

YOUTHS DEPARTMENT.

WHAT IS GOOD?

"What is the real good?" I asked in musing mood. Order, said the law court; Knowledge said the school; Truth, said the wise man; Pleasure, said the fool; Love, said the maiden; Beauty, said the page; Freedom, said the dreamer; Home, said the sage; Fame, said the soldier; Quiet, the seer;—

BONY'S FEAT.

This is a true story of a bear. He was a performing bear, and his coat, which had once been black, was ragged and faded to a rusty brown.

His name was Napoleon Bonaparte, and all through the long, hot summer days he went tramping about from village to village with a hand-organ and a man and a little girl.

The man played the organ, and the little girl, whose name was Lisette, shook her tambourine, and the bear danced and presented acrobats, and went through with his broom drill and all of his many tricks a good many times a day—so many times that it was no wonder that the three got very tired of it all.

Some days they reaped a rich harvest of pennies, and some other days, when everything seemed out of joint they tramped long distances without getting a pleasant word or the smallest gift of money.

It was at such times that Lisette's black eyes would grow big and wistful, and her father's face would wear a sorrowful, and Bony, the bear, would tag restlessly at his chain, as if he knew that things were not going just as they should, and as if he were longing for the shady forest and a taste of freedom.

Then the father would give his chain into Lisette's hands, and Lisette would always mind Lisette's voice, and follow where she led. They were such good friends—the big black bear and the little brown girl; at night she often slept with her curly head resting on his shaggy coat.

But times were not often so hard. One day the three came to a little village between two hills where very few hand-organs and never a dancing bear had found the way before.

And when Bony came with Lisette and her father and the tambourine and the hand-organ, the children all flocked to see, and the fathers and mothers came to look after the children.

So Bony, feeling the cheering prospect, danced as he had not danced for a long, long time; and Lisette shook her tambourine with a great deal of spirit; and her father turned the organ-organ vigorously; and just as Bony with his wooden musket was presenting arms in his very best style, a dreadful cry was raised:—"The dog is mad! M-a-a-d-o-g! Clear the way!"

Lisette's father was collecting pennies. The little crowd parted and scattered here and there, until in less than a minute I can tell you of it. Little Lisette and Bony, the bear, stood all alone in the midst of the grassy village square—all alone, with a great savage dog, almost as big as Bony himself, coming upon them.

Bony dropped his musket, and Lisette crept close to him as he stood upon his haunches, straight as a soldier.

And when the dog sprang, with a fierce snarl, at Bony's throat the old bear caught him in a mighty squeeze; and he hugged him tight and tighter; and the people cheered.

And Lisette's father shouted:—"Run Lisette!" But she did not.

It was over in a minute, and of course Bony—brave old Bony—had the best of it. He had hardly a scratch to show for his battle, either, thanks to the thick leather collar about his neck.

And of course too, Bony was praised and Lisette was patted, and they were all treated so kindly that they haven't gone away from the little village between the hills yet; neither Lisette nor her father Bony, the bear.

I saw Bony last summer while I was staying in the village, and I looked at my hand with his rough tongue and seemed very well pleased with his new home in the innkeeper's orchard, where every day Lisette comes to play with him for awhile.—Youth's Companion.

THE PHAROS OF ALEXANDRIA.

Perhaps some of you think that you have never heard of a "pharos." Yes, you have, for it's nothing but a lighthouse. This lighthouse at Alexandria was probably the first light-bearing tower in the world. It was built about 300 years B. C. This city, as you probably know, was named from Alexander the Great, who founded it 332 B. C. It is a seaport of Lower Egypt. Alexander must have been a pretty thoughtful man to build the lighthouse for the benefit of those sailing along the shores. This lighthouse was not on the mainland, but upon a small island called Pharos, which was just in front of the city. So long as we are at Alexandria, you may as well be told of another curiosity there—the great obelisk called Cleopatra's Needle, seventy-two feet high. There was another of these needles, but the Sultan of Turkey has given it to England, and it is now in London.

A REMARKABLE SNAKE.

