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AMERICA'S DISCOVERER

What Important Historical Research Shows.

Traces of Irishmen in America Before the Genoese—Testimony From Old Records—Did the Irish Discover Maryland and Virginia?—Mr. Leyh's Valuable Article.

(From the Baltimore American) BY EDWARD F. LEYH.

In the Middle Ages the European North and North-west had a distinct knowledge of the Western world. The Norsemen, Danes, the Frisians, the inhabitants of the Orkney Islands and of Ireland knew of the existence of Greenland and Vinland, not from mere hearsay, but from their daring expeditions...

ST. BRENDAN AND ST. VINIGIL.

The Irish annals preserve the memory of St. Brendan of Clonfert and his remarkable voyage to a land in the West made A. D. 545. St. Brendan was a native of Kerry, and in his youth the coast was full of traditions of a wonderful land in the West. He went to the venerable St. Eada, the Abbot of Arran, for counsel. He was probably encouraged in the plan he had formed of carrying the Gospel in this distant land.

THE FIRST INHABITANTS OF IRELAND.

When in 876 the first Norseman from Norway, fleeing before tyranny of Harald Harefoot, landed on Ireland they found a settlement of strange people whom they called Papas, or Western men. They professed the Christian faith, were harmless and unassuming, and suddenly they took to their ships and left for the West, leaving some bells, books and bishop staffs.

GREAT IRELAND DESCRIBED IN OLD MANUSCRIPTS.

The Royal Library of Copenhagen contains a collection of old manuscripts in which many allusions to the countries of the West-World are to be found. Under No. 770 has the following interesting description:—From Greenland, which is only settled in its eastern part, one going west reaches deserts and snowfields. Then he comes to the Skraelingars (Eskimos), then to Markland, and then comes Vinland the Good. Next to Vinland is found Albani, or the land of the white man (Hultramannaland), whether they came to it from Ireland.

was inhabited by a people wearing long white robes, carrying a piece of cloth on a long pole and calling out with a very loud voice.

It is generally supposed that the country described as "Hultramannaland" was the present Maryland and Virginia.

BAPTIZED IN GREAT IRELAND.

The Saga contains the story of Arius, the son of Mar, of Reykjan, Iceland, who was shipwrecked on the western coast of the Atlantic ocean 982 or 983, nearly twenty years before Vinland was settled by the Norsemen.

The historian, Torfaeus writes in "Greenlandic Antiquities" that Aro Marsen had been converted to Christianity in Great Ireland, and was baptized by Bishop John, an Irishman. An Irish or Scotch bishop of that name was ordained by Archbishop Adalbert of Bremen, and sent to Iceland.

THE VIKING BIORN ASBRANDSON.

A highly interesting story of the sojourn in Great Ireland of the Viking Biorn Asbrandson, we find in the Codex No. 445, Royal Library of Copenhagen. Gudleif, the son of Gudlog of the Rloib, of Strompingar, Iceland, was a great seaman in his days, and traded between Iceland and Ireland.

AN OLD BALLAD.

Rafu's "Antiqua Americana," page 319, contains a very old song or kjaefir, known among the inhabitants of the Fyvre Islands, showing that the Irish of olden times had a distinct knowledge of Vinland.

A COLONY IN THE WESTERN WORLD, A. D. 1170.

When Owen Gwynedd, the King of Cambria, died in 1168 or 1169, his sons contested the crown, and civil war followed. Madoc, the youngest of the three brothers, commanded the fleet, and took no part in the fight.

THE OLD MAN ASTONISHED HIS CAPTIVITY.

By asking many questions of minute detail about the different manors and well-known families in Borgarfjord and the neighborhood, but most eagerly he inquired about Bishop Snorri and his sister, Thurida of Frosas, and her son, Kjartan. In the meantime the old man dined for a decision, and the old men picked out twelve men of the assembly and withdrew them for counsel.

large, having no harbor, and perils would threaten them on every side.

They parted. Gudleif reached Dublin late in the Fall and wintered there. When he came to Iceland the next Summer he delivered the present. Every one was of the opinion that the mysterious stranger in Great Ireland was Biorn Asbrandson, the berserker of Breidviken, who had been missing since 989. Biorn had been in his younger days

A FOMSBURGER VIKING.

a member of that notorious band of pirates who continued the invasions of the Continent, commenced in 787 by those heathen Saxons who had fled before the bloody axe of Charlemagne's headman and the baptismal rites of his priests, and kept the coast of Germany and France in a state of agitation of several decades with their revengeful hostilities.

The great success of the first Viking raids, the rich spoils in abbeys and monasteries, the heavy ransom of noble-born captives, made Viking life the most coveted calling for adventurers in the ninth and tenth centuries, and it is no wonder that the Vikings, who in the ninth century occupied realms and seats of the ancestral captains on lofty thrones in the tenth century degenerated to the level of common pirates with no aim beyond mere booty, spoil, and revenge.

Biorn Asbrandson is mentioned as "the athlete of Breidviken" in the Latin manuscript. Perhaps this means a berserker, or it may denote a paid champion.

In the Middle Ages mercenaries were living at the courts of princes and chieftains, a sort of bravos ready to take up any fight for the cause of their masters. Such champions were not considered to be the equals of free and noble-born knights and were generally despised by them.

RAFO'S "ANTIQUA AMERICANA," PAGE 319.

contains a very old song or kjaefir, known among the inhabitants of the Fyvre Islands, showing that the Irish of olden times had a distinct knowledge of Vinland. The story of the ballad runs thus:—Floun, the Count of Upland, had two sons—Holdan, the strong, and Finn, the fair. The latter named loved Inlithoea (Ingberga), the daughter of an Irish king.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, OF CONOMAUH BOROUGH, PA.

The Sisters of Charity, of Conomauh borough, Pa., are endeavoring to rebuild the homes destroyed by the Johnstown flood of last May.

A PARIS CORRESPONDENT STATES THAT BARON LILIENTHAL HAS REQUESTED £500,000 TO THE BROTHERS.

A Paris correspondent states that Baron Lilienthal has requested £500,000 to the Brothers. The report should be received with reserve.

ON HIS WAY BACK TO ROME, MGR. SATOLI IS TO VISIT THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITIES OF LOUVAIN, IN BELGIUM; FREIBURG, IN SWITZERLAND; AND INNSBRUCK, IN THE TYROL.

A lady of Von Moltke's family took the veil on Monday week in the Augustinian convent at Preetz. The old Marchal was present at the ceremony.

THE HON. BLANCHE DANDAS, SISTER OF LORD MELVILLE, OF MELVILLE CASTLE, HAS BEEN REELECTED TO THE CHURCH BY REV. FATHER FREEMAN, S. J., OF LANRISTON STREET, EDINBURGH.

The first white settlers on the Atlantic coast during the 17th century made casual discoveries of Gaelic words and expressions among certain Indian tribes, but none of them was linguist enough to investigate this closely. In some historical collections in New York a letter is preserved of Rev. Morgan Jones, dated New York, March 10, 1836, the contents of which may be accepted as circumstantial evidence of the presence of Celtic (Irish or Welshmen) on these shores in former centuries.

The report has been taken from the old annals of Wales, discovered in the abbey of Conway and Strat Fen. Humphrey Lloyd, continuing Carddo's history of Wales from 1167 to 1270, has made use of these annals, and relates the emigration of Madoc. Several Welsh bards took this adventure as the basis for their songs. Richard Hakluyt took his account of Madoc's voyage from the

song of the bard Gutton Owen. The famous Welsh bard Meredith composed a song in 1477 on Madoc, which was translated the same year into English. Here is one strophe of the original:—

"Madoc wy, mwycio wedd, Iawn ganau, owyn Gwynedd; Ny fyddir dir, fy enaid odd, Na da dawr, ond of morocodd."

The translation is:— "Madoc I am the son of Owen Gwynedd, With stature large and proudly grace adorned; No lands at home nor store of wealth me please, My mind is whole, to search the ocean seas."

Rev. Morgan Jones states in his letter that in the year 1660 he served as a Field Chaplain of the British Army under Major-General Bennet and was stationed in Nanamoud County, Virginia. In the early Spring of that year the Major-General and Sir William Berkeley despatched two ships with troops to Port Royal, 60 miles south of Cape Fear and Rev. Mr. Jones went along.

The expedition left the St. James River on April 8th and reached Port Royal 11 days later, thence they had to wait until some other ships came from Bermuda, having Mr. West, the Governor of Port Royal, on board. After Mr. West arrived the smaller vessels were sent up the river as far as Oyster Point, where some soldiers, together with Mr. Jones were landed. There they lived for eight months, unendured terrible hardships, and near famished. At last Mr. Jones and five men pushed forward to reach the settlement and came to the country of the Tuscaroras. When the Indians learned they were looking for Roanoke they made the Zoghlamen prisoners and took them to a village. The next morning the Tuscaroras held a stormy meeting, and an interpreter told the six captives to prepare for death.

Hearing this, Mr. Jones ejaculated, in his native Welsh tongue:—"Havi I escaped so many dangers to be despatched now like a dog!" An Indian warrior, hearing this, walked up to him, put his hands on the preacher's lips, lifted him from the ground and cried in tolerably good English:—"Mao, thou shalt not die!" Mr. Jones expressed his conviction that this Indian, being a chief of the Deoga, was of Welsh extraction. The chief went to the Emperor of the Tuscaroras, arranged for the ransom of the six captives, and took them to the village of his tribe. There they were hospitably entertained for several months, and Mr. Jones conversed with the Indians freely in Welsh. Sometimes they could not understand the meaning of a word or phrase, but everything was easily explained to them. He had to preach to the Indians at least three weeks.

When Mr. Jones and his companions left they were provided liberally with provisions by their host. Mr. Jones says at the conclusion of his letter that he would be pleased to take some Welshmen to the country of the Deoga, which was situated on the Ponalgo river, near Cape Atros.

It is stated by several writers that the Tuscaroras were of fairer complexion than other tribes—some even call them the white Indians.

CATHOLIC CULLINGS.

Interesting Items Gleaned from all Quarters of the Globe.

Rev. J. Schroeder has been appointed pastor of the German parish of Glencoe, Minn.

Every morning there are 40 Masses said in the chapel of the Catholic University, Washington.

Cardinal Ganglbauer, Archbishop of Vienna, who had been critically ill for some time, died at Vienna, Dec. 14.

The new bells of the convent of the Congregation of Notre Dame, at L'Assomption, were blessed on Sunday last.

King Humbert has signed a decree ordering the publication of directions for putting the new penal code in force throughout Italy next month.

The Sisters of Charity, of Conomauh borough, Pa., are endeavoring to rebuild the homes destroyed by the Johnstown flood of last May.

A Paris correspondent states that Baron Lilienthal has requested £500,000 to the Brothers. The report should be received with reserve.

On his way back to Rome, Mgr. Satoli is to visit the Catholic Universities of Louvain, in Belgium; Freiburg, in Switzerland; and Innsbruck, in the Tyrol.

A lady of Von Moltke's family took the veil on Monday week in the Augustinian convent at Preetz. The old Marchal was present at the ceremony.

Dr. Joseph Palles, a surgeon on the reserve list of the Austrian army, and formerly president of the Austrian Catholic Society, has entered the Jesuit novitiate.

The Hon. Blanche Dandas, sister of Lord Melville, of Melville Castle, has been reelected to the Church by Rev. Father Freeman, S. J., of Lanrison street, Edinburgh.

Padre Danton, the director of the observatory of Montelivier, and of the new Vatican observatory, has been unanimously elected an honorary member of the Astronomical Society of France.

In the parliament at Vienna the Catholics have formed a party with a programme demanding liberty for the Church; denominational schools, and direct representation in parliament of the rural population.

Father Agostino, of Montelivier, preached a few days ago at Naples in the Church of SS. Severino and Sossio. A congregation of four thousand persons filled the building, while crowds vainly endeavored to press in at the door.

Cellars, in Italy. St. Paul of the Cross is said to have prophesied of this humble Brother that he would one day be raised to the honour of the altar.

The Leo House, just completed at Castle Garden, New York, has been placed in charge of the sisters of St. Agnes' Convent, Fond du Lac, Wis. Three Sisters left for New York last week to enter upon their duties.

The Pope has named the See of Sionia as that from which Archbishop Grace, of St. Paul, takes his title. It is a very ancient See, the province having been converted to Christianity by St. Bartholomew, the Apostle.

The Rev. Mother Mary Camilla, the Superioress of the Sisters of Our Lady of Compassion, at Corfu, died last week. She was a Genoese lady, who, for more than thirty years, had devoted herself to the service of the poor.

The different Montreal branches of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association are going to hold a religious demonstration in the Cathedral on Sunday, January 5, when Archbishop Fabre will preside, and there will be a sermon in French and in English.

The Most Rev. Dr. Lynch, Bishop of Killdare and Leighlin, in forwarding a subscription to the Irish Tenants' Defence Association, says: "The Irish farmers, as a class, have well deserved of their Church and country, and when found to have been unjustly oppressed, are deserving of sympathy and generous aid."

Although the aged Empress Augusta, of Germany, is not a Catholic, she has many Catholic friends, a fact largely due to the attitude she took during the Kulturkampf, when she showed in every possible way her dislike for the Bismarckian policy of persecution. She has been staying at Coblenz, where she gave some time since a state banquet to the Catholic bishop of the diocese and several of his clergy.

Archbishop Potter, Bishop of Bombay, whose death is announced, was a Jesuit Father and a great linguist, as he wrote and spoke seven European languages, and over a dozen of the native tongues of India and Asia. He was an inveterate chess player, and on one occasion he is said to have forgotten his vespers service while absorbed in the game. For this his self-inflicted punishment was no chess for two months, to him a most severe punishment.

M. Jules Ferry, the author of the famous "Clause Sevon," by which the religious were expelled from France in 1880, honored the Oisterolan Monastery of Loris, near Cannes, with a visit on All Saints' Day. He was conducted over the house by a lay brother, and found the place very interesting. Before departing he contributed towards the support of the establishment the magnificent sum of sixty-five centimes—thirteen cents! Such open-handed generosity is worthy of record.

Speaking of the recent Catholic centenary celebration in the United States the London Tablet says: "This wonderful chapter in the story of the Church—a chapter big with promise and all the hope and future civilization of mankind—has now been fittingly and splendidly commemorated; and we have done what was possible to bring to Catholics on our side of the Atlantic the glad, proud words of their brethren in the west. In religion, as in other things, it seems to be the destined lot of the New World to redress the balance of the Old."

There is a Catholic awakening in South America. The Messenger of the Sacred Heart says that much of the odium leveled at the Catholic nations of South America is undeserved, and adds: "The light of faith has not been dimmed, and the women, the true guardians of the sacredness of home and the moulders of the future, are everywhere in overwhelming majorities, models of Christian behavior, and the result of their work and example is bound to be an additional blessing and already the dawn of better days seems to be breaking, especially in the Republic of Colombia, in Ecuador and in Brazil."

THE PASSIONISTS.

The Growth of This Order of Self-Mortification Two Centuries in Existence.

