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VOL. XLV., NO. 40.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A NEW MOVEMENT.

CATHOLIC FORCES IN FRANCE.

TO FORM A NEW PARTY—A GRAND NATIONAL POLITICAL FEDERATION.

Those who imagine that the Pope is disposed to give the enemies of the Church carte blanche are very much mistaken. His Holiness is recognized as one of the most far-seeing men of the age and knows when action or inaction is best suited for achieving the triumph of Christian principles.

This creation is the organization of the Catholic forces on the new plan. In October, 1895, M. Etienne Lamy, at Leo XIII.'s call, went to the Vatican to learn the watchword.

Leo discussed these ideas with M. Lamy. But before giving to the man and the scheme the sanction of Rome the Pope wished to submit the report to the Cardinals on the Commission for the affairs of France.

"Does the Pope really wish for this organization, this federation? Is not the benediction of Rome like all the other vague and matter-of-course approvals of which the Papacy is so prodigal?"

Recent rumors about the Pope's health have saddened American Catholics, but we are delighted to be in a position to assure them that the Holy Father is as strong and well as could be expected.

The editor of the "Worthing Intelligence" has read a very useful lesson to the Rev. E. K. Elliott, rector of Broadwater. This gentleman is evidently a bigot of the most narrow and intolerant kind.

GERMANY AND THE VATICAN.

In Vatican circles the cordial relations between the German Emperor and the Holy See are much commented upon, in

view of the Conclave, which cannot be excluded from the thoughtful consideration of the statesmen of Europe. The marked favor shown to the aged Cardinal San Felice, Archbishop of Naples, by the Kaiser, is an incident of not less importance than the interview of Prince Henry of Prussia with Leo XIII.

MARGARET MARY ALAOCQUE.

The appeal to Rome for the canonization of the Blessed Margaret Mary Alaocque comes directly from the Patriarchs of the Eastern churches, but the cradle of the movement is in France, in the diocese of Autun, and especially in the convent of the Visitation at Paray-le-Monial, where the Blessed Margaret Mary lived and died.

"If the patriotic sentiment has always had the power to stir the hearts of men, what must not this sentiment have been in the man-God. The Orient was His country, and therefore dear to Him. It first felt the breath of that infinite charity incarnated in the heart of the Child of Bethlehem. The Gospel, until the end of time, will repeat to all nations those accents of incomparable tenderness which issued from the lips of the Saviour when His heart grew out towards Jerusalem, he said: 'Jerusalem! Jerusalem! How often I would have gathered thy children together as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing, and thou wouldst not.'"

THE SULTAN AND THE VATICAN.

The Vatican has been officially informed of a serious conflict which has arisen between the Sultan and the Armenian Catholic Patriarch (Mgr. Azarian) residing in Constantinople. The Sultan, it appears, was very much irritated by the action of Mgr. Azarian in raising subscriptions in France on behalf of the victims of the recent massacres in Armenia.

HEALTH OF THE HOLY FATHER.

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A SOUND LECTURE FOR A BIGOT.

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heaven, and soon and so on through all the usual Protestant gamut, till the handsome, intellectual, benign countenance of Rome's Pontiff changes into the veritable image of the man of sin, the anti-Christ of the Apocalyptic vision.

RELIGIOUS NEWS ITEMS.

Röntgen is another name to be added to the long list of Catholic scientists. During the course of last year, Rev. M. Callahan, of St. Patrick's Church, received ninety Protestants into the Church.

An invitation has been extended to Bishop Waterson by the Columbus, O., Trades Assembly to address that body at an early date. A national Catholic industrial school for colored youths will shortly be established in Detroit, Mich., and if it meets with the success its purpose merits and the present prospects indicate, it will be of untold benefit to the race in the United States.

Rev. A. Zurbonsen of Staunton, Ill., has in his possession an old map of America, approved and made by authority of the Academy of Paris, 1746, showing probably the original boundary of old Guiana, Venezuela, Colombia and Ecuador.

The Third Order of St. Francis has had a most phenomenal growth up to the present, from Ireland to the West up to the very gates of Jerusalem. In countries such as Poland, where the jealousy of the State-supported orthodox faith watches with jealous eye, this order has gone ahead to the satisfaction of all concerned.

FOURTHOUSAND MURDERS A YEAR IN ITALY.

A homicide occurs every two hours in Italy. This was one of the many startling statements made by Baron Garofalo, a distinguished Italian criminologist, in a lecture delivered on "Criminality in Relation to the Education of the People" in the Roman college. His audience included Queen Margherita.

SPANISH ATROCITIES.

One of the sugar estates recently destroyed by the insurgents is Santa Lucia, which belongs to Sr. Casuso, a revolutionist of the last war. The sugar cane fields were all burned, and of the machinery and houses nothing remains but heaps of rubbish.

The Cubans in Havana are much excited over the Spanish atrocities in the country, but the Spaniards are false, and the evening newspaper El Pueblo says it is the only way to crush the revolution.

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The cynic is one who never sees a good quality in a man, and never fails to see a bad one; he is the human owl, vigilant in darkness and blind to light, mousing for vermin, and never seeing noble game. The cynic puts all human actions into

two classes—openly bad and secretly bad; he holds that no man does a good thing except for profit; the effect of his conversation on your feelings is to chill and sear them; to send you away sour and morose.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY, FLORIDA.

TWO FORMER MEMBERS OF THE CHILDREN OF MARY OF ST. PATRICK'S PARISH ENTER THE SOCIETY OF ST. JOSEPH'S AT FLORIDA.

On the nineteenth of March last, Mass was celebrated in the chapel of St. Joseph's Academy, Florida, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop, assisted by Rev. Father Maher. The occasion was the entry into religious life and the assuming of the holy habit by a number of young ladies.

LATE HOURS.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE INDEED IS BY YOUNG MEN.

There is a growing tendency among young men to keep late hours, and the cause of this dangerous practice is due solely to the incapability of the police to insist upon the practical enforcement of the law regarding the closing of saloons and other places of public amusement at the specified hour.

SPANISH ATROCITIES.

FURTHER INSTANCES OF THE HEARTLESS MASSACRE OF NON-COMBATANTS.

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The same guerrilla entered a farm owned by a Cuban named Trujillo, who is now in the United States. They killed

them ten laborers, and reported their deaths as occurring in a fight with insurgents. A daughter of one of the victims embraced her father at the same moment that the Spaniards were going to kill him, and they were both killed.

At Campos Florio, three fugitives from Havana, Spanish soldiers shot, on last Saturday, Joaquin Medina and eight negro men, all non-combatants.

The Government gave to the Diario de la Marina, La Lucha, and La Discusion a note saying that the concurrent resolutions passed by Congress were very popular in the United States, and that Congress was being bitterly attacked by all the press in America.

LINCOLN AND TEMPERANCE.

In an address delivered before the Cathedral Sacred Thirst society in St. Paul on the anniversary of Lincoln's birth by Mr. Gutzridge, he extolled the martyr-president in a new light—as a total abstainer. It will be a revelation to many to know that Old Abe was a total abstainer and an ardent temperance advocate, but such is a fact.

In the great number of Lincoln celebration speeches you have heard and read upon the life, character and deeds of the hero of the Civil war, how many contained the statement that he lived and died a total abstainer and spent not a little time in advancing the temperance cause? Lincoln's personal friend, Ward H. Lamon, in his 'Life of Lincoln,' says that 'for many years he was an ardent agitator against the use of intoxicating beverages, and made speeches far and near in favor of total abstinence. Some of them were printed and of one he was not a little proud.'

Lincoln entered into the Washingtonian movement, that great work for the reformation of drunkards, with all the vigor of his soul. Later, when it was seen that the cause demanded the moderation of those not addicted to the vice, he joined a total abstinence society in his own city. He took up the work early. When only about 17 years of age, he prepared an article on 'Temperance,' which was published in an Ohio newspaper. This was in 1825, twenty years before Father Mathew took the pledge.

At a regular meeting of Division No. 2, Western Order of Hibernians, held in their hall on April 8th, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God the ever reigning Sovereign, in His wisdom, to take from amongst us, in His prime of life, our worthy and respected brother, Wm. N. Smith, by whose constant association we have learned to recognize as one honored and respected and our associates and friends, and desirous by the fraternity of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and

Whereas, it is just that a tribute of respect should be shown to him, whose high disposition and warm heart of nature has bound us to him by the unbreakable ties of true Christian charity;

Resolved, That in the death of Wm. N. Smith, his Fraternity loses an eminent and devoted member, and a noble friend, and that we should all be united in mourning for his loss, and that we should all be united in mourning for his loss, and that we should all be united in mourning for his loss.

Resolved, That though we bow to the inevitable decree of a Divine Providence, our hearts are filled with grief and sorrow at the mortal dispensation of our Heavenly Father, and that we should all be united in mourning for his loss, and that we should all be united in mourning for his loss.

Resolved, That the members of this Fraternity should tender to the wife and children of our departed brother, Thomas Smith, such aid as they may be able to give, and that we should all be united in mourning for his loss, and that we should all be united in mourning for his loss.

T. D. Sullivan, in the Irish Catholic and Nation, says: 'There is a strong likelihood that the tourist season now drawing nigh will be one of the best, if not the very best, that Ireland has ever witnessed. Never were the scenic attractions of the country so well advertised and so widely known as they are at present, and never was the desire of tourist folk to give Ireland a share of their attention so general as it has become within a very recent period. Many causes, political and non-political, have contributed to bring about this promising state of things.'

THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

We take the following extract from an article by Walter Lecky, which recently appeared in the American Catholic News:

"A Methodist minister in New York the other day began his speech thus: 'Ladies and gentlemen, what would you think of a man calling himself a Methodist who did not take a Methodist paper?' Imagining a Catholic priest beginning in this vein, the difference is this, and let it be frankly stated: Those sects know the use of the written word; their ministers find it their chief support. The Catholic Church in the United States has not learned to man the printing press. Her clergy, to a great extent, ignore its influence. Yet it is their best ally in the ministry. Catholic journals in every house but centers make the pastor's work lighter, his respect more. I have often, in these columns, declared that there can be little hope for the spread of Catholic literature and especially in rural districts, until our seminaries teach priests the duty imposed upon them by their Church, of diffusing good literature. The Catholic Telegraph in spanking a callow critic, the first of the season's crop of hind-givers, goes to the core of things when it declares that 'for success, the practical aid of the clergy is indispensable.' It continues: 'The Catholic press has two great drawbacks—practical neglect on the part of the Church, and delinquent subscribers. If the Church would officially utilize the press as it does the pulpit and the school as indispensable means to fully discharge its mission in this age and country, and if all the money due the Catholic papers were paid them, sophomors could fix their attention on their studies and wait till they had some down on their lips before they heeded the gray-headed editor of the Catholic press. The Telegraph might have indicated another drawback, a growing nuisance—those amiable little college journals whose primary and legitimate work is in exercising the students in English composition, but whose ambition leads them into competition and the field of Catholic journalism. They worry into their support those who ought to take a Catholic weekly. I believe in them and endorse them when they are applied to the complete 'job' of their training. In many instances the only country where the Church has valued at its own true worth the press, England is following in her footsteps. An article published some time since in Le Correspondent, Paris, showed that the influence of the Centre party was owing to its backing by the solid Catholic press of the Fatherland.

A general rule for reading will not be diffused by summer schools or circles whose immediate goal is to get to the law, but by the entrance into Catholic journals of a weekly Catholic journal, let the working have a support and let the dreams of the vain vanish. I would advise editors to turn unmercifully on some papers. Why not suffer these midgets to be their own things?"

A. O. H.

AS MEMORIAL.

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(Signed) G. McALEER, E. J. COLFER, O. GILBERT, Com. on Resolutions.

We are convinced that we never published more reliable testimonials than those for Pastor König's Nerve Tonic. This remedy deserves a special recommendation, because it is given free to the poor.



AN IRISH BRUTUS

[BY E. P. STANTON.]

(From Walsh's Magazine, Toronto.)

Recently looking over some old photographs, the writer paused at one, which, from the strangeness of its subject, suggested a history. It represents an old building of the Spanish style, on a certain street in the "Cite of the Tribes."

"This ancient memorial of the stern unbending justice of the Chief Magistrate of this city, James Lynch Fitzstephen, elected Mayor A.D. 1493, who condemned and executed his own guilty son, Walter, on this spot, has been restored to this, its ancient site, A.D. 1854, with the approval of the Town Commissioners, by their chairman, V. Rev. Peter Daly, P.P., Vicar of St. Nicholas."

Four centuries, with their wear and change, have run by since the event thus chronicled took its place in Irish history. The year of its occurrence, as the reader knows, belongs to the reign of Henry VII. A new continent had only just been given to the knowledge and possession of the world by the intrepid Columbus. Maritime and commercial enterprise were unusually active. Scarce a British or Irish port of any consequence that did not send out its daring seamen, for, like distance, the unknown, and untried "lent enchantment to the view." There were rovers on all seas; the argus-eyed coast-guard and gaffer were yet to emerge from the mist of a distant future; and piracy, as well as legitimate adventure, promised tempting results. But apart from this random traffic, there had sprung up a large and systematic trade between certain ports in Ireland and Spain. Notably was this the case between Galway and Cadiz. To the present day the effects of this intercourse are visible—at any rate in the former city. Not a few buildings there bear evidence of Spanish influence. Of these "Lynch's Castle," on a leading thoroughfare, is, perhaps, the most prominent example. Writers have commented upon the swarthy complexion and mobile features to be met with particularly in the Claddagh—that marine suburb of Galway—and which so readily recall sunny Spain. In dress, manners and those minor but telling characteristics of a people, students of chronology have observed a blending of the two races. Hymen followed in the wake of commerce.

But to our story. James Lynch Fitzstephen (otherwise, James, son of Stephen Lynch) was, as the memorial relates, elected Mayor of Galway in 1493. He was one of its principal merchants and most respected citizens. His family had been distinguished in Church and State. The religious foundations due to its liberality and piety are still in evidence, and in the long roll of those who have filled the office of chief magistrate, the name of Lynch is the most frequently met with of any of the tribal names. It was a Lynch who in 1484 procured the charter of Richard III. for the election of the first mayor of Galway and whose son (Stephen), about the same period, obtained the bull of Innocent VIII. establishing the warlike jurisdiction in matters ecclesiastical. Thomas Lynch was mayor of Galway in 1654 when the Cromwellian forces took possession of the town.

His predecessor of 1493, even before the tragic event with which his name is associated, was a man of mark. From youth he had been distinguished by a love of justice. No Roman law maker ever kept a higher standard than he. Strictly honorable in his dealings; austere in his judgments and inflexible in their execution, even when his own interests were involved, he was yet popular and respected to a degree bordering on reverence. He had married into the Blake family—a tribal name like his own; and thus cemented two of the strongest local influences. As an enterprising merchant and a public-spirited citizen, he set the example of an extensive and lucrative trade with Spain. In order, it is said, to expand this he made, on one of his ships, a voyage to Cadiz. Whilst at that port he was most hospitably entertained at the house of Don Lorenzo Gomez, one of its leading merchants and an old commercial acquaintance. On his departure, native gratitude for the kindly treatment received prompted him to ask his host as a favor to allow the latter's son, a youth of nineteen, to accompany him to Ireland on a visit. To the delight of young Gomez, who with the natural longing of youth for strange scenes and distant prospects rejoiced at the opportunity thus offered of satisfying a heart wish, the invitation was accepted.

After an uneventful voyage the Mayor and his young friend arrived in Galway. The welcome extended to one who had come as the special guest of the chief magistrate was warm and wholehearted. From his host and hostess to the humblest person that trod the streets of the ancient town, he received the most courteous treatment.

