The state of the s

I told her all, briefly. She still looked

anxious. "Did he mention my name?" she said. I glanced at her troubled features in pro-ound contempt. She feared the dying man might have made some confession to me! I

answered—
No; not after our quarrel. But I hear be went to your house to kill you! Not finding you there, he only cursed you. She heaved a sigh of relief. She was fafe now, she thought! Her red lips widened into a cruel smile.

now, she thought:

a cruel smile.

"What bad taste!" she said coldly. "Why
he should curse me I cannot imagine! I have
always been kind to him—too kind."

Too kind indeed! kind enough to be glad
Too kind indeed! kind enough to be glad
when the object of all her kindness was dead!
For she was glad! I cin'd eee that in the murderous glitter of her eyes.

'You are not sorry?" I inquired, with an air
of restended surprise.

of pretended surprise.

"You are not sorry?" I inquired, with an air of pretended surprise.

"Sorry? Not at all! Why should I be? "Sorry? Not at all! Why should I be? "Sorry? Not at all! Why should I be? "Borry? Not at all! Why should I be? "Sorry? Not at all! Why should I be? "Take care beautiful hypocrite! take care! Take care lest your "poor Fabio's" fingers should suddenly n'p your slim throat with a convulsive twitch that means death! Haven only knows how I managed to keep my hands off her at that meant! Why, any groveling beat of the fiel: had more feeling than this wretch whom I had made my wife! Even for Guido's sake—such are the strange inconfor Guido's this wretch whom I had made my wite! Even for Guido's sake—such are the strange inconsistencies of the human heart—I could have slain her then. But I restrained my fury; I steaded my voice and said calmly—
"Then I was mistaken? I thought you would be deadly grieved, that my news would shock

be deeply grieved, that my news would shock and annoy you greatly, hence my gravity and appirent coldness. But it seems I have done

She sprang up from her chair like a pleased She sprang up from her chair like a pleased child and flung her arms round my neck.

"You are brave, you are brave!" she exclaimed, in a sort of exultation. "You could not have done otherwise! He insulted you and you killed him. That was right! I love you all the more for being such a man of honor!"

I looked down upon her in loathing and disgust. Honor! Its very name was libelled coming from her lips. She did not notice the expression of my face;—she was absorbed, excellent actress as the was, in the part she had chosen to play

collent actress as she was, in the part she had chosen to play

"And so you were doll and sad because you feared to grieve me! Poor Cesare!" she said in childlake caressing accents, such as she could assume when she chose. "But now that you se! am not unhappy, you will be cheerful again? Ye!? Think how much I love you, and how happy we will be! And see, you have given me such lovely jewels, so many of them too, that I scarcely dare offer you such a a triffe as this; but as it really belonged to Fabio, and to Fabio's father whom you knew, I think you ought to have it. Will you take it and wear it to please me?" and she slipped on my finger the d'amoud signet, —my own ring!

and wear it to please ma?" and she slipped on my finger the d'amond signet,—my own ring!

I could have laughed aloud! but I bent my head gravely as I accepted it.

"Only as a proof of your affection, cara mia," I said, "though it has a terrible association for me. I took it from Ferrari's hand when—"

"Oh yes, I know!" she interrupted me with a little shiver; "it must have been trying for you to have seen bim dead. I think dead people look so horrid,—the sight upsets the nerves! I remember when I was at school here, they would take me to see a nun

school here, they would take me to see a nun who died; it sickened me and made nie ill for days. I can quice understand your feelings. But you must try and forget the matter. Duels are very common occurrences, after all!"

are very common occurrence, after all!"

"Very common." I answered mechanically, still regarding the fair upturned face, the lustrous eyes, the rippling hair; "but they do not often end so fatally. The result of this one compels me to leave Naples for some days. I go to Avellino to right."

"To Avellino ?" she exclaimed with interest.