The Passionist Order is admirably suited to meet the exigencies of our age. It is one of the youngest in the Church and yet it has created the most remarkable part of the earth. Bedini XIV., in approving the Order said: "This is the last in the Church, whereas it should have been the first." Its great work in America is well known. Its monasteries and churches, particularly the edifice at West Hoboken, N. J., are known all over the land.

The founder of the Order, St. Paul of the Cross, was born on the 3rd of January, 1694, a few weeks before the birth of Voltaire. As St. Ignatius was raised up as the champion of the old orthodox faith in Luther's time, so was St. Paul of the Cross, in Voltaire's. He and his sons were to guard and defend the mysteries of the Incarnation by preaching the Passion of our Lord and thus counteract and end the evil which Voltaire and his followers would strive to infect the world. There are houses of the Order to-day in Italy, France, Spain, Belgium, England, Ireland, the United States, Mexico, Buenos Ayres, Chili and Australia.

The Propaganda has given the Belgian Mission to the Order, and there are in that Province one Passionist Archbishop and two Suffragan Passionist Bishops, and everywhere they are bringing home to the faithful the mystery of the Passion of the Incarnate Word. The Fathers have an elegant chapel on Avenue Hoch, in Paris, and charge of the Irish, English and American Catholics living in that city. They likewise attend to the English speaking people in Mexico City, Buenos Ayres and Chili, under the direction of Dr. James Kent Stone, known in the Order as "Father Fidelis." The growth of the Order and the work in our own country are phenomenal, and the efficiency of its missionary work and the character of its devoted priests, bespeak for it a great future.

Life itself is neither good nor evil, but only a place for good and evil; it is a kind of tragic comedy.

WHY WE HAVE TO SUFFER.

Tribulation is the Way to the Eternal Bliss of Heaven.

The late admirable and distinguished writer, Kathleen O'Meara, is said, at one time, to have commenced writing a legend story, intended to illustrate the power of faith in conquering great human sorrow. She said the idea of the story was suggested to her by the despair of a Catholic mother on the death of a beloved child. That mother seemed to have lost all hold of the supernatural as a source of consolation, and Miss O'Meara said she longed to write something which, even in a poetic, intellectual form, might bring it home to the poor woman. Unfortunately, the writer of the sketch of Miss O'Meara's life is compelled to say she does not know if she ever carried out the idea. It is a pity that she did not, for never was a book more needed than among a large number who are ordinarily reckoned as good practical Catholics.

Everyone who has had much intercourse with the poor, in the various trials to which they are subjected, or even with the rich, the educated, the well-to-do and intelligent, in their day of providential dispensation, must have been painfully impressed with the apparently slight hold which the supernatural motives and influences of their religion have upon them. It is not that they have a general, theoretical knowledge of those blessed and consoling truths which come home to the truly spiritual Christian with such an incalculable power to control the heart and soothe the troubled spirit. But, somehow, those truths have never been brought home to their experience; they have never been able to enter into their deep spiritual significance, and hence, when they are severely tried, especially when some sudden bereavement, some unexpected calamity, falls upon them, they are taken by surprise; they do not understand it; they are all in a maze of doubt and confusion of mind. Somehow it seems to them wrong that they should be so afflicted. They are ready to say, as a good, pious woman said to me the other day, "I have had a long and tedious life of sickness; my two children are not able to earn anything; my support, the family depended upon by my labor, was getting behindhand; I know not what we are going to do; black poverty stares us in the face; what have I done that I should deserve this trial?" To the suggestion of a providential dispensation, she assented cordially; but she could not understand why she should be so afflicted. It seemed as if Providence had abandoned her, and she could not realize that she had deserved what seemed to her such harsh treatment. She said she had always tried to do her duty; she had injured no one; she had endeavored to comply with all the rules of the Church, and it seemed hard that she should be compelled to suffer so; and she was really discouraged and, apparently, almost in the depths of despair.

It is really sad to think that this good woman is but a single instance of a very common experience. Such persons are often entered fully into the supernatural, or if they have, as Miss O'Meara says, they have lost their hold of it, and hence, they lose that inestimable consolation which a perfect realization of the supernatural is calculated to afford.

In suggesting a remedy it is easy and obvious to say that such persons need more intimate communion with the supernatural, that is, with God; with Jesus Christ, as our Saviour; with the saints and angels and glorified spirits who surround us; and this can only be acquired by faithfulness in prayer, in meditation, in cultivating an habitual sense of the presence of God and His providential dispensation in all affairs of life and in our daily experience.

But do we not all—even the best of Catholics, as the world goes—fall to complaining and enter fully into what may be called the philosophy of suffering? Somehow we seem to take for granted that suffering and trial are unmitigated evils, whereas they are designed by an all-wise and merciful Father for our good, and if properly received, will prove blessings in disguise. Prosperity is not always desirable; it sometimes—indeed too often—proves a curse. We need to be schooled to the idea that suffering and trial are good for us, and something to be thankful for, rather than to be complained of. Oh, if we all did but embrace the cross when laid upon us, and press it to our bosoms, however raw and painful, with cheerful resignation and loving thankfulness, then, indeed, we should experience that ineffable peace which the world can never take away.—Sacred Heart's Review

A Priest Robbed.

[SPECIAL TO THE TRUE WITNESS.]

TINGWICK, Dec. 22.—The priest of St. Paul, Chester, was robbed on last Saturday morning, but the burglar was caught and is lodged in Arthabaska jail. All the money was found with him when caught. He was arrested at St. Patrick's Hill for hours after. He entered the priest's house at about 4 o'clock through a window by cutting a pane of glass, and secured about \$500 in the office. It seems he was looking for more, as he entered the bedroom of the priest, and when he awoke he pointed a revolver at his ordering him to not move or he would blow his brains out. It snowed during the night, and he took the precaution to go backward about two miles. Then he took the road to St. Patrick's Hill, but called into a farmer's for his breakfast, and engaged this man to carry him to Danville, a distance of 12 miles. But he was followed by the priest's hired man, who communicated with P. McNeil, the farmer, privately, who went on and gave word at St. Patrick's Hill. When P. McNeil and the burglar arrived they were surrounded by a dozen men, and the latter was arrested by Aloide Demers, bailiff; but he showed fight, as he fired three shots at the crowd. One ball grazed one of the party in the leg, but he was not dangerously hurt. After Cyr. Hebert fired a few shots to frighten him he threw down his revolver and gave himself up, and was held there until the sheriff arrived from Arthabaska. He was in Tingwick the week before and attended Mass. He gave his name as Joseph Desjardis.

SOME IRISH BOHONS THAT CHRISTMAS BRINGS.

By Mary Locke.

There was never a day in the stretch of years, That has dawned and died since I left thy shore.

My land-of-old manifold trials and tears, That some thought of this was not waded o'er.

Old Gosh's side, to my throbbing heart, From the rural haunts where the hawthorn blooms.

Where lovers loiter, so loth to part, In the lingering twilight's favoring gloom.

To-night, from Memory's silent deeps, Scenes from my youth's old home arise.

While I sit and muse in my dreamy way, Of that dear Green Isle, and her matchless charms.

I curse the hand and the despot's arm, That have forced me out of her folding arms.

For all the lands on this fair wide earth, With their countless beauties of sea and sky,

Should be ours to live in, and there to die. But, alas! for that long-affected land,

Whose rich-wooded fields such treasures hold, She's still the prey of an alien hand.

No spiritless hours fill my girlhood's days; O'erstep o'erstep, through deepest glen,

Man with the quick, hot pulse of youth, Begged by the kiss of brotherhood's vows

And quickened the pulse they found so low; And taught her to gaze with a sharpened glance

Now cast with the rest of our scattered race, Found far and wide under blue of heaven,

Oh, wonderful land by the wind-swept sea, My first true love in the long ago,

They fought against desperate odds and fate; The right went under and the might prevailed,

And quivered the pulse they found so low; And taught her to gaze with a sharpened glance

Now cast with the rest of our scattered race, Found far and wide under blue of heaven,

Oh, wonderful land by the wind-swept sea, My first true love in the long ago,

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The physician had that morning told her that all her husband needed was wine or something to infuse strength in his weak frame.

"Dear uncle, how glad I am to see you! Do not grieve at what mother said, for I love you."

The old man turned, and with moistened eyes and tremulous voice, said: "Do you have not forgotten the old man, child? How you have grown! I should hardly know you for the same rosy-cheeked, romping girl that gladdened the old farm-house three years ago."

"And almost teased the life out of you and Mrs. Hudson. Eh, uncle?" said Minnie, with a mischievous smile.

"No, no child—not quite," said the old man. "But," he added, mournfully, "I must go now."

"Oh, uncle, I wish I might keep you here this bitter cold night."

"The time may come, child, when even your mother, cold and proud as she now is, may be glad to do Uncle Zabel a favor. But enough of this," he added, "I have work to do at the door."

Good by, child, and Heaven bless you. The old man started down the street on his way to his friend Jenkins, while Minnie, went back to the gay company, happy in spite of the frowning faces of her mother and father.

The old man continued on his way and soon stopped before a neat two-story house. He was met at the door by a man who said: "Come in, Zabel, come in. I know how it would be, and so have been waiting for you."

"Yes, John, Mary pretended she did not know me. I am glad I know what kind of a woman she is before she hears about my legacy. Dear little Minnie," he added, after a moment's painful thought, "Uncle Zabel will not forget your welcome and kindness, and the time may come when he can repay it."

He had unconsciously spoken aloud, and looking up in his friend's puzzled face, he hastened to explain what had happened at Mrs. St. Clair's.

"She was ashamed of Uncle Zabel, the poor farmer. I wonder if she would have been ashamed of Uncle Zabel the million air."

And he smiled grimly. Two years flew swiftly by, and it is again Christmas eve.

Minnie is the beloved wife of William Rathburn, a young physician of some note, and has removed to one of our thriving Western villages. A cheerful fire burns in the wide, old-fashioned fire-place, and sheds a faint, glimmering light through the cosy sitting room.

Minnie is reclining in an easy chair, with her eyes fixed dreamily on the blazing coal. A step sounds in the hall and a cheerful voice exclaims: "What! in the dark, my pet?"

Dr. Rathburn bent over his wife's shoulder and imprinted a kiss on the rosy cheek. "Come, Minnie, I have something to show you."

She returned the caress, and then, having lit the lamp and drawn the easy chair up to the table, she brought his slippers and seated herself by his side. There was a pine box, about a foot and a half square, upon the table, directed to herself.

Dr. Rathburn proceeded to remove the lid, and Minnie watched him with a woman's curiosity. The lid was removed and Minnie, no longer able to restrain herself, exclaimed: "What is it, William?"

"I don't know; but we will see in a minute. It was left at the office by the express man and I brought it up."

The wrappings were soon taken off, and disclosed a large oval frame containing a portrait of Uncle Zabel. The frame in itself was worth a great deal; but as the old man's kindly face beamed forth, Minnie burst into a flood of happy tears, and, seizing the picture, she gazed at it long and silently.

"Dear Uncle Zabel," she murmured, "good old man, so you have not forgotten me, as I feared you had?"

She laid the picture gently on the table and took up the note which accompanied it, and which ran as follows: "DEAR NIECE: I am still living, and wishing to send you something to remember me by, I thought you would rather have the picture than any of those trifles which would so delight your fashionable mother. May heaven bless you."

"Your loving uncle, ZABEL." The tears flowed fast and freely, and presently she raised her head from her husband's shoulder and said: "Dear Uncle Zabel, with all his whim, he has a loving heart. This is the happiest evening of my life," she added looking fondly up in her husband's face.

And well it might be, for it had showed her that she held the first place in two as noble hearts as ever beat in human breast.

We will pass over ten years and again take up the thread of our story. In a small cottage on the outskirts of the town, a man is lying upon a couch, while a fair, golden-haired woman moves noiselessly about the room. Two little girls of seven and nine years of age are playing quietly in a corner of the apartment, and a babe, apparently a year old, sits upon the floor good-naturedly sucking its thumb.

As we come nearer we recognize Minnie Rathburn, but changed from the happy, joyous bride, to a pale and gaunt woman. She goes to the bed and gently rousing the sick man, says: "William, will you have a cup of tea now?"

and, on being answered in the affirmative, she brought the tea, and placing it to the sufferer's lips, gently raised him that he could drink more easily; then giving the children their frugal supper of bread and molasses, she sat down by the fire.

"Mother," said the youngster, "aren't you going to eat any supper?" "No, Mary, mother is not hungry to-night," she replied.

For how could she tell them that there was barely bread enough left for the children's breakfast. Presently the sick man sank into an uneasy slumber, and after hearing the little one's prayers and kissing them good-night, she took the babe in her arms, and seating herself, gave way to her long pent-up feelings.

And this is Christmas Eve—so different from that happy time so long ago. It had been nearly seven months since Dr. Rathburn, on returning from a patient, late at night, had been thrown from his horse, and was found in the morning lying senseless upon the cold, damp ground. A litter was hastily constructed and he was borne home to his anxious wife.

Terrible was the blow, but she bore up under it bravely, and did all in her power to aid the physician who was called in. Upon examination it was found that his spine was injured, and he also received a severe blow upon his head. He was at last brought to his senses, but fever set in and he had been delirious the greater part of the time; but he recovered from the fever, and would have soon got well had it not been for the injury his spine had sustained.

The physician had that morning told her that all her husband needed was wine or something to infuse strength in his weak frame. But where was this nourishment to come from without money.

She rose from her seat, and, passing into the next room, took the old man's picture down from a nail at the head of her bed and carried it back into the dimly lighted kitchen.

The kindly face seemed to smile out at her from its costly frame. A struggle took place in her faithful heart, and then her face lighted up. Why had she not thought of it before? She could sell the frame and keep the picture still. And with the proceeds of the frame got a little wine for her husband and have some left to get the children some little dainties for the morrow.

So laying the now sleeping child down on the little bed, she proceeded to remove the picture. She had scarcely done so, and with a sigh of relief she laid it over the little parlour table. She turned again to her task; but a low cry broke from her lips, and the picture slipped from her nerveless grasp to the floor. She sat a moment as if stupefied, and then stooping she mechanically picked up the picture frame, and with it some pieces of paper. The picture was not broken, and as she went nearer to the light to examine the paper, she found that there were ten five hundred dollar bills which had been placed between the thin back and the picture itself by Uncle Zabel more than ten years before. She could hardly believe the evidence of her senses, for although she knew that the old man was whimsical, she did not think of his going so far as that in his odd fancies.

Heavenly arising, she aroused her husband and told him, at the same time showing him the bills.

Great was the joy, and loud the rejoicings on the morrow in the little cottage, and it was a happy household that gathered around the well-spread board.

Wm. Rathburn finally recovered both his health and practice, and Uncle Zabel was always remembered with love by all. Little had he thought that his Christmas present would prove so great a blessing in time of need.

And where were Uncle Zabel and Mrs. St. Clair during this time, that they did not fly to the relief of their darling, in this her great trial?

