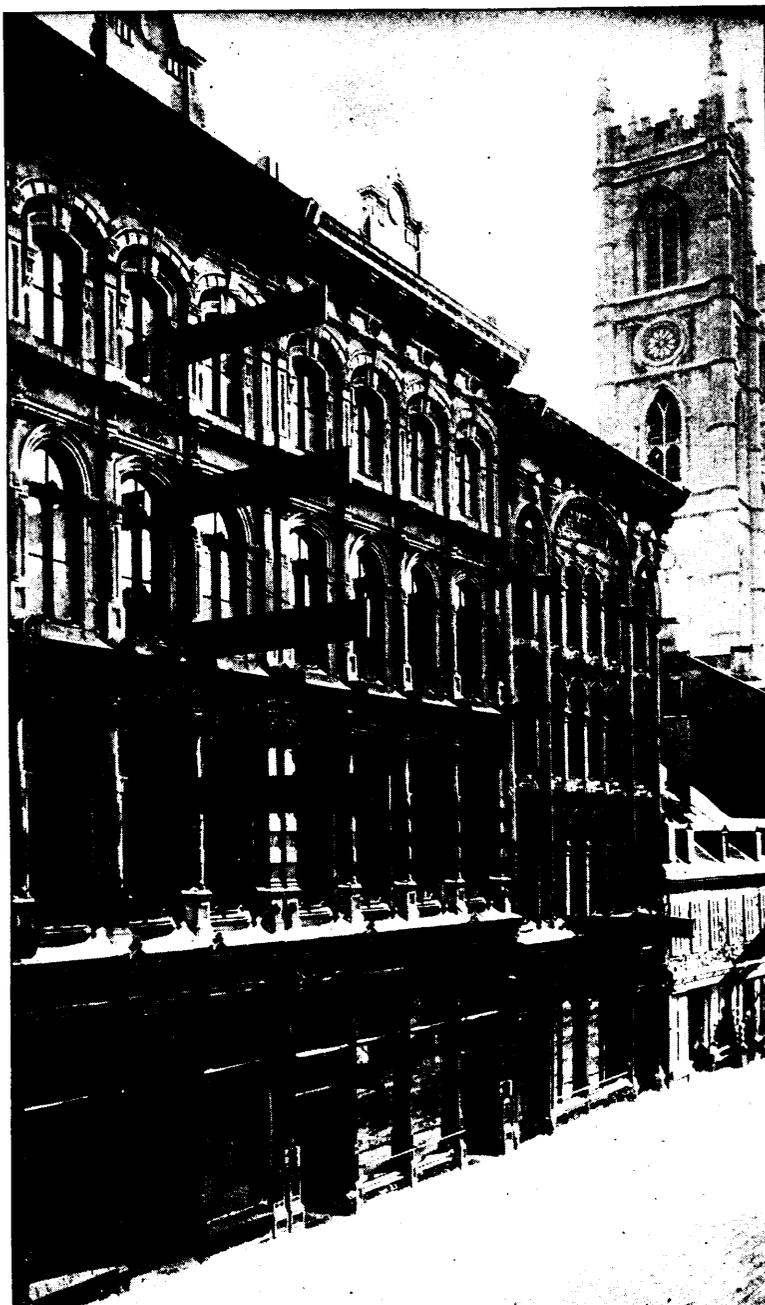


A GREAT PIANO STORE.

Mr. L. E. N. PRATTE occupies one of the finest granite blocks in the city, comprising four flats and basement, elegantly decorated throughout with wall papers specially imported from Paris. The beautiful stained glass windows at the head of the grand staircase, as well as those in front of the hall on second floor, were also imported from the same place. Large bevelled plate glass mirrors, reaching from floor to ceiling, are placed between the windows of the second floor. The paper of the first flat has a background in copper coat-of-mail design, with relief ornaments of a different shade. On the second flat it gives the effect of drab cloth, richly embroidered with dead gold. The walls of the third floor have the appearance of being covered with fancy willow work, and look very odd and attractive. The fixtures and furniture are all of the most elegant designs and of the best quality. Mr. PRATTE has probably the most extensive and commodious Piano Rooms in Canada.