"Oh I know it very well. I want there once

"Oh. I know it very well. I went there once with Fabio when I was first married." "And were you happy there?" I inquired

The red lips curled mutinously.

"Because sht is ro sly and silent. Some of the children here adore her; but they must have something to love, you know," and she laughed merrily.
"Must they?"

I asked the question automatically, merely for

the saked the question automatically, merely for the sake of saying a mething.

"Of course they must," she answered gaily.

"You foolish Cesare! The girls often play at being one another's lovers, only they are careful not to let the nuns know their game. It is very amusing. Since I have been here they have what is called a target for me. They give me flowers true. a 'craze' for me. They give me flowers, run atter me in the garden, and sometimes kiss my dress, and call me by all manner of loving names. I let them do it because it vexes Madame la Vicaire; but of course it is very

I was silent. I thought what a curse it was this necessity of loving. Even the poison of it must find its way into the hearts of children, young things shut within the walls of a secluded convent, and guarded by the conscientious care

of holy women.
"How long do you purpose remaining here in retreat?" I asked. "There is nothing now to prevent you returning to Naples. She pondered for some minutes before reply

ing, then she said:
"I teld the Superioress I came here for s week. I had better stay till that time is expired. Not longer, because as Guido is really dead, my presence is actually necessary in the

city."
"Indeed! May I ask why?"

She laughed a little consciously.
"Simply to prove his last will and testament," she replied. "Before he left for Rome, he gave it into my keeping." A light flashed on my mind.
"And its contents?" I inquired.
"Its contents make me the owner of every-

thing he died possessed of !" she said, with an air of quiet yet malicious triumph.

Unhappy Guido! What trust he had rereposed in this vile, relf interested, heartless woman! He had loved her, even as I had loved

her,—she who was unworthy of any love! I controll d my rising emotion, and merely said with gravity:
"I congratula's you! May I be permitted

to see this document?"

"Certainly; I can show it to you now. I
have it here," and she drew a Russia-leather
letter-case from her pocket, and opening it, handed me a sealed envelope.

"Break the seal!" she added with childish "He closed it up like that after I

eagerness. "ad read it." With reluctant hand, and a pained piteous. With reluctant hand, and a pained piteousness at my heart, I opened the packet. It was as she had said, a will drawn up in perfectly legal form, signed and witnessed, leaving everything unconditionally to "Nina, Countess Romani, of the Villa Romani, Naples." I read it through and astronad it to her

through, and returned it to her "He must have loved you?" I said.

She laughed.
"Of course!" she said airily. "But many people love me;—that is nothing new; I am accustomed to be loved. But you see," she went on, reverting to the will again, "it specifies, "cverything he dies possessed of;" that means all the money left to him by his uncle in Rome, does it not?"

It thought so," she murmured gleefully, more to herself than to me; "and I have a right to all his papers and letters." There she paused abruptly and checked herself.

(To be Continued.)

HOUSEHOLD TALKS.

HALF-WAY THROUGH FEBRUARY.

[WEITLEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.]

Flozen February-A Team of Fishes-The Month of Lustration—The Saxon Sprout-Kele—The Oak Cell of St. Bride-Candlemas-"St. Gregorie's Day."

FROZEN FEBRUARY.

Well, here is February again, with tuque wel pulled over his tingling ears, and mocassined feet to keep off the chillblains. Poor old fellow! How glad we are always to see him. For does he not bring us St. Valentine, and—but breathe it not too suddenly in the startled ear of spinsterhood-once in a while-leap year. We cannot, here in Canada, think of him otherwise than as an old habitant, and slanderers of our sex have not hesitated to dub him matchmaker. He has visited our world so often that, in order to support his steps he has to carry a trusty staff. This is also the tally wherever he notches his stormy days as they pass.