A party of fishermen returned home recently from the Cape DE, three miles below St. Louis, Mo., where they had been fishing since early morning with splendid success. These particular disciples of Walton not only secured an abundance of black bass, salmon, pike, and sun-fish, but brought back with them the most decidedly curious in the shape of an oviparous monstrosity even witnessed in this city. It was no less than a double-headed snake, pure and undisputed, and a monster serpent at that, of the moose-skin variety, its length being little short of five feet, and its circumference around the thickest part of its body eight inches plump. The serpent was killed near the water's edge by Captain Leo Holt, an enterprising old soldier, who was fiercely attacked by the reptile and would, no doubt, have been severely bitten had it not been for his prowess as a marksman and the rapidity with which he drew his revolver from his pistol pocket and fired a couple of balls in rapid succession into the body of his dangerous antagonist. The snake had evidently crawled out of a hole in a decayed stump of a tree, and when first discovered was lying full length in the sun, just in front of the apartment, Captain Holt fired, imagining that there were two reptiles lying together, but on cautiously approaching them he discovered that there were only one snake, but with two distinct, and perfectly formed heads. The hideous reptile, who had evidently been in a

stupor, suddenly became aroused, and was in the act of darting at the captain when, as above stated, a couple of doses of cold lead from Holt's revolver brought the serpent to a halt almost at his very feet. On examining the monstrosity it was found that the two heads forked at right and left angles from the body, each head having between three and four inches of neck, the heads were perfectly formed, and exactly alike, and when the serpent was aroused from the stupor, both gave forth a horrible hissing sound.

PUS IX. AND THE INDIANS.

It was in the month of February, years ago, Father Lacombe had been accompanied with a tribe of Indians for a long time, when one evening a courier arrived from Saint Albert, bringing him letters at the request of Bishop Grandin. At the time there were several Indians in the hut of Father Lacombe. The Father immediately began to open his correspondence, because often the missionary in his apostolic duties receives letters but once a year. The Indians, seeing the tears flow down his cheeks, whilst he was reading one of the letters, asked him the reason.

"Because," answered the missionary, "this letter tells me of the death of my father and other sad and painful news."

"But, Father," answered the chief, "you have told us that in such circumstances it was not well to cry, but to submit with resignation to the will of Great Spirit. Now, to give us the example, take a few smokes from the calumet." (Among these Indians, to smoke the calumet is one of the signs of showing that they are resigned to God.)

The invitation was discreetly declined, but the lesson was not misused.

Continuing to open his package or letter, the Bull of Convocation of the coming Ecumenical Council came to his hand. In reading it his features brightened. The Indians watched him in silence. Soon the old chief, named the "Oderiferous Herb," said to him:—"The paper you are reading, Father, must bring you good news, for you appear so content."

"Yes," answered the missionary, "this paper comes from the head of the faithful, the representative of Jesus Christ on earth, and these words carry joy and consolation to all his children. The good news I have received is that the Great Master of Prayer (among the Indians religion is called prayer), calls around him all the other masters of prayer."

"What is the name of this Great Master of Prayer?"

"He is called Pius IX."

"Then no one but the pure lips of the faithful will be allowed to repeat so grand a name; is it not so? We cannot do it!"

"No," said the Father, "you may; because you are catechumens, and soon you will also be children of Pius IX."

"Repeat then the name of Pius IX. several times." "Then," said Father Lacombe, "I saw the most unique spectacle in my life. The old chief raised himself—his whole figure seemed transformed. 'Pius IX!' he cried in a strong voice. Then turning to the Indians, he said: 'Lift up your voices and say, Pius IX.' Now said the 'Oderiferous Herb': 'Show me the place where the chief has laid his hand.'" (As made his signature.) The missionary pointed to the writing of the Holy Father. The old chief kissed it with a love and veneration that no words can express.

"I wept," added Father Lacombe, "in seeing the simple name of our Holy Father so profoundly touch the minds and hearts of my savage guests."

A FEW FACTS.

There seems to be some misapprehension with regard to the time when the present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery expires. It is true that the company has applied for a new charter, and on the 10th of July of this year the legislature ordered that an amendment to the constitution of the State be submitted to the people at the election in 1892. Thus, the charter of the company will be carried up to the year 1919.

However, the present charter, which had been ratified by the Supreme Court of the United States, does not expire until the first of January 1893. The application for its extension was merely a matter of routine legislation, and there is not the slightest doubt that when the present charter has expired, the people of Louisiana will order its continuance till 1919.

The management of Generals Bauregard and Early has challenged the admiration of all men both in this country and abroad. The high character and sterling integrity of these gentlemen is the best guarantee that the company will fully justify the confidence placed in it by the State of Louisiana.—New Orleans (La.) Times Democrat, August 5.