Uncle Zabel still lived in his old farm house, although if he had wished he might have built a palace; for he was wealthy and raised in the old farmhouse, and it was endeared to him by many a happy childhood day. He lived contented and happy, doing good to all and beloved by all who knew him.

One morning he did not rise at the usual time, and a servant being sent to call him found him with his hands clasped above his noble heart, and a smile upon his face sleeping the sleep that knows no waking. His death was as peaceful and happy as his life had been. There was no will to be found, and so his brother, a hard-hearted man of the world, came into possession of his immense wealth.

Mr. St. Clair could not stand the constant drain made on his purse by his fashionable wife; his face began to assume a careworn expression; he withdrew from society and his time seemed entirely taken up by his business. One evening, about five years after Minnie's marriage, he came home and told his wife that they were baggards; he had stood out as long as possible, but his creditors would wait no longer. Their beautiful home was sold, together with the splendid furniture to satisfy the creditors' demand.

Mr. St. Clair could not stand the sudden transition from wealth to poverty; she became very ill, and when she arose from her sick bed, it was with changed feelings; she was no longer the gay butterfly of fashion, but the loving helpmate of her husband. They removed to a small cottage about two miles from the city, and Mr. St. Clair accepted the situation of bookkeeper at a moderate salary in one of the dry goods establishments. They both say that they enjoy life better now than they did in their more prosperous days.

Nina is the beloved wife of one of our leading merchants, and is surrounded by a happy family.

A \$2 Washing Machine Free. To introduce them, we will give away 1,000 self-operating washing machines. No wash-board or rubbing required. If you want one, send to the Monarch Laundry Works, 25 Pacific Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 18-13

Promises made in time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.

The Catholic Colored Mission of Windsor Ont. We hope our readers will not forget to send for the Bazaar tickets, in aid of this holy and apostolic work. Tickets 25 cts each, a book of 5 tickets \$1.00, address Rev. Dean Wagner, P.P., Windsor Ont. See advertisement on the last page of this issue of the TRUE WITNESS. 21 2

He who makes an idol of his interest, will make a martyr of his integrity.

TO THE DEAF. A person cured of Deafness and poises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy. Will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John street, Montreal.

Those who have had the most forgotten them, should be the least addicted to slander.

FITS. All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cure. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

We carry our neighbor's crimes in sight, and throw our own over our shoulders.

Success always attends our preparation for removing the downy hair from women's face. It is now in universal use, and costs, including a box of ointment, only \$1.50. We have always on hand a preparation to dye the whiskers and to give to the hair its natural color. Also one of the best preparations for washing the mouth and gums and giving a sweet breath. Freckles and skin blemishes, as well as tooth-ache and corns, removed at once without pain. As in the past, we have always on hand choice Face powders, which give to the skin a freshness and conceal all the defects of nature. We have also a Lung remedy which is infallible. Read the certificates which we publish every week.

MM. LACROIX, JR., Successors of MRS. DEMARIS, No. 1263 Michigan st., corner St. Elizabeth st. If

Excuses, or even just reasons, for the thing being left undone, do not do it.

The disagreeable sick headache, and foul stomach, so frequently complained of, can be speedily relieved by a single dose of McGALE'S Bitternut Pills.

The silent eye is often a more powerful conqueror than the noisy tongue.

Impudence is the constant companion of that monster, ingratitude.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN POLAND.

A Pretty Little Sketch of her Native Land by Mrs. Helena Modjeska

W zlobie Jezy, Ktoz probuje, Kolendowac mafemu (He lies in a manger. Let us hasten to offer Gifts to the Babe.)

It was Christmas Eve in the Polish country. The meal is over. The household is gathered around the Christmas-trees. Quaint carols of the olden time, like the verse I have quoted, are sung by all, young and old.

In the morning the men have been abroad shooting game, the dinner of the following day or catching fish under the ice for the only meal that is partaken of on Christmas Eve. The ladies have been arranging the presents, concealing them in bags, stockings, corners of the chimney and in every piece of furniture.

The great star of evening appears the bell is rung together every one in the dining room. The family and the servants mingle together. All are in holiday guise—the picture, the garb of the provinces—the masters in their koscioles and jupans, the servants in livery and peasant attire.

The heads of the household go around to all the assemblages and break a wafer with them. The wafers have been blessed for the occasion. Wishes of "Merry Christmas" and "Dolly's Age" are interchanged.

What is "Dolly's Age"? In centuries past there lived in Cracow an old lady, generally known as Aunt Dolly (Dolly). She reached the age of one hundred and twenty and was famous for having danced at ninety and for never having lost her temper. So everybody hopes that everybody else may live to be as old and as jolly as Aunt Dolly.

By this ceremony all quarrels are allayed. If any members of the family have been at odds since the great star appeared, they are reconciled.

Under the table is a bundle of straw and a bundle of hay in memory of the Babe Christ's stall.

The meal begins with a soup known as "Nothing Soup." It is made of milk and almonds, and gets its name from its lightness.

Then follow eight or nine dishes of fish. Each fish is different. The dishes are accompanied with flour and poppy.

The meal, garnished with abundance of sweets, is more odd than eatable.

After the dinner is over and the carols have been sung, the match for the Christmas Eve is struck, and shrieking and uproarious laughter, the hankerchiefs, gloves, stuffs for dresses, bonbonnières, toys, and little jewels are unearthed. Each present bears the name of the person for whom it is destined. Confusion ensues when the presents get mixed. And sometimes a love-match springs from the fun.

After the excitement you hear a ring at the bell. Three or four regiments are introduced, carrying a theatre of marionettes, brilliantly lit now, the match for the Christmas Eve is struck, and shrieking and uproarious laughter, the hankerchiefs, gloves, stuffs for dresses, bonbonnières, toys, and little jewels are unearthed. Each present bears the name of the person for whom it is destined. Confusion ensues when the presents get mixed. And sometimes a love-match springs from the fun.

His finger was put out of joint and he wore a blood. When next I met them they were married.

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One nation, however, is excluded. No German marionettes would be received without a kiss. If there is one, he is made the clown of the show and is speedily kicked out with ignominy by St. Joseph.

The second scene represents a room in the palace of King Herod. The personages are Herod, a Devil, the Three Magi. A Jewish peddler is the comedian of the scene and gathers the pence from the audience. Death appears just now. His sword is in his hand, and he is wild step with the Jewish peddler to conclude the performance.

Sometimes there are other scenes representing episodes of patriotism or love. The dialogue is often witty and brisk, inter-perred with quaint old songs alluding to the Nativity and making the same old confusion of races and epochs.

Here is an extract from the play: "The angel announces to the shepherds that to the joy of earth the Lord is born. The shepherds run, kicking their heels, blowing their horns. They bring with them their best gift, a new born lamb and a flask of whiskey. 'Give us a sign, the Lord was born in a Jewish country. 'And in purgatory the old patriarchs sang a Mass. Midnight strikes. All leave the house, wrapped in furs; they get in the sleighs and start for the church. The Pastoral Mass is celebrated with the finest music that the community can afford; there is an army of about 4,000 men to bed. This is Christmas Eve as I know it in Poland. HELENA MODJESKA.

CANADA'S COAL WEALTH. Enormous Increase in the Cape Breton Production During Recent Years.

HALIFAX, December 23.—The Herald to-day publishes a North Sydney dispatch regarding the increase in the coal production of Cape Breton, against 240,000 in 1879. North Sydney and Sydney shipped 450,000 tons in 1889, as compared with 140,000 tons in 1879. The growth of this important industry, feeding all other branches of commerce, illustrates the great benefit of the National Policy, which has made a home market for our people, and making them virtually independent of the New England market and the adverse American tariff which crippled our coal industry so long. Comparing the yearly coal exports since 1878, the result of the present tariff is most satisfactory. In 1878 the coal shipments from all the Cape Breton mines only amounted to 243,000 tons; in 1884, 588,150 tons, and in 1889 they increased to 749,357 tons. The shipments from North Sydney and Sydney were 140,000 in 1879, 299,000 in 1884, and 400,148 tons to December 15. The shipping season is not yet over, and your correspondent can only give an approximate figure from the several mines. The Cape Breton mines will ship about 243,000 tons; in 1884, 588,150 tons, and in 1889 they increased to 749,357 tons. The shipments from North Sydney and Sydney were 140,000 in 1879, 299,000 in 1884, and 400,148 tons to December 15. The shipping season is not yet over, and your correspondent can only give an approximate figure from the several mines. The Cape Breton mines will ship about 243,000 tons; in 1884, 588,150 tons, and in 1889 they increased to 749,357 tons. The shipments from North Sydney and Sydney were 140,000 in 1879, 299,000 in 1884, and 400,148 tons to December 15. The shipping season is not yet over, and your correspondent can only give an approximate figure from the several mines. The Cape Breton mines will ship about 243,000 tons; in 1884, 588,150 tons, and in 1889 they increased to 749,357 tons. 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RACE RIOTS IN THE SOUTH

Negroes and Whites Killing Each Other in a Georgia Town.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 26.—Some excitement was caused in this city last night by reports that a race riot was in progress at Jessup, Ga., a village of 1,000 inhabitants, fifty-seven miles southwest of here, on the Savannah, Florida & Western Railway.

Several other whites coming the morning fled toward the Ogeechee swamp, which lies near the town, and there rallied and with several new comers charged the town. They were met by resident whites armed with rifles and revolvers and driven back to the swamp.

One black was also killed and several wounded. Three were captured and are now in jail. The negroes again retreated to the swamp and since then have made only one unsuccessful sortie. Well disposed colored men are scouting for the whites and the information gained by them, it is hoped, will result in the capture of a large part of the rioters.

Advices received from Jessup at midnight say the situation is somewhat quieter at that hour, but an occasional shot is heard. The streets are still patrolled by armed men. A negro was found dead in an alley a few moments ago and two others of the wounded are reported to be dying.

Later.—There are rumors that there was serious trouble at Jessup this morning. One report is to the effect that twenty negroes have been killed.

The most reliable information is that ten negroes have been killed at Jessup. There is still great excitement around the place.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 26, 7 p.m.—The following has been received from Jessup Ga.—A posse of twenty men, under command of S. White, left by the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia train to go to Lumber City to intercept Brewer and his gang, who, it is rumored, has gone there for reinforcements. The firing along the picket line kept up, but it is principally by boys. A crowd of armed men have just returned from a trip to the swamp and reported that four colored men were found dead, but they gave no names and said they did not know the negroes.

KILLING MEN AND WHIPPING WOMEN.

The jail was broken into early this morning and two negroes were riddled with bullets. Another negro was found at home shot through the heart and one with a flesh wound in one of his shoulders. It was reported that others had been killed, but the officers have not found them. A search for bodies was kept up all day. The negroes are quitting their homes and moving to other towns on the line of the railroad. A large number of negroes, men and women, were taken from their homes this morning and many of them, prostitutes, were whipped. A crowd of white men went to several houses after breakfast this morning and compelled the negroes to leave. If Brewer's gang are found in the swamp lynching will probably follow. The coroner is holding an inquest on the dead bodies.

TROUBLE IN TENNESSEE.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., December 26.—At a late hour last night intelligence was received here of trouble in Clarksville between officers and a colored mob, two members of which were shot, one being fatally and the other seriously wounded. From a riot are entertained. Frank Morrison, a special policeman, attempted to arrest Bob McCutcheon (colored), when other negroes interfered. Several policemen came to the assistance of Morrison, whereupon Joe Foreman (colored) assaulted Chief of Police Safford with a stick. The officers drew their revolvers and fired. One bullet struck Joe Foreman (colored) in the back. He will die. Foreman tried to escape, but was pursued by the chief, who shot him in the stomach. He will recover.

The reports of the affair drew an immense crowd of negroes to the scene, and Chief of Police Safford had to be taken to jail for safety. The excitement rapidly increased, and a large number of extra officers were sworn in to keep the peace, while the Clarksville City Guards were called out and lodged in the court house, where they now are.

Morganatic Children Have no Rights.

LONDON, December 23.—The Brunswick Court has dismissed the suit undertaken on behalf of the children of the Countess of Curry to recover the fortune of the late Duke of Brunswick. The Duke Charles Frederick Augustus William died at Geneva in 1873. He was the father of the two sons of the late Duke of Brunswick, the Duke of Brunswick and the Duke of Cambridge. The Duke of Brunswick was killed at Quatre Bras. He succeeded to his father's title and became the reigning Duke of Brunswick in 1823, but he misgoverned and was driven out in 1829. The German Diet gave his estates to his brother William. Charles led a loose and eccentric life and accumulated property, particularly diamonds. He died in 1853 at the age of 57, leaving a fortune of £1,000,000. The mother of the children in question was Maria H. Miller, who was married to the Duke of Brunswick. She was never married or, at least, never otherwise thanmorganatically. The mother of the children in question was Maria H. Miller, who was married to the Duke of Brunswick. She was never married or, at least, never otherwise thanmorganatically. The mother of the children in question was Maria H. Miller, who was married to the Duke of Brunswick. She was never married or, at least, never otherwise thanmorganatically.

Loved his First Love Best.

ST. LOUIS, December 24.—One of the most pathetic separations that have ever been legally ordained occurred here yesterday when Maria H. Miller received a divorce from Louis Miller. The latter is a Russian and was killed for political reasons. He left a wife and child in Russia whom he supported for five years after coming to America. Then came the Russian-Turkish war and the wife and child were lost. Miller was notified they were dead and he mourned them as lost. He met success in this country and in 1884 married the woman who had just secured the divorce. They lived happily. Mean while Mrs. Miller the original and her boy grew to manhood, arrived in this country and came to St. Louis. Father

and son came together accidentally, though neither suspected the other's identity for several months. Mutual friends spoke of the likeness, and subsequently the boy told his story, and there was a denouement. Miller visited his Russian wife and there was a reconciliation. When wife number two learned the story she quickly sued for a divorce, and the happy union was broken. She bade Miller an affectionate farewell yesterday, and he installed his first wife and son in his house.

ST. PATRICK'S BAZAAR.

List of the Winning Numbers.

The drawing for the articles remaining unsold at the close of the bazaar held a few weeks ago in aid of St. Patrick's church took place at the Victoria last evening, the room being crowded. The proceedings opened with musical selections by the Grand Jubilee orchestra, which were well rendered. Subsequently the Rev. Father McCaig gave the following recitations, which were much appreciated, the musical portions being supplied by members of St. Patrick's choir:—"The Pattern of Love," "Old Mother Hubbard," "The Leper," "King Robert of Sicily," "The Bells of Atri," and "The Corquered Banner." The drawing was then proceeded with, the winning numbers of the eighty-six prizes being as under:—2402, 571, 1405, 326, 2612, 2229, 382, 870, 2354, 2152, 658, 2740, 2896, 1267, 2620, 2353, 1673, 917, 1226, 420, 2680, 1669, 2421, 1964, 899, 2126, 2648, 2232, 2831, 2365, 2658, 1906, 2348, 874, 363, 2383, 2443, 2124, 2623, 312, 246, 624, 2557, 791, 2149, 1956, 564, 1410, 401, 358, 1102, 1100, 2488, 617, 215, 1451, 1119, 1745, 2314, 1904, 2343, 2047, 2250, 2603, 1728, 1804, 607, 240, 2393, 247, 1174, 2801, 1406, 2794, 2423, 957, 2318, 1803, 1352, 2376, 2392, 2494, 2415.