"Lay your staff in the corner, old friend. Assaycz-vous bon-homme. Draw up your chair to the fire, and listen with us to the wind whistling in the chimney. Have you no recollections wherewith to pass the time? You have journeyed so long and far, we would fain hear what you have tell. What, not a word! You must be on your way sgain. Well, fare you

well, come again next year."
A gust of cold air as the door is opened, a nod of the head from our tacitum and not too frequent visitor, and we turn shiveringly to the fire again,

And plie fresh fuel on the hearth to give us botter cheer,"

as our poet D'Arcy McGee has said. But we are not done with February just now, as many a driving storm and genial halfchecked hint of spring will yet attest.

A TEAM OF FISHES. February in his fish-drawn wain arcse upon the port's sight as the constellation Pisces, the starry sign of retaining spring rolled into place in the crowded zociac. Not alone Ovid, and our English Spenser, but a host of others in ancient and modern times, have sung of "chill Enhance". Februar."

THE MONTH OF LUSTRATION. In the Fast: we are told:-

In ancient times purgations had the name Of Februa, Lustrations are from hence, from hence the name
Of this our monto of February came."

In Greek and Roman times this was the In Greek and Roman times this was the season of expiation of sin. Propitiatory offerings were made to the gods for crimes committed intentionally or ceremonials neglected. These offerings called Fibrua signifying "to purify." Neptune held this month under his away, and caused the flood-gates of his domininions to be opened to let the dolphinguage there and half wain pass through. Driving sleet and hail marked its passage. Poor ancients! Well might they supplicate with tears and gifts the mighty lord of ocean's realm to stay his hand, lest earth should be drenched in his

wrath. THE SAXON "SPROUT-KELE." Not alone "the priests of Pan processions made"this month. The Saxon housewife was busy, too, and hung the kail-pot over the first with thrifty care. For with the coming of February sprouts began to form on the kelewart (cale-wart) the plant most used in broth in early times. So we find that cabbage soup was as much relished then as now.

THE OAK CELL OF ST. BRIDE, February was ushered in, in comparaticely modern times by the feast or birthday of St.
Bridigh or Bridget. The parish of St. Bride's,
in London, is dedicated to her especial care.
This young Itish maiden, abbess in time over I remembered the time she spoke of,—a time of such unrea-oning, foolish joy!

"Happy?—Ob, yes; everything was so new to me them. It was delightful to be my own mistress, and I was so glad to be out of the convent."

"I thought you like the nuns?" I said.
"Some of them—yes. The reverend mother is a dear old thing. But Mère Marguerite, the Vicaire as she is called—the one that received you—oh, I do detest her!"

This young Itish maiden, abbess in time over the fact that women as a class are extremely conscientious in the expenditure of money given into their hands for the wants of the house. They feel that it is their duty to see that no portion, however small, of this allowance goes to waste. In fact they place an altogether to have exercised a wonderful charm over call to be carressed by her. That she possessed by making their housekeeping scheme a comprehensive one that they are doing a great work. A great work truly, but and age, who desired to emulate the purity and seclusion of her life. She seems to have strength, two things that we cannot buy when and seclusion of her life. She seems to have been very open-handed too, as when she was in her mother's house, attending to the duties of the dairy, she gave away all the milk and but-ter to the poor. No wonder that among a race proverbial for generosity, she should have become the patroness of all Ireland.

CANDLEMAS. In the feast of Candlemas the idea of purifi-In the feast of Candlemas the idea of purin-cation or purgation of sins, practised in Pagan countries, has come down to our own times. The days lengthening perceptibly at this date, the use of candles was often dispensed with in the evenings. We can scarcely imagine in these later days of electric light and natural gas,

what the "throwing of candle and candlestick way" on Candlemas meant.
There is an old superstition concerning Candlemas, to the effect that if Candlemas Day be sunny and pleasant, the season will be had; but if it be a dreary day, good weather is in

An old distich has it :-

"When Candlemas day is come and gone, The snow lies on a hot stone.' ST. GREGORY'S DAY.