The Irishman is a Free Agent.

Under the coercion act in Ireland, a man who refuses to sell, or to buy from, another man may be arrested for conspiracy and sent to jail. The law under which such arrests and convictions are made was framed to prevent boycotting. All over the island the magistrates, commissioned by the crown to enforce this iniquitous measure, have been promptly committing to prison every person charged with boycotting upon the slightest evidence. The best jurist in England and Ireland have held that the act was unconstitutional. But Balfour spurred on his reckless gang of removables to do their brutal work of filling the jail with honest tradesmen and shopkeepers for refusing to trade with the hirelings of the castle.

And now comes Chief Baron Palfrey, and declares that to force men to do business with any person who comes to their shops or beaches is contrary to the common law and subversive of the principle of individual liberty. The constitution for this opinion or legal declaration occurred at the Wicklow assizes when the trial of the alleged Gory conspirators was in progress. Five men had been indicted for conspiracy under the coercion act. They were residents of Garry—most of them respectable shopkeepers—and the persons against whom they were alleged to have conspired were certain "planters" on the Oelgroony estate. They were charged with conspiracy not to sell or offer to be sold to the Oelgroony planters commodities which they required, and with conspiracy to prevent others from supplying goods to the same parties, and, finally, with conspiracy to make things generally uncomfortable for the strangers. After two days' trial two of the prisoners were acquitted, and as regards the other three the jury were unable to agree to a verdict.

The lord chief baron explicitly laid it down as a legal principle that if the Oelgroony tenants were at liberty to deal with any traders who were willing to deal with them, so every trader was at liberty to deal or not to deal with the Oelgroony tenants as he wished. He said in elaboration of his views that:

"A person was at liberty to go to any trader who wished to deal with him. That person was at liberty to deal with that trader, and that trader was at liberty to deal with that person, and that involved the co-relative and the same proposition, that no person was bound in the absence of contract to deal or refuse to deal with any one against his will. He (chief baron) was not bound to assign any rea-

son why he walked into the shop of a man in Gray street, to another in Sackville street who vend the same goods. A man in Grand street or Sackville street was not bound, if he did not wish to serve him, to assign any reason for his refusal to do so. But all dealing was based upon the contract of two willing parties; and any attempt upon the part of any person to force upon any trader an obligation of selling to a person whom he did not wish to sell to must end in nothing but confusion. Of course, he excepted licensed premises, but any attempt to press the criminal law so as to force people to deal with others against their will was against the law, and must lead to nothing but confusion. Now, he wished to be very distinct, because he had heard, and he read, that the law of conspiracy as administered in Ireland was different from that as it existed and was administered in England. So far as that law was administered by the superior courts in Ireland he was able to say that was a libel on the administration of the law, and was made by persons who were not acquainted with the subject with which they were dealing."

And thus, after years of force and strife and unconstitutional and illegal prosecutions and convictions, one of the most potent agencies employed by the National League has been declared to be strictly legal and proper by one of the highest judicial officers in Ireland.—Boston Republic.

THE PAPAcy AND PRINTING.

An Interesting Discovery as to the Art of Printing.

Monsieur Bernard Reilly, writing from Paris, says:—"I learn from the University of this date of a discovery which cannot fall to be most interesting to all American scholars. It relates to the establishment of a printers' association in Avignon, then a Papal city, in 1444. The discovery was made by a priest of Avignon, the Abbe Requin, who, while examining for quite a different purpose the official registers of the city notaries, stumbled upon a series of contracts recorded there, all pertaining to the new and wonderful art of printing."

The discovery of these contracts and a transcript of the same were communicated to Mr. Leopold Dillie, the director-general of the National Library (Bibliothèque Nationale) of Paris, the man in all Europe best able to judge of the authenticity of the Avignon records. The contracts in question are, says M. Dillie, probably the most ancient original attestation known at this day concerning the very first beginning of the printer's art.

I here reproduce the substance of Abbe Requin's statements, as contained in a pamphlet just published.

"In the beginning of the year 1444 a jeweler of Prague named Procopius Waldfogel, who had settled in Avignon, revealed to a Jew of that city, David de Caderousse, a new method of writing. (Scientia of practica scribendi) Two years later, on March 10, Waldfogel undertakes to deliver to David, within a very brief delay, the material necessary for reproducing Hebrew texts, (Fascis et factas reddere) at restitute virgini septem litteras ebraeycas formatas, solas in ferro . . . una cum ingere de ferro, et stapes et de ferro). The Jew binds himself to keep the deepest secret regarding the principles and practices of the art; which he was thus initiated.