The committee who had supervision of the drawing were Judge DeWarty, Hon. Edward Murphy, Messrs. James O'Brien and J. J. Connelley, the latter acting as secretary. The committee who had charge of the getting up of the whole affair were Messrs. P. Doyle, M. Shanley, Jas. Millly, B. Emerson, A. Martin, J. H. Feeley and J. Kerby.

ALASKA SEALS AT AUCTION.

The Terms of the Forthcoming Sale of the Behring Sea Monopoly.

WASHINGTON, December 25.—Secretary Windom issued the following advertisement, inviting proposals for the privilege of taking the seal on the islands of St. Paul and St. George, Alaska:—

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D.C., Dec. 1889. The Secretary of the Treasury will receive sealed proposals until twelve o'clock noon, on the 23rd day of January, 1890, for the exclusive right to take seals upon the islands of St. Paul and St. George, Alaska, for the term of twenty (20) years, from the first day of May, 1890, agreeably to the provisions of the statutes of the United States. In addition to the specific requirements of said statutes the successful bidder will be required to provide a suitable building for a public school on each island, and to pay the expenses of maintaining the same throughout a period of not less than eight (8) months in each year, as may be required by the Secretary of the Treasury. Also pay to the inhabitants of said islands for labor performed by them such just and proper compensation as may be prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury. The number of seals to be taken for their skins upon said islands during the year ending May 1st, 1891, will be limited to sixty thousand (60,000), and for the succeeding years the number will be determined by the Secretary of the Treasury, in accordance with the provisions of law.

The right is reserved to reject any and all proposals not deemed to be in accordance with the best interests of the United States and the inhabitants of said islands. As a guarantee of good faith, each proposal must be accompanied by a properly certified check, drawn on a United States national bank, payable to the order of the Secretary of the Treasury, in the sum of one hundred thousand dollars (\$100,000). The cheque of the successful bidder will be retained and forfeited to the United States unless he executes the lease and bond required by law.

Proposals should be addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D.C., and endorsed "Proposals for leasing seal islands."

WILLIAM WINSTON.

The above form of advertisement was determined upon by the President, the Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Treasury and the Attorney-General, after a thorough consideration of all the interests involved. It differs from the present lease with the Alaska Commercial company in reducing the catch during the first year from 100,000 to 60,000 seals. The requirement of a certified check as a guarantee of good faith is a feature of the advertisement that did not appear in the advertisement dated July 8, 1870, upon which the present lease is based.

WHAT THE ALASKA COMPANY WILL DO.

PHILADELPHIA, December 25.—Captain Kohl, who owns a fifth interest in the great seal monopoly known as the Alaska Commercial company, whose twenty years' lease expires on the 1st of May next, was asked this evening "your company propose to submit a proposal to Secretary Windom for a new lease?" "Certainly we do. Our investments in the shape of houses, churches and schools which we have erected at our own expense during the last twenty years are too valuable to surrender without trying for another lease." Captain Kohl said that he thought the contracts would necessarily go to the highest bidder. "There are some companies," he said, "who have advantages which the Government will take into consideration, and I don't believe the contracts will be awarded to the people who offer the greatest monetary consideration. The Alaska Commercial Company have had the sole monopoly of the Alaska seal fisheries since the contracts were signed in August, 1870. The provisions of the lease read that the company should pay a rental to the government of \$55,000 per year, with a revenue tax of \$2 per skin taken during the twenty years that the company had possession of the fisheries. Since the lease went into effect the royalty of \$250 per head was added, making a total tax of \$2.50. The number of seal skins captured can be estimated when the total receipts of the government during the period from May, 1870, to June, 1887, amounted to \$5,009,065. The stockholders of the company have made great fortunes.

A Maniac's Awful Deed.

EAST TEMPLETON, Que., December 24.—A man named W. H. Ford, who has been out of his mind for some months, committed a most atrocious deed last night. About midnight, it is supposed, he murdered his wife and the noise of the struggle awakened his sister-in-law, Miss Busby, and his little daughter, who were asleep upstairs, and on their awakening Ford attacked Miss Busby, striking her several times on the head with a poker after dragging her down stairs. Miss Busby after a most desperate struggle, escaped with the little girl to a neighbor's house, about a mile distant, in their bare feet. Their feet were badly frozen. Glad only in their night clothes, which were covered with blood, they presented a terrible spectacle. On leaving the house she saw the old man cutting his throat with his razor, the lamp having upon the step and the fire in the house, which was burned to the ground. It is supposed his body was burned with it. Up to the present only one charred body

and part of head and chest can be discovered, whether of Ford or his wife it is impossible to determine. The deed, which for horror and atrocity, is without parallel in the history of the place, has caused the greatest sorrow and gloom. The family were well known and highly esteemed. Mr. Ford was previous to becoming insane a member of the council here and highly respected. The sad deed reflects small credit on the municipality for not having the man placed in some asylum, as he has been out of his mind for some time.

HOW BIG ARE WE?

An Interesting Question to be Solved by the Civic Assessors Next Year.

The assessors are getting ambitious. They are not satisfied with providing over the five miles of a city, which lies in light under a tunnel, as has been Montreal's habit, too much to determine. They are now minded to letting the world remain under the belief that our population is that stated in the Dominion census; they are sure it is considerably over that; and they want the world to know it. In fact, they seem to have imbibed some of the western spirit of enterprise and want to let the world know we are citizens of no mean city. This is added to the fact that the leading druggists have decided that we are to have a census next year, and it will be taken by the assessors. The Mayor places the population of the city now at between 225,000 and 250,000 while Alderman Rolland estimates the figure at 235,000. In 1886, the assessors made the population 187,000. Since then there have been some wars added, and at the rate of increase of 9,000 per year the assessors now estimate the population at 222,000. The work will be done by the assessors in connection with their usual rounds, beginning in May and probably ending in Sept. Ald. Rolland thus estimates the population of Montreal island to-day:—

Table listing population estimates for various districts in Montreal, including St. Henri, St. Louis, St. Pierre, etc., with total population of 274,650.

In 1886 the city and suburbs were supposed to contain 230,700 inhabitants and the anticipated gain is about 44,000.

INFLUENZA'S RAPID SPREAD.

Paris in its Deadly Grip and 60,000 in Madrid Perished.

PARIS, December 26.—The epidemic has assumed a graver type, and many cases are now complicated with pneumonia. In consequence of the constantly increasing crowd at the hospitals the authorities are making plans for the sufferers. The undertakers are overworked and many of their employees are down. In consequence of the increase in the number of funerals the system of the draping the churches with enormous hangings of black and the expensive parade of various emblems of woe has been dispensed with by authority. The official report of deaths for the week gives 200 more deaths than for the preceding week.

BERLIN, December 26.—The epidemic is decreasing here. It is spreading at Bremen and the managers of the gas works have notified consumers that the supply will be short for a time in consequence of the sickness of many employees. At Darmstadt it is very severe and at Vienna there are many deaths. The Christmas festivities were made very dull, as few families celebrated the day. Reports from the Austrian provinces are that the malady prevails among the horses.

60,000 CASES IN MADRID.

LONDON, December 26.—The influenza epidemic continues to spread at Frankfurt. There have been two deaths from the disease. Numerous cases are reported among English visitors at Engadin. In Madrid there are over 60,000 cases and many persons have died. In West London about 250 shopmen and postmen are affected.

WEALTH OF THE UNITED STATES.

The New York World has obtained from the treasurer of each state the value of property as assessed for taxation. The census office in 1886 made a report of its exhaustive and laborious inquiry into the proportions existing in each state between taxed property and actual wealth which ranges between 25 per cent in Illinois and 68 in Wyoming. The World's report shows an increase in taxable property of \$8,533,000,000 and an increase in actual wealth of \$19,162,000,000 since 1880. The total wealth is \$61,451,000,000, exclusive of public property, and \$3,099,000,000 property interest and owned abroad. The assessed value of taxed property and actual wealth at different decades has been:

Table comparing Assessed value and Actual wealth for the years 1850, 1860, 1870, 1880, and 1889.

Smuggling From Canada.

BOSTON, December 25.—A seizure of liquors just made by the Surveyor's Department of the customs brings to light a system of smuggling which is an innovation on the convention ally style of importing contraband goods in vessels. For the past six months the Surveyor has had an inspector employed looking for smuggled goods concealed in cars loaded with hay, grain and potatoes from Canada. As a result of his investigations a large number of cases of De Kuyper & Sons' gin, of Rotterdam, were traced to a large importer of hay, potatoes and grain doing business in Haverhill, and on Friday last the liquor was found, and the same sold by him to parties all over New England.

The opportunities afforded for bringing goods across the line in this way are due to the defective system of inspection at the Canadian lines, duties being paid at the lines and the goods being put in before or after inspection. The measure has given the Treasury officials a reasonable tip, an above high on a matter of long standing which has long been a prominent liquor dealer in the large New England towns could so undersell in certain brands of liquors even the manufacturers. The system of smuggling in hay, the customs officers here state, has been in extensive practice from Buffalo to St. John's, but more particularly along the coast of Montreal, where the largest amount of illicit trade is ever going on. During the past year it is roughly estimated that the United States Government has been defrauded out of over a hundred thousand dollars duty on imports of various kinds thus smuggled. The blame is placed against the negligence of the American customs officials on the frontier, and it is charged by them that Canadian officials are in league with the smugglers and that the scheme works both ways.

Advertisement for Gold, featuring an illustration of a man holding a bag of gold and text describing investment opportunities.

HOW CAN THE LONG

BE THE SHORT

Very long and yet be the shortest between given points. For instance the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has over 3000 miles of road; it is the best route to Alaska, China and Japan; and the journey to the Pacific Coast, Vancouver, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco, will be remembered as the delight of a lifetime once made through the wonderful scenery of the Manitoba-Pacific Route. To fish and hunt; to view the magnificent scenery of nature; to revive the spirit; to restore the body; to realize the dream of the home-seeker, the gold-seeker, the toiler, or the capitalist, visit the country reached by the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway. Write to P. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for maps, books and guides. If you want a freest air in lovelyland write for the "Great Re-creation" read and resolve to accept the golden

Advertisement for a Christmas Gift, featuring an illustration of a gift box and text describing a printing outfit.

HAND OF FORTUNE!

Advertisement for a game or product, featuring text about fortune and success.

Advertisement for Church Candles, featuring an illustration of a candle and text describing the product.

NOTICE.

The Society called "Societe' Bienveillante de Notre Dame de Bonsecours," at Montreal, will apply to the Legislature of Quebec, at its next session, to obtain amendments to its charter and to the Act amending the same for the following purposes:

- List of purposes for the amendment of the Society's charter, including transferring life-rent dues, admitting new members, and validating transfers.

THIS WATCH IS SOLID GOLD

Advertisement for a solid gold watch, featuring an illustration of the watch and text describing its quality and price.

DARING JAIL DELIVERY.

Seven Convicts in Kingston Prison Overpower the Guards.

But Two of them Wrecker, while the Other Five Escape with Little Trouble—A Remarkable Successful Plot.

KINGSTON, Ont., December 25.—Kingston's latest sensation is the escape from the penitentiary last night, in a most daring manner, of five convicts, all of them long-term men. The news of the escape, greatly exaggerated, was noised around the city at an early hour this morning, and reaching the ears of your correspondent, he at once proceeded to the penitentiary and asked an interview with Warden Lovell. The Warden, at the outset, said he left the prison office about ten last night, every thing being seemingly as quiet and as secure as usual, and went to his residence, which is directly across from the prison, with the intention of going to bed. He had just started to undress, when the prison bell sounded. Instantly he dressed, and hurried over to the penitentiary to ascertain the cause of the alarm. On entering the grounds he met several of the guards, who, like him, had heard the alarm, but did not know the cause thereof.

Together with these he went to the dome, in which quarters it was feared the trouble was. The guard there, however, reported everything all right. The next likely place where any trouble might occur was in the bakery, because, last night being Christmas eve, seven men had been engaged after hours cooking for the usual Christmas spread, when the baker, who is situated directly above the dining hall, and is considered the strongest post in the whole institution, was reached they found the door locked. After considerable difficulty the door was broken open, and the Warden, entering, found the two guards in charge of the bakery, Appleton and Driscoll, and the night keeper, Brennan, lying in an exhausted condition on the floor. It appears that Guard Appleton, who was in charge of the men in the bake shop, and had been with them all evening, had finished superintending the baking, and had the stuff that had been baked, and was unlocking the bakery door preparatory to conducting the men (seven in all) to their cells.

THE FIRST GUARD OVERPOWERED.

While turning the door he had his back to the convicts, and they, taking this advantage, seized him from behind, overpowered him, and in the twinkling of an eye had him gagged and bound, using as gag strips torn from old flour sacks. After binding Appleton they searched for his revolver, but fortunately could not find it, having it stowed away in a secret pocket. Here a feeling of uncertainty seems to have come over two of the prisoners (Morgan and Roy), and they started to talk of "squealing" and not attempting to escape. The other five, however, were determined to escape at all hazards, and, after a short consultation, they decided to bind and gag their two timorous companions, who, after a few minutes' struggle, were bound and gagged, and the guards on this particular watch to visit at short intervals the different places of which they have charge. The prisoners knew this and decided to bide their time, one of them in the meantime donning the guard's suit.

Night Keeper Brennan, who had been in another section of the penitentiary, came along about a quarter of seven, and, after a short meeting with Guard Driscoll, together they proceeded to the bake shop. Finding the door open they entered, and Brennan, who was first, noticed Guard Appleton, as he thought, standing back of the door, and said to him, "Well, Bob, is everything all right?" To this the frightened prisoner said "Yes," and he and Brennan, bound and gagged, together they proceeded to the bake shop. Brennan dropped like a log and remained unconscious for a long time. The other four prisoners sprang upon Guard Driscoll, who was following, and although the brave guard fought valiantly he was soon overpowered and together with Brennan, bound and gagged. The prisoners then put on the lights, locked the door on the outside and proceeded to the lower end of the yard at the south wall.

THE ESCAPE FROM THE PRISON.

Here they found the cart which they had lifted up, and by means of a grappling iron, a rope and a piece of ladder made of rope and boards scaled the walls and were at liberty. While they were thus all-cing their escape a scene of an altogether different nature was being acted in the hall near Guard Driscoll, the last man whom the prisoners overpowered, was, in their hurry to escape, poorly bound, and it was but a short time before he worked himself loose. Then by firing a revolver he gave the alarm. He then proceeded to unbind his fellow guards, who were too exhausted to help themselves. In this state they were found by the Warden and the other guards, who, bound and gagged, were despatched to the city and to the surrounding villages and to the outlying districts, but as yet nothing has been seen or heard of the escaped ones.

A sixteen foot boat, belonging to one of the residents of Port Arthur is missing and it is thought the prisoners have effected their escape in it. The guards who were overpowered are considered by the Warden to be among the most efficient of his staff and the charge of negligence could not be laid against any of them at any time.