A round of festivities and such entertainments as were peculiar to the age and at which he was regarded as the special guest, opened up for the young Spaniard a new world. Much, it is true, of what he saw was Cadiz in another form. But the system of government, the conditions of life that it helped so largely to mould, presented differences material and inexplicable. For instance, he could not understand the philosophy, if there were any, underlying the constant and irritating interference on the part of the military authorities with the transactions of ordinary business. The effect of this meaningless interposition pervaded everything.

But the social charm of the homes and gatherings to which, as the guest of the chief magistrate, he had been invited, was irresistible. For friend and companion he had the Mayor's only son—a youth of his own age—bright, winning, commanding in his native city a popularity rare for one of his years, was Walter Lynch. There was a touch of wariness in his nature, to which an impetuous though kindly temper lent a

sinister factor; but this was overlooked by those who came within the influence of his magnetic personality. At his first meeting with young Gomez he conceived a liking for him that was almost fraternal and which was cordially reciprocated. Besides an equality in years, their tastes and aspirations ran on the same lines. Every attention that it was possible to show the visitor was cheerfully paid by the son of his host.

In one of those confidences which at an early stage of their friendship were so freely exchanged, Gomez was informed that, shortly previous to his arrival, Walter had become engaged to one of the most lovely girls of her day—the daughter of an old and wealthy family. The proposed alliance had met with the approval of the parents of both. Gomez was soon introduced to his friend's betrothed. He, at once, felt the influence of a beauty and goodness such as he had never seen. As the comrade of her future husband, Agnes (history withholds the surname) treated him with a marked and charming kindness, both at her own home—and at those functions which the Mayor in honor of the stranger made more frequent and splendid than those it had been his practice to give.

Cloudless indeed were the days that the two youths spent together. When social claims left them free, a sail in the bay, or a ride on horseback through the country roads and lanes—now to Ardfoyle, where the influence of a royal post still lingered; again to Killocolgan Castle, whose graceful form on a bank of an armlet of the Atlantic was, for two centuries yet, destined to fling its imposing shadow on the land-locked tide before Luttrell came on his mission of spoliation. Or a gallop over that hilly and winding road which led into Duthidh Sheodhough (Joyce Country) and Connemara, giving glorious glimpses of the blue Atlantic on whose landward skirts hang the islands of saintly Arran—the noblest breakwater in the world. Again in the light but tant crack on the Corrib to visit "Royal Eng." within the precincts of whose yet unruined abbey the last monarch of his country—gallant Roderick O'Connor—had found a fitting grave. To youthful enthusiasms, the past with its storehouse of legend, tradition and heroic example, appealed with special force. For such receptive minds as those of Lynch and Gomez, springing from a common Celtic stock, Ireland's early history, chequered but abounding in deeds of greatness, could furnish inspiring themes. And upon these two friends would dilate as they visited one historic spot after another of a district rich in associations and suggestiveness.

And thus time sped happily. These were halcyon days for native and foreigner—days, alas, too bright to endure, and fated to have a tragic close.

Unseen and unconsciously the demon of jealousy took possession of the heart of the husband so soon to be. Attention and kindness as innocent in their motive as in their character were misconstrued. At one of those events which, as had become usual with her, the amiable and accomplished Agnes adorned by her presence, her accepted lover, either saw or fancied he saw the eyes of his affianced bride beam with rapture on the young Spaniard. The incident, to a mind already smitten with Othello's madness, was as the setting of the lighted match to powder. For Walter Lynch the fairy spell was broken. His ardent nature took fire at the thought of being discarded for another; and its passions broke loose. Instead of asking his intended wife whether his doubts of her loyalty to their mutual pledge were the result of misapprehension or not, he seized the first opportunity to upbraid her for her inconstancy and in such terms as to render explanation fruitless, if not impossible. The not unnatural consequence was that she, astounded and hurt by the accusation, affected disdain and refused to deny a charge as groundless as it was wounding. What further passed between the suddenly estranged lovers bears out the belief that love turned to hate is the blindest of all hates. Though affection one for the other had in no

"You Don't Become a Slave to their Use!"

The above words have been truthfully spoken concerning Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets by one who has had abundant opportunity to observe their more favorable action as compared with that of other pills.

Most pills and medicines in use for constipation, in the long run, "make a bad matter worse." Unlike such agents, Dr. Pierce's Pellets exert such a tonic or strengthening effect upon the membranes of the stomach and bowels, as to produce lasting benefit. Their use can, therefore, be gradually discontinued. With most pills the longer they are taken, the more dependent upon their use the patient becomes. Not so with the "Pellets." Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation.

The Pellets cure costiveness, or constipation, biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are mildly cathartic.

They are tiny, sugar-coated granules; any child will readily take them. Sold by all dealers.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT, No. 927. Dame Marceline Monette, of the City and District of Montreal, has, this day, instituted an action in reparation as to property against her husband, JEROME CONSTANTINEAU, of the same place. Montreal, 10th March, 1896. SAINT-PIERRE, PELLISSIER & WILSON, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

USE ONLY ... Finlayson's Linen Thread ... IT IS THE BEST.

sense slackened and both were faithful to their troth, the one became the slave of jealousy, the other of pride. They parted in anger, and, what was worse, in a misunderstanding destined not only to be hopeless but fatal.

While forlorn Agnes, smarting from the insult thus received, retired to weep over her wrong and the claims of a wounded self-esteem satisfied, to regret the pride that had prevented an explanation, her ill-starred lover, racked by the fiends and furies of the passion that had so completely possessed him, left her presence only to brood over his fancied grievances and revolve a project of revenge.

Accident rather than design soon enabled him to carry out his terrible purpose. The night after the stormy parting from his betrothed, he perceived, as he passed slowly and alone by her residence, a figure emerging from the familiar doorway. He paused to let it precede him on the opposite side of the street. The step, the carriage, the height proclaimed it to be Gomez, who, as it afterwards transpired, had spent the evening with Agnes' father—a gentleman who spoke Spanish fluently and courted the society of those who could converse with him in that language. This visit to the house of the beloved one, so soon after the rupture of which he assumed his unconscious rival must have been aware, had, in jaundiced eyes, an exaggerated significance. Beside himself with rage, he rushed across the street to assail Gomez, who, hearing the rapid steps behind him and in the darkness not recognizing his pursuer, ran to avoid an encounter with one who might have accomplished, from his imperfect knowledge of some of the streets, he led towards a solitary quarter of the town in the vicinity of the strand, but before reaching the water's edge he heard a voice hoarse with passion, yet strangely familiar, call out, "Stop, traitor, and draw; you cannot escape thus!"

Puzzled, first, at the tone in which the challenge was given, then, the fire of his Spanish nature in a blaze at the insulting epithet flung at him, he drew his sword and turned upon his fierce pursuer. At the same moment, a swaying ship's light cast its beam on the face of his assailant. Livid and transformed with rage as were the features, yet Gomez instantly recognized him. It was none other than his friend and comrade—now unaccountably changed into his avowed enemy—Walter Lynch! But there was no time to express surprise or ask for explanation, for the Galwegian wildly crying out, "Take that for treachery and abused hospitality," made a fearful lunge at him with his sword. Agitated as Gomez was by the suddenness and ferocity of the attack, he showed his skill as a fencer in dexterously parrying the thrust. Loath as he was to think it, he yet felt that there was now nothing for it but a duel to the death. Lynch, on his side, although not a tyro at the sword and having the advantage of the aggressor, was notwithstanding in his worst form. Passion, which shook his every nerve, had deprived him of that self-possession and sureness of eye so essential in consummate fencing. Many of his thrusts fell wide of the mark. A cut on the sword-arm, however, brought him somewhat to his senses, and thenceforward lunge and parry were executed with his usual skill. The spot on which the combat took place was a lonely one, just between the dock and the last house on the straggling street which, occupied exclusively by families of fishermen, terminated only a few yards from high-water mark. At night,—particularly if the hour was advanced as it was when young Gomez took leave of his hospitable host,—this street, unlighted save by the stray beams from the beacon of some vessel lying at the dock a couple of hundred yards away, was deserted, being from the brawls among sailors returning to their ships at night, considered unsafe. Hence it happened that there were no eye-witnesses of the duel. In the dark of a starless sky and out of hearing of the nearest human beings, the blades flashed, met and struck out the sparks of their finely tempered steel. The pace of the combat was so rapid and its nature so desperate that scarce a word was exchanged during its progress. Its termination was as abrupt as was its start. Lynch had barely parried a thrust which had reached its mark would have pierced his heart. The check, quick and unlooked-for, put his adversary slightly off his guard. It was a surprise which proved fatal, for it gave Lynch an opening of which in the impulse of ungovernable passion he did not hesitate to take advantage. Following up the check with the rapidity of lightning, he made a pass and sent his blade through the Spaniard's body.

For one indescribable moment all was mad confusion and bewilderment in the brain of the hapless victim. Then, the naked heinousness of his act stood out before him. It was murder, foul, unnatural and cruel. In it he beheld himself outraged, and that in a land in which hospitality had become a national virtue. Then, as so often happens in the reaction after some terrible excitement, the cold, clear light of truth broke in upon his recovered senses, and he saw not only the fatal folly but the absolute groundlessness of his jealousy. At the sight of the prostrate figure on the strand before him the scales of blinding passion dropped from his eyes, and unutterable grief and shame filled his soul. Flinging his sword into the rising tide, he threw himself on his knees beside his wounded friend in the wild hope that life had not yet fled. But on feeling

heart and pulse he could detect only their last beat and flutter. The wound, alas, was mortal. For several minutes the self-deceived lover paced the strand now in hot tears, giving vent to the grief and remorse that racked him, again picking up, as he did more than once, the sword of his dead friend to put an end to his own miserable existence. But with the first recoil from the thought of self-destruction, came a passionate longing for life.

What to do or whither to turn the steps of the fugitive he was unable to determine. The tide was fast coming in, its silver hem on the dark strand drawing nearer and nearer to the motionless body that lay all unconscious of its approach. What to do with the body was a thought which, since tears and bewailings had expended themselves, had more than once crossed the mind of the rash and wretched murderer. The rising tide seemed to answer that question; in a brief space it would carry away the ghastly evidence of his guilt; and vain hope whispered that with his secret locked close in the arms of the Atlantic, he was safe. And so passively regarding the dwindling strand as the swelling tide closed in upon it, touched the remains of poor Gomez, and soon caught them in its giant embrace, he turned his face away from the fateful scene and made for the fastnesses of Connemara. There, he thought, in that profound solitude where there were scores of retreats inaccessible to law, and amid a people who, although inhabiting the same country, were cut off from the "Tribes" of governing families of the city by a line of cleavage as marked as that between countries under different crowns, he might spend weeks until chance would throw in his way some barque bound for other lands.

All night he walked, reckless of the rough road, the boulders against which his feet struck, or the exact point at which he was to lie in concealment. His only concern now was to get farther and farther away from the offing in which he had left the blood-stained corpse of his murdered friend—from the vision of that swarthy but comely face, the glitter of those piercing eyes, the gleam of those white teeth set in the agony of death. More than once, it is true, he turned to go back and confess his crime. But the contrary impulse, to press onward and escape, prevailed.

struggle) and foot-sore, the occupants of the dwelling set about relieving his wants with that quick appreciation and silent sympathy which forms so beautiful a character of the Celt. The preparations for the frugal breakfast were at once revised for a more substantial repast. And what their unknown guest valued more, an instinctive delicacy on the part of the man of the house and his wife was manifested in the few questions they had addressed him as to his toilsome walk and the fatigue so visible in every line of his face. Neither by look nor enquiry was any curiosity exhibited as to the cause, and during his stay with this humble boatman and family the same reserve was maintained.

Here, while we return to that city from whose gates crime had sent him forth a fugitive and an outlaw, shall we leave Walter Lynch, with the brand of Cain upon his brow and searing his conscience, trying to achieve the impossible—forgetfulness of the past.

A ROSY FUTURE.

They were in the bell-tower of the City Hall, and she leaned her yellow-haired head on his agricultural shoulders and listened to the mighty "tick! tick! tick!" of the big clock. "We don't want such a big clock as that, do we darling?" she whispered. "No, my little daisy," he answered, as he hugged her a little closer; "I kin buy a clock for two dollars which'll run three days to this clock's two. I've got her picked out already!" "We'll be very, very happy," she sighed. "You bet we will! I've figured it right down fine, and I believe we can live on twelve eggs, one pound of sugar, ten pounds of flour, and one of butter."

THE DOGWOOD BLOSSOM.

Most persons think of the dogwood blossom as nearly or quite pure white, but now, in the earlier days of its development, a delicate rose pink, that later is almost lost in the plentiful snows of the full-blown flower, is the predominant color presented by the dogwood tree. This color remains at certain points in the blossom, but is insignificant in comparison with the broad expanse of white. The dogwood, which is none too plentiful in this region, seems to become scarcer year by year, doubtless because suburban residents ruthlessly carry off great branches in blossom time.

TREATMENT FOR THE EYES.

When the eyes ache close them for five minutes. When they burn bathe them in water as hot as can be borne with a dash of witch hazel in it. After weeping bathe them in rose water and lay a towel wet with rose water over them for five minutes. When they are bloodshot sleep more. When the whites are yellow and the pupils dull consult your doctor about your diet.

A CLUSTER OF GEMS.

"Pray, though the gift you ask for May never comfort your fears, May never repay your pleadings, Yet pray, and with hopeful tears; An answer, not that you long for, But diviner, will come one day, Your eyes are too dim to see it, Yet strive, and wait, and pray." —ADELAIDE PROCTER

"O Woman! in our hours of ease, Uncertain, coy, and hard to please, And variable as the shade By the light quivering aspen made; When pain and anguish wring the brow, A ministering angel thou!" —SCOTT.

"This is truth the poet sings, That a sorrow's crown of sorrow Is remembering happier things." —TENNYSON.

"Be thou at peace!—Th' all-seeing eye, Pervading earth, and air, and sky, The searching glance which none may flee, Is still, in mercy, turned on thee." —MRS. HEWANS.

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The up-to-date Ladies' Shirt Waist, with drooping blouse fronts, is a rival to the more severe types of previous seasons. Fullness is the chief characteristic of the Shirt Waist of the season. Ladies' Print Shirt Waists in light and dark colors, in latest styles, with newest shaped sleeves, 45c to 98c ea. Ladies' Chambray Shirt Waists in all leading colors, with new shaped white collars and cuffs, \$1.20 ea. Ladies' Cambric Shirt Waists, in all plain leading shades, made in very latest styles, \$1.50 to \$1.70 ea. THE S. CARSELY CO., LTD.

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An immense stock of ladies' hosiery in all weights and qualities, also a choice stock of novelties in Ladies' Cotton and Cashmere Hosiery. Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, 10c to 40c pr. Ladies' Tan Cotton Hose, 18c to 37c pr. Ladies' Embroidered Cotton Hose, 22c to 28c pr. Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, 18c to \$1.25 pr. Ladies' Tan Cashmere Hose, 40c to 63c pr. Ladies' Embroidered Cashmere Hose, 45c to \$1.25 pr. Ladies' Black Spun Silk Hose, 80c pr. Ladies' Black Silk Hose, \$1.30 to \$4.40 pair. Ladies' Colored Silk Hose, \$2.40 to \$2.45 pair. THE S. CARSELY CO., LTD.

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Ladies' Umbrellas, from 25c ea. Men's Umbrellas, from 50c ea. Ladies' Umbrellas, fancy handles, 67c ea. Men's Titania Umbrellas, 75c ea. Ladies' Gloria Silk Umbrellas, \$1 ea. Men's Titania Umbrellas, \$1 ea. Ladies' Gloria Silk Umbrellas, with a variety of fancy handles, \$1.25 ea. Men's Gloria Silk Umbrellas, 1.25 ea. Ladies' Gloria Silk Umbrellas, with nickel and natural handles, \$1.50 ea. Men's Gloria Silk Umbrellas, with either steel or wood rods, \$1.50 ea. Ladies' Silver Mounted Umbrellas, \$2.00 each. Men's Silver Mounted Umbrellas, \$3.75 each. THE S. CARSELY CO., LTD.