"On the 25th of the same month Procopius made the Jew renew this promise of secrecy when he handed over to the latter the materials necessary for reproducing Latin texts (omnia artificialia, ingenta et instrumenta ad scribendum artificialiter in littera latina)."

We now must go back to the first transaction between these two 1444. On July 4 of that year Procopius Waldfogel acknowledged to having in his house printing materials belonging to a student of Avignon, Master Menand Vitay, a native of the Diocese of Dax, in Gascony. These materials are described as "two alphabets of brass and two forms (types) in iron . . . forty-eight forms in tin, as well as divers other forms pertaining to the art of writing."

Two years later, in 1446, this same Master Menand withdraws from the society which Procopius had entered into with him and with another Avignonese student, Gerard Forose. Menand thereupon declares on oath that the art to which he had been initiated "is a true, a most true art, and that the exercise thereof was easy and profitable to all who had the will and the taste to practice it."

On August 17, 1446, Procopius obtained from a capitalist, Georges de la Jardine, the funds necessary to begin printing at once, with the understanding that their process should be kept a strict secret.

Such is the matter now engaging the attention of the learned in France. As the notarial acts in the Registry Office of Avignon are entered there in chronological order, while the contracts mentioned bear no date, the question arises, whether these contracts were not drawn up several months or years before the date of registration.

At any rate, credit must be given to the then city of the Popes for the earliest recorded attempt to print with cast or manufactured types. Moreover, we find that the Jews of Avignon, with the keen intelligence which invariably characterized their race, were among the first to take up and encourage the art of printing, and that under the pontifical government.

Hysteria and its Treatment.

The supposed causes of hysteria I need hardly mention, there being none that would appeal to or be understood by the lay reader. One fact, however, deserves notice—namely, that we seldom find the ailment amongst those who work out of doors. In a great measure hysteria is a disease of indoor society; it is sometimes found among men, and here the causes are less obscure—working night work, high living and fast life with too little sleep may induce hysteria in males, but it then usually goes by the name of nervous debility. Now, as to the treatment. The hysterical patient generally expects and desires a great deal of sympathy, and some medical men recommended that this be withheld entirely. As I have already hinted, I deem this somewhat harsh. Let the medical man do as he pleases, however—and most certainly the physician should be consulted—and he is not always with the patient, but her friends and relatives are. Let them do their utmost to cheer and rouse the patient without actually inuring a deaf ear to all her complaints. Besides, in doing so, there would be the danger of overlooking some real complaint. It is probably like the old fable of the shepherd and the wolf. Never mind, we must look out for the wolf just the same. But how are we to distinguish between a real or inflammatory pain, and that which is merely hysterical? We have a good little fairy-ypocrite the clinical thermometer, and no house should be without one. As to the treatment during a fit or paroxysm of hysteria the dress is, of course, to be loosened, and the windows opened. Smelling salts will usually do the rest, or a dash of cold water. As already noted, in every case of hysteria the family physician should be consulted and obeyed. But it is a consolation for those who cannot easily get medical assistance to know

that drugs are not always essential. A few drops of the dialysed iron—say 10—may be given three daily in water, after meals, as this form of iron does not constipate; if there be no palpable countenance, even this will hardly be needed. Apartments may be airy, but they must be mild.—Cassell's Family Magazine.

A Dreadful Death.

HALIFAX, August 19.—About 9.30 this morning a number of the regular mining corps of the Royal Engineers left the lumber yard in their boat accompanied by one of the Government steam launches, and anchored off McNabb's Island, where Corporal Nichols went down in his diving suit in about 106 feet of water after an anchor to which a chain was to be attached. After he had been down some time those above observed there was something wrong as they could get no signal or reply from him. It was supposed the line became entangled in the cable, which lies just about this spot, or the life line was severed or he was overcome by pressure of air. The launch was at once sent to the lumber yard and word telephoned to the dockyard for another diving suit. This was got as soon as possible, and in the meantime those on the miner's boat kept pumping air to the man below. After six hours the lifeless body of Nichols was taken from the water. He was 27 years old, recently married, and one of the most expert miners in the engineers. He was 100 feet under water and had attached a rope to a heavy anchor in order to have it hauled to the surface when the rope in some way got tangled in his gear. He cut it in order to get clear and the anchor fell on him and killed him.