The stock is the largest and richest that can be found in the Dominion, consisting of over 100 Pianos and Organs of all descriptions, from the \$50 Parlor Harmonium to the largest pedal combination Organ; Concert, Parlor and Boudoir Grand Pianos, in Rosewood, French and Caucasian Walnuts; Upright Pianos, in San Domingo, Cuban and Mexican Mahoganies, French, American and Circassian Walnuts, Hungarian Ash, Leopard Wood, English Oak, Cocoabola, Silver Grey Maple and Rosewood. As to the



EXTERIOR VIEW OF L. E. N. PRATTE'S PIANO WAREROOMS,
No. 1676 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

artistic qualities of the instruments, it is only necessary to mention that they are from the following world-renowned makers: KNABE & Co., of Baltimore; HAZELTON BROS., KRANICH & BACH, FISCHER, NEWBY & EVANS, of New York; Rönisch, of Germany, and the Dominion Organ and Piano Co., of Bowmanville, Ont., each having a record of from twenty to fifty years of experience and brilliant success. As an evidence of the superiority of the above instruments, it may be stated that Mr. PRATTE has secured a class of customers second to none in this country, as well as the *élite* of the artists in Montreal. The Governor-General heads the list of the society people who use some of the above Pianos.

Mr. PRATTE has with him two brothers who have worked for several years at Pianos and Organs in several of the best American and Canadian factories. It is no wonder, then, that he is so successful in satisfying the taste even of the most exacting of his artistic customers.

The success of Mr. L. E. N. PRATTE is one that is wholly deserved, and has been attained by an unswerving determination to advance the sale of first-class goods and to check, as much as possible, the sale of cheap and inferior instruments; and, at the same time, by the practice of thoroughly conscientious business methods, which have won for him a wide reputation for undeviating reliability.

A visit to his Palatial Piano Rooms is at all times interesting, and visitors are always welcome whether they wish to purchase or not.



"ORGANIZED HYPOCRISY."

PLANTAGENET: Here's little Tabby dead. I ain't a bit sorry, are you?

BESSIE: No. She scratched me only Saturday because I pulled her tail.

AGNES: And she used to swear drefful, and spit at poor Tray.

TEENIE: An see bit me uns, tos I tot her nails.

AGNES: Never mind, let's p'tend to be *awful* sorry, then Mammie will give us some tocklate creams.

PERSONAL POINTS.

President Cleveland was not stirred beyond the common when told that he had been nominated a second time for the Presidency. Not even when he learned further that the honour had been conferred by acclaim, and amid a whirlwind of enthusiasm, did he make more ado. He had been working at his desk, and all he did was to rise, and send the good news to his wife, by telephone, at their country seat, outside of Washington.

The devil of vituperation is again swishing his tail, and that most outrageous of all rascalities—the blackening of private character—is in full sway once more at the opening of the new campaign. There is no phenomenon like it in modern times. A wretched person invents and the wretched papers print broadcast the most incredibly outrageous stories about the President and his young wife. Poor Mrs. Folsom, the mother-in-law, is obliged to telegraph a denial from Paris, and poor Mrs. Cleveland herself, from the solitude of her country home, is forced to stoop to writing a public letter in rebuttal.

The nomination of Allen G. Thurman to the vice-presidency is another good stroke for the Democrats. Intellectual-

ally Mr. Thurman is one of the greatest of living Americans, while for uprightness of life, faithfulness to his trusts, and grasp of the highest constitutional questions, both as judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio, and senator of the United States, he belongs to a generation that has well-nigh passed away—the era of the Calhouns, Clays, Websters, Bentons and Buchanans.

There has been general regret that Dr. Daniel Wilson, president of Toronto University, should have declined the knighthood conferred on him by Her Gracious Majesty. It was felt that the honour was meant not only for the personal merits of the distinguished doctor, but for his representative character as a man of letters. Indeed, Dr. Wilson has made his mark, both in science and in literature. His book of poems is brilliant and tender.

Some of the papers are grieving that the late Matthew Arnold left no hoarded means behind him. If so, it was not for lack of opportunity. He got his fair share from his books, although these were never of the kind that takes very widely, and besides, he enjoyed nearly all his life a well paid berth in the Education Office, where he had plentiful leisure, congenial work, and the