Any lover of white been soup-and what interested in the foltowing rhyme by an old poet, for agricultural colleges did not exist in hose days :-

"Goe plow in the stubble,

For now is the season
For sowing of fitches,
Of beans and of peason. Sow runcinals timely,

And all that he gray,

But sow not the white

Till St. Gregory's day."

St. Gregory's day wus on the 13th.

Here midway in the month we must pause, as St. Valentine's Day fullows clovely after, and already has winged capped Mercury left poor old February far behind, a most knee high in drifts, striving with stiff fingers to cut the ninth notch on his stick.

"THE GOOD OLD TIMES." I confess I never had much sympathy with

those persons who strive to exalt a past age at the expense of their own. "The good old times," with reverence be it said, were all very well for the good old folks who lived then. They would not do at all for the wide-awake innovators of our present day.

Take for instance the means of locomotion that were in use then. The heavy, lumbering

that were in use then. The heavy, lumbering stage-coach, the cumbrous omnibus, for journes by land, the slow sailing vessels, and the canal-boat for water-trips. Who in their senses would dream for a moment of the desirability of exchange in such things as these. Our railroad train, with its neat and well-appointed cars, the marvellous speed with which long distances are traversed, this alone is something to far outbalance any compensating disadvantages. True, when we read of some railroad dieaster, by which lives are lost and railroad dieaster, by which lives are lost and great suffering entailed on the living, we are reminded that good is seldom unmixed with ill in this world, but let us also remember that much of this missery is attributable to the haste or negligence of those who undertake to manage the mighty machine. Much might be avoided if ordinary foresight and intelligence had been used. A switch misplaced, a signal wrongly read, even a telegraph message disregarded, as was the case in a recent great railway accident. was the case in a recent great railway scindent, any of these may, and often do, have far-reaching consequences. But I question much if, after all, the old small-like rate of progression had not equal disadvantages. The labor of equipment for such journeys, the heavy expense, the perils of exposure, the slow-wearing sustaineral

pense, all these mind-racking cares and imme-diate personal aches and discomforts contri-buted to make travel in olden times anything but the cheap and pleasant luxury it now is.

The steamships, too, that in a few days accomplish distances that weeks were required

for before, what a blessing to any age these alone would be.

Thus much by way ef preliminary, and now we are out in the open sgain.

MODERN PROGRESS IN THE HOUSEHOLD. In the single domain of house-keeping how much has been changed of late years! How many patented inventions for the aid and use f the busy housewife have been introduced! Surely, with every help that science can suggest, with h ushold periodicals by the score ready to impart the results of the experience of the most thoughtful and experienced workers in this peculiar sphere, one would think that the "Golden Age" had at last arrived for wo-

But what do we find? Not only that modern invention has racked its brains in vain to light-en her hands, but that every year weighs more beavily on her shoulders than the preceding. This should not be, and it lies with her to say

that it shall not be, and it her with her to say
that it shall not be.
So long as the present state of things continue, so long shall shallow-minded cavillers of
the apposite sex, and—to their shame be it said
—censorious critics of our own be heard to declare that women so often fail in this their one ancestral heritage, from want of brains, or from want of will, of energy to use the means put at their disposal for the accomplishment of what is to many a life-task indeed—the making and the keeping of a home.

UNUSED HELPS.

How often, in going through a house, we see some one of the almost countless inventions to lighten woman's work in the household lying unused. It may seem strange to the superfic all observer that this should be. In a department where economy is the rule, how is it that such waste is permitted? The mere money value alone of these machines is considerable, and their purchase pre-supposes a want. Be not too their purchase pre-supposes a want. Be not too hasty to pronounce a judgment, therefore, on her by whom the domestic management of that house is arranged, nor dilate so repeatedly and pointedly on the money lying uncless in that unused help. The housewife doubtless knows the money value of it more than any one else, for has she not practised many an act of almost painful self-decial in order to buy that very article. To me the sight of such worn-out or discarded helps always has a pathetic s gnifi-cance. Anything that has outlived its useful-ness, be it man, or anything fashioned by man, is a sad sight.