A Strange Story.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 19.—Col. Holabird, of Los Angeles, has returned here from an exploring expedition in the cañons of Colorado. He penetrated districts never before explored and found in an almost inaccessible canon, 100 miles north of Williams and near the grand cañon of the Colorado, the Yava Supal tribe of Indians, who had never seen a white man except John D. Lee, the Mormon, who was shot for the Mountain Meadow massacre. Col. Holabird in relating his experience said:—"These Indians are of the Apache race, but of another origin. The men are magnificent specimens. The valley in which the tribe has lived for many years in seclusion has only two ways of approach. It contains 2,000 acres and is enclosed by almost perpendicular walls 4,000 feet high. We travelled over fifteen miles along a canon over a lifeless country. Suddenly we came to two boiling springs under cotton-wood trees. From these springs a river turns which winds its way through a luxuriant valley. The water in the river is clear as crystal and so it only impregnated with lime that petrifies everything it touches. There are three immense caverns in the canon. These look as if centuries ago a huge cotton-wood tree had fallen across the stream and lodged. Mosses, ferns and creepers formed a barrier. All these turned to limestone. The grass caused the deposit to increase until the barriers extend across the canon, making a fall of 250 feet. Along the front of these high overhanging limestone ridges have formed twenty to fifty feet, one above the other, and above all these the water falls like a sheet of glass. Underneath, between the ridges, thousands of plants and flowers in full bloom are seen while millions of humming birds dart in and out. The chief of the strange tribe is an old man of 60, 'Ost-in-Tom.' The name was given him by John D. Lee. I found these Indians in a starving condition, subsisting on berries and grass seed. I appealed to the Government for them, but the Indian department said it could not help wandering people. Gen. Miller, who says he has heard of these Indians, but could never get a guide to their canon, will investigate their condition."

One class of whiskey on an empty stomach change the colour of the mucous lining from pale to bluish red; a second glass intensifies the colour; a third more so. This practice persisted in for a few weeks or months induces congestion and inflammation of the organ, with its attendant and distressing symptoms—anxiety and depression of mind, difficult breathing, cold sweats, burning throat, unquenchable thirst, sunken eyes, and contracted features. These symptoms terminate in death, or slow convalescence with a crippled stomach.

A French nasal surgeon, M. Lannol, has been devoting some attention to the effect the constant use of the telephone has upon the human ear. In the *Annales des maladies de l'oreille* he reports that, having been called upon to attend three cases of ear disease occurring in persons who had been employed in telephone work, he was led to examine the ears of fourteen girls who were in the central telephone office at Lyons, and from this examination he concludes: 1. That the constant use of the telephone seems to have no bad effect upon sound ears, but that it is harmful for those who are already the subject of disease. 2. That these affections consist especially of an impairment of hearing from fatigue of the auditory attention (buzzing headache, vertigo, nervous excitability)

and certain transient psychical disturbances). 3. That these effects are often of brief duration and disappear as the auditory apparatus becomes accustomed to its work, and that in all cases they cease when telephone work was abandoned.

Thirteen Hundred Converts.

Very Rev. Vicar General Gilbert, of the archdiocese of Westminster, in England, is authority for the statement that in that archdiocese alone, during the past year, thirteen hundred converts from Protestantism have been received into the Church. Should the annual number keep on increasing as in the past few years, the question of the return of the English people to the faith of their forefathers will soon be discussed by the mathematicians among the problems of accelerated ratios.

EDUCATIONAL.

VILLA MARIA.

The Classes will be re-opened at Villa Maria on

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th.

ST. ANN'S CONVENT, RIGAUD, P. Q.—This Institution is situated in a very healthy and beautiful locality at the foot of the Rigaud mountains, and is conducted by the Sisters of St. Ann. A THOROUGH COMPLETE ENGLISH COURSE IS IMPARTED. The usual branches of a refined and useful education are taught with thoroughness. Special attention is given to moral and religious training and polite deportment. Plans are optional. Board and tuition, \$50.00 per annum. For prospectus and particulars apply to the Superiores, 46 11

St. Angela's Academy. ST. CUNEGONDE, Will RE-OPEN on TUESDAY next, September 2nd. 466 St. Antoine Street.