WHO THE JAIL BREAKERS WERE.

The escaped men were all well behaved and all of them, being skilled bakers, had worked in the bakery since entering the institution.—They are as follows:— John Ryan, 34 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches tall, tried at Toronto for robbery and sentenced to two years, three and a half of which he had served. James Daly, 29 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches tall, sentenced at Toronto with Ryan for the same term. Oscar Hopkins, 36 years of age, 5 feet 11 inches tall, sentenced at Toronto for uttering forged paper to ten years, seven of which he had served. William P. Crawford, 30 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches tall, sentenced at Brockville for larceny to 10 years, 5 of which he had served. Charles Hall, 20 years of age, 5 feet 9 inches tall, sentenced at Brockville for 9 years; had served only four months. It is believed that they have gone down towards Cornwall as the two prisoners sentenced at Brockville were well acquainted with that part of the country.

Four Crushed to Death.

VANCOUVER, B.C., December 26.—This morning at three o'clock a party of six persons, who had been enjoying themselves at a Christmas party at a farmer's house on the north arm of Fraser river, left for home in a sleigh. While they were passing through some woods a large fire fell directly across the sleigh instantly killing the occupants, J. V. Bodley, James Lawrence, Clarence Campbell and Jasper Locke. The other two occupants of the sleigh escaped with slight injuries. One of the horses was killed and the other had one leg broken and had to be shot.

To Arrange the Home Rule Programme.

LONDON, December 23.—Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Parnell and the other chiefs of the Gladstonian party will meet in London before the session of Parliament opens to settle upon the course to be taken by the party in Parliament. This will be based on the lines of the agreement made by Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell during the latter's visit to Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden last week.

Advertisement for FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC, a natural remedy for various ailments.

My wife took 2 bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for backache, which troubled her since 15 years, sometimes so much that nothing relieved her, and she was compelled to lie in bed for days—but since she took the Nerve Tonic the trouble disappeared, and this summer she was able to do the hardest work. Now my wife enjoys good health, and we therefore say thousand thanks.

Our PAMPHLET for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent FREE to any address, and POOR patients can also obtain this medicine FREE of charge from us. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the KOENIG MEDICINE CO., Chicago.

IN MONTREAL.

By E. LEONARD, Druggist, 113 St. Lawrence Street. Agents:—B. E. MCGAR, No. 2123 Notre Dame street; J. N. T. LYONS, Cor. Bleury and Craig streets; F. PALAIS & Co., Cur. Notre Dame and Bonsecours streets; S. LACHANCE, St. Catherine street. Price, \$1.25, or six bottles for \$6.00. Large bottles \$2.00, or six bottles for \$11.00. EMILE ROBSVERT, General Manager, Province of Quebec, Drummondville, Que.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!

Advertisement for L.S.L. (Louisiana State Lottery Company).

Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1876, by an overwhelming vote.

Its MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are held in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La. FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS, For Integrity of its Drawings, and Prompt Payment of Prizes.

Attested as follows: "We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with Absolute Integrity, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

Commissioners: H. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank. PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank. CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING.

At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, January 14, 1890. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000. 100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves \$10; Quarters \$5; Tenths \$2; Twentieths \$1.

Table listing prizes for the Grand Monthly Drawing, including a \$300,000 prize and various smaller prizes.

AGENTS WANTED.

For CLUB RATES, or any further information desired, write to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, county, street and name. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an envelope bearing your full address.

IMPORTANT.

Address M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La. or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D.C. By ordinary route, containing MONEY ORDER issued by all Express Companies, New York Exchange, Draft or Postal Note.

Address Registered Letters containing Currency to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK.

REMEMBER that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution whose charters rights are recognized by the highest Courts. Beware, however, of all imitations or anonymous schemes. ONE DOLLAR is the price of the smallest part of a Ticket. Beware of any drawing. Anything in our name offered for less than a dollar is a swindle.

PRINT AND PROSPER.

ADVERTISE IN "THE TRUE WITNESS"

AND THEREBY INCREASE YOUR BUSINESS.

Sample copies of the paper on application.

DRUNKARDS

may not be aware that Intemperance in drink is just as readily cured as any other disease which medicine can reach. We say cured, and we mean just what we say, and if you happen to be a victim of this habit and wish to rid yourself of all desire or taste for liquors, you can do so if you will.

Pfizer's Antidote for Alcoholism.

Ordinarily one bottle is sufficient to enact a positive cure in from three to five days, and at the comparatively small expense of a few bottles. We guarantee the result. For sale by all druggists. On receipt of \$5 we will forward a half dozen to any part of the United States and Canada. Charges prepaid. Send for circular. PFIZER & CO., 155 N. 2d Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

We would draw the attention of our Subscribers to the labels attached to their paper, which indicates the time their subscription is paid to, and request those in arrears to remit without further notice. The subscription rate is only \$1.00 a year Country and \$1.50 City, if paid in advance; if not paid in advance, \$1.50 Country and \$2 City will be charged. All accounts have been mailed, and we hope those who are indebted to us for subscriptions will remit the amount promptly.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED AT 761 CRAIG ST., Montreal, Canada. ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION: Country \$1.00 City \$1.50 If not paid in advance: \$1.50 (Country) and \$2 (City) will be charged.

TO ADVERTISERS. A limited number of advertisements of approved character will be inserted in "THE TRUE WITNESS" at 10c per line (minimum first insertion—10 lines to the inch—and 5c per line each subsequent insertion. Special rates for contracts on application.

All Business letters, and Communications intended for publication, should be addressed to J. P. WHELAN & Co., Proprietors of THE TRUE WITNESS, No. 761 Craig street, Montreal, P.Q.

WEDNESDAY JANUARY 1, 1890

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 1, Circumcision. THURSDAY, JAN. 2, Octave of St. Stephen. FRIDAY, JAN. 3, Octave of St. John. SATURDAY, JAN. 4, Octave of Holy Innocents. SUNDAY, JAN. 5, Octave of St. Thomas of Canterbury. MONDAY, JAN. 6, Epiphany. TUESDAY, JAN. 7, St. Oed. WEDNESDAY, JAN. 8, St. Albert.

The New Year.

By a glance at the title page of the TRUE WITNESS this week our readers will notice that we begin with this issue a New Year. Although the year just closed has witnessed many disasters and misfortunes Canada has been remarkably fortunate in escaping from the very serious occurrences which have befallen most countries, and for this we should feel grateful. The Dominion has in fact no reason to complain of the year that is just closing, and there are many things that have occurred in it which it ought to be satisfied. The country has continued to enjoy prosperity, its trade has been greatly increased, its population largely augmented and better than all its relations with its neighbors have remained peaceful. Long may it prosper. As for ourselves we have every reason to feel proud of the daily increasing support and encouragement which we find our readers are according us. We trust that they may be long spared to aid us in our noble mission, that they will continue incessantly to get their friends to join them in support of the TRUE WITNESS, and that the close of the year 1890 and numerous years thereafter may find them in the peaceful enjoyment of happiness, plenty and prosperity.

Queen's Counsel.

Our readers will be pleased to learn that amongst the recent appointments to the honor of Queen's Counsel by the Dominion Government are Mr. P. J. Coyle and Mr. Hackett. Mr. Coyle has filled the post of Assistant City Attorney for several years past with credit to himself and advantage to the public. Mr. Hackett is the leading Irish-Canadian in the Eastern Townships, brim full of talent and everybody's friend. We heartily congratulate both gentlemen.

A Wonderful (?) Discovery.

Our enlightened (?) local contemporary with the literary title and the boasted subscription list has just found out that the Catholic clergy of Montreal are in favor of high license and dishes up this intelligence to its readers with a display heading. It would have been more sensational and more to its taste if our independent (?) daily par excellence could have had it to say that the Catholic clergy opposed the agitation it is advocating. As it is, the Catholic Church, through the mouths of its dignitaries, has ever and in all centuries fought for an increase of the license tax on saloon-keepers, that the temptations to drink daily throw in the path of the laboring class, especially, might be reduced. But it has ever been the same with our second enterprising (?) contemporary. Old, second-hand issues are constantly revived and re-offered for the purpose of giving them the semblance of originality. And still this is only one of the samples that we could furnish our readers of the vile subterfuges made use

of by this bigoted sheet to pander to the socially acquired subscriptions of the Catholics of Montreal. If you read the paper daily, particularly its editorials and the construction of the headlines of its articles, you will tell us what we say is true.

The Deadly Wires.

We are pleased to see that the determined action taken by the civic authorities of New York to do away with overhead wires, (only, however, after several lives were sacrificed) has had a salutary effect on the Montreal City Council. By a resolution just presented the city will acquire power to imitate New York in forcing the telegraph, electric light and telephone companies to place their wires underground, thus minimizing the dangers to public life and property. It is to be hoped, however, that our worthy aldermen will not have to be so rudely awakened to the necessity of prompt action on this point as was the Empire City, that several lives will not have to be first sacrificed before their eyes are opened to the dangers that daily surround us in the electric wires, and that it will not be necessary to raise a storm of indignation about their heads before they decide to take action to preserve the rights, lives and property of those who sent them to the Council to take care of their interests. A good plan for getting the dangerous and cumbersome wires underground is that suggested by the commissioners of the District of Columbia. It is simply to put a tax of \$25 a year on each pole bearing wires, and thereby convince the companies by the most forcible of arguments that it would be to their interest to exchange the poles for the subways. Let our aldermen, then, be up and doing while time allows of it let them decide upon what plan should be adopted to rid us of the unsightly and death-dealing poles and wires.

Mr. Parnell.

The two speeches recently delivered by the great Irish leader seem to have made a profound impression on the English public. The tone of moderation that pervaded every sentence, the clear and unmistakable manner in which he set forth the just aspirations of the Irish people, to manage their own affairs, and more especially, to develop their country's resources appears to have struck home in the minds of those who like practical statesmanship. To the dismay of his political opponents, the grand old man Gladstone, on the other hand, seems to lose none of his vigor and the prospects [are, that at the next general election the Gladstonian and Parnellian will sweep the country. Ireland's affairs will receive prompt attention, and the country will then be allowed to enter an era of peaceful development.

Toleration.

Even the Daily Witness is driven to pay a compliment to the French Canadian Catholics in a recent issue, when it compares two speeches recently delivered, one by Ron H. Meredith, leader of the opposition in Ontario, the other by Hon. Mr. Tallon, leader of the opposition in Quebec. Our usually bigoted contemporary says: No less remarkable than the Anti-French manifesto of the Conservative leader of Ontario is the Equal Rights manifesto of the Conservative leader of Quebec. We like Mr. Tallon's attitude for several reasons better than we do Mr. Meredith's. Mr. Meredith is intolerant toward the French. He says there is no room for two languages in this country. Mr. Tallon is generous toward the English. Speaking to an audience and amid surroundings exclusively French as Mr. Meredith's were English, he declares, amid the plaudits of his countrymen, against a policy of slight and insult toward those of a different race.

The Negro Question.

The death of Mr. Henry W. Grady, the great Southern orator, has cast a gloom over the community in which he was held in high esteem. Mr. Grady was in the full vigor of manhood, having completed his 38th year. Only a few weeks ago he made one of these great speeches, delivered at Boston on the occasion of the dinner of the Merchants Club. Ex-President Cleveland was one of the speakers. Mr. Carnegie was the representative of republican ideas in the neighboring republic and Mr. Grady was the spokesman of the New South. The Boston Pilot referring to the speech of the latter says: "In the golden list of great American orations, the speech delivered by Mr. Grady of Georgia, on the question of colored Americans, must take high place. For the splendor of its eloquence, for the warmth of its argument, for the noble sentiments of patriotism which graced its flow, it deserves high praise and a permanent place in the literature of oratory. But not as an American Classic may it stand, for its morality is essentially that of a section." The Pilot then proceeds to show, that those who also sympathize with the sentiments of the great orator, now no more, delude themselves if they believe that the question of freedman's rights is at issue, that question is settled for ever. The question may be settled, and for that matter settled for ever in the minds of those who are convinced that the late civil war in the United States removed the question from the arena of political issues. But we fear much that the question not only is not settled, but is merely at the opening chapter. That our contemporary feels the question has only reached its settlement to the extent of the assertion of a principle on the part of the majority of the United States is evident from

the warning it seems fit to give those who, like the late Mr. Grady, speak of a solid South brought about by negro enfranchisement. The following quotation from the able article of our contemporary clearly shows that our friends on the other side of the lines have a problem to solve in the negro question that will call forth the highest statesmanship:

We have a strong side-light thrown on Mr. Grady's speech by the action of the South Carolina Legislature on Saturday last in repealing the Civil Rights Law, which obliged common carriers, hotel keepers, etc., to give a colored man the same accommodations as a white man. This is the skeleton under the rhetoric. Any inferior race, created and sustained by law and custom. In what is this different from slavery, except in the human market? The manacles and the chains, and even the scourges, remain—with the sheriff or constable for the executioner instead of the master.

If the Southern whites may refuse civil rights to the negroes, the mere abolition of slavery is a boon to the old owners, releasing them from responsibility while preserving their power. It is not true that the Southern blacks love and trust the Southern whites, and vice versa, no matter what the orators say. The colored people of the North who are free to speak, and who are not in an Irish-American understanding his kindred in Ireland, say "No; they do not trust them—they are not satisfied." What negro in South Carolina is satisfied to be ordered out of every public conveyance, theatre and hotel, except those provided for his own race?

The repeal of this righteous Civil Rights Law in South Carolina is bad work and the beginning of evil. There is no quietness or justice in it forever. If the negroes accept it for one day they are unworthy of citizenship. The plain from the South that the white population is kept solid by negro enfranchisement is the best proof that the Southern blacks do not trust their old owners. God forbid that The Pilot should advise for sectional opposition; but sectionalism is not inhumanity, and the legal degradation of millions of colored Americans is inhuman and abominable. It has nothing to do with Democracy and Northern Democrats will not endure it in their name. The South had better take care that it does not create a "solid North" outside politics, and based on common humanity and morality. It would be well if partisans at the South, to use Mr. Grady's vigorous words, would understand this.

Behring Sea Seals.

The sale of the monopoly of the Alaska Commercial Company, to take seals upon the islands of St. Paul and St. George in Behring Sea, will bring the present Republican administration in the United States in face with one of the most troublesome questions with which Secretary Blaine has yet found time or strength to handle. Attention is drawn to this subject at this particular time by the fact of an advertisement, appearing in another column, from the Secretary of the United States Treasury to the effect that proposals are now invited for the privilege of taking seals in the above mentioned sea; the offers to be received up to January 23rd, and the concession to run for twenty years from the first of next May. The company which purchased the privilege in 1870 is understood to have made very large profits. The control of these islands confers practically the monopoly of seal skins in the entire world, the product from all other seal fisheries being not more than 20,000 skins. The number which the Alaska Commercial Company has been allowed to take during its twenty years' lease is 100,000 a year, and it has not fallen below this figure. For this privilege the company has paid the government an annual rental of \$55,000 and a revenue tax of \$2 62 1/2 upon each skin, together with the performance of other obligations in the way of furnishing schools, churches, wood and provisions for the natives. The total receipts of the government from this source at the date of the last report, covering eighteen years of occupancy by the Alaska Commercial Company, have been \$9,524,283.