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REV. A. E. BURKE, B. D.

A Short Sketch of the Popular Grand Deputy of the C.M.B.A. for Prince Edward Island.

The Rev. Alfred E. Burke, who has recently been nominated by the Grand President to the position of Grand Deputy for Prince Edward Island, of which he has been the District Deputy since the C. M. B. A. was introduced two years ago, is one of the best and most widely known clergymen in Canada. He was born at Georgetown, of Irish parents, his grandfather being from "Gallant Tipperary," in 1860, and consequently has just completed his 35th year. Having made his preparatory studies at the High School of his native town, where he won a scholarship for the County of Kings, and later at St. Dunstan's College, he commenced his philosophical studies at Laval University in 1881, and immediately upon their completion entered the Grand Seminary of Quebec to study for the priesthood. Here he remained, taking the regular degrees until May 30th, 1885, when the late Bishop McIntyre, feeling the urgent need of more priests, obliged him to receive ordination to the priesthood one year before the completion of his term. Returning to his own diocese he was immediately named secretary to the Bishop, and discharged the duties of that position, as well as giving much assistance in parochial work in preaching and lecturing, with the great energy and marked ability which has always characterized him.

In 1888 Father Burke was named to the pastoral charge of Alberton, where he has remained ever since, building up the ecclesiastical institutions and attending to the spiritualities of his mission. Prince Edward Islanders can tell how perfectly he has performed this difficult work. But, besides the efforts made for his own church, Father Burke has always stood in the fore front of every movement undertaken in the interests of his Province, regardless of class, creed or nationality. He is known all over Canada, too, as a broad, progressive and patriotic Canadian, and has brought his wise counsel, energetic manners and optimistic personality to the successful consideration and adoption of many projects of great value to the whole country. Father Burke has studied and reported upon the colonization problems of the Northwest for the C. P. R. and the Government, visiting that rich and practically limitless granary three successive times in as many years, and also the American Northwest, where in the winter of 1893 he was the guest of the illustrious Archbishop Ireland, at St. Paul, while he looked into the great work done by that prelate in the planting of colonies in Minnesota and the Western States. In company with a distinguished party, Father Burke, as the guest of the C. P. R., visited British Columbia in 1892. The present Minister of Agriculture, Hon. D. Ferguson, was one of the party, and well-informed Islanders assert that it was largely to Father Burke's influence, persuasiveness and provincial patriotism (he went to Ottawa with Senator Frosore on a special mission at the time), that Prince Edward Island was given representation in the Cabinet. United Canada had this to say of his presence at the Capital in December, 1894:

"Father Burke, of Prince Edward Island, to whom much of the credit is due for having secured representation in the Cabinet for the Island, has been here for some days. He is a very young man, and is highly regarded by all classes in his native Province."

In 1894 the new Grand Deputy was the first to introduce, at the suggestion of Grand Deputy O'Keefe, of St. John, the C.M.B.A. into Prince Edward Island, and has worked for the Association in a manner calculated to earn the gratitude of every loyal brother. He was an active member of the St. John Convention, where he served on important committees. In his own Province, where the Association is spreading every day, he never ceases to speak of its merits from a Catholic, intellectual, or insurance point of view, and his frequent visits to the branches are sure to elicit a most salutary and desirable enthusiasm.

Father Burke's pen, too—and he wields a powerful and fruitful one—is often very well employed in our own and the secular press for the good of the Association. Indeed, he is a model officer in every regard, and we only hope that his example may be more generally imitated. It was impossible in a short sketch like this to include all Grand Deputy Burke's claims to prominence, and even now we fear to have offered his well-known modesty. It will suffice to quote the closing words of his biography in "Men of Canada," to which we are indebted for most of the facts of this sketch, to conclude:

"Father Burke is a fluent and able preacher, a frequent contributor to the press, and as such wields a trenchant pen, into which he instills all his energetic manner and wide knowledge. He is untiring in his efforts in every good cause which has for its aim the advancement of morality. He is very popular, not only with his own people, but with all who have the privilege of knowing him. He is a young man, and doubtless high honors are in store for him."—The Canadian C.M.B.A.

ST. GABRIEL'S INDEPENDENT DRUM AND FIFE BAND.

At a recent meeting of St. Gabriel's Independent Drum and Fife Band, held in their hall, on Laurier street, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, James Conroy; vice-president, J. M. Lamont; recording secretary, J. Kelly; financial secretary, J. Mullin; treasurer, W. Lamont. Auditors, J. H. Wright, T. Timon and Jos. Connor. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the retiring officers.

IMMIGRANT ARRIVALS.

The whole number of arrivals of the immigrant class at the ports of Quebec, Halifax and Montreal during the first 30 months of the present year was 28,303, as compared with 26,652 for the corresponding period of last year, or a decrease of 2290. Of the persons coming into the country between the 1st of January and the 31st of October last, 17,281 de-

clared their intention of becoming residents of the Dominion of Canada; 18,923 during the same period of 1894 made this declaration. The persons who signified their intention of making their homes in Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia, numbered this year, for the period of ten months mentioned, 4,901, which is a decrease of 1,749 as compared with the corresponding period of 1894. As has been explained in previous reports, the immigration agents at the ports of landing count the number of persons arriving by the ocean steamers, and obtain from each a declaration as to whether he intends to remain permanently in the country or not, and the province in which he proposes to reside. No attempt is made to keep trace of immigrants arriving from the United States, except in so far as they become settlers on homestead lands.

A DIAMOND WEDDING.

A MOST IMPOSING CEREMONY AT THE FRANCISCANS.

Rarely have the Franciscan Fathers any special ceremonies or attractive celebrations, beyond those connected with the great feasts of the Church and the Third Order. But on Sunday, the 12th April, an exception was made to the rule, when, in their elegant chapel, on Dorchester street, at seven o'clock Mass, hundreds assembled to witness the celebration of a "Diamond Wedding."

On the 12th April, 1836, in Quebec, the late Rev. Father McMahon united in the holy bonds of wedlock Mr. and Mrs. William F. Palmer.

On this occasion, sixty years later, the venerable and universally respected couple had the exceptional honor, with the approbation of His Grace Archbishop Fabre, of having their Diamond Wedding celebrated in the chapel of the Franciscans.

Our esteemed and highly respected fellow-citizen, Mr. John O'Neill, Collector of Canal Revenue, who is the Syndic of the Reverend Fathers, as well as superior of the Third Order, is a son-in-law of the parties, and greatly is it due to him all has done for the Order of St. Francis that the ceremony was held.

In presence of the vast congregation Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, accompanied by members of their family, of whom they have seven children, thirty-three grandchildren and four great-grandchildren, were ushered to the *pro-cedens*, placed by the beloved couple in front of the altar. As they entered the "Veni-Creator" was chanted by all the members of the Franciscan Community. The Very Reverend Father Colomban Marie, guardian, or as in the world we would say, superior of the Friary, delivered a most impressive and instructive address. In it he told the edifying story of those sixty years of married life, and pointed to the example set by Mr. and Mrs. Palmer for the practice of virtue and all goodness of the younger generation.

After the Mass a "Te Deum" was sung by the full choir. It was one of those rare and happy events which mark epochs in a family history, while adding to the countless evidences of the real happiness which Christian wedlock ever affords.

THE CATHOLIC SCHOOLS OF MANITOBA.

DRAWING OF PRIZES—LIST OF WINNERS.

On Wednesday, March 25th, the drawing of prizes, for the support of the Catholic schools of Manitoba, took place in the sacristy of St. Mary's Church, in the presence of a large number of citizens. The following is the list of winners:

- Pony, G. H. Larche, Sherbrooke, P. Q.; gold watch, Valerie Morin, 32 Elice St., Valleyfield, P. Q.; gold watch, Alice Copping, 44 Ave. College of Ottawa, Ottawa; silver watch, Jules Beauchamp, 29 Agnes St., St. Henry, of Montreal, P. Q.; picture of Mgr. Langevin, C. F. Poutin (no address); silver watch, Edward Giffard, 74 Montcalm St., Montreal; silver watch, Arthur Tremblay, St. Joachim de Sheford, P. Q.; silver-headed cane, Dame N. P. Lapierre, Ste. Jules de Vercheres, P. Q.; crucifix, Louise Limoges, 34 Desduberry, Montreal, P. Q.; silver-mounted hands, Mrs. Malloy, 20 Florence St., Toronto, Ont.; silver watch, Patrick Ryan, 155 Lower Water St., Halifax, N.S.

FATHER MARQUETTE'S STATUE.

Referring to Congressman Linton's opposition to the statue of Pere Marquette, the Detroit Free Press says: "It is probably a part of the creed or ritual of the order to which the Congressman belongs to sneer at the Jesuits, but he cannot carry the State of Michigan with him in such proceeding. The great mass of Protestants as well as Catholics

FATHER MARQUETTE'S STATUE.

throughout the State recognizes the indebtedness of the State to the Jesuit pioneers and of the men like Marquette who laid here in the Northwest the foundations of civilization in which we all take so much pride. That they recognize the Church as having the first and highest claim to their services is possibly true, but if they were church builders they were world builders as well, and among the noble names which intelligent people of all creeds in this northwestern country delight to honor and revere there are none worthier."

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NAPOLEON.

So much has been written about Napoleon of late, in book form and magazine, that it is refreshing to find so judicious a summing up as that furnished by M. J. G., the brilliant writer under the title of "At Dodsley's," in the Montreal Gazette:

"It seems perfectly useless to go on speculating about the character and career of Napoleon Bonaparte. Year by year the materials for such speculation increase; and year by year the difficulties in the way of impartial opinion increase with them. Lord Acton, in his lecture at Cambridge on the study of history, suggests that the materials for history have been accumulating with such rapidity, that histories will have to be prepared by commissions. Indeed, there would have to be a commission for each event, or each century, in each country; and the individual historian would become impossible. The history of the campaign and career of Napoleon Bonaparte would, in such case, require the largest and ablest commission of all. For his is one of the most complete characters in history, and his adventures have had no parallels. There is no form of eulogy, no form of obloquy, which has not been exercised in his regard. The bullets of a hundred battles were not thicker about him than the paper pellets of his critics have been. He has survived them both. He has survived the enmities of declared foes; the malice of traitors; the foolishness of loquacious friends. The baseness which all the world knows has not been able to obscure seriously the glory which all time will witness. He is intellect, without conscience, and with a sword in his hand. The world recognizes power and rejoices in it and submits to it; and Napoleon was Power incarnate. We have said he was without conscience, but he was not without humane qualities. He had so many of the lighter qualities as to endure him to those who were about him in positions which did not require them to share his greater secrets or incur his greater responsibilities. It was partnership in such moments and sometimes awful responsibilities which opened up his mind to his associates and showed what dark and gloomy recesses were in it. While we contemplate his glory and see him in his lighter hours it is not easy to believe how deep those mental caverns were; and when once we have shuddered on the brink of these, we find it hard to believe that he could ever be smiling, gracious and kind. In the end, no matter how various our studies may have been, we are not far from where we began; the labyrinth has led us over much ground but has not brought us to any definite conclusion—we come out near where we entered, and all that we know is that we have been confused."

KEEWATIN DISTRICT.

Sir John Schultz, late Governor of Manitoba, in his last report to the Department of the Interior gave the following testimony with reference to the rigid laws regarding intoxicating liquors: "As my administration of the affairs of the district of Kewatin closes with the present month, and my several reports throughout the year upon special matters which in my opinion called for comment will have informed you upon general subjects. I shall in this final report deal only with the administration of justice in the district, the measures taken for the enforcement of those clauses of the Kewatin Act which relate to intoxicants, the urgently needed arrangement of the boundaries of the district, the protection of its food fishes, sea animals and those of the land which are of so much value for the furs they supply, or as food for the scattered population of this vast district."

In considering just now the condition of the inhabitants of the district, it is with no ordinary feeling of satisfaction and gratitude that He who rules should have permitted my administration of seven years to close without a single crime of a serious character having been committed throughout its great extent, and almost an entire absence of slight offences. I cannot refrain in this connection from again acknowledging the value of the aid afforded me in rigidly enforcing the law regarding intoxicants, whether by justices of the peace with power to summarily deal with the offenders, or by those exercising that strong influence which is in the hands of the devoted missionaries of the district, or by those who as dealers in its furs possess a knowledge of the language of the natives, which give them a wide and an effectual influence when exercised in the knowledge of the utter destruction by this cause of whatever comfort there is in Indian life, and the destruction in one or two of the mission efforts of many months. Hence my desire to take this occasion to accord to the unpaid magistracy of the district, the devoted clergyman in charge of its missions, and Hudson's Bay Company's officers and others that meet of praise which is due them for aiding the success of measures which have been blessed by the almost unparalleled absence of crime to which I have alluded, and which has been largely consequent upon the impossibility of obtaining the materials for intoxication.

Exclusion of intoxicants has thus rendered the administration of justice a comparatively easy matter, while the knowledge of the appliances in various parts of the district for the capture and detention of any criminal has aided materially the tact and good judgment of the justices in promoting that respect for the law which now obtains.

The most successful, in a commercial sense, of modern French authors, M. Emile Zola, has in the decline of life discovered a growing sympathy and

affection for all four-legged creatures. The sentiment is far from being a bad one, but it is often characteristic of a certain downward movement of a mind that has done with all its ideals and all noble sympathy with humanity. "Why," asks M. Zola, "do I feel that beasts belong to my family like men—quite as much as men?" The Journal des Debats undertakes to help M. Zola over this puzzle. It observes that as much by system as by inclination he has always mistaken men for beasts.

COLONY OF CATHOLICS.

AUSTRIANS MAKE THEIR HOME IN EDEN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.

The first actual work in the establishment of a Catholic colony in California was commenced a short time ago in Mendocino county, when about forty colonists settled upon a beautiful tract in Eden valley and prepared their future homes for occupancy.

About ten thousand acres of valley and mountain land had been secured for the new colony in Eden valley, about forty miles north from Ukiah and in the Round valley district. There Father Jeram has begun a work which has been the aim of his life—a colony of Austrian Catholics, with their church, school and meeting hall.

Father Jeram was the procurator of Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul. He is a Catholic priest, born in Austria, and has been in the United States for several years, and through his experience under Archbishop Ireland he became familiar with the immigration work done throughout the Northwest.

Though a young man, Father Jeram is a deep scholar, who has accomplished much. He has written and published a grammar for his people that they may become proficient in English, and this is the only grammar of that kind in existence. In addition to his numerous duties he is employing his spare moments in the English Slavonian dictionary, and is now more than half way through the alphabet.

This is his own idea and is a thoroughly unselfish one for the benefit of his countrymen, so they may make a good living and be together in the home of their adoption. This means in four years the bringing to the colony of quite a number of the brethren from Europe.

Forty members of the new settlement left San Francisco recently for Eden valley, eleven of them having been living in California, the rest having come from the East. Their home has been called the California Slavonian colony, and they are expected to arrive from different points in the East just as soon as the colony is ready for them.

As the colonists arrive in San Francisco they will be met by Father Jeram who will take them before the Archbishop and His Grace will give them his blessing. After this they will go to Eden valley and there find a Catholic church and their countrymen for neighbors.

There will be no rush of people to the colony, as colonists will be received only as homes can be prepared for them and the colony take care of the newcomers.

DO YOU GET WHAT YOU ASK FOR?

Many Are Deceived When Buying Diamond Dyes.

Many ladies are deceived when they go to purchase Diamond Dyes. They ask for the "Diamond," but many dealers, greedy for gain and extra profit, wrap some worthless make of dye that proves ruinous to the materials that are to be dyed.

We strongly advise the ladies to be aware of the merchants who are mean enough to substitute inferior goods. I am in-variantly selling only common and big profit dyes, send your order direct to us, and we will send the Diamond Dyes by mail to your address. The Diamond Dyes are only ten cents per package (same price as the worthless dye) and are always warranted perfect. Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal.