Notre Dame College, COTE DES NEIGES.

Boys received at any time, from FIVE YEARS OLD UP TO TWELVE. L. GEOFFRION, Pre., C.S.C. 2 DD President.

BOURGET COLLEGE, RIGAUD, P. Q. (NEAR THE OTTAWA RIVER.) CLASSICAL AND ENGLISH COMMERCIAL COURSES. The Classical and English courses are thorough. Practical Business and Banking Departments. The best authors and most approved system of teaching are adopted and taught by Competent Professors. Most careful attention is paid to the Business training of young men. Piano, Telegraphy, Stenography and Typewriting are optional. Board, tuition, bed, washing, etc.; \$150 a year. Studies will be resumed on Wednesday, Sept. 3rd, 1890. Diplomas awarded. For Prospectus and College Catalogue, address to the B.D. 4 REV. G. JOLY, C.S.V. President.

St. Laurent College. CLASSICAL AND COMMERCIAL COURSES. Opening—Tuesday, 2nd September. 3 2 G. A. DION, C.S.C., Supr.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, MUNICIPALITY OF ST. ANICET, No. 2 } WANTED—Three Female Teachers, for School Districts No. 1, 8 and 4 in this Municipality. Must hold first class Elementary Diplomas. Term, eight months; salary, \$15 per month for schools No. 1 and No. 3, and \$14 per month for No. 4. School to open first week of September. P. W. LEBHY, Sec.-Treas.

WANTED—A R. C. TEACHER, WELL qualified to teach and speak English and French. Elementary School; salary, \$175. To commence at once. Apply to C. BARSALOU, Sec. of School Com., Calumet Island, Que. Aug. 11, '90 2 4

TEACHER WANTED—AN Elementary Female Teacher, capable of teaching French and English. Apply to the undersigned, WM. HARTY, Sec.-Treas. S.C., Lacolle, P.Q., Aug. 11, 1890 2 3

A New Hospital at Peterboro. PETERBORO, Aug. 20.—The new St. Joseph's hospital, built by the Roman Catholic, was formally opened this afternoon, the lordship Bishop O'Connor officiating. The hospital occupies an excellent site in Ashburham, on an elevated ground, surrounded by a grove. The building is 93 by 62 feet 6 inches, and is of Gothic style of architecture. The main entrance is in the centre of a recess. Above it there is a beautiful stained glass Gothic window opening on an ornamental balcony. Above the window rises the tower, on either side of which is a dormer window, while at each end of the front elevation the brick work is carried up to a gable. On the north and south sides there are balconies and verandas, and the whole appearance of the building, which was built from designs by M. J. E. Bolcher, C. E., is strikingly handsome. The internal arrangements are in keeping with the outside appearance, and are as perfect as they could be made. At the opening this afternoon, besides Bishop O'Connor, there were present: Bishop Dowling, of Hamilton; Archbishop Campbell, of Oreglia; Rev. Father McEvoy, Hamilton, and all the clergy of this diocese, besides a number of prominent laymen. Bishop O'Connor delivered the opening address, and dedicated the hospital to St. Joseph, and declared it open for the reception of patients. Bishop Dowling made an address, and speeches were also delivered by Mayor Stevenson, M.P.; J. R. Siratton, M.P.; D. W. Dumble, Dr. Haldiday, Dr. Gollinsmith, Dr. McGrath, W. H. Moore, Dr. Brennan, John Maloney, reeve of Douro; G. E. Bolcher, C. E.; A. Rutherford, contractor; Thos. Cahill, E. A. Rutherford, contractor; Thos. Cahill, E. A. Rutherford, contractor. The fire brigade band was present, and played several numbers in front of the ceremony. The large number present vouched for the large number of liberal subscriptions to the hospital fund were given.

Useful to Others. It must be a great satisfaction at the close of life to be able to look back on a life which has passed and find that you have lived not for yourself alone, but that you have been useful to others. You may be assured, also, that the same feeling is a source of comfort and happiness at any period of life. There is nothing in this world so good as usefulness. It binds you fellow-creatures to you, and you to them, tends to the improvement of your own character, and it gives you real and important in society—much beyond what any artificial station can bestow.