The company which now holds the lease will certainly be a competitor for the concession and as the majority of the stockholders have made great fortunes out of the monopoly, it is quite probable that there will be a keen competition. Yet the renewal of the contract will take place under somewhat different conditions from those which obtained in 1870. What was practically an undisputed monopoly twenty years ago is not so to-day. The exclusive rights of the Alaska Commercial Company have been frequently challenged, and, if another twenty years' monopoly is established, by the American Government before the existing Behring Sea trouble is settled, complications will be increased and a satisfactory settlement rendered more difficult than ever. When the Cleveland administration presented a bill to the United States Senate dealing with a settlement of this bone of contention between American and Canadian fishermen that Republican body threw it out and now they find themselves placed in an equally awkward position. What they refused to accept at that time they are now prepared to take into consideration. Forces of circumstances compels them to do so, and it is the duty of the British and Canadian governments to see that some definite understanding is arrived at without delay on this tangling dispute. If another twenty years monopoly of the sealing privileges in Behring Sea is allowed by the American Government, Great Britain should not stand tacitly by and acquiesce in the absurd contention of the United States for exclusive sovereignty over the waters of Behring sea. If this is her intention Canada should be apprized of it at once that she may know what steps she should take on her own responsibility.

The theory put forth by certain United States officials that Behring Sea was mare clausum is absurd. It is true that the United States, in the purchase of Alaska, succeeded to the rights formerly held by Russia in that territory; but it has never been fully determined what these rights were. The pretensions of the Russian government in past times were indeed extraordinary, including jurisdiction over a considerable part of the Pacific Ocean, and by right of discovery, that portion of the American continent now held by the United States, with its adjacent waters. Much

of these claims had been yielded before the time of the cession of Alaska; and while it is true that the determination of the question whether Behring Sea was an inland water subject to the jurisdiction of Russia, or a part of the Pacific Ocean, had not been definitely settled, it is notorious that the dominion of Russia was not acknowledged under international law. In conveying to the United States her rights in Behring Sea, therefore it is plain that Russia could not give a clear title to the exclusive control of that part of the Pacific Ocean set off by the imaginary line drawn southwardly through Behring Strait to the western end of the Aleutian group of islands.

In face of this it is scarcely credible that Great Britain could for a moment assert to the American claim for exclusive jurisdiction over Behring Sea. It should be therefore her duty to notify the Washington Government that any concession which gives a monopoly of catching seals beyond three marine miles from the coast will not be recognized or tolerated. It is, however, again reported from Washington, as many times already, that Sir Julian Pauncefote and Mr. Blaine are engaged in preparing a basis of agreement upon this question in connection with that of the Atlantic fisheries. When such a conference takes place, (and there should be no delay about it), it is safe to say that it must proceed upon the lines laid down by Mr. Bayard, the secretary of state in the Cleveland administration, looking to the joint protection of the seal fisheries, and not upon the basis of a claim by the United States to the absolute ownership of an uninclosed sea.

Mr. Murphy Elected.

The election to fill the vacancy in Quebec West took place on Monday and created intense excitement in the Ancient Capital. As we go to press information reaches us that Mr. Owen Murphy, the Government candidate, has been elected by a majority of between two and three hundred.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

The Feast of the Nativity Celebrated by Beautiful Services

Large and Devout Congregations Attend the Midnight Masses—The Musical Portions of the Ceremonies.

Christmas eve was ushered in by a welcome snow storm, this year, but the weather did not prevent the Catholics of Montreal from gathering in their thousands at the different churches at midnight to inaugurate the celebration of the nativity of Our Divine Redeemer by solemn and devout masses. The music was of the highest class and was magnificently rendered; the decorations, floral and artificial, of the various churches were of the highest grade of beauty; and the congregations were, as ever, most devout and sincere.

At the grand Basilica of Notre Dame was such an effort produced that media bowed to the impression of their faith and men of other creeds who came in the reverent spirit of the season bowed their heads from the very impressiveness of the solemn yet joyous surroundings. To a stranger entering the sacred edifice the first effect was that of a dazzling edifice of light, which threw out from behind unbragged pillars the fantastic forms that majestic Gothic architecture with all its surroundings. Fully ten thousand people attended the midnight service. The most recent developments of science were put into requisition for the purpose of illuminating the majestic edifice. More than half a thousand electric lights, all placed where they would do most good, all shining as if over the sea, unknown little threads of architecture which they were doing honor to, new born babe, filled the church with an effluence of light that was both dazzling and entrancing. The choir, which was largely reinforced, performed in faultless style, under the able direction of Mr. Chas. Labelle, Kalirrod's Mass with full orchestral accompaniment.

THE CHURCH OF THE GRAY. The Jesuits' church has always been the favorite of all the Roman Catholic churches of the city among our French Canadian population, and they gathered there at midnight in a large congregation, which included many dissentients from the doctrines of the Catholic Church. The mass sung was Faucounner's Sacred Heart, for the first time in Montreal. The solos were rendered by Messrs J. Hudon, Pruneau and Raymond, sopranos; J. Trudel and D. Brodeur, tenors; H. C. St. Pierre and G. Turgeon, basses. The choir numbered over one hundred voices under the leadership of Professor Alex. Clerk. Prof. Ducharme presided at the organ.

ST. PATRICK'S. The music was unusually fine at midnight mass at St. Patrick's. The choir did full justice to Faucounner's brilliant and tasty music. The choruses were full and observed the expression of the text with the color and grandeur of the Christmas song by Gonnod, and Noel, by Adam, was rendered effectively during the service. The soloists were Messrs J. J. Rowan, F. J. Greene, T. C. O'Brien, E. Hewitt, tenors; Messrs J. P. Hammill, J. Orompou, baritone; C. McDonnell, O. F. Casey, bass, each one rendering a part in a most satisfactory manner. Mr. P. F. McGuffey officiated as leader and Prof. Fowler, as organist and musical director.

ST. ANTHONY'S CHURCH. As is usual on Christmas eve, this church was so crowded that numbers of people were unable to obtain admission. The music was undoubtedly an attraction to many strangers, as the choir has deservedly gained a high reputation under the able direction of Mr. A. P. McGuirk. The church was most artistically decorated and the altars were ablaze with colorful flowers and fragrant with the odor of hot-house flowers. The music performed was Faucounner's elaborate mass, and General's "Credo," and the difficult choruses were sung in excellent style by the large choir. The choir was well backed up by an efficient orchestra, the violins playing a great feature, played by such well known artists as Mr. W. Sullivan, R. Anderson and Mr. McGuirk. The principal soloists in the mass were Messrs. Clancy, Fanning, Kydd and Foley. At the offertory Millard's beautiful work "Salve Regina," was performed, the difficult solo being sung by Messrs. Desmarries and P. J. Evans. Adante Fideles was sung with Messrs. Bissonette and Kearney as soloists. Mr. A. P. McGuirk was the musical director.

AT ST. AN'S CHURCH the musical portions of the services were of a very high order. The church was brilliantly illuminated and the altars were most tastefully decorated. Van Broe's Mass with full orchestral accompaniment, especially arranged by Prof. G. E. Fleck was ably rendered by the large choir. At the offertory Novello's "Adante" was given with Messrs. J. Morgan and E. Finn, as soloists, and at the communion Mr. T. C. Emblem sang the "Noel," by Adam. The soloists in the Mass, who did great credit

to themselves, were: (1st tenor) Mr. J. Morgan, W. Murphy; (2nd tenor) G. Holland, T. C. Emblem; (basses) Ed. Finn and Morgan Quinn. Mr. W. McGuffey acted as conductor, and Mr. P. Shea, as musical director, presided at the organ. At the Cathedral the midnight services were also of a very imposing nature. Here Archbishop Fabre officiated and the altars presented a dazzling sight with their numerous lighted tapers. The mass chosen was Noon-Ohm's which was rendered by a powerful choir with orchestral accompaniment. The soloists were Messrs. A. Bourdon, M. Bourdon, J. Goyet, Laberge and E. Guillemette. At St. Joseph's, after Novello's Adante Fideles, J. L. Battmann's mass for three male voices was ably rendered, the soloists being Messrs. J. Dussereau, A. N. Belanger, A. Blouin and D. Valliere. The offertory was followed by G. Bergers for the organ, and at the Communion the "Noel" of Adam, was sung well by Mr. M. Gagnon. The organist was Rev. J. A. Sauvé and the musical director, Rev. A. Larivière.

There was no celebration at St. Vincent de Paul owing to repairs in course of construction on the building. At St. James', Cherubini's Sacred Heart was efficiently rendered, together with R. Y. Choisy's "Noel," which Mr. Y. Choisy sang as soloist. The Mass was rendered by Messrs. N. Giroux, H. Russell, A. Langlois and A. Saucier. The mass at the Church of the Sacred Heart was an elaborate one and was well rendered by a chorus of 140 voices under the direction of Messrs. Petard and Turco. At the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Rachel Street the really mass was sung under the direction of Mr. N. Herbert. The soloists there were Messrs. Beauval, Chalfoux, Langlois, Tanguay and Lafond. At St. Peter's Abbe Perrault's Messe de Noel was well given, and at the Church of the Nativity the choir rendered the Second Mass of Dumont, with the following soloists: Messrs. Lapointe, Fortin, J. E. Grosjean, A. A. Gibes and H. Lapointe. The festival was also appropriately ushered in at the churches at Ste. Ougegodes, St. Henri, St. Jean Baptiste, St. Therese and Longue Pointe.

MEREDITH ENRAGED.

He Replies to Archbishop Cleary to Justify His Recent Utterances—Dragging Up Old and Repeatedly Refuted Charges Against the Archbishop.

LONDON, Ont., December 27.—Mr. W. R. Meredith has made public the following letter written in reply to the one recently given to the press by Archbishop Cleary:—

LONDON, Ont., December 27, 1889. My Lord Archbishop: I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 23rd inst., but only to bid you adieu. I have no time to reply to a public newspaper, and were one content with a superficial reading of it it would be difficult in the mass of exhortation, instruction and feverish admonition which it contains, and which reaches its climax when you stay for a moment the torrent of your eloquent invective to drop a sympathetic tear at the thought of the injury I have done to my cause, to recognize the fact that the impression of the clergy who at the last provincial general election swept Eastern Ontario with his denunciations of the party I had the honor to lead, and exhorting, nay commanding, those of his episcopal flock to cast their ballots against it.

But it has been impossible for you to conceal entirely your true sentiments or to hide the motive object of your attack, also why do you speak of my apostolic friends? Or why do you talk of the "ferocious bigots" of the Equal Rights association, or falsely charge me with desiring to oppress the Roman Catholic minority, or with seeking by disgraceful methods to catch the votes of the unthinking populace and induce religious error among the ignorant Catholic minority of Ontario for, mark it as you may, that is the charge you insinuate, though you do not appear openly to make it. I can appeal to a life time in this community for the answer to the charge of intolerance and bigotry which you insinuate against me and to the utterances of nearly twenty years of public life as my defense against your calumnious charges.

THINGS THEY CANNOT FORGET.

Tried by the same test can you ask a verdict of acquittal, on a like charge, from your fellow citizens? I throw not. They do not, they cannot forget the wrong that was done which you publicly made upon the defenceless girls and young women of Ontario and that, too, that you might make a point against the public school system of this province; nor can they forget the language which you thought fit to use towards your Protestant fellow-citizens when you were addressing a body of Roman Catholic gentlemen connected with an association which had its meeting not long ago in Kingston. Then, too, by what right do you speak of those who are connected with the Equal Rights movement as ferocious bigots? Such language from a politician in the heat of a political harangue could hardly be palliated. But what is to be said of its use by a high dignitary of a great church, not only in the heat of the occasion of his study and when he was panning a charge of intolerance and bigotry against a public man?

Think of such language as applied to the recognized leader of the movement whose position in the church to which he belongs is as high as that of Your Grace in your own and whose every utterance, when he speaks in public, is against pieces of legislation which a majority of his fellow-citizens, whatever view they may entertain of the constitutional question involved, join with him in condemning, was characterized by that broad liberality, generous toleration and true charity towards all men which should pervade the utterances, not only of a Christian minister, but of a Christian gentleman.

Then how do you justify your attempt to make me an oppressor of the Roman Catholic minority, if not in act, at least in intention? I had thought that you concurred with me in deprecating the advice given to the Roman Catholic minority by the writer of the article in the Canadian press, when I have referred in my first letter, but as your last letter seemed to leave that matter in doubt the people of the province, whom you are addressing by means of your own choosing, are entitled to know whether you do or do not approve it, and if no other good result from my correspondence with you much good will be done to have obtained a clear definition of your view on that subject.

THE "OPPRESSION OF THE MINORITY."

But you say that my proposition to meet such a combination as is suggested involves the oppression of the minority. Granting your premises, I deny your conclusion and am astonished that in the face of the declaration which I made as to the principles upon which I believed that the government of this province should be conducted you should make such a charge. In this province the Roman Catholic minority has been treated not merely justly but generously, even if, with I do not deny, prejudice exists in some quarters against the Roman Catholics, it is a judgment due mainly to the policy of the church which forbids the youth of the country being educated together and to a system of education which tends to separate from the rest of the community a body of its citizens by creed lines, as well as to the incursions and intemperate utterances of men on both sides who do not know, or have forgotten, what civil and religious liberty means. I have no quarrel with my Roman Catholic fellow citizens. I have nothing to do with their religious views or opinions and cannot be drawn into a controversy as to the merits or demerits of the dogmas or practices of their church. I only wish to give to them every right which I enjoy and seek to take from them none which I claim for myself, but I am not willing that exceptional privileges should be granted to them, and I protest against and shall use my best endeavors to prevent their utilizing the party system for enabling them, by means of the balance of power, which it is claimed they hold, to dictate their terms to political parties.

As to what I have said, except to say that the principle on which they, in my judgment, rest is that their organization and support depend solely upon the voluntary action of the Roman Catholic citizens, and that the state has in their case no right to force its laws upon the citizens, and not to the hierarchy, the management and control of them. Upon no other ground and on no other view of their true position can the evidence of them in a free country be excused, much less defended.

HOW HE MUST BE JUDGED. By the principles which I have laid down my party and myself must be judged, and not by unjust inferences which you, against the whole spirit of it, profess to draw from my language. You have too long been accustomed, when any question affecting, or supposed to affect the Roman Catholic people of this province, was being raised, to see its public men, through fear of the cry which you are now seeking to raise against me, desecrated from the efficient discharge of their duty, but I have the satisfaction of believing that whatever effect my declaration of principles may have on my party or myself, and it may be on your forecast of the result of the coming year (for I know the effect of those words you seek to preach), those principles must ultimately receive the endorsement by their votes as they do now of the convictions of the people of Ontario because, as I believe, they have their foundation in the principles of general justice, and that without the recognition of them there is no room for the recognition of the principles of civil and religious liberty which have done so much for humanity, and for none more than for the Roman Catholic minority of the great empire of which we form a not insignificant part. I have the honor to be, Your Grace's obdt. Servant,

W. R. MEREDITH. The Most Reverend, the Archbishop (Elect) of the Diocese of Kingston, Kingston, Ont.

BRAZIL'S EX-EMPRESS DEAD.