LACE CURTAIN Stretchers.

New Pattern, Folding, \$3.50 to \$4.00

Automatic Door Springs.

\$1, \$0.50, \$0.50

Wire Door Mats, all sizes.

Skates, large variety, prices low

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Break Up a Cold in Time BY USING PNYN-PECTORAL The Quick Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, etc. Mrs. JOSEPH NEWICK, of St. Roch, N.B., writes: "I have never failed to cure my children of colds in a few days. I used Pnyne-Pectoral cough and cold cure. It is also good for the most stubborn colds for my family. I prefer it to any other medicine for cough, cold or bronchitis."

30 DAYSURE SEND us your address and we will send you a sample of our eye cure. It is a sure cure for all eye troubles. We guarantee a clear profit for every day's work. Write at once. Address: W. T. MORRIS, MANAGER, BOX F 4, WINNIPEG, ONT.

LORGE & CO., HATTER AND FURRIER, 81 ST. LAWRENCE STREET, MONTREAL.

A MAGNIFICENT STRUCTURE.

THE NEW THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY OF THE PROVINCE OF NEW YORK.

The new St. Joseph's Seminary, located in Yonkers, N.Y., will be dedicated with great ceremony on August 15th, and St. Joseph's Seminary at Troy will be closed this year.

When the corner stone was laid, on Sunday, in May, 1891, there were 110,000 persons present. To day, after a lapse of nearly five years, the building is just completed. It is the handsomest institution of its kind in the country, as befits the character of the archbishop of New York, which built it and will maintain it as the official training school or college for the priesthood.

A park of sixty acres, occupying the summit of a gentle rise at Yonkers, (Dunwoodie), N.Y., about one mile distant from the built-up portion of that city, one mile from Mount Vernon and one and one-half miles from Van Cortlandt Park in New York city, was purchased by the Archbishop, March 6, 1890, from the Valentine estate.

The old Valentine homestead, which is still retained at an obscure point in the park, was the scene of a skirmish in the war of the revolution, and is mentioned by Fenimore Cooper, in his historical novel, "The Spy," as the rendezvous of Major Dunwoodie and his American troops.

The new seminary is constructed of a dark grayish speckled granite, quarried on the premises. The main building is 250 feet long, while the total length, including the flanking wings, which project 80 feet from the ends, is 520 feet.

Above an ample basement the main structure rises four stories in height, surmounted by four towers and a lofty dome, capped by an observation cupola. Above the latter is the usual symbol, a large gilt cross, which, with the massive tiled roof, can be described at a distance of 15 miles on a clear day.

The chapel, which has a length of 130 feet and a width of 60 feet, combines elegance and comfort to a degree unsurpassed in church buildings.

Archbishop Corrigan bore the whole expense of the construction and the furnishing of the chapel, which is in the rear of the central edifice. It is a very beautiful exception, in early Italian Renaissance style, with a vault of iron-wood arches, and a very large sawtooth. Its cost, \$200,000.

The whole cost to date is very nearly \$750,000, of which the ground cost \$611,477. There has been subscribed by the clergy, by the church members and by public-spirited persons as individuals, up to March 15, 1896, the sum of \$58,278.60.

PORTRAIT OF HARRISON.

IT IS BY MR. TORRES OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN ACADEMY.

If Gen. Harrison has shaken off the mud and the wretched weather of this city, and had himself to the more congenial West, along with his bride, there yet remains for us some consolation in the fact that he has left behind him a portrait in oil, by J. Colin Forbes, Royal Canadian Academy, which is now on free exhibition at the Selwyn Art Gallery, 201 Fifth Avenue, and when may be seen until April 15.

This portrait represents the ex-President seated in a somewhat elaborately carved chair, with eyes cast in one hand and a letter in the other. It is executed as to likeness, and was painted in the General's house, in Indianapolis. The artist, who occupied a studio in the Sherwood Building, in this city, last winter, is a native of Toronto, where he has lived most of his life. He is sought, and, in his day, has painted many important people, his most notable work, perhaps, being a large full-length of the Right Hon. William E. Gladstone, executed for the National Liberal Club, of London. For this work he made many preliminary studies, both at Havana, Cuba, and at Mr. Gladstone's town house, in Park Lane, the picture attracting no little attention.

Mr. Forbes has also painted the late Sir John A. Macdonald, Lord Dufferin, Kendall Adams, President of the University of Wisconsin; President Senator Cornhill of Cornell University, and, as a commission for the State, Ezra Cornell this last portrait being hung at Albany, N.Y., Times.

RESULTS TELL THE STORY.

A vast mass of correct, independent testimony proves beyond any possibility of doubt that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does perfectly and permanently cure diseases caused by Impure Blood. Its record of cures is unequalled and those cases have often been accomplished after all other repetitions had failed.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all Fevers, Rheumatism, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache.

The largest sale of postage stamps and other forms of postage in the history of the United States postal service was the record of the quarter which ended on March 31 last. The number of stamps, envelopes and postcards was 1,192,165,965, and the value was \$21,923,613. The highest record before made was in the quarter ending Dec. 31 last, when the value of the issues was \$20,517,044.

Old Lady compassionately: Poor fellow! I suppose your blindness is incurable. Have you ever been treated? Blind Man sighing: Yes, many, but not often. That's many as likes to be seen into a public house with a blind beggar.

A Easy Remedy.—"Oh dear," sighed Mrs. Conroy, as she tossed about in bed, "I'm suffering dreadfully from insomnia. Go to sleep and you'll be all right," growled Mr. Conroy, as he rolled over and began to snore again.

The visitor gently: You say you were naughty, Bertha. I'm sure your conscience hurts you, doesn't it? Little Bertha sadly: No, 'm; but mamma says just wait till you go and something else will.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

Kid Gloves!

In all the New Colors. In all the New Styles. In all the Best Fabrics. At LOWEST PRICES.

LADIES' 4-BUTTON KID GLOVES, in all the leading colors, at 75c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$1.85 and \$1.95 per pair.

DENTS' 4-BUTTON ENGLISH DRIVING OR WALKING GLOVES, in assorted Tans, from \$1 per pair.

DENTS' 4-BUTTON REAL REINDEER GLOVES, in Tan, the \$3.75 kind for \$2.95 a pair.

SUEDE GLOVES, 4-button and 6-button lengths, in all the new spring colors at \$1.25 and \$1.50 a pair.

MEN'S WALKING GLOVES, 2 studs, in the correct shade of Tan, at \$1 a pair. SPECIAL VALUE IN DENTS' WALKING OR DRIVING GLOVES FOR MEN, at \$1.25 a pair.

CHILDREN'S CASTOR GLOVES, in Deuts and Tans; Deuts' make, only 45c a pair.

BOYS' KID GLOVES at 75c and \$1 a pair.

Fabric G oves.

For Spring and Summer Wear in Immense Variety.

New Spring Capes.

In Immense Variety, at Less than Wholesale Prices.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 2343 St. Catherine St.

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The Order of the Union Fraternal League.

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First Communion.

PICTURES for FIRST COMMUNION. For Boys and Girls.

Size 1 1/2 x 2 1/2, with frames of the Sacred Heart, 12c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 15c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 20c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 25c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 30c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 35c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 40c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 45c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 50c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 55c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 60c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 65c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 70c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 75c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 80c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 85c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 90c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 95c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 1.00.

PRAYER BOOKS.

With frames of the Sacred Heart, 12c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 15c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 20c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 25c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 30c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 35c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 40c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 45c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 50c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 55c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 60c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 65c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 70c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 75c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 80c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 85c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 90c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 95c; with frames of the Sacred Heart, 1.00.

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DON'T FORGET

TO BUY A BOTTLE OF VIATORINE FOR YOUR SICK CHILDREN.

FOR COUGH.

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10 lbs.

Is all You Need WITH OUR NEW Refrigerators!

You see, we are careful to put good work into them. And then, they are so cheap. G. W. REED, 785 Craig St. We have a few odd sizes that we are selling from \$4.00 up.



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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1896

A WORTHY OBJECT.

It is long since Montreal has been the scene of a more brilliant function than was presented at the opening of the Shamrock Fancy Fair, at Windsor Hall, on Saturday last.

Nothing can do more to cement all that is best in national feeling among our young men than the complete perfection of an association for the avowed purpose of encouraging and developing a taste for athletics.

The spirit of emulation and friendly rivalry engendered by healthy contests among the various associations should be of inestimable value in training mind and body for the sterner contests of mature life.

There is one point which is, perhaps, not sufficiently appreciated by the parents of our boys and young men. That is the value of athletic pastimes as a deterrent from indulgence in so-called amusements of a pernicious character.

THE DANGEROUS ENEMY.

The old St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society recently lost its venerable and distinguished president, Hon. Senator Murphy, who was a pillar of strength to the cause of temperance.

"We lament the possession by the Turk of the beautiful city of the Constantinians. We mourn to see the Sancta Sophia of Justinian now a mosque of Mahomet, but our souls are the beautiful cities of God, and the temple of the holy wisdom is built by God within them.

These are stirring words, because they are true and bring the subject home to the minds and hearts of all. When we consider how many worthy objects are languishing for the lack of funds to give them vitality and vigor, and then turn to the figures indicating the amount plundered upon intoxicants, it is really appalling.

consumption of intoxicating liquor in Canada are not at hand for the past year, but recently those of the United Kingdom were published.

The population of the British Isles is at the present time 39,130,000, and the total cost of their wine, beer and alcoholic liquors, divided by this sum, shows an average expenditure of \$18.18 per annum for every man, woman and child in the realm.

Of this amount \$203,500,000 went for spirituous liquors, mostly whiskey and gin; \$67,000,000 for wines; \$457,000,000 for beer, ale and porter, and \$7,500,000 for cider and other beverages.

Is it any wonder that misery should prevail when such a condition of affairs exists. Ask those who are best qualified to speak, if in contact with the unfortunate classes, and they will tell you that eight-tenths of the wretchedness that exists in our midst is directly attributable to the passion for intoxicating liquors.

OSTRACISM IN THE UNITED STATES.

A leading paper in the neighboring Republic having proclaimed that the roll is question has heretofore cut a small figure in the canvass for Presidential nominations, a vigorous writer has taken upon the assertion, and shown that the reverse has been the case in most instances.

Dr. Zahn is the most widely known Catholic scientist in America and has been the star attraction at the Plattburg and the Madison Summer Schools.

LABOR LAWS IN FRANCE.

In this country, where so many safeguards have been thrown around women and children in our Provincial factory acts, it seems strange that in old lands like France matters of that kind should be still in their earliest stages.

In Canada Catholics have not had similar complaints to make. The Prime Minister is virtually the head of the State. Sir John A. Macdonald was Prime Minister, but whilst Sir George Carter lived, as his colleague, he always considered himself the twin premier, and was looked upon as such.

doubt, he suffered great persecution, but all the same, his ability was recognized by the majority of the people of Canada, and he held his own. Nearly one half of the Dominion Cabinet is Catholic.

EVOLUTION AND DOGMA

The Rev. John Zahn, of the University of Notre Dame, South Bend, Indiana, has written a powerful book on the subject of Evolution and Dogma. He stands high in the ecclesiastical and scientific world, but his work has not been allowed to go with criticism.

His anxiety is not so much to defend any particular scientific position as to convince Christians that the findings of true science cannot conflict with their cherished belief.

The distinguished author, if he desires to carry on the discussion, will have to do it at long range, since the news has arrived that he is to proceed at once to Rome, where he will reside as procurator of the Order of the Holy Cross.

Dr. Zahn is the most widely known Catholic scientist in America and has been the star attraction at the Plattburg and the Madison Summer Schools.

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of P'Univers, destructive to family life. The great Catholic journal winds up its criticism of the Bill submitted by expressing the hope that some member will have the moral courage to stand up and propose that the weekly day of rest be formally declared as the Lord's Day observance.

FALSE REPORTS.

It would seem that if it be at all possible to get things into an unfriendly aspect for Canada, some newspapers, even of a very high order, in the United States never fail to snatch at the opportunity.

"A physician in England has recently been condemned to pay \$80,000 for a breach of professional confidence. The verdict is applauded by the medical fraternity and by the press.

It will be news to the Canadian people generally that there is a Catholic priest in one of our jails, for refusing to disclose professional confidences, and reveal secrets confided to him in the confessional.

Next to the refreshment table comes the candy booth, which is a little gem, and is under the able management of Mrs. Frank Wilson, one of the vice-presidents of the Fair.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

SIR MICHAEL HICKS BEACH, Chancellor of the Exchequer in England, in delivering his speech on the budget, made the statement, on the authority of the Customs officials, that £1,000,000 sterling is annually thrown in the gutter by the people of the United Kingdom in butts of cigars and cigarettes.

The London Chronicle thus alludes to the eloquent appeal by the British, Irish and American Cardinals for the establishment of a permanent Tribunal of Arbitration.

In close proximity and next to the stage, towers the great proportions of the Hockey Booth, which is under the supervision of Mrs. M. J. Polan.

Turning to the opposite side of the hall one is confronted with the artistic outlines of the pink table and its delicate and chaste trimmings.

Turning away from the pink table, one is immediately attracted by the appearance of the snowdrop stall, with its magnificent Oriental umbrella covering, to the tips of which are attached countless electric globes of every hue, dazzling to behold.

THE SHAMROCK FAIR.

THE INAUGURATION CEREMONIES

AT THE WINDSOR HALL A GRAND SUCCESS - THE OBJECT OF THE FAIR TO LIQUIDATE THE DEBT ON THE NEW S. A. A. ATHLETIC GROUNDS.

The scene at the Windsor Hall on Saturday evening at the inauguration of the Shamrock Fancy Fair was not only a brilliant one but picturesque to a degree.

On each side of the hall was arranged booths and tables, decorated in a most artistic manner, and having emblems indicating the particular phase of athletics which they are designed to represent.

At the entrance to the hall on the left-hand side is located the mammoth refreshment section, which is under the direction of Mrs. T. F. Moore, the President of the Fancy Fair.

Next to the refreshment table comes the candy booth, which is a little gem, and is under the able management of Mrs. Frank Wilson, one of the vice-presidents of the Fair.

The next stall is devoted to lacrosse, and is under the supervision of the enthusiastic Treasurer and worker in such undertakings, Mrs. Thomas McKenna, mother of Mr. W. J. McKenna.

In close proximity and next to the stage, towers the great proportions of the Hockey Booth, which is under the supervision of Mrs. M. J. Polan.

Turning to the opposite side of the hall one is confronted with the artistic outlines of the pink table and its delicate and chaste trimmings.

Turning away from the pink table, one is immediately attracted by the appearance of the snowdrop stall, with its magnificent Oriental umbrella covering, to the tips of which are attached countless electric globes of every hue, dazzling to behold.

Next in order comes the Bicycle Stall, and it is indeed a charming corner, because, apart from the array of bicycles which appear, there are a number of pieces of artistic handiwork which attract the attention at once.

cause, apart from the array of bicycles which appear, there are a number of pieces of artistic handiwork which attract the attention at once. Mrs. Dugald Macdonald is the chief of the bicycle clan, as may be inferred from the Scottish colors which peep out at intervals in the decorations.

The Post Office is a very interesting spot, as was evidenced on Saturday evening, judging by the numbers of applicants for letters.

The Gypsy tent, which is located near the balcony, and is under the direction of Miss Mamie Leahy, received many visitors, among the number Judge Curran.

In the centre of the hall, however, is situated the flower booth, and it may be fairly entitled to a place of distinction among similar attempts at previous undertakings.

The Victoria Rifles Band, under the distinguished leadership of Prof. Quivry, discoursed splendid music during the course of the evening.

The gallant knight on coming forward was warmly received. He said that everything nowadays had to be inaugurated, so the Fancy Fair of the S.A.A.A. had to submit to the operation.