AN INSTANCE IN POINT.

A lady speaking once on this very subject to a friend who was making a call, said:—"Oh yes, it is too bad, as you say, that I have no further use for that really expensive sewing machine, but the truth is, by discontinuing to use it, I have hindered it from becoming still more expensive to me. In my earlier married life I could not understand what a friend of mine once told me, that a certain physician, a well-known specialist in women's diseases, had said to a patient of his that sewing machines and climbing chairs were killing off the women faster than anything else. But I soon learned this for myself. The agent who sold me that machine said its use was endorsed by leading physicians, as it was too easy and light-running to injure the most delicate woman. I am by no means delicate, nor am I constantly sewing; but a few month's running of that machine, in addition to my other housework, was likely to have cost me my life. It cost me a fortnight's serious illness as it was, and that is more than I am willing to give, even for a \$100 sewing machine.
This lady's experience was like that of many another. "Too many irons in the fire." And here we have touched on the very marrow of the

UNDERTAKING TOO MUCH.

Women, in assuming charge of a housesold generally undertake too much. In no other department of social life is economy more insisted on than in the administration of domestic affairs. I suppose a good deal of this is due to the fact that women as a class are extremely

strength, two things that we cannot buy when once they have left us, are freely lavished on bare material needs, and while youth remains the supply seems inexhaustible, but if the mine be worked day and night and in a thousand di-rections for year after year, at length it begins to show signs of being worked out. A wise woman, if she has net been wise before, will stop in time wasting herself over tasks that she can day some other to do for her, keeping only to a certain round of daily duties that will prove a healthful exercise instead of a weary

load. THE BUSINESS MAN AS A MODEL FOR THE

HOUSEKEEPER. I have often thought if we women would only take the ordinary methods and plaus of proce-dure by which a man of business regulates his life into our house affairs, it would be very much better for all concerned. If a merchant or a professional man sees that he has need of assistants he gets them at once. A woman on the other hand will shrink and hesitate and do with one girl where she should have two or worst mistake of all, without any, and all the time her own days of life running away never to be replaced, and a thousand rightful enjoyments placed within her reach, but this insane desire of spending herself instead of spending money, prevents her from finding out the real beauty and meaning of life.

One mistake also the house mother makes the man of business would never make. She pays as much for poor and inefficient help as for the really competent. This lies at the root of the servant-girl question, on which we shall shortly have something to say.

A REASONABLE HOPE

is one that is based on previous knowledge of experience, therefore those who use B. B. B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the previous experience of thousands who have used it shows it to have succeeded even in the worst cases.

An underground railway in Boston would have to be put down pretty deep to get it out of the mud .- [Somerville Journal.

A RARE COMBINATION.

There is no other remedy or combination of medicines that meets so many acquirements as does Burdock Blood Bittors in its wide range of power over such diseases as Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Scrofula and all humors

Barber (who has just finished the shave)-"All right, sir; there you are, sir; how do you feel now, sir?" Customer—"First rate. There's nothing like getting out of a bad

PART OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

"I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil with much satisfaction for Colds and Sore Threat. I would not be without it at any cost, as I look upon it as the best medicine sold for family use." Miss E. Bramhall, Sherbrooke, P.Q. ...

All the world's a stage, and most of the men and women in the business merely Bupers.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first d. y's usc. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phua. Pa. 25-G

A selection from Burns is considered the most appropriate hymn for a crematory

NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY,

Under the patronage of the Rev. Curé LABELLE. To aid the work of the Dioce Colonization Societies of the Province of Quebec. Founded in June, 1884, under authority of the Quebec Act, 32 Vict., Cap. 36.

CLASS D.

THE TENTH MONTHLY DRAWING WILL TAKE PLACE ON

WEDNESDAY, 21st of MARCH, 1888, at 2 o'clock P.M. Value of Prizes, \$60,000.