Exiled from Her Country Her Last Words are for Brazil.

OPORTO, December 20.—Theresa Christina Maria, the ex-Empress of Brazil, and sister of Francis I., late King of Naples, died here to-day of heart disease. She was visiting the city with her husband, Dom Pedro, and had not been very well for the past month, or since Dom Pedro was deposed from the throne of Brazil and his family driven to exile. The dead ex-Empress, who was married to Dom Pedro in 1843, leaves two daughters, one of whom is the Princess Isabella, wife of the Comte d'Eu, and the two younger daughters are married to the Count de Albuquerque. The illness of the ex-Empress first assumed an alarming phase Friday. It had been the intention of the Imperial family to start for France to-day. The doctors forbade the journey for fear that excitement and fatigue would precipitate a crisis. The Empress was, however, a little better yesterday morning.

During the morning Dom Pedro went out for a promenade, and visited the Museum of Fine Arts. He was found by the Brazilian consul, who had been deputed to hasten his return to the hotel because the condition of the Empress had suddenly become critical. Before Dom Pedro arrived the Empress was dead. The remains will be temporarily deposited in a mortuary chapel in the La Paz convent here, and will be afterwards taken to Lisbon for interment. The municipal authorities of this city, returning in full state from the celebration of the King's proclamation in the Cathedral, were to offer their condolences, but Dom Pedro was so overcome by the event that he could not receive them. The Archbishop of Oporto also called.

When it became evident that the end was rapidly approaching the ex-Empress was advised to summon a confessor. Although in great agony she replied:—"Yes, but we must await the Emperor. He will give instructions."

Her last words were: "I regret that my children and grandchildren are not around me, that I might bless them for the last time. Alas, Brazil, Brazil, that beautiful country; I cannot return there." Baroness Japuna and two nuns watched the body, during the night. The face of the dead Empress wore a peaceful expression.

DOM PEDRO RESIDES THE BIER.

When Dom Pedro arrived at the bedside of his wife yesterday he knelt and kissed her forehead. He appeared to be unable to move, and did not speak for twenty minutes. Then he said: "I have experienced the most bitter trial that God could inflict upon me. Her faithful and affectionate companionship has sustained me for forty-six years. God's will be done." Then, noticing her eyes still open, he lost command of himself and exclaimed, "Is it possible that those dear kind eyes will never again brighten when they see me?" Having closed the eye-lids he reverently kissed them. He then asked to be alone and so he remained for a long time, after which he became calm and asked the attendants to keep all quiet until the Lisbon fete were ended.

The news had already been sent everywhere. Later in the evening Dom Pedro sent despatches announcing the death of his wife to various monarchs. He also sent a telegram to King Carlos in which he expressed a desire that his wife's remains be interred in the Pantheon.

The Brazilian Minister at Lisbon has notified the provisional Government in Brazil of the death of the ex-Empress. This morning the Cardinal Archbishop said mass in the room where the body lay. Dom Pedro and the Governor of Oporto were present. In the afternoon the body was embalmed and was afterwards transferred to the Chapel Ardente. The Government will probably defray the expenses of the funeral. It is expected that King Carlos will come to Oporto.

Dom Pedro rose early this morning and attended mass. He was greatly dejected and so weak that his doctors were obliged to support him. The Imperial physician has arrived here to attend the ex-Empress, for whom much anxiety is felt.

Dom Pedro has received many telegrams of condolence on the death of his wife, among them one from Queen Victoria.

Dom Pedro has accepted the offer of one of the royal palaces as a temporary residence, but he expresses a desire to live alone. The Comte and Comtesse d'Eu have left Madrid for Lisbon. On their arrival here the arrangements will be made for the funeral of the ex-Empress.

The native congress at Bombay has agreed upon a plan of political organization for India which is to be presented to Parliament. The essential forms are that there should be a popular electoral representative body formed upon the basis of the population of every million of population; this great body to be controlled by an inner one formed of selected persons from its own number and an imperial council constituted upon the basis of one member for every five million of population. Provincial councils are also proposed. Mr. Bradlaugh will frame the bill and present it to Parliament.

Send 10 cents for the sixteen-page Christmas Number of the CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, containing a large amount of information interesting to Catholics, and intending settlers in the Great Northwest. Address, CATHOLIC CHRONICLE PUBLISHING CO., Portland, Oregon.

News of the Week.

General Boulanger denies that he has been engaged to Louisa in the United States. Germany will send an ironclad to Brazil to protect German colonists at Rio Grande do Sul. Italian anarchists call upon Italians to follow the example of Brazil and overthrow the monarch.

The New York Grand Jury has handed in an indictment for manslaughter against Superintendent Ochs, W. Fieros, of the Brush Electric Light Company, one of whose lamps was responsible for the death of Harris on Eighth avenue a few weeks ago. Dr. Fieros surrendered himself at the District Attorney's office, and was admitted to bail in \$2,500 pending the trial.

revelation of that of 1879. Every class is affected. The banker and the street arab are suffering alike. The people engaged in the different charitable institutions are suffering from it; the hotel employers are suffering badly and many a big porter has had to leave off struggling with the grippe.

Hearder de Montigny is the treasurer, and the amount asked from subscribers is fifty cents each. A circular headed "A Patriotic Appeal," addressed to "Friends and Compatriots," appeals to the charity and gratitude of those addressed towards a poor missionary who devoted himself for his country.

PRACTISED ON HER DUMMY. A Former St. John's Man Kills His Wife and Masturbates Himself. Springfield, Mass., December 27.—At Leolo yesterday, John Bassett, a mill hand, killed his wife and attempted suicide.

How to Cure Skin & Scalp Diseases with the CUTICURA REMEDIES. THE MOST EFFECTIVE FORMS OF SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES WITH LOSS OF HAIR, INFANTRY TO OLD AGE, are speedily, permanently and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, when all other remedies and methods fail.

THE CHINESE CUSTOMS AUTHORITIES AT SHANGHAI have purchased the steamer Kaling with the object of preventing the opening up of the upper Yangtze River.

During the last few days several letters have been received at Winnipeg from Dakota asking for employment in Manitoba.

East Boston is estimated to have between 5,000 and 6,000 cases and the big storm is the only thing which has saved it from playing havoc with navigation.

It was Christmas Eve, stormy and dark. Great black clouds drifted over the sky, the wind whistled and screamed the snow fell thick and fast, and altogether it seemed as unlikely the season of "Grass on earth and good will toward man" as possible.

WARSHIPS TO GO TO LISBON. Lord Salisbury Makes a Hostile Move Toward Portugal. LISBON, December 27.—The British squadron of action has been ordered to Gibraltar in order to be in readiness to move at once to Lisbon.

Dr. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE. For Coughs and Colds in the most reliable Medicine in Use.

LADY KILDARE

Or, the Rival Claimants.

CHAPTER XI. Continued.

He longed to say more. The fact that he was speaking to the husband of the Lady Kathleen...

Checking back all expression of his despairing agonies, he turned and caught his lost love to his breast, raised kisses on her brow and lips...

A few minutes later, Kathleen heard him speeding away on his horse at a wild gallop.

Then, suddenly breath of strength, she flung herself down upon a sofa, giving way to a wild burst of despair.

Bassantyne, still standing near the door, watched her with a cynical smile.

After a little he advanced toward her, and sat down in an arm-chair near her.

"How you love to follow, Kathleen!" he observed. "What strange creatures women are! I remember when you loved me like this..."

"I never loved you as I love Barry Treham!" cried the Lady Kathleen passionately.

"Never!"

A pleasant confession for a husband to listen to, said Bassantyne, with a discernible gleam in his sinister eyes.

"Don't remind me of a folly that makes me utterly hate you!" she cried.

"I despise myself when I remember that I once loved you. Love! It was not love, that fleeting, giddy fancy I love! It is a profanation of that sacred word to apply it to that short-lived folly of mine! I never loved you!"

"Did you not? I was miserably deceived then," said Bassantyne placidly.

"Indeed, I have been flattering myself that you gave me the dregs of your heart to Treham, I having absorbed the first strength and freshness. I was about to convey that impression of mine to my lord, but he saved me the trouble by his impetuous and highly tragic departure."

"What is a childish fancy compared to a woman's passionate tenderness and love?" asked the Lady Kathleen, with keen and bitter emphasis.

"You have compelled me to acknowledge you to the world as my husband but my heart has no master, and he is Lord Treham. I love him as I never deemed myself capable of loving. And I am tied to you!"

"You are, indeed. And that being the case, I propose to install myself here at the castle. Mr. Carroll, the Kildare chaplain, expressed to me yesterday his surprise that I should retain my bachelor lodgings at Ballycastle. I explained my proceedings on the ground of this confounded trouble of the Lady Nora, which would excuse anything, I think. But this morning it seems to me desirable that I should install myself here!"

"However desirable it may seem, it is impossible."

"I do not know that word impossible," said Bassantyne coolly.

"A wife should know her husband's will as her law. The truth is, Kathleen, I fancied I saw a detective lounging about over at Ballycastle this morning. At any rate, it was a man with very curious and inquiring eyes. It is true my disguise is good, but I don't want to risk anything. You will have to give me shelter!"

"If the detectives should find you, they would capture you, and send you back to Australia!"

Bassantyne smiled grimly.

"They might," he said. "But the day I am captured, my Lady Kathleen Bassantyne, will be the sorriest day of your life. I shall declare to the world our romantic story. I will render England, Ireland, and Scotland impossible residences for you! Just think how it would sound to have people gossiping over what you and I know! Think how people—your fashionable five hundred friends, Kathleen—would gloat over the epithets that would attach to my name—counterfeiter, gambler, convict, and worse!"

"Worse!" cried the Lady Kathleen, with dilating eyes.

Bassantyne bent nearer to her, smiling like a demon.

"I forgot to say," he whispered, fixing his eyes on hers, "that when I robbed my master, out there in Australia, he had the audacity to resist me. And as a desperate man will overlook any obstacle between him and freedom, you will understand that a conflict followed. You can guess the rest."

The Lady Kathleen shrank from the man in horror.

"You murdered him!" she whispered faintly.

Bassantyne glared at her like a tiger.

"Never speak that word again!" he hissed, looking around him furtively.

"Do you hear? And now, Lady Kathleen Bassantyne, you understand why I want a refuge. If you don't want your husband to die on the gallows, you must protect him further and yet further from her enemy, as if from a leper. Her wide staring eyes dilated yet more widely in her horror and terror. She looked at him with a fascinated gaze, as one who is charmed by some horrible serpent.

"I brought my valet with me, and my luggage," said Bassantyne, with another fearful glance around him.

"They are down in the boat in which I came. Of course, if it was a detective I saw over at Ballycastle, he could not penetrate my disguise. And no one would dare suspect the husband of the Lady Kathleen Connor of being an escaped convict. I shall be safe here. You had better go to Lady Nora and tell her that you want your bridegroom with you. Go now! I will await your return here!"

With that look of stern horror frozen on his lovely face, the Lady Kathleen arose and opened the door. She groped a moment blindly for the door-knob, then opened the door and passed out.

Bassantyne went to the bay window at the end of the drawing-room and overlooking the lawn, pushed up one of the sashes and looked out.

His keen, bold eyes scanned the beach, speedily discerning on the shore the sailboat in which he had come. A man was standing in his boat, leaning carelessly against the mast, and watching the castle with a fixed and intent gaze.

The lace curtains screened Bassantyne from the man's glances. The Lady Kathleen's husband watched him silently for a little while, until her ladyship returned.

"Well?" he said, as she came slowly and feebly into the room.

"You can stay," said Lady Kathleen coldly. "The Lady Nora consents to give you shelter for my sake."

"You have not told her?"

"Would I proclaim my own disgrace?" cried Kathleen haughtily.

"Nora knows there is a mystery, but she doesn't know what it is, thank heaven! I may be doing wrong to admit you to her presence, but I want you to keep your distance from her. I would betray you to the doom you merit!"

"Jealous, eh? I shall be careful, my sweet Kathleen. And so I can stay?"

"Yes; you and your man. Chambers will be made ready for you in the unadorned part of the castle."

Bassantyne bowed in a mockery of gratitude, and parted the window curtains, leaning out. Then he waved his handkerchief vigorously. The man in the boat returned the signal in kind.

"This is my friend and valet, Murple," he said. "He understands from my signal that we are to stay. Let his room be near mine. We have been obdurate in adversity, and I would like him to share my prosperity. He is a good fellow, is Murple, and though not exactly a gentleman, yet he knows a great deal. He was educated for a doctor."

"Had you not better go to him?" suggested Lady Kathleen.

"Our interview ends here. And you will be kind enough to remember that our interviews hereafter will be to the presence of others."

She did not wait for an answer, but swept from the room.

Bassantyne stared after her, uttering a low whistle. Then, with a darkening face, he leaped out of the window, and strode swiftly across the lawn toward the beach and his waiting ally.

CHAPTER XII. HOMELESS.

The account of the Lady Kathleen Connor's singular and romantic marriage was copied from the Belfast papers into the principal Irish and English Journals, and afforded food for gossip in the fashionable circles where her ladyship had shone a star of the first magnitude.

Letters from old friends, admirers, and editors came pouring in with a few costly bridal gifts. The letter was read, but unanswered. The Lady Kathleen could not yet cloak her terrible despair and anguish with smiles.

Cold and grave and silent, she moved about the stately rooms of Kildare Castle like a shadow. Her snowy complexion had a dead pallor about it now. A stony look filled the lively azure eyes. No smile came now to the sweet mouth. She looked like one upon whom some deadly blight had fallen.

In the course of a week after the marriage announcement, the Lady Nora received a letter from one of her guardians, Mr. Michael Kildare, inquiring who was the Bassantyne, and why the Lady Kathleen's marriage had been so hasty, not to say clandestine. Nora replied to the letter rather vaguely, seeking to satisfy her guardian's curiosity without gratifying it.

And indeed she knew nothing herself concerning her step-sister's husband, beyond the fact that he was in some way involved in the mystery of Kathleen's past, and that he held Kathleen in his power.

Bassantyne and his fellow-fugitives were safely installed in adjacent rooms in a remote part of the castle, and there he and she endeavored to spend much of their time. Murple also with the castle servants in the servants' hall. Bassantyne took his meals with the Lady Kathleen and Lady Nora who treated him with bare civility, and saw him at no other time. He was like an outcast or a leper, and he felt his position keenly. A dozen times a day his heart swelled with a suffocating rage, and he promised himself, with terrible oaths, full vengeance upon his proud young wife.

"I shall make it all right yet," he would say to himself, with a deadly, dangerous glitter in his eyes. "It's her turn now. It will be my turn by and by."