The Hon. Judge Curran, who was greeted with applause, was the next speaker. He said he was gratified at their kind invitation.

During the delivery of the addresses Lady Hingston, Mesdames Curran, McShane and Moore, as well as Mr. P. H. Bartley, Vice President of the S.A.A.A., occupied seats on the platform.

The Fair will remain open until Friday evening, and visitors will be afforded an opportunity of attending it between 2 and 10.30 p.m. daily. This evening at 7.30 p.m. the President's Dinner for

the President's Dinner for the evening was held at the Windsor Hall, and it was indeed a charming corner, because, apart from the array of bicycles which appear, there are a number of pieces of artistic handiwork which attract the attention at once.



Ladies and gentlemen will take place. Mrs. Moore will be assisted by Miss Mary Connor and all the ladies associated with the Fair in attending to the guests on that evening. A splendid menu has been prepared for the dinner, and has been prepared for the dinner, and has been prepared for the dinner...

MUSKOKA SETTLEMENT.

Father Fleming Gives Some Interesting Details of the Progress Being Made. I beg leave through the columns of the TRUE WITNESS to say a few words by way of replying to letters, received some weeks ago, seeking information regarding work, settlement, etc., in Muskoka in general and in and around Kearney in particular; as Kearney is the centre of attraction just now, I shall confine my remarks to it. Those of my correspondents who would expect it to be a town, and to become a town, would do well to read my letters which appeared in the 15th and 18th numbers of the paper. The first general remarks may be found in an answer to my letter in the 15th number, as long as I remain here I shall always be only too happy to supply answers, to give any information that may be desired, to those interested in the past and industrial progress of the Muskoka settlement. Operations have begun a few weeks ago on the last section of the O.A.P. and P.S. railway. The whole line of railway from Orawa through to Parry Sound will be completed about next August. At present there are about two hundred men employed on the ten mile section which starts from Orawa and includes Kearney. These men are to come with the express purpose of working on the railway. I would like to wait for a fortnight or three weeks longer, as two of the contractors, Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Heald, tell me that they decline to take on more men until the work is properly started. Those who are engaged in the two-fold purpose, going to work on the railway and taking up land and settling down, I would advise to lose no time, as there are still a few vacant lots in the village. The ground to be taken up, and a few partly improved farms to be had at a reasonable figure. Those who come first of course have a choice of selection. Kearney is situated about fifty miles east of Parry Sound and five and a half miles from the nearest point of the Grand Trunk Railway, and its nearest station on the same line is Elmsdale. It is surrounded by as good a backbone of farming country as anywhere found in the Muskoka or Parry Sound district, and will ere long have a station. There are in the village two hotels and three stores including the railway store, all of which are doing well in their line of business. As in all such places beginning to rise, there is inducement to men of the different trades to lay the foundation of a good beginning. A baker, tailor, shoemaker, etc., would have a good opening. The nearest school to the village is about a mile and a half away, but there is already a movement on foot to build a school in the village, and give general satisfaction to all concerned. There is at present one small mill in Kearney, but no doubt in the near future - indeed, if I mistake not, there is a move now in that direction - one or more large saw mills will be in operation. Gilmour & Co. have removed their plant from Lake of Bays and are now building a large mill in the Algonquin Park beside the railway. This will employ about five hundred men, and it is about twenty-five miles by rail east of Kearney. This company alone have ninety square miles of limits in that vicinity, and the Rathburn, the Longford company and others have extensive limits in the same direction. The Magnataman river runs through Kearney and opens out in two places in the village to the size of small lakes, which makes it very suitable for mill purposes and booming of logs, besides an additional feature to the beauty and picturesque of the place. The farmers have a good market for all their produce, and in their dealing with lumbermen receive ready cash. The Catholic Church, the only one in the village, is situated on a prominent elevation overlooking the village, and commands a full view of the surroundings. The railway passes by in front of it so closely as to cut off a corner of the church property. There are in attendance between twenty-four and thirty families, and the number is increasing. With the exception of two or three families, all are of Irish descent. The people are liberal-minded and live on friendly terms with their neighbors, and a stranger coming among them to settle down, no matter what race or creed he may be, provided he be honest and industrious and calculated to be a useful citizen, is always welcome, and they are ever ready to encourage him and lend him a helping hand. T. F. FLEMING, Priest.

MR. KING'S DEATH.

Mr. King, formerly general manager of the Bank of Montreal, died at Monte Carlo, on Wednesday night. Mr. King, who had been living in England since his retirement from active business in 1873, had gone to the Riviera recently for his health. The deceased gentleman, who was well known in financial circles here many years ago, was born in Ireland in December, 1828. On coming to this country he entered the local office of the Bank of British North America, as its sub-manager. He left the British Bank in 1857, and assumed the position of Inspector in the Bank of Montreal. On the 1st of June, 1858, he was appointed manager of the local office of that institution, and on the 23rd March, 1863, he was appointed general manager. He discharged the duties of this position for over five years, and only left it to assume the presidency of the bank, a position to which he was elected in the month of November, 1869. He retired on June 2, 1873, and since that time has led a life of leisure in the old country. During Mr. King's incumbency it was that the Bank of Montreal obtained the Government account, following the failure of the Bank of Upper Canada. Upon his retirement, the shareholders of the bank presented Mr. King with a service of plate costing \$10,000. Mr. King married Miss Budden, sister of Mr. H. A. Budden, vice president of the Intercolonial Mining Co. Mrs. King survives him. Mr. King was at one time a prominent man on Wall street, New York, where his business sagacity made him powerful. He controlled a big corner in gold some thirty years ago, which was one of the most audacious and successful operations of those stirring times.

THE INTERNAL ORGANISM OF THE HUMAN BODY MADE VISIBLE. Nicola Tesla, of New York, has done what all the other experimenters of the Roentgen rays have failed to do. He has succeeded in looking through the human body. He has gone far beyond his assistants through the bodies of three of his assistants, placed in a line with the rays. Even since the discovery of Edison that he could see the bones of the hand through a fluorescent screen, experimenters with their energies to trying to see through the body. The living skeleton has been photographed many times by the use of the rays. But no development of the light was found sufficiently powerful to penetrate the trunk of the body. Edison believed that he had almost solved the problem when he discovered the fluorescent screen. In this he used tungstate of calcium, which he believed to be six times more fluorescent than the platino-barium-cyanide, which Roentgen and most of his successors used. Tesla, on the contrary, has persevered in using the platino-barium-cyanide for his fluorescent screen, after testing almost every known substance, and some few that were not recognized previously. The neck, the upper part of the chest, the arms and legs were found by Edison to be amenable to the rays from a powerful tube and his fluorescent screen. But the trunk of the body resisted all his attacks. Then he set about trying exhaustively to perfect the tubes. Tesla has devoted his energies, through all his experimenting, which has added so wonderfully to the application of electricity, his one aim has been to secure great power. It has been in his work with the X rays, whereas other scientists were using a voltage, reckoned in thousands, or even in hundreds of thousands, Tesla handled millivolts. His great object was to secure vast power in the vacuum tubes, and now he has succeeded. The skeleton of one of his assistants who stood at a distance of five or six feet from the tube, which was giving off the rays, was plainly seen. Every bone stood out with perfect clearness. But that was not all. Tesla has finally perfected the X rays to such an extent that he saw completely through skeletons as well as through the bodies of his assistants, who was the latest experiment on, stood with his back to the vacuum tube where the X rays were better given off. He held a glass plate in front of his chest, moving it up and down. The X rays had penetrated the body, and through the fluorescent screen Tesla could distinctly see the brass plates in it, moved up and down. It is true that I have succeeded in seeing through the body," said Tesla to a reporter. "Not only that, but I have seen through three men standing in a row." The effects of this recent discovery of the electrical wizard cannot be estimated lightly. It has been the belief of physicians and surgeons ever since scientists began to exploit the Roentgen theory that their work would be enormously benefited if it were possible to photograph the human organs. Now that they will be enabled to see them the results should be many times more valuable.

WHAT WAR WOULD COST.

The eagerness shown by some Members of Congress to plunge the United States in war with Mexico is one of two facts, that these gentlemen do not count the cost of a war with a European nation, or that they do not care what privations a war would cause, and it may be possible that they have some ulterior object in view, such as the withdrawal of attention from their own incapacity to deal with living issues, or the hope of political or personal gain. In view of the possibility of war, it is well that the people should know not only the cost in the sacrifice of lives, and the increase of the public debt, but in the direct cost to the public. It is expected that in case of war we would be victorious, and be able to make the enemy pay the bills. There is another expense which would not be considered, and if it were the sufferers would not be remembered. In case of a foreign war our commerce would be destroyed; as a result millions of laborers would be thrown out of employment. The class thus deprived of work would, of course, include men engaged in the manufacturing, the sea, the agriculture and the factory hands. It is estimated that twenty million persons in this country depend upon their labor for the means of their lives. Of this number about ten million depend upon the cultivation of the soil, and upon the conversion of crude farm products into another form, such as canned goods, dressed meats, flour, butter and cheese. The men engaged in this work are estimated by the millions, and it is said that at least one million and a half persons are engaged in the export trade. These would be thrown out of work in case of war, and as a result the entire agricultural and industrial country would suffer. Those familiar with the farming interests know very well that farming does not pay at this time; and it does not require much intelligence to determine that starvation would be the lot of many should anything occur to further injure the farmer. Lands would not be cultivated, farms would be abandoned, and years would pass even after the war was over before our country would again become prosperous. It is certain that the prices of many articles would advance, making it still more difficult for the poor man to support his family, especially at a time when labor was depressed and millions of men idle. It must also be remembered that war would be a great injury to our railroads, for with the death of our export trade there would be a diminution in the interior carrying trade, as well as in the foreign trade. This would also be an less work and more idle men. The Treasury might be reimbursed for the actual cost of the war by the provisions of the treaty of peace, but nothing would repay the farmer, the mill operator, the laborer, for the less sustained during the time our commerce was interrupted by the presence of a hostile fleet, or privateers on the sea. - Church News, Washington.

COUNTING ON THE A. P. A.

ANTI-MCKINLEY MEN EXPERT ITS ACTION TO HURT THE OHIO MAN'S PROSPECTS. Great interest is felt regarding the American Protective Association's movement against McKinley. It has been known to Governor Norton's friends for some time that there was activity in the ranks of this powerful order relative to the republican Presidential nomination, but it was not supposed the movement was against McKinley. McKinley's earlier victories during this campaign was in quarters where the American Protective Association was very strong. This led to the belief that the drift in this secret order was toward McKinley. Certain investigations were set on foot, when it was learned that McKinley was a member of this order. Further investigations were prosecuted, and these resulted in the reiteration of the charge that McKinley had also become an honorary member of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick. This it was said, he did to disabuse the Irish mind of the belief that he was really a member of the A.P.A. These reports have been circulated from one end of the country to the other wherever there is an A.P.A. lodge, and the result has been practically an uprising within the order against McKinley. It is expected by anti-McKinley men that this movement will cause a very marked diminution of McKinley's strength when the delegates assemble in St. Louis. THE MULLEN BEQUEST. Arrangements have been made by Mr. T. D. Sullivan, M.P., through the Gaelic League, Dublin, and the Gaelic Society, of New York, to secure the interests of the Irish Language Movement, in the bequest made in the will of the late John Mullen, the well-known New York gunmaker, towards the fund for the preservation of the Irish language - of which bequest Mr. Sullivan was specified in the will as special trustee. A competent lawyer has been engaged to look after the bequest; but no litigation is anticipated. Some time must elapse, however, before the estate can be realized under the terms of the will, as such legal proceedings are invariably slow, even where no disputes arise over mortuary gifts. The "dead hand" from time immemorial, has furnished more work for the legal fraternity than all other causes of action combined; and it is this fact that has impelled numbers of our shrewdest business men, when they felt the close of mortality approach-

LECTURE.

Montreal is to have the pleasure of hearing the eminent Rabbi Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, of Philadelphia, at Association Hall, Dominion Square, on Tuesday evening the 28th inst. Dr. Krauskopf will be remembered as having delivered an eloquent lecture in Philadelphia some two years ago on the subject of Home Rule, which was reproduced in the TRUE WITNESS.

THE ISLAND OF ANTICOSTI.

LONDON, April 21.-M. Menier's purchase of Anticosti is exciting some comment here. It is recalled that M. Menier is associated with the cable makers for French Government, who laid the new Caledonia (Pacific) cable, and are now seeking to lay the Hawaii line, as links in the non-British Pacific cable. It is hoped the Canadian Govern-

REMARKABLE SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

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THE TRUETH MANHOOD.

Let us aim at the expansion and growth of a true Christian manhood - the manhood of an understanding open to all truth, and veneration it too deeply to love it, except for itself, or better it for honor or for gold; of a heart enthralled by no conventionalities, bound by no fetters of custom, but the perennial fountain of all pure humanities; of a conscience erect under all the pressures of circumstances, and ruled by no power inferior to the everlasting law of duty; of affections gentle enough to be the truest source of earth, lofty enough to be the aspirations of the skies. In such manhood, full of every strength and open to every talent that owns a soul, he that stands fast in his spirit, and his humanity and heavenly, do the work of angels, and wear the habitude of his life.

THE LAND OF LILIES.

Bermuda is the place beyond all others to consider the lilies, how they grow. With us one steady row of stalks is a precious possession; they are the aristocrats of our garden. In Bermuda they are a crop like potatoes or onions and whole fields lie like drifted snow with their masses of white blossoms. These fields are not, indeed, very large, being for the most part mere strips in the coral ridge, of which the islands are formed, averaging not more than two or three acres in extent. But in these little rows, the soil becomes richer by the windings from the slopes, and buds flourish accordingly. They are planted in rows and cultivated much like potatoes, the weeds being kept down by an implement called by the name of a hoe. At first the commercial value of this crop lay entirely in the bulbs, which were shipped to other countries in great quantities. But in these latter years a new industry has sprung up; the blossoms themselves are successfully sent everywhere. The United States gets the most of them, though vast quantities are sent to England, and even the Australian Easter is brightened by them. These buds are picked while they are still quite green, and are packed in cushioned boxes holding about two dozen stalks each. Some of these boxes are furnished with frames similar to those used in packing eggs, so that each stalk is kept separate. There is little advantage in this, however, and for the most part the buds are singly packed with a sprinkling of a kind of sea weed closely resembling the coarse moss of our bogs. This sea weed is kept in water and wrung out as it is used, and keeps the buds damp. Before packing, each case is lined with a largesheet of paper, the ends of which are long enough to fold over the buds after the box is full.

ing, to distribute their gifts and legacies, in advance of the inevitable end, so as to avoid all misdirection, or misinterpretation of their dying wishes. No better illustration of this uncertainty could be furnished than the case of the late A. T. Stewart, - himself one of the keenest of New York's business men, - whose will was drawn up at his own dictation, by a lawyer who had occupied a seat on the Judicial Bench, and was inserted in the validity of the will to the extent of one million dollars. Yet that legal instrument was for years the subject of litigation in the courts, some cases of which still crop up every little while, and are generally understood to form subjects for settlement out of court. So, too, with the will of the late Charles O'Connor, in his day reputed the ablest lawyer at the New York Bar. He drew his will with his own hand; yet no testament of the kind was ever more acrimoniously contested; and its final settlement has probably not yet been reached. Even unbanded wealth cannot command all the blessings of life and death, as King Midas, of old, found out, when too late. As the Scriptures tell us, "the poor in spirit" are they who, alone, can truly be called blessed. - Irish American.

FASHIONS FOR SPRING.