25 cents PER TICKET.

in The Post on Monday and the week of drawing. Cut it 19 St. James street, Montreal, 16'45 TICKETS Order for Tickets appears Wirnzes every week, except except 5. E. Lefebyre, No. S.—This form of (h week, and TRUE) with money address per ADDRESS,

SIR JOHN SHOWS HIS TEETH. HE ORDERS THE GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES TO RE-FRAIN FROM ATTENDING HOME BULE

MEETINGS. OTTAWA, Feb. 17.—A prominent Government official is authority for the statement that Sir John Macdonald has issued orders to members of the civil service forbidding them to take any part whatever in Home Rule meetings or demonstrations, and that it was at the request of the British Government that Sir John recently firected that all public employes be required to take the oath of allegiance.

BETTER THAN A HERO. "What a coward that Major Smith is," said Jones to Robinson, "why the very sight of gun-powder would make him ill. How did he ever powder would make him ill. How did he ever manage to become an officer in the army?"
"Don't say anything against Smith," answered Robinson, "he once saved my life." "Saved your life! Nonsense, impossible! What do you mean?" "I mean that I was in the first stages of consumption; I was losing strength and vitality every day with the terrible disease, when Smith advised me to take Dr. Pierse's Golden Medical Discovery. I had tried all kinds of medicines without success, and my physician had given me no hope; yet, here I am, as well as ever a man was, and I owe my life to Smith and to the wonderful remedy he recommended."

Every man takes care that his neighbor shall not cheat him. But a day comes when he begins to care that he does not cheat his neighbor. Then all goes well. He has changed his market-cart into a chariot of the sun.

recommended.'

COLU, SILVER, COPPER, BRONZE Diamond Paints, each sell for 10 cents a pack-age. A bottle of Diamond Paint Liquid and a large size camel's-hair brush cost but ten cents. All users of Diamond Paints should try Diamond l'aint Liquid. The best mixer for the Paints.

Troubles spring from idleness, and grievous tolls from needless case.

A YOUNG GIRL'S GRIEF at seeing her charms of face and form departing, and her health imperilled by functional irregularities, at her critical period of life, was turned to joy and gratitude after a brief self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It nurified and enriched her blood, gave a healthy activity to the kidneys, stomach, bowels and other organs, and her return to robust health speedily followed. It is the only medicine for women. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruize the heart of a child.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands, by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all threat and Lung Affections, also a posi-tive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full direction for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.—W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 9-13eow

The bucket-shops are not so called because the "tiger" is "bucked" there, but the police thought so yesterday.

PRIZE BUTTER.

We venture the opinion that four-fifths of all the butter which has taken prizes at the fairs and dairy shows in the last five years has been colored with Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color. The best makers all use

"She's still notoriously in love." "And he?" "Oh, he's perfectly submissive, as be comes a \$10 man with a \$100,000 wife,"

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be-dreaded disease Dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommend-ed. I tried one box of Parmetee's Valuable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE. At the last regular meeting of Branch 26, C.M.B.A., the recording secretary was instructed to frame and publish resolutions of condolence in behalf of the branch:—

In Memoriam. "God's finger touched him and he slept,"

Tennyson.
Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to call away to himself our late brother Thos. Quan from this earthly life to a future state beyond the grave, be it

Resolved, That Branch 26, C.M.B.A., do re

cognize in the death of our late respected brother, Thomas Quinn, the loss of a genial and kind friend, his sorrowing widow a still greater loss of a devoted husband, and his dear young children a kind and protecting father, who was a much respected civizen.

Resolved, That we, the members of Branch
26, do, at this meeting, our earliest opportunity, units in offering our sincers sympathy to
to his sadly afflicted family, and pray that God,
in His mercy, may be pleased to bless and console them in their sad bereavement, and that through His mercy, the loving partner of our

poor late associate and comrade member, may be strengthened to bear her great trial, and spared for many years to watch over and rear spared for many years to watch over and rear upher young family.

