

CYCLORAMA Jerusalem and the Crucifixion.

This Magnificent Work of Art covers over 17,000 square feet of Canvas. It is by the best Artists of Europe and America. Took four and a half months to paint, and is the most beautiful work ever exhibited in Montreal.

OPEN DAILY 9 a. m. to 10:30 p. m. SUNDAYS 1 to 10:30 p. m. Corner St. Catherine and St. Urbain Streets.

CHINA'S IMPERIAL FAMILY. TRACING THE GENEALOGY OF THE PRESENT EMPEROR BACK FOR CENTURIES. The genealogy of the Chinese Imperial family is made up every ten years, and has just been brought up to date with much solemnity in rite.

THE DECAY OF LYING.

The cleverest bit of writing in recent magazines is decidedly Mr. Oscar Wilde's essay in the December Nineteenth Century upon the Decay of Lying. With much variety and wit, the telling of beautiful, untrue things, is the more that art imitates life.

RAVELLINGS.

When the button comes off the back of a man's shirt his collar begins to rise. What is the shape of a kiss? Round, of course. Oh, no! It is a lip-kiss!

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc.

ITS SHIPPED FREE. Large Patented Bedstead. Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Remedy.

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY. Blue Bird Seed, Red Wing Seed, etc.

INFORMATION WANTED. One Miss Elinor, daughter of John Elinor, deceased, who lived in the Parish of Kilkenny, County of Kerry, Ireland.

SALESMEN. We wish a few men to sell our goods in the large and well-traveled routes.

VIRGINIA FARM AND MILL SOLD. In all the world there is no better land than the Virginia Farm.

DON'T WORRY YOURSELF.

Worry is the cause of more trouble than any other one thing, not excepting alcohol; for it leads man to murder, suicide, embezzlement, insanity, drink, family estrangements, quarrels, and business difficulties.

THE HOT-WATER CURE.

Hot water is by all means a preferable drink for some persons suffering from dyspepsia, gastric catarrh, indigestion, etc. And this is the condition represented by the great mass of invalids who have stomach derangements.

HEAD-HEART-HAND.

Every boy should have his head, his heart and his hand educated. Let this truth never be forgotten. By the proper education of the head he will be taught what is good and what is evil.

SINGING AND HAPPINESS.

Cultivate singing in your family. Begin when the child is not yet three years old. The song and hymn, your child's first bringing him back to your memory and teach them to your little ones.

A NEW WAY.

It was 11 o'clock, Thomas Singleman still lingered in the bakery lined parlor of the Hagamont manor. There was a slight noise upstairs, when Charibelle whispered: "Oh, Tom, I think it is papa, and he is object to you staying so late."

GRAVER, IN THE SERIOUS DIGNITY OF PATER FAMILIAS.

And Leoline, with the dark, beautiful eyes, the falling, shining hair, the sweet-smiling lips, and lovely, placid face of old. Between them, on three hassocks, sat three little boys, while the fourth, and youngest, and smallest, little Sir Norman, leaned against his mother's shoulder.

TWO LUCKY DAYTON BOYS DREW \$15,000.

Two of the luckiest young men in the city of Dayton are Edmund C. and George C. Albert, who held the one twentieth of ticket No. 55666, which was the first capital prize of \$300,000 in the November drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery.

FIRESIDE SPARKS.

"A parlour for ladies thirty-five feet high," is one of the advertised attractions of a Scotch hotel. "Fannyman—'How do you like my jokes?'"

PRISONER (to his lawyer)—"Do you think I will have justice shown me?'"

One point of superiority that the lower animals have over the human race is that usually they know an animal the better you like it, and this is not often as true in regard to our human friends.

A CORRESPONDENT COMPLAINS:

"In the poem which I sent you, the proof-reader made me say 'huzzering regret,' whereas I wrote 'lingering regret.' I am sure you are right. The proof-reader understands that a poem is a good deal more apt to bugger than he is to right."

NO COLLEGE STUDENT EVER FORGOT HIMSELF AS REFERRED TO HIS FELLOW STUDENTS AS 'BOYS.'

It is very seldom happens that there is a moral in a conundrum. But there was one in that which Father MacEclair propounded to an audience the other evening. "What is the difference between the man in the moon and his terrestrial brother?"

he has been generous enough to grant this. Say, now, which of us you would like to be? "I do not love him at all," said Leoline, with a little disdain, "and he knows it."

Leoline held out both hands to the loved one, and nestled close to his side, as a child would to its protector.

"Fairly rejoiced," said the count, with a passion shade of mortification on his brow; "and, my word being pledged, I must submit. But, beautiful Leoline, you have yet to learn whom you have discarded."

"Clinging to her lover's arm, the girl grew white as under the apprehension. Instantly the count removed false wigs, false eyebrows, false beard; and a face well-known to Leoline, from pictures and description, turned full upon her."

"Sir!" she cried, in terror, falling on her knees with clasped hands.

"You are a perfect miracle of truth and constancy, and I feel as if I will be proud to be your one and only man."

"Your lordship has probably seen him since I have, and should be able to answer that question best."

"And how does his suit progress with the pretty Leoline?" went on the gay earl. "In faith, Kingsley, I never saw such a charming creature as you. I shall do combat with you yet—both with the count and yourself, and outwit the pair of you!"

"Permit me to differ from your lordship. Leoline would not touch you with a pair of oars!"

"Yes! I have better taste than you give her credit for; but I should fail, I know what to do to console myself."

"May I ask what?"

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LADY LEOLINE.

By May Agnes Fleming.

CHAPTER XXII.

"And so you felt no emotion whatever on hearing it?"

"I don't know as I properly understand what you mean by emotion," said Hubert, reflectively. "But, ye-o-s, I did feel somewhat pleased—she is so like, and so uncommonly handsome!"

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CHAPTER XXIII.

FINIS.

As the last glimpse of moonlight and of Hubert's bright face vanished, Leoline took to paoping up and down the room in a most confounding and excited state of mind.

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