THE VERY NEWEST GOODS. Although the spring season is not very far advanced, summer fashions of the daintiest description continue to blossom out like the spring flowers in the windows, with cheering disregard for blizzards, and the fact that furs and flannels are the two things needed just at present. Tweeds, serges and melton cloths are as popular as they were last season for the making of dresses, with twisted plain necks added to the list, and the overall jacket, with many variations, is the prevailing style. These jacket waists are quite short and tight fitting, with fluted basques and one variety, made in blue cloth, has a double box plait down the middle of the back, held down by a narrow belt of green alligator skin, which is visible only across the back and those who wear it pass through the silk seams underneath the front of the coat. Some frog coats are seen, and they, too, in the back, show the usual wide peeps in front, and are worn over full blouses of Persian patterned silk, or some of the pretty plaid checked silks which are always in fashion at this season, and which I would advise to be worn with warm, and they are made up into coats, or even gowns or suits with trousers of plain cloth or serge, a blouse and wide checked skirt has a plain coat of brown cloth, worn over a plain coat of white silk or of light wools. Blue, brown, tan and gray are popular colors for the made gowns, and some checked contrast in color for vest, for the first and time is needed to make the dress, and to make it more interesting, with a very desirable and light, with a green and white check, and a very delicate pattern of white, and also favorite colors for dress gowns, and white is the usual contrast for vests and neckties. Braiding is very much in evidence on both coats and vests, but just as many of these jacket waists are made plain, with all the decoration contained in the vest and silk-lined revers. For those who prefer severe and rather masculine styles there are buttoned coats, perfectly tight fitting. They open over a stiff lined shirt front with a standing collar. The revers of white cloth and braiding of gold and violet around the edge, and on the sleeves give it the touch of femininity which is always necessary to make any gown a success. The open coats, which display a pretty vest of lace or full soft white silk, are the popular style with most women, because the fancy vest makes the dress becoming. The variety in this little accessory of dress is beyond all description, for everything which good taste can suggest seems to be admissible in its construction. But fronts of sheer white linen lawn, finely tucked in clusters, with narrow Valenciennes edging sewn in the edge of one tuck in each cluster, or with insertions of the same lace set in between, are to be quite as much worn as they were last year. And cerise batiste made up in the same way is used for the same purpose. Closely fitted vests in truly tailor style are made of white silk, white cloth, and all sorts of novelty vestings, and later in the season pique vests of white and pale tints will be worn. The new stiff linen front fastens in a narrow tie of satin which ties in a little bow in front. Full flaring skirts and old waists are accustomed evidences of the mode, so the distinguishing features in this animal panorama of fashion will be confined chiefly to the reduced and diversified sleeve and the unlimited variety in detail and contrasts of color which mark the striking differences between the new and the old. Applique figures of lace and the old. Applique figures of lace and batiste embroidery in white and varying tints of yellow, fancy silks, chiffon, spangled net, and yards and yards of ribbon, are used to carry out fashion's extended plan of decorating bodies, wraps and hats with many kinds of material and unusual contrasts of color. Trimmings of various kinds appear on the new skirts, and many of them, especially among the thin dresses, are quite elaborately decorated. The tablier effect is much used for cloth gowns, and one or two deep side plaits lapping over the seams at either side define this. They are not confined to the bottom and are deep enough to spread a little as the wearer moves. The edges are finished with a tiny silk cord or left entirely plain, and the decoration of applique silk designs, embroidery or braid is confined to the bottom of the narrow front breadth. Other skirts are trimmed all around with rows of white or colored braid less than half an inch in width, set on straight or with some scroll pattern at each seam. William Shea, a farmer of Consequoy, Ont., committed suicide on Saturday by diving headfirst into a well. Emily playing "house". Now, I'll be mamma, and you'll be papa, and little Ben and Bessie will be our babies. Will lie after a moment anxiously: "Ain't it about time to whip the children?"

DURING THE PAST WINTER

The Heintzman Upright Piano

Has again demonstrated its Superiority of Workmanship and Material. By resisting in peerless style the extreme atmospheric changes to which pianos are subject in our Canadian houses. Intending purchasers are invited to call at our Warerooms and let us show them the strong points of the Heintzman Piano. C. W. LINDSAY, 2268 2270 and 2272 ST. CATHERINE STREET. N.B. Special Prices During Removal Sale.

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Why Pay \$10

at less than one-fifth the price. Each color being Solid throughout to the canvas back, the pattern is retained until the entire substance is worn away. Especially recommended for herd wear. 25 pieces of set of these goods in all the latest designs placed in stock today. SEE THEM. THOMAS LIGGET, 1000 VICTORIA BUILDING, 1000 NOTRE DAME STREET, 1000 SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA. WANTED, The undersigned hereby solicits a resident in a Catholic family, a young man, educated and industrious, capable of learning French, English, Latin, etc. For particulars apply to J. B. M. J. P. A. 1000 Victoria Building.

BANNISTER'S Queen's Block Shoe Store.

60 Pairs of BOYS' HAND-MADE SCHOOL BOOTS, \$1.25, this week: Regular price, \$1.75. QUEEN'S BLOCK, Cor. Victoria St.

VALUABLE PRIZES.

Since the 1st instant, the Society of Arts of Canada, 1845 Notre Dame street, has delivered prizes respectively valued at \$50, \$250, \$2,000, \$120, \$100, \$50 and \$500, to the following parties: - H. R. Hodgson, Brampton, Ontario; John King, Fort William, Ontario; Chas. Williams, 685 Manoe street, Montreal; J. Benoit, 697 Dorchester street, Montreal; M. H. Tremblay, 99 St. Olivier street, Quebec; J. Goulet, 358 St. Joseph street, Quebec; Miss J. Charlebois, Rigaud, P. Q.

DIED.

LESAGE - At St. Ann's Convent, Lachine, on the 12th April, 1896, Mary Frances Lesage, (in religion Sister Mary Constance,) eldest daughter of the late Louis Lesage, Supt. Montreal Water Works, aged 87 years and 11 months.

FINLEY - On April 21st, 1896, William J. Finley, late chief engineer of W. G. McDonald's tobacco factory, aged 62 years, 3 months and 21 days. Funeral will leave his late residence, No. 15 Robb Terrace, on Thursday, 23rd inst., at 7.30 a.m., to St. Mary's Church, thence to the R. C. Cemetery. Friends and acquaintance respectfully invited to attend without further notice. [Hamilton papers please copy.]



Weak, Tired, Nervous

Women, who seem to be all worn out, will find in purified blood, made rich and healthy by Hood's Sarsaparilla, permanent relief and strength. The following is from a well known nurse: "I have suffered for years with female complaints and kidney troubles and I have had a great deal of medical advice during that time, but have received little or no benefit. A friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began to use it together with Hood's Pills. I have realized more benefit from these medicines than from anything else I have ever taken. From my personal experience I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a most complete blood purifier." Mrs. C. G. Crockett, 71 Cumberland St., Toronto, Ontario. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the Only True Blood Purifier. Prominently in the public eye today. Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to effect. 25c.



A LETTER FROM HOME.

When far from our loved ones, the silent tears starting Bedim the rough pathway where friendless we roam, The balm that can soften the sorrow of parting May often be found in a letter from home.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

PARLOR STOVE'S VACATION.

Not since it could remember had the parlor stove taken a vacation. In November it was brought into the sitting room and placed on the square piece of zinc near the bedroom door, and there it stood until May.

looked up into those of her brother George.

"Come," she said, "I ain't afraid; let's hurry" and as she spoke she had half climbed the gap in the wall. George Dalton was not to be outdone by his little sister. He loved, too, his mother, as well as did his sister, Maggie. But he had stopped to think what might happen when he saw the Squire's cross bull come over the hill.

SISTERS' LETTERS.

Some years ago as I sat on the piazza of a summer hotel, I noticed among the crowd a party of young people—two or three pretty girls and as many bright young men—all "waiting for the mail."

home circle, ready to come to "sister" with anything. Let them feel that you love them. These great, honest boy hearts are both tender and loyal, and if you stand by these lads now while they are neither boys nor men, while they are awkward and headless, they will remember it when they become the courteous, polished gentlemen you desire to see them.

AGRICULTURAL.

NOTES ON THE BLOSSOMING OF FRUIT TREES IN CANADA.

The cause of the unfruitfulness of orchards has always, at horticultural conventions and elsewhere, been prolific of much surmise, conjecture, and, I may say, variation of opinion. The possibility of the trouble existing, at least in part, in the blossom has been mooted on 7 in recent years. As a rule, I think we are prone to lay too much stress upon a single feature in the management of an orchard, and too little upon the collateral practices which make a harmonious and well-balanced programme in the life of the average apple orchard.

EGGS.

By observing the following, eggs of fine flavour may be sold during the entire summer season:— 1. Keep no male bird with the laying stock.

SOME SPECIALLY NOXIOUS WEEDS.

There has been great anxiety evinced by farmers all over Canada during the past season on the question of noxious weeds. More specimens than ever previously have been sent in for identification and advice as to their treatment.

Agriculture for Manitoba. At this latter place also, I was enabled to examine a patch of the so-called RUSSIAN THISTLE (Salsola K. L. var. Tragus, DC.) This patch was on the banks of the Northern Pacific Railway.

Drive out the impurities from your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla and thus avoid that tired, languid feeling and even serious illness.

ITALY DISHONORED.

The cringing demeanor of the Marquis Rudini and his cabinet has called forth the loudest cry heard yet from the Italian press. They one and all proclaim that Italy is being dishonored, and that anything but "war and reprisals" was repugnant to the feelings of the nation.

FIRST GREAT REQUISITE!

Pure Blood and Strong Nerves.

PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND GIVES THESE BLESSINGS TO EVERY SUFFERER.

The Only Medicine that Thoroughly Banishes Disease.

An Ontario Lady's Experience.

The first great requisite for a condition of perfect health for every man, woman and child at this season, is pure blood and strong healthy nerves. They give us the health, strength, vim, and activity that we are so eager to possess, so that we may be fortified to meet the enervating weather of our hot summers.

Life is not safe when such symptoms and diseases are permitted to run unchecked. If you, reader, happen to be one of the many suffering from any of the forms of disease just referred to, do not fail to give Paine's Celery Compound a trial at once. It is your only safety—your only true and certain deliverer from perils that end in death.

For eight years I was sorely troubled with neuralgia, nervous debility and indigestion, for which I tried various advertised medicines, and was treated by five doctors. I did not receive any good results from any source until I was recommended to use Paine's Celery Compound.

CARROLL BROS.,

Registered Steam Sanitarians. Plumbers, Steam Fitters, Metal and Sheet Roofers. 705 CRAIG STREET, near St. Antoine Drainage and Ventilation specialty. Charges Moderate. Telephone 1804.



Why not try WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT? Doctors highly recommend it to those Who are run down; Who have lost appetite; Who have difficulty after eating; Who suffer from nervous exhaustion; And to Nursing Mothers, as it increases quantity and improves quality of milk. PRICE, 40 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Plumbing \* Heating \* Gas-fitting

ALL KINDS OF TINWARE MADE UP. Gas Stoves Repaired. Stoves of all Makes Repaired.

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SAY And you will know what you should use to cure yourself.

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For sale everywhere in 25 and 50 cts. bottles.

WALTER KAVANAGH

117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal. REPRESENTING: COTTEUR UNION AND NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., OF EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND. Assn. \$20,100,000.00. NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY, OF NORWICH, ENGLAND. Capital, \$5,000,000. WARTON ASSURANCE CO., of Halifax, N.S. Capital, \$1,000,000.

M. HICKS & CO. AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS. 1821 & 1823 Notre Dame St. (Near McGill Street.) MONTREAL. Sales of Household Furniture, Farm Stock, Real Estate, Damaged Goods and General Merchandise respectfully solicited. Advances made on consignments. Charges moderate and returns prompt. N.B.—Large consignments of Turkish Rugs and Carpets always on hand. Sales of Fine Art Goods and High Class Pictures a specialty.

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FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION. Kindling, \$7.00. Cut Maple, \$2.50. Lumber Blocks, \$1.75. Mill Blocks—Stone Lumber, \$1.50. J. O. MACKENZIE, Richmond Square. Tel. 3555.

For Sale at a Bargain, One Engine, in good order, 7 H.P. Apply at TRUE WITNESS office, 233 St. James street.



THE DOCTORS WERE WRONG.

THEY SAID MR. REUBEN PETCH WAS PERMANENTLY DISABLED

THEY APPARENTLY HAD GOOD GROUNDS FOR THEIR REPORT AND ON THE STRENGTH OF IT HE WAS PAID A \$1,500 DISABILITY INSURANCE—ANOTHER CASE IN WHICH DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS HAVE BROUGHT HEALTH AFTER ALL OTHER MEANS FAILED.

From the Mesford Monitor.

Mr. Reuben Petch is a resident of Griesville who has been known to the editor of the Monitor for a considerable number of years. For several years Mr. Petch has been in bad health, has been an intense sufferer and was declared incurable by a number of physicians, and was paid a disability insurance of \$1,500. Lately, to the astonishment of his friends who had known that he was pronounced incurable, Mr. Petch has been brought back almost to his former health. This restoration he attributes to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and knowing that his story would interest the readers of the Monitor, a reporter was sent to interview him. The following is Mr. Petch's narrative as given by the reporter:



I had been sick for some five years. I consulted in that time with no less than six of the best physicians I could find, but none seemed to help me so far as medicine was concerned. My limbs and body were puffed or bloated so I could not get my clothes on. I had lost the use of my limbs entirely. When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I could not dress myself and had not dressed myself for two years previous. I could not even open my mouth enough to receive any solid food, and I had to feed with a spoon. I seemed to have lock jaw. I could not get up or down the doorsteps, and if I fell down I had to lie there until I was helped up. I could not get around without a cane and a crutch. My flesh seemed to be dead. You might have made a pin cushion of me and I would feel no hurt. The doctors told me I could never get better. They said I had palsy on one side, caused by spinal sclerosis, the effect of a grippie. You might roast me and I would not sweat. I was a member of the Mutual Aid Association of Toronto, and, as under their rules I was entitled to a disability insurance, I made application for it. I was examined by two doctors on behalf of the Association and pronounced permanently disabled, and was in due time paid my disability insurance of \$1,500. This was about two years after I first took sick. Things went on in this way for a considerable period, and my helplessness was, if anything, on the increase. I was continually reading about the cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last determined to try them. After using four or five boxes there was a change. It first made itself manifest by my beginning to sweat freely. I made up my mind to give them a thorough trial, and to my surprise I have gained in health and strength ever since. I take no other medicine except Pink Pills. I began taking them when all other medicines and the doctors failed to do me any good. I could not get off my chair without help. I never expected to get better, but Pink Pills have rescued me from a living death, and now I am happy to say I can work and walk and get around finely. I eat heartily, sleep soundly, and feel like a new man, and I ascribe the cause entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I cannot say too much in their praise and recommend them highly to all similarly afflicted.

The above is Mr. Petch's ungarbled statement of his case, and we might add, we know him to be a respectable, reliable gentleman, who has no interest in making the statement only to do good to others who might become afflicted as he was.

This strong testimony proves the claim made that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail, and that they deserve to rank as the greatest discovery of modern medical science. The public should always be on their guard against imitations and substitutes, which some unscrupulous dealers, for the sake of extra profit, urge upon purchasers. There is no other remedy "just the same" or "just as good" as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the genuine always have the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around every box.

GERMANY'S GROWING POPULATION.