Resolved, That in respect to the memory of our departed friend, the charter of our branch be draped in mourning for the space of 30 days; also, that a copy of these resolutions he seek to be departed.

also, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. Thomas Quinn, recorded in our branch minutes, and the same be published in the Montreal POST and London Catholic Record.

MOTHERS!

Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a purely vegetable pre-paration, its ingredients are published around each bottle. It is pleasant to taste and absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulates the bowels, quiets pain, cures diarrhos and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the Castoria is the children's panacea—the mothers friend. 35 doses, 35 cents.

Strawberries are \$4 a quart. There ought to be gold in quartz of this kind for the producer.

A LUCKY MAN WHO GAVE \$5,000 AS

A XMAS PRESENT. On Thursday noon Mr. L. C. Atwood, our City Tressurer and Manager of the Western Union Telegraph office, announced that he was the helder of the coupon of ticket No. 8,180, which won the prize of \$100,000 in the December drawing of the Louisiana State Lettery, one-twentieth part of the ticket, or \$5,000, having been received from Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express. A few moments after its arrival he presented the money to his wife as a Christmas gift.—Benicia (Cal.) New Era, Jan. 4.

An Explanation.—"See here, waiter, how is it that I find a trowsers button in this salad?" "Dat am part of de dressin', sah."

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflam-mation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

Mr. John L. Sullivan will return from his whaling voyage in April.

" It is a Great Public Benefit."-These significant words were used in relation to Dr. Thomas Eslectric Oil by a gentleman who had thorough ly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness.

The way of the transgressor may be hard. but it is easy enough.

Joseph Rusan, Percy, writes :- "I was induced to try Dr. Thomas Edectric Oil for a lameness which troubled me for three or four years, and I found it the best article I ever tried. It has been a great blessing to me." Nothing can constitute good breeding that

has not good nature for its foundation,

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who then would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

None but the contemptible are apprehensive of contempt. Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? Why don't you try Carter's Liberto And They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only dares do more is none.

WHAT AM I TO DO!

The symptoms of Biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all evente.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhea or Constitution may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrholds or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this, if not effect a cure, try Green's August Flower; it cost but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

A STRONG PROTEST.

FATHER WHELAN DRNOUNCES SOME SOCIETY WAYS—A MORAL LESSON ON DANCING AND DEINKING.

(Ottawa Journal.)

Ottawa society, with all its social taxations, Ottawa society, with all its social taxations, yesterday received rough treatment at the hands of Father Whelan, pastor of St. Patrick's church. His remarks, it is claimed, are calculated to revive the stories affoat regarding the alleged existence of wholesale immorality at the Capital.

At High Mass a week ago, l'ather Whelan intimated, in an unmistakable tone of voice, that he had received information from a Prothat he had received information from a Protestant gentleman—a trustworthy source, to the effect that certain Catholics had been guilty of certain breaches of impropriety. He would make an investigation, and if necessary, ecclesiastical consure of the guilty parties would follow. He looked somewhat angre when he faced his congregation yesterday. Everybody present was on the tip-toe of expectation, auticipating it seems, the condemnation of reople supposed to have attended the evangelical services in the Protestant churches. But Father Whelan created a bigger sensation than was expected, holding his congregation spellbound for 15 minutes, by his vigorous denunciation of society ways.

The subject he proposed to speak upon was he said, a painful one. Considerable guesswork he said, a painful one. Considerable guesswork and conjecture had been indulged in during the week revarding his remarks on the previous Sunday. It was not his intention that they should have created so much speculation; many good people erroneously thought he had made a cap, and forthwith he had looked about them to see whom it would fit, only to discover in their opinion it was calculated to fit a great many. His information was to the effect that within his parish existed four houses of assignation, one of which at least was used for the definition one of which at least was used for the definition. ation, one of which at least was used for the de-bauchery of young and innocent girls. The frequenters included single young men and married men—some of them Catholics. On the roads leading out of the city, to the north, to the south, to the east and to the west there ex-isted dance houses, frequented by the so-called lower classes. His information was to the effect that the frequenters remained there until two and three o'clock in the morning, the ergies of these individuals not being concluded even then. But could it be denied, asked Father Whelan in an awesome tone, as his eye swent the congregation from gallery to altar, that the so called lower classes were not entirled to the

same enjoyment as the upper classes.