Plea for Upright Men in Politics. Cardinal Gibbons, in an address of congratulation to the congregation of St. Vincent's Church, Baltimore, last Sunday, used these words:—"When we find the most upright citizens taking no interest in politics, showing no zeal for the good government of the country, we may expect political stagnation and corruption. But when the best citizens manifest interest in public affairs, we have good government and honest administration of public trusts. It is the duty of every man to take an active, personal interest in the welfare of his country, and to see that the best citizens are elected to public places."

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF. THE GLORY OF A MAN IS HIS STRENGTH.

IS A GENUINE AND RELIABLE MEAT FOOD. In its manufacture nothing but the FINEST QUALITY OF BEEF is used, and every package is guaranteed to be absolutely pure and free from any adulteration; neither alcohol nor drug of any kind is used in its preparation.

THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY. AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE. MONTHLY DRAWINGS FOR THE YEAR 1890, September 10, October 8, November 12, December 10. THIRD MONTHLY DRAWING, SEPTEMBER 10, 1890.

3134 PRIZES WORTH \$52,740.00. CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.00. Ticket, - - - \$1.00 11 Tickets for - - \$10.00

LIST OF PRIZES: 1 Prize worth \$15,000—\$15,000.00 5,000—5,000.00 2,500—2,500.00 1,250—1,250.00 1,000—1,000.00 250—250.00 50—50.00 25—25.00 10—10.00 500—5,000.00 Approximation Prizes: 100 " " 25—2,500.00 100 " " 15—1,500.00 100 " " 10—1,000.00 999 " " 5—4,995.00 999 " " 5—4,995.00 3134 Prizes worth \$52,740.00

S. E. LEBEVRE, Manager, 81 St. James Street Montreal, Canada.

THE ONLY LOTTERY PROTECTED BY THE

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OF THE BENEFICENCIA PUBLICA, (PUBLIC CHARITY) ESTABLISHED IN 1878,

And in nowise connected with any other Company using the same name.

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING

WILL BE HELD IN THE MORGUE PAVILION

IN THE CITY OF MEXICO

ON MONDAY, September 15th, 1890.

Which is the Grand Semi-Annual Extraordinary Drawing, the CAPITAL PRIZE being One Hundred and Twenty Thousand Dollars. \$120,000.00

By terms of contract the company must deposit the sum of all prizes included in the scheme before selling a single ticket, and receive the following official permit:—

Further, the company is required to distribute fifty per cent. of the value of all the tickets in Prizes—larger portion than is given by any other lottery.

PRICE OF TICKETS—American Money: Wholesale, \$5; Retail, \$4; Quarters, \$2; Club Rates: \$55 worth of tickets for \$50.

LIST OF PRIZES: 1 Capital Prize of \$120,000.....\$120,000 1 Capital Prize of 40,000.....4,000 1 Capital Prize of 20,000.....2,000 1 Grand Prize of 5,000.....5,000 2 Prizes of \$2,500.....5,000 6 Prizes of 1,000.....6,000 20 Prizes of 500.....10,000 30 Prizes of 200.....6,000 300 Prizes of 40.....12,000 APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

150 Prizes of \$120, approximating to \$120,000 prize, \$18,000 150 Prizes of \$100, approximating to \$100,000 prize, \$15,000 150 Prizes of \$80, approximating to \$80,000 prize, \$9,000 799 Terminal of \$40, decided by \$120,000 prize, \$31,800

2,280 Prizes.....amounting to.....\$357,120 All Prizes sold in the United States fully paid in U.S. Currency. The number of tickets is limited to 80,000—20,000 less than are sold by other lotteries using the same scheme.

Remit by ordinary letter, containing MONEY ORDER issued by all Express Companies, or NEW YORK Exchange. Currency must invariably be sent Registered. Address, U. B. BASSETTI, City of Mexico, Mexico.

DRUNKARDS

Pfief's Antidote for Alcoholism. Ordinarily one bottle is sufficient to enact a positive cure from the most chronic cases, which are often tried in vain by other means. We guarantee the result. For sale by all druggists.

On receipt of \$5 we will forward a half dozen to any part of the United States and Canada. Charges prepaid. Send for circular.

155 N. 3d Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Hospital at Peterboro. PETERBORO, Aug. 20.—The new St. Joseph's hospital, built by the Roman Catholic, was formally opened this afternoon, the lordship Bishop O'Connor officiating. The hospital occupies an excellent site in Ashburham, on an elevated ground, surrounded by a grove. The building is