Men who have not kept note of the increase of population in Germany will be startled by the result of the late census just published. On December 2 the Emperor had 52,244,603 subjects in Europe, counting Alsace and Lorraine. It is a prodigious number, but to understand all the significance of the figures one must compare them with earlier returns. When the inhabitants of the empire were first numbered, in 1871, they were 41,058,792. This means an increase of 27 per cent. in many years. And during that time the emigration has been enormous. That accounts in part for the astonishing difference in ratio in

different portions of the empire. The population of Saxony has multiplied by 49 per cent, while Alsace and Lorraine show but 6 per cent. They are exceptions, but Wurtemberg has only 14 per cent, Bavaria, 19. Prussia itself, upon the whole, has increased by 29 per cent. Doubtless it is the growth of manufactures, in especial, which explains the predominance of Saxony, and that of mining enterprise in the Rhine provinces which comes next with an advance of 42 per cent. So the poor return of Bavaria and Wurtemberg must be due to the decline of agriculture, which compels emigration. The town population has increased proportionately. Berlin and Hamburg have more than doubled. One cannot but think of France in reading these extraordinary figures. French people are apt to console themselves with the assurance that other nations will cease to multiply, just as they themselves have done, as the same causes or feelings begin to operate among them. There is much ground for believing, unfortunately, that this calculation will prove true. Perhaps the population of Germany has not increased as it would have done in former times. But it is crushing to French hopes all the same.—London Standard.

MAURICE HEALY'S IMPEDIMENT.

Tim Healy, the Irish M.P., who was recently relegated to the rear by the McCarthyite wing of the Irish National party, has a brother who is a very clever barrister. He has written a book on the revision of the voting lists which is the standard authority with English jurists. In connection with that book a funny incident transpired in one of the courts at Belfast, Ireland.

The Home Rulers of that city had wired to the London headquarters for an able lawyer to fight their battle, as they considered the local talent rather light for such a heavy legal contest. They received a reply granting their request. The Court opened, and the barrister for the Unionist party, a clever lawyer named Young, began an able and exhaustive argument why the names of certain individuals should not be retained on the list. The Home Rulers were wringing their hands in despair, for the man from London had not appeared—at least no one had seen him.

As Young continued, rendering quotation after quotation in support of his assertions, the poor Nationalists became frantic. Suddenly there was a lull in the proceedings. A modest looking young man had arisen to his feet to ask a question. Nobody knew him.

"My Lord th—th—th—I would like th—th—"

A roar of laughter resounded through the court room, and even the judge smiled. The speaker shouted for silence, but the stuttering of the young man was so funny that it was some time ere it could be secured. Once more the stutterer tried.

"My Lord, just one question. From what b—b—book does the l—l—learned gentleman quote?"

Mr. Young at once replied, "Healy's Book on Revision."

"I'm Healy," said the gentleman with the defect in speech. The judge saluted him courteously, the opposing lawyer shook hands with him, and the Nationalist policy which had been outlined as defensive, became aggressive in the hands of Maurice Healy, whose stuttering had caused such merriment, with the result that the only Home Ruler who ever sat for the city of Belfast, or probably ever will, was returned at the following election—Thomas Sexton.

"D. & L." MENTHOL PLASTER advertisement with details of its benefits for various ailments like rheumatism and neuralgia.

Westmount Medical Hall advertisement, located at Cor. Atwater Ave & St. Antoine St., featuring Francis O. Anderson, Chemist.

Advertisement for Night Service, offering medical care for coughs, colds, and other ailments.

MEN & WOMEN advertisement for Palmolive Soap, highlighting its purity and effectiveness for skin care.

Advertisement for O. A. McDonnell, Accountant and Trustee, located at 186 St. James Street.

Advertisement for Horstford's Acid Phosphate, claiming to help digest food.

Advertisement for Surprise Soap, featuring a large graphic of the word 'SURPRISE' and text describing it as the best for wash day and every day.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

FLOUR.—There is an unsettled feeling in the flour market, and prices are very irregular, counter accusations of cutting having been made by different sellers, especially so in regard to strong bakers, sales of which have been made at \$3.70 to \$3.75 for best brands. In reference to straight rollers, further sales of Ontario, straight rollers have been made for the Lower Provinces at equal to \$3.60 on track here. Sales have also been made in car lots at \$3.65 on track here, re-sales of which from store are reported at \$3.75 to \$3.80.

Spring Patent, \$4.15 to \$4.25 Winter Patent, \$4.15 to \$4.25. Straight Roller, \$3.75 to \$3.90. Manitoba Strong Bakers, best brands, \$3.75 to \$3.85. Manitoba Strong Bakers, \$3.35 to \$3.75. Straight Rollers, bags \$1.85 to \$1.95.

OUTSIDE.—The market is quiet and unchanged, car lots of rolled oats being quoted at \$2.80 to \$2.90 as to quality, and we quote prices for the jobbing trade as follows:—

Rolled and granulated \$2.95 to \$3.10; standard \$2.90 to \$3.05. In bags, granulated and rolled are quoted at \$1.15 to \$1.50, and standard at \$1.40 to \$1.50. Pot barley \$4.25 in bbls and \$2.00 in bags, and split peas \$3.50.

WHEAT.—The market is purely a nominal one on spot. No. 1 hard Manitoba is quoted at 56c to 57c Fort William, and at 70c to 80c North Bay. Red and white winter wheat west of Toronto 77c to 78c.

BRAN, ETC.—The market is easy, and prices are unchanged at \$13.50 to \$14.50. Middlings \$13.50 to \$15 as to grade, and Meal \$19.00 to \$21.00 as to grade.

CORN.—Prices range from 45c to 47c. PRICES.—A few small lots of 200 to 300 bushels in store have sold at 60c per 60 lbs. to local buyers. The sale of a lot was reported at 58c about.

OATS.—The sale of 10,000 bushels of mixed oats was reported at 25c for export and in store sales were made of 3 or 5 cars of No. 1 white, at 39c, and seven cars of No. 2 white changed hands at 25c on track. Rejected oats have sold at 25c.

BARLEY.—There is very little to report in this market save that feed barley is being offered more freely, which we quote at 35c to 38c as to quality. Malt barley 18c to 51c.

BRECKWHEAT.—The market is quiet at 38c.

RYE.—Market is quiet at 52c to 53c.

MALT.—Market steady at 70c to 80c as to quality and quantity.

SEEDS.—The market is quiet, and we quote:—Timothy seed \$2.00 to \$2.75 per bushel. Red clover \$5.50 to \$6.00 per bushel. Aleike \$4.50 to \$5.50.

PROVISIONS.

PORK, LARD, &c.—Very little change has taken place in hog products either here or in the West since our last report, either as regards business or prices.

Canada short cut pork, per barrel, \$13.25 to \$14.50. Canada thin mess, per bbl, \$12.00 to \$13.00; Hams, per lb., 5 1/2c to 6c; Lard, pure, in tubs, per lb., 7 1/2c to 8c; Lard, compound in tubs, per lb., 5 1/2c to 6 1/2c; Bacon, per lb., 9c to 10c; Shoulders, per lb., 7c to 7 1/2c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER.—The market is steady, and all receipts of fresh made creamery and Eastern Townships dairy are kept well cleaned up under a good consumptive demand. Some buyers state that they find great difficulty in getting certain creameries, as their product has been sold up to the end of April. Sales of fresh creamery have been made at 22c to 23c in a jobbing way, but 22c is now considered top, and Eastern Townships dairy at 20c to 21c, with 20c now on top. The latter is beginning to come in freely.

CHEESE.—The export trade is fast drawing to a close, and shipments that have gone out during the past week or ten days have demonstrated the fact that there were no more cheese in the city than was expected, as several good sized lots came from hiding places that were not supposed to exist. Very few fadder cheese are being made; but it would be better if there were none. Finest Western, 8 1/2c to 9c; Finest Eastern, 8c to 8 1/2c; Summer goods, 7 1/2c to 8c; Liverpool cable 4 1/2c to 5c.

BEANS.—Market quiet. Hand-picked pea beans 90c to 95c for round lots and \$1.00 to \$1.05 for smaller quantities. Common kind 75c to 85c in a jobbing way.

BALD HAY.—On spot the market is firmer owing to lighter receipts of both baled and loose hay. Baled in car lots has sold at \$14.00 on track here of No. 1, and No. 2 is quoted at \$12.50 to \$13.00. Straw is steady at \$6.00 to \$7.00 as to quality. At country points receipts are light and prices are steady.

TALLOW.—The market is quiet at 4c to 5 1/2c as to quality and size of lot.

HORS.—Market unchanged at 6c to 8c for good to choice. Fair 5c, and old olds at 12c to 2 1/2c.

FISH AND OILS.

FRESH FISH.—Fresh haddock 2 1/2c to 3c per lb. White fish 7 1/2c per lb. Dore 7c per lb. Pike 4c to 4 1/2c.

SALT FISH.—Market quiet and prices nominal. Dry cod \$3.50 to \$4, and green cod at \$3.50 to \$4.00 for No. 1, and large cod \$3.50, Cape Breton herring \$3.25 to \$3.50, and shore \$2.50 to \$2.75. Salmon \$1.10 for No. 1 small, in bbls, and \$1.20 to \$1.30 for No. 1 large. British Columbia salmon \$1.40 to \$1.50. Sea trout \$3.00 to \$3.50. No. 1 mackerel at \$1.50.

SMOKED FISH.—Smoked haddies 7c to 8c; bladders 5c to 6c per box; smoked herrings 7c to 8c per box.

CANNED FISH.—Lobsters \$6.00 to \$6.25, and Mackerel \$3.85 to \$4.00 per case.

OILS.—Market firm for seal oil at 42 1/2c to 45c. Newfoundland cod oil 35c to 37 1/2c. Cod liver oil \$1.25 to \$1.30 for ordinary, and \$1.85 to \$2.00 for Norway.

FRUITS.

There has been very little business done with the city trade, which is very quiet at present. Potatoes are in fair demand, and sales on track are reported at 30c per bag 60 lbs. The demand for onions is very limited, and prices are a shade easier.

APPLES.—\$2.00 to \$2.75 per bbl; Fancy \$3.50 to \$4.00 per bbl; Fameuse, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per bbl; Delid, 3c to 3 1/2c per lb; Evaporated, 3 1/2c to 6c per lb.

ORANGES.—Jamaica, \$7.00 to \$7.50 per bbl; Valencia, 4.00, 5.00; do 7 lbs, \$5.50; Messina, \$2.75 to \$3.50. Fancy, 16c, \$3.50 to \$3.75; Blood, 20c, \$4.75 to \$5.00 per box; half boxes, \$3.00 to \$3.25. Calif. free from frost, \$1.50; Seedlings, \$1.00 per box; Bitter, \$3.00 to \$3.25 per box.

LEMONS.—\$2.25 to \$3.00. BANANAS.—\$1.00 to \$2.00 per bunch. TOMATOES.—\$3.75 to \$4 per carrier.

PEAS.—\$2.00 to \$2.50. BEANS.—\$1.00 to \$1.50. CORN MEAL.—\$1.00 to \$1.50. CRACKED CORN.—\$1.00 to \$1.50. RICE.—\$1.00 to \$1.50. SUGAR.—\$1.00 to \$1.50. COFFEE.—\$1.00 to \$1.50. TEA.—\$1.00 to \$1.50.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

Perry Davis' Pain-Killer advertisement, featuring a graphic of the product bottle and text describing its effectiveness for various pains.

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress. PAIN-KILLER is a sure cure for Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Colic, and all kinds of Pains.

Advertisement for Gray's Effervescent, Bromide of Soda and Caffeine, highlighting its benefits for nervous and neuritic people.

GRENVILLE CANAL ENLARGEMENT.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for Grenville Canal Enlargement," will be received at this office until noon on Saturday, 9th May, 1896, for the enlarging of about 1 1/2 miles of the Grenville Canal. Plans and specifications of the work can be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals at Ottawa, or at the Superintendent Engineer's office, Montreal, where forms of tenders can be obtained on and after Thursday, 20th April, 1896.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Jeanne Mathilde Gaudreau, of the Village of La Pointe, in the District of Montreal, wife and widow of the late Joseph Gaudreau, deceased, of the one part, vs. Francis Xavier Pessier, Trader, of the same place, Plaintiff, and the said Francis Xavier Pessier, Defendant.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Anna Bonhomme, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Oscar Albert Willie, manufacturer, former trader and trader of the same place, Plaintiff, vs. the said Oscar Albert Willie, Defendant.

James O'Shaughnessy advertisement, Dealer in Choice Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Provisions, Etc., located at 86 Victoria Square.

86 Victoria Square advertisement, listing various goods and services available at the location.

WHEN IN DOUBT advertisement for Engraving, Lithographing, Printing, and Stationery, located at 169 St. James St.

City and District Savings Bank advertisement, mentioning an Annual General Meeting on Tuesday, 5th May next.

Wanted The Public To Know That For 75c Yearly advertisement for the Co-operative Funeral Expense Society, located at 1725 St. Catherine St.

NOTICE. D. STEWART & CO., Cor. Mountain & St. Antoine Streets, HAVE REMOVED TO Cor. St. Catherine & Mackay Streets. TELEPHONE NO. 3835.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY advertisement.

Excursions advertisement, stating that societies should make early application for their summer excursions to Otterburn Park, Clark's Island, Valleyfield, Ormstown, Iberville, Rouse's Point, etc.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. advertisement, listing various routes and schedules for trains between Montreal and other cities.

Advertisement for M. J. Doherty, Accountant and Commissioner, located at 120 St. James St.

Advertisement for James O'Shaughnessy, listing various goods and services, and mentioning 86 Victoria Square.

Advertisement for Judge M. Doherty, Consulting Counsel, located at No. 8, Fourth Floor—Savings Bank Chambers.

Advertisement for C. O'Brien, House, Sign and Decorative Painter, located at White Ashing and Tinting, Alforders promptly attended to.

Advertisement for Montreal Roofing Company, featuring a graphic of a roof and text describing their services.

Advertisement for Gallery Brothers, Bakers and Confectioners, located at Corner Young and William Streets.

Advertisement for Daniel Furlong, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Choice Beef, Veal, Mutton & Pork.

Advertisement for Brodie & Harvie's Self-Raising Flour, claiming to be the best and the only genuine article.



MARRIED IN SPITE OF HIMSELF.

BY REDMOND DARRAGH.

Father James put down the cup of tea which he had half raised to his mouth, leaned his elbows on the table, and with an expression of severe determination on his kindly face said: "See here, John Douglas listen to me for a while, if you please. Not so much as a word or a move out of you till I've told you what I think about you. Oh, swallow the bite, of course, for even if I haven't got a very high opinion of your sense and discretion I wouldn't have you choke to death."

John Douglas swallowed the bite, settled himself back in his chair, and looked the picture of perfect resignation.

"John," said the priest, "I have known you now—for how many years?"

"Don't mention it, Father James."

"Oh, but I will, Mr. Vanity. It thirty years if it's a day since you came to the school above here a greenhorn, and a homely one at that. Do you remember that time, Johnny? Of course you do, only you'd want to knock off ten years if you could. Don't be trying to hide those gray hairs, though I must say you're a well-preserved man. And what have you to thank for that, John?"

"Your friendship and advice, Father," said John, and then the friends shook hands across the table, and the priest helped him to tea while he was getting the dimness out of his eyes.

"Well," he resumed, "you got along as well as a boy, and you got along better as a man, because you were always true to God and man, though I say it to your face. When you had built up a fine business, and you weren't thirty at the time, you'll remember I had a talk with you, and what did I say to you, John? Just what I am going to say to-night, and it is that it's your duty to get married and settle down."

"Probably it was the idea of being advised to settle down that made John Douglas the most settled-down man in town," said John with a smile, and the priest noticed it.

"Well, what are you smiling at? You don't think I'm joking, do you?"

"No, no, Father James. It was just an odd thought came into my head."

"You're too odd, John, that's the trouble with you. Now, don't you think the advice I've given you is a good one?"

"Indeed, I'm not qualified to say, Father James."

"You're not, poor fellow; you plead guilty of being devoid of all sense and reason. Might I ask if you have any good argument to advance against my proposition that you take to yourself a wife?"

John suddenly braced himself up in a way that Father James knew of old, and advanced to the encounter thus:

"I have had five intimate friends outside of yourself, Father James, and I've seen them all marry. There was Tom Dent; I never saw him smile after he had been a few months married, for Mrs. Dent proved herself a domestic tyrant of the worst kind."