According to his Protestant informant there was more freedom, more lexity and later hours at social gatherings in Catholic houses here than in the households of Protestants. With the latter the hours for dancing possessed a limit. Man, of course, is a social animal, and no harm exists in innocent amusements. sonally, he was not a prohibitionist nor an extremist: but there was a time and place for everything, even for liquor. Surely the dance afforded sufficient excitement without requiring the introduction of intoxicating liquors.

THE DROKEN PLEDGE.

Only a few days ago a young man came to him and renewed a temperance pledge taken three months before. The victim withstood every temptation until the other night, as a party, he accepted liquor from the fair hand of a lady. Before this he refused to enter bar-rooms. After the party he kept up the cele-bration with his companions, and went to bed,

SOCIETY IN QUEBEC.

Fother Whelan proceeded to draw a contrast between Ottawa and Quebec society. The aucient Capital, he said, had a Catholic tone. At the Licutemant Governor's ball a few nights ago the waltz and polks were tabooed from the programme. If any lady at Quebec were to appear in full dress she would receive well merited punishment. Referring to the custom provailing in the early Church, he explained that peo-ple guilty of such conduct would also merit a

penalty as effective as the modern boycott.

In Ottawa and Quebec things were different. Here the ladies, pagan-like, appeared in semi-nude costume. Father Whelan believed in increased social interceurse between Catholic families, and while realizing that they must associate with Protestants, hinted very strongly that Catholics should not allow themselves to be led by the nose. In conclusion, Father Whelan asked the leaders of Catholic society the so-callled leaders-to unite in bringing

about a much needed reform.

HOW FOR THE INFORMANT. This is the question everybody is asking. "He has no principle and has exaggerated the situation," said one gentleman. "The in-formant is a chronic kicker, who must have been left off recent invitation lists," ventured auother. "I would like to get him by the ears," exclaimed an irate young lady, who feared that her pa would interdict dancing in future.

There is one surplus that should be reduced at once and that is the surplus snow

on some sidewalks. THE REVOLT which is caused in a dyspeptic stomach by a meal digestible by one which is in average health, can be permanently subdued and the tone of the organ restored by the systematic and persistent use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptio Cure, which imparts tone to the digestive viscera, and removes all impurities from the

The fisherman has no difficulty in making both ends meet when he catches an eel.

I have been sufferer from a catarrh for the past eight years. Having tried a number of remedies advortised as "sure cures" without obtaining any relief, I had resolved never to take any other patent medicines, when a friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm, I did to with great reluctance, but can now testify with pleasure that after using it for six weeks I believe myself cured. It is a most agreeable remedy—an invaluable Balm—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Ave., Brooklyn.

Approved valor is made precious by natural

Holloway's Cintment and Pills.—Abscesses, Erysipelas, Piles.—Unvarying success attends all who treat these diseases according to the simple printed directions wrapped round each pot and box. They are invaluable to the young and timid, whose bashfulness sometimes endangers life. Though aparently local, diseases of this nature are essentially blood diseases, but a little attention, moderate perseverance, and triffing expense will enable the most diffident to triffing expense will enable the most difficent to conduct any case to a happy issue without exposing secret infirmities to any one. The Ointment checks the local inflammation and alleviates the throbbing pains. These directions also clearly point out when and how Holloway's Pills are to be taken, that their purifying and regulating powers may assist by adjusting and regulating the contribution. strengthening the constitution.

I dare do all that may become a man; who

The Carles and Art and the Art

Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers. The same