"Humph!" ejaculated the priest, "the more fool he. Dent never showed any firmness of character."

"Then there was Dave Cronin. Didn't he separate from his wife and leave the neighborhood after two years had elapsed?"

"Because in the first place he was a good deal of an old woman himself in listening to old women's stories, and in the second place he was too proud to seek for an explanation, which would have made everything right. When I heard of the affair I went to see him, but he had gone off like a coward in the night."

"Of course, he was to blame. But there was ever lived, didn't his wife turn a drunkard, and didn't he follow suit, leaving their three children to be taken care of by yourself?"

"Well, and whose fault is it but Fletcher's own? Was he ever so happy as when he was drinking liquor or making others drink?"

"It was all good nature, and I never saw him yet that he wasn't able to take care of himself until she drove him to desperation."

"John Douglas, how dare you?" exclaimed the priest, raising to his feet, and leaning across the table, his face glowing with righteous indignation. "Where is now the charity that has always been yours? Don't you know that it was Fletcher's convivial habits, his custom of having liquor always on the table, his influence, exerted to make his wife 'sociable' with his friends, as he called it, that led to her downfall? Don't you know that it was?"

"Well, I must admit that it had a good deal to do with it."

"You must admit that it had all to do with it. Don't you now?"

John nodded his head in assent, and when Father James had sat down satisfied, he resumed:

"Finally, there was Den Martin, whose wife was so fond of dress that she saw him work himself to death in order to satisfy her passion, and took it as a matter of course. There's the record, and you must admit that it isn't very encouraging for a single man to contemplate."

Father James regarded his friend with a look of pity, and then said:

"So you consider yourself a coward, do you? It isn't that you don't want to marry but that you're afraid. You don't want to risk taking any trouble on your shoulders. You think so much of the property that God has given you that you don't care to share it with somebody else. Why, John, I am ashamed of you, actually shamed of you. You have quoted five marriages turned out badly, and for every one of them I could quote ten that turned out well. Of the men you have named not one of them had grace to deserve a happy marriage. It's all in the deserving, John, and I know that you deserve a happy married life if you want to enter into it. The sooner you do it the better."

But John only shook his head and looked a determined negative.

"You won't, eh?" demanded Father James. "I'm bound to have you married, and that before another year rolls around. Come now, and we'll make a deal."

A few moments afterwards they were seated in the parlor of the snug home- stead owned by David Ross, one of the men of the town, and the father of a large family, and especially of Miss Maggie Ross. Now, while John Douglas glistened for womankind was general it took a special form in the case of Miss Maggie Ross. A passably good-looking girl, well educated and exceedingly proper in manner, yet her reputation as a talker and an angler for a husband repelled one quiet, old-fashioned, self-satisfied bachelor. Only once in the course of a long acquaintance had he been left alone with her, and then, to her utter astonishment, he left after ten minutes had elapsed, although he had come to spend the evening. She had been talking about a young man whose dissipation—carried on privately—led to his utter ruin, and of expressing the opinion that many more were on the same road when John took his leave so abruptly.

"What could I think," said mischievous Maggie to some friends afterwards "but that Mr. Douglas was one of the young men who were going down the hill by a retired route? I sincerely hope he is not." Father James and his friend spent a pleasant evening, the former transacting some church business with Mr. Ross at the desk in one corner, while the latter listened to Maggie's performance on the piano in the other. And John enjoyed himself, for he liked music and Maggie played well. So he was not very much shocked when Father James said to him on leaving the house:

"What would you think of marrying Maggie Ross, John?"

"Suppose you give me a night to make up my mind whether I'll marry at all or not, and then I'll be ready to consider your other proposition."

"Very well, John. Take a night to think it over, a dozen nights if you like, but always bear in mind that I am bound, as a friend who has your best interests at heart, that you'll marry Maggie Ross. She's such a fine talker, John, and you're so fond of music, and better than all, the town does not possess a more economical housekeeper."

They had reached the pastoral residence, and ere the priest had concluded John was off with a muttered "good-night," and an impatient jerk that plainly showed him to be in not very good humor.

Father James watched his retreating figure with a comical smile on his face, and he fairly chuckled as he entered the house. "It will work," he said to himself. "I understand his nature better than he does himself and I know it will work. Only Maggie must not hear about it. But John won't say anything, and I'm sure I won't, and she'll never know."

Kather queer, wasn't it? Resolved to have a girl married off and equally resolved that she'll never know anything about it. What was Father James up to? We shall see.

John Douglas smoked until after the town clock tolled the midnight hour. It must not be supposed that he was positively averse to marrying. Rather had he been inclined that way for some time, but he was, as Father James said, afraid. He hadn't confidence in his ability to make the woman of his choice happy, and he was by no means confident that he could make a proper choice. Often had he said that only in some desperate emergency would he be brought to marry.

And was he not confronted by a desperate emergency to-night? Here was Father James determined that he should marry the woman of all others he disliked most. A good girl she was in her he could never be contented. Yet every way, but not his style, allied to Father James had in all kindness and friendliness—that much John admitted—set his heart on the alliance, and when was he thwarted in anything he undertook? What was he to do? Before he could answer the question satisfactorily, he fell asleep and dreamed that fifty thousand tongues all wagged at a rate that threatened sure death to the victim, filled the air.

John Douglas was a man of peculiar mould; as simple-natured as a child, he was yet one of the most successful business men in the thriving town which had been his home for thirty years. It was his simple, manly, generous nature that had first attracted Father James, then a young curate, to him, and for some years now they had been like brothers. The priest gave Douglas advice when ever he wanted it, and whenever the priest was hard pushed for money he never had to ask John for it twice.

And while their friendship had been mutually beneficial from a worldly point of view, there been other benefits, spiritual and social, attached to it, which neither forgot and certainly did not deny.

Douglas took his friend's word as law; he admired his learning, he revered his priestly character, and he placed his sense and discretion above those of any man, lay or cleric, he had ever known. He knew that the pastor was slow to make up his mind to undertake any work, but once done it was certain to be carried through unless development showed it was better undone.

John's marriage had long been a pet notion of the pastor's, but he had not made up his mind to undertake this work. He knew there was no use in "crying over spilled milk." But if he was to be sacrificed, he thought it but right that he should have some say in the choice of the future Mrs. Douglas.

Going about his avocations the next day he was accosted by an old customer with the salute:

"Well, John, I hear you broke the ice at the Ross's last night."

"Who told you?" demanded John, blushing up to the roots of his hair.

"O, a party who saw you coming out of there after enjoying a good time hearing Miss Maggie play and sing," answered the other, laughing.

"For my word," exclaimed John, "I think people might mind their own business, and leave me to mind mine."

The customer took his departure, laughing heartily, and soon after Father James, on his way back from a sick call, dropped in.

"Do you feel better this morning, John?" he asked.

"Never felt better in my life," was the brusque answer.

"And what is your decision?" And then, after a bad time to answer, the priest said: "Any time you like, John, I'll arrange for you to have a talk with old David."

"Look here, Father James," asked John, abruptly, "have you even hinted at this match to Mr. Ross?"

"Well, I don't know but I may have at some time agreed with him that it would be advantageous to all parties concerned to have his daughter allied to a sensible, settled, and prosperous man like yourself," answered the priest, with a merry twinkle in his eyes.

John relapsed into silence, and Father James started to leave, when he was requested to wait. "I have business down town," said John, "and I'll be with you part of the way."

The pair walked on for a considerable distance without saying a word. Suddenly a clear, fresh voice arose on the morning air, and the priest caught his friend's arm as they approached a neat cottage, on the porch of which stood a girl busily sweeping and singing the while.

"Good morning, Miss Nellie," said Father James from the gate. "I see that industry and happiness are combined in you."

"Good morning, Father James and Mr. Douglas. I have heard it said that happiness is the reward of industry, but I'm afraid I deserve very little of it, for I never have been remarkable for industry unless under compulsion."

"Let your friends pass judgment on that point, Miss Nellie."

"Won't you step in and see mamma?"

"No, thanks; Mr. Douglas is in a hurry, else would take advantage of a few spare moments to have a chat with Mrs. Rogers."

Going up the street, John said: "I have noticed that Miss Rogers appears very little in society."

"That is a subject of general remark and matter of pity, for she is a most estimable girl and—"

"And," exclaimed John, breaking in, "one of the few girls I've ever seen who know how to behave herself perfectly."

"Ah, John, you're too hard to suit; your ideal is too hard to find nowadays. But really Nellie Rogers deserves all the praise that can be given her. You know how her father died leaving her mother and her in very straightened circumstances."

"Isn't the son around here still?"

"He is, unfortunately, and both mother and sister cling to him with touching devotion, despite his dreadful waywardness. Well, since the father's death, Nellie has, by her music teaching and fancy work, provided the support of the house, and not only that, but does all the house work, and devotes every leisure moment to the care and nourishment of her helpless mother. And you will hardly believe what is a fact, John, that after all this, not one of the members of our sewing society does more for the poor than she."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed John, "how does she stand it?"

"Look at that pale face and slim form and you can see that, brave as is her heart, the strain is killing her."

At this point the friends separated, and soon after John, deep in business details, had forgotten all about Maggie Ross, Nellie Rogers and Father James. But with the evening came back thoughts of the now all-important matter. John firmly believed that Father James had broached the subject to David Ross, and so compromised him to a certain extent. That, however, he could not help. The pastor knew his sentiments towards Miss Ross, and if he had represented them differently whose fault was it?"

Now, however, John felt it incumbent on him to take some action which would indicate just what his real sentiments were. For a while his mind wandered aimlessly about in search of the proper course.

Ah, if this were an emergency in which Father James would advise him how to act; but his adviser had become to a certain extent his enemy, and now he must rely on his own resources.

Suddenly a pale, sweet face confronted his wandering mind and brought him to a standstill.

Without intending any slight to the owner of the sweet face we might say that John caught at an idea that then and there suggested it itself as a drowning man does a straw.

That evening the usual *tele-tele* of Mrs. Rogers and her daughter was interrupted by the entrance of John Douglas, who spoke about a dozen words during the evening, listened to Mrs. Rogers talk and Miss Rogers sing, and on his way home voted that he had ever spent a pleasanter evening. And what would Father James say if he knew it?"

Well, he did know it soon enough. Across the way from the Rogers' cottage, in an old-fashioned homestead, lived the Nicholsons, an equally old-fashioned Catholic family. Thither the pastor was called a few days afterwards, and from behind the closed blinds Father James saw John Douglas and his wagon in front of the house over the way, while Nellie Rogers appeared at the gate. They were going driving evidently, and John seemed the most at ease of the two.

With a long drawn-out whistle Father James rose from his seat at the window, took several turns around the room, and then resuming his seat watched them drive off. When they were out of sight Father James laughed a quiet, hearty, enjoyable laugh, such as comes from one who has accomplished a cherished work.

Two months later the pastor had occasion to visit to a former curate of his, and it is not a breach of confidence for us to give the following passage therefrom:

"And now let me insert an oasis in this desert of parental facts and figures. Of course you know how adverse John Douglas has always been to marriage, mainly because of his extreme bashfulness and want of the courage necessary to come to the point. Well, I determined some time ago that the work could only be accomplished by strategy. The plan I hit upon has succeeded admirably. I knew what an aversion he had to Maggie Ross, because of her long tongue and her too great anxiety to make some miserable man happy. I gave John to understand that Maggie Ross was a proper life companion for him, and hinted that I would in view of his own great bashfulness, fix matters for him. The ruse succeeded so well that within a week poor John had proposed for the hand of Nellie Rogers, just the end I had in view. He has been wooing her industriously for two months now, and last night over tea he told me that they would be married in three months more. 'But, John,' I asked, 'whatever drove you to Nellie Rogers when I was about to fix everything at Ross's?' 'Well, Father James,' was his reply, 'I don't want you to fix things there at all. I knew you would if nothing happened to prevent you, and so in desperation I put in a veto in the shape of a marriage proposal to Nellie Rogers.' And so, you see, John is to be married in spite of himself!"

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Live Stock Markets.

LIVERPOOL, April 20.—There was an easier feeling in the cattle market today owing to the increased supplies, and although prices for best States show no change, Argentines have declined 1c per lb. Trade was slower, best States selling at 10c, and Argentines at 9c. The market for sheep was steady at 13c.

MONTREAL, April 21.—During the past week business in export live stock circles has been rather quiet, owing to that fact shippers generally are holding back until the opening of navigation, when it is expected that considerable activity will prevail. The corner in ocean space referred to by our Liverpool correspondent, engineered by a London and Toronto combination, has no foundation whatever; in fact, it is doubtful if the first steamers sailing for Liverpool and London have been taken up yet, as it is reported that space for the above two ports is offering on the market at 35s to 40s. The demand for export cattle so far this season has been of a limited character, and it is stated that few purchases have been in the country for future delivery, on account of the high prices asked by farmers, in face of the low prices and discouraging advices from abroad. A few lots of choice steers were bought here this morning for shipment at 3 1/2c to 4c per lb. The steamship Lake Superior, sailing from St. John, N.B., this week, takes out 350 cattle, 500 sheep and 30 horses.

At the East End Abattoir this morning the offerings of live stock were 550 cattle, 40 cows, 500 calves, 10 sheep and 20 spring lambs. Owing to the increased receipts, the lack of any export demand, and the supply being in excess of local requirements, the tone of the market was weaker, and prices showed a decline of 1c to 1 1/2c per lb. as compared with those paid last Thursday. There was a large attendance of buyers. The demand, however, was slow early in the day, as holders tried to maintain prices which buyers would not pay; consequently, sellers, in order to dispose of their stock, made the above reduction in values, and towards noon the demand improved considerably, and a fairly active trade was done. Choice steers and heifers sold at 3 1/2c to 3 3/4c; good, 3c to 3 1/2c; fair, 2 1/2c to 3c, and common, 2c to 2 1/2c per lb. live weight. Cows met with a slow sale at prices ranging from \$20 to \$40 each as to quality. There was a good supply of calves, for which the demand was active, and sales were made freely at from \$1 to \$8 each as to quality. Old sheep were scarce and dear, selling at 4c to 5c per lb. live weight. The demand for spring lambs was good at \$2.50 to \$5 each as to size.

At the Point St. Charles cattle market this morning there was a fair supply of cattle offered, but sales were slow and the bulk was forwarded to the above market. The feature of this market was the demand for export account, and a few small purchases were made at 3 1/2c to 4c per lb. live weight. There were also a few small lots of sheep offered which sold at 3c to 5c per lb. live weight. The market for live hogs was stronger and prices advanced 10c to 25c per 100 lbs. The receipts were 300 head, which met with a good demand at \$1.25 per 100 lbs. fat.

New York, April 20.—Pastor to host native steers, \$3.20 to \$4.50; cows and stags, \$3.25 to \$4.10; bulls, \$3.10 to \$3.50; dr. cows, \$1.50 to \$3.00; dressed beef in fair demand; 7c to 6c for good prime cuts. Cattle from Great Britain (only American steers), 30c to 40c per head; dressed weaners, 40c to 50c; dressed sheep, 30c to 40c; clipped lambs, \$3.75 to \$4.50; spring lambs, \$3.50 to \$5; dressed mutton, 6c to 7c; dressed hams, 7c to 8c. Prior to good state hogs, \$4 to \$1.20; pigs, \$1.40 to \$1.50.

Chicago, April 20.—Cattle—common to extra steers, \$3.20 to \$4.40; stockers and feeders, \$3 to \$3.30; cows and bulls, \$1.70 to \$3.25; calves, \$2.50 to \$4.75; Texans, \$2.25 to 2.85. Hogs—choice packing and shipping lots, \$3.40 to \$3.55; common to mixed, \$3.40 to \$3.75; choice assorted, \$3.80 to \$3.95; light, \$3.55 to \$3.85; pigs, \$2.10 to \$3.10. Sheep—superior to choice, \$2.00 to \$3.25; lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.50.

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