This resolve, so fearful in its significance, filled him, even in his worst moods, with evil satisfaction.

As the days wore on, Bassantyne banished his fears of pursuit, and persuaded himself that his disguise was perfect, and that he had nothing to apprehend from detectives. He even decided to his own satisfaction, that he had been alarmed without cause, and that he had been an emissary of the police, and believed to have been countryman or tourist.

The two weeks of grace, as they might be called, which had been assigned to the Lady Nora thus slipped away.

The day for the return of the rival claimant of Kildare castle came at last.

The day was one of those bright, mellow October days when the bare sense of existence is a great joy. The leaves were softly dropping from the trees in the elm-arched avenue, and fluttering down upon the smooth, wide drive. The sunshine was unclouded, sweet, and invigorating. The breeze was light and warm.

The drawing-room windows overlooking the sea were open. Out on the broad channel white sails were gleaming in the sunshine. The seagulls were rising and dipping on their long, slender wings, and their cries now and then rose discordantly through the air.

But the drawing-room was not yet tenanted. The Lady Nora was upstairs in the little sea-parlor, helplessly looking out upon the sunlit waters. Her bright young face was yet grave and proud in its expression, yet it had never looked more piquant than this.

She had determined that Redmond Kildare should never know what it cost her to relinquish to him the grand old home she had been taught to believe her own. She had no hope that her rival's claims would be disproved, and had made up her mind to the worst.

Yet she had arrayed herself as if for a triumph. Her slender figure was habited in a close-fitting robe of sea-green silk, which trailed upon the floor. A graceful overcoat and voluminous sash completed her costume. Pompadour fashion, revealing a section of her snowy neck, from which her round, slender throat protruded proudly. She wore a necklace of magnificent emeralds, and bracelets of emeralds glowed on her round, white arms, bared to her elbow. Her hair was worn flowing to her waist, and was drawn back in careless waves from her white forehead, and concealed by a bandeau of shining emeralds.

She was standing here alone when her ears caught the loud sounds of the expected arrival.

She was still standing there when, some minutes later, the door softly opened, and Mr. Michael Kildare came gently into the room.

The young Lady Nora turned and welcomed him with a sudden light in her dark-brown eyes and a sudden glow on her cheeks.

"My poor darling!" cried the Dublin lawyer, coming forward and embracing her. "I expected to find you sorrowing and distressed, but you are as brave as a young lioness."

Then, catching the gleam of the emeralds in her shining waves of hair, he stepped back abruptly and surveyed her, exclaiming in an altered tone:

"You look like a young queen, Nora."

Can it be that you are expecting to defeat Redmond Kildare?"

"I mean if I am defeated that he shall not know how much pain my defeat costs me," replied Nora steadily.

"My jewels are my own, Michael. They belonged to my mother, and no one can take them from me. Is Sir Russell come?"

"Yes; they are all below. Prepare for the worst, my poor darling! The case is so very plain that there will be nothing but folly in going to law. Yet you must decide for yourself, after hearing what additional facts have been brought to light. And remember, Nora, that my heart and my poor home are open to you in this extremity."

"I will remember."

"You will of course decline any invitation the Lady Kathleen may extend to you to accompany her to Ballyconner," said Michael Kildare softly.

"Her strange marriage shows that she is not a fitting guide and counselor to a hot-headed, enthusiastic, impulsive young girl like you. I had great confidence in Lady Kathleen, but it is justly forfeited. The Mr. Bassantyne may be very wealthy and highly connected, but I consider that Lady Kathleen has lowered herself by a marriage with him. She might have wedded a duke. And so, Nora, I wish you to consider your connection with your step-sister at an end. I have already seen Lady Kathleen, and requested her to leave Point Kildare to-day."

The Lady Nora's cheeks flushed hotly.

"How dared you?" she cried haughtily.

"Kathleen is my best friend. Poor, poor Kathleen! You don't know how she needs me—you don't know how I need her!"

"She told me herself that she intended to go to-day," said the Dublin lawyer deprecatingly.

"She told me that Ballyconner was no place for you. Be reasonable, Nora, my poor girl. Kildare is no longer yours; and is it not better that I should bear the pain of dismissing your guests? It would have been too hard a task for you."

The Lady Nora made a gesture expressive of a terrible heart pain. She turned from her kinsman, looking out of the window.

Michael Kildare was profuse in his apologies and protestations. He was so humble, so deprecating, so distressed, that Nora looked at last with a forced smile, and begged him to no longer distress himself.

"You forgive my seeming officiousness, Nora? Then let us go down to the drawing-room. Your guests are awaiting you there."

He gave her his arm. She placed her hand lightly upon it, and they left the parlor, proceeded down the grand staircase, and entered the drawing-room.

The Lady Kathleen was there already, being anxious to give her young step-sister the comfort and support of her presence in the trial before her. Bassantyne was conspicuous by his absence.

The young Lady Nora paused near the door, taking a brief survey of the new comers.

Her chief guardian, Sir Russell Ryan, stern and scowling as sorrowful, came forward to meet her. Nora greeted him warmly.

Mr. Wedburn, Sir Russell's lawyer, then advanced gravely, and shook hands with the Lady Kathleen.

A humble, decent-looking couple stood in the background. Nora conjectured these to be Mr. and Mrs. Dox, the foster parents of Redmond Kildare.

Two other persons made up the group. One of these was Redmond Kildare. The other was a lady, deeply veiled, who was half reclining in an easy-chair, and whose sumptuous silk dress lay in heavy folds on the floor.

Redmond Kildare came forward to greet the Lady Nora with an exultant smile. He had the gracious air of a host, and already felt himself master of Kildare.

"I am charmed to see you, my fair cousin," he said, extending his hand to Lady Nora.

"Care seems to have touched you lightly. The young girl would have refused to give him her hand, so deep was her aversion for him, but that to many eyes she was on her knees, and that she wept as she went on her way."

At this juncture the veiled lady arose and came forward with a certain grace, her garments trailing with a certain grace, her half falling from her rounded shoulders.

She flung back her veil, revealing a handsome elderly face, framed in with puffs of gray hair. She must have been very beautiful in her youth, and her bold black eyes, although insistent in their expression, had still the brightness and luster that must have charmed her admirers a quarter of a century before. Her cheeks were deeply rouged, and the hand of art had been called in to darken and make shapely her perfectly arched eyebrows. An easy, insolent smile sat upon her well-tinted lips. Her manner was imperious, overbearing, and supercilious.

Redmond Kildare offered this lady his arm, and led her nearer Nora.

"Lady Nora," he said, with a triumphant gleam in his eyes, "permit me to introduce you to my mother, your aunt, the Countess of Kildare."

The lady put out her hand.

"So this is my niece," she exclaimed in a faltering voice, "the daughter of my late husband's younger brother. My dear, I am glad to see you!"

She imprinted a kiss on the girl's white cheek, and Nora recoiled from her as if it had been the salutation of a serpent.

"We will proceed to business," said Sir Russell Ryan, conducting his ward to a seat.

"My dear Lady Nora, we have made full investigations of Redmond Kildare's are claims during the past fortnight. We have examined church registers, and found his certificates to be copies of the genuine entries. There is no question but that the late Lord Redmond Kildare was legally married to Madeline Bonham, who is here present!"

"Not the slightest question!" said Mr. Wedburn emphatically.

"There are two witnesses living. The clergyman who performed the ceremony is also alive, and has been visited. His testimony is clear, distinct, emphatic, and to the point. He positively and fully remembers marrying Lord Redmond Kildare to Miss Bonham."

(To be continued.)

THE THREE MASSES.

Why Priests Are Allowed to Offer Them on Christmas Day.

On Christmas day priests are permitted to say three Masses. Ferraris (ubi vocat Missas) says the practice has for its authority Pope Pius II's bull (A. D. 1458-184) Many writers affirm that this Pope is the author of the practice, but a search in Migne's Corpus for the epistle itself thus appealing from Telephorus mutilated to Telephorus entire, makes the result the same; the latter makes not even the remotest reference to three Masses or even to two.

What it does is that priests celebrate Mass in the middle of that "holy night" of Christmas, and so sing that angelic hymn, "Gloria in Excelsis" when the angels sang it. This shows how assertions were repeated from age to age until they became a venerable tradition.

The Epistles of Telephorus is not worth the quoting even for the night Mass. It is a very dubious claim, and the decretal from it. "Note that this is in position, and one of those for which Canon Law is beholden to the Pseudo-Isidore. Merat, Benedict XIV., and all modern authors reject it. Can an answer, then, be given to the question as to when the custom of saying three Masses first obtained? Not by a single date. An account of its most likely origin, founded on the best authority that may

been quoted in either of the two works just named, will perhaps interest our readers.

From the most ancient times it was customary to celebrate the Sacred Mysteries twice, even thrice, on the greater feasts. Thus, two Masses were said by the Pope on St. Peter and Paul's day, one in the Vatican, and the other in the Basilica of St. Paul; on Easter day, also, two were said, one in the night of Christ's birth, and the other in the day of His ascent after His resurrection (on present Mass of Holy Saturday); the other at the usual hour; on Holy Thursday there were three celebrated: one for the reconciliation of penitents, one for the consecration of the oils, and the third in the day of the feast; on Christmas day, doubtless, there were two celebrated: one at night, at the hour of Christ's birth, and the other in the day of His ascent after His resurrection. Perhaps one honored Jesus as man, the other as God; the Gospels of the two Masses led themselves to this idea. Thus, in Gaul, the Bishops celebrated two Masses on Christmas day, until the Roman rite, and with it three Masses, was introduced under Charlemagne. Under St. Gregory the Great the custom of the sixth century. His words, still read at the night office of Christmas, are familiar to priests. They are thus admirably rendered by the Marquise of Dule: "By God's mercy we are to say three Masses to-day, so there is not much time left for preaching."

The third Mass (the second in point of order) originated in Rome, for a local reason, in the fourth century. Thus, at Rome, after the Diocletian persecution, the noble lady Apollonia, built a church for the precious body of her friend, St. Anastasia, who had been martyred under Diocletian. This was the "statio ad S. Anastasia," and her aspirations being the 23rd of December in the night of the sixth century. His words, still read at the night office of Christmas, are familiar to priests. They are thus admirably rendered by the Marquise of Dule: "By God's mercy we are to say three Masses to-day, so there is not much time left for preaching."

Hence the commemoration of St. Anastasia on Christmas day is made, not at the third, but at the second Mass; a testimony of its origin when the practice extended from Rome to Gaul and elsewhere. At first, only Bishops said these three Masses, gradually priests were allowed the privilege, but no dates can be quoted for the change. At present, as we know, they need not be sung, and may be said without even an interval between, in the daytime, by every priest, just as the night hours may be said any time between the midnight.

CHRISTMAS BLOOD LETTING.

Riots, Barrack Attacks, Drunken Murders.

Augusta, Ga., December 25. Officers Williams and Crawford went to arrest some drunken negroes to-day. The latter resisted, disarmed the policemen, and beat them badly with their clubs. The police were reinforced and had a dozen negro ringleaders were locked up in an engine house. A large number of citizens, white and black, collected and great excitement prevailed. The prisoners were removed later to the jail. When officers started for the jail with the prisoners a difficulty occurred between a negro and several whites. First clubs were used then pistols. One negro was killed and another wounded. All is quiet to-night.

STURGEVILLE, Ind., December 25.—Geo. Easton and John Douglas indulged in a Christmas drunk and were ordered out of Geo. Burkirk's saloon. Burkirk then locked the door. They tried to kick it in and Burkirk fired at them with a double barreled shot gun, wounding one of the men's head and fatally wounding Douglas.

SAVANNAH, December 25.—A riot occurred to-day at Jessup, 57 miles south of Savannah. Two whites were killed, two others seriously wounded and several negroes are reported killed. The Georgia Hussars sent two detachments of men to-night and more trouble is apprehended.

NEW ORLEANS, December 25.—Last night in a drunken row William Bolton shot and killed John Schaefer. To-day Gen. Zelig ordered James O'Keefe and another man to leave his premises. O'Keefe refused to go. Zelig shot him dead.

At Memphis, Tenn., a negro, supposed to be Daniel Jackson, was shot dead and robbed under the Beaton bridge early this morning. To-night Street Car Driver Pinkston was stabbed and instantly killed by an unknown negro.

TAKEQUA, Ind. Ty., December 25.—In a quarrel last night Davis Williams was shot and killed in a bedroom.

FARIS, Texas, December 25.—Leo Connor, aged 30, was shot and killed last night by Chris Holt in a quarrel.

LEBANON Mo., December 25.—James Carter aged 17, included on a Christmas party last night. A quarrel followed and he was struck on the head with a stone and killed instantly.

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FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

What Constitutes a True Wife—An Economic Woman—Different Ideas of Modesty—Picturesque Women—Virtues.

One Word. "Write me an epic," the warrior said—"Victory, valor and glory wed."

An Economical Woman. "Hannah's husband's sister sent for a barrel of old clothes while I was there," said an old lady after a visit to her daughter in the country.

A True Wife. It is not to sweep the house, make the beds, darn the socks and mend the meals chiefly that a man wants a wife.

Picturesque Women. There are women who look picturesque in almost any kind of dress. They have invariably well-shaped heads and graceful outlines.

Different Ideas of Modesty. A London magazine tells how a Moorish lady of quality expressed her astonishment at the sight of some photographs of English ladies.

all eternity! Shame on her!" It is evident that the Moors have missed some of the refining influences of civilization.

There are certain ladies who having reached an uncertain age (as far as their recollection goes) pile on the powder to such an extent that they look like whitened sepulchres.

The fair ladies of Paris are much given to Gallicizing English verbs. Some time ago they seized upon "5 o'clock tea" and made all manner of comical phrases from it.

Dr. Olga Neymann, one of the very many bright women in Sorocals, a dentist by profession, hires female assistants, all of them young, pretty and earnest.

Two of the daughters of Sir Henry Aaron Isaacs, the new Lord Mayor of London, are deaf and dumb, but they have been so admirably educated on the oral system in Holland that they can by lip-reading even understand what goes on at a theatre.

At St. Augustine's church, Tunbridge Wells, the Very Rev. Canon Searle recently delivered an address on "Protestantism and its Protégés."

When "is said that the surest preventive of wrinkles is a contented mind, he assured the assertion is correct.

PROTESTANTISM'S ORIGIN.

Interesting Lecture on Convent Life and Protestant Lecturers. At St. Augustine's church, Tunbridge Wells, the Very Rev. Canon Searle recently delivered an address on "Protestantism and its Protégés."

IN THE PATH OF A CYCLONE.

Widespread Damage Caused by Terrible Windstorms. SYRACUSE, N. Y., December 26.—A cyclone from the southwest swept across Onondaga Lake about 10 o'clock this forenoon, bringing many structures.

DESTRUCTION IN TORONTO.

TORONTO, December 26.—A fierce gale raged here all day. A corner of the new Congregational church on Spadina avenue was blown down during the night and fell through the roof of the adjoining house.

strangers to genuine religious controversy, whose constant and favorite weapons were the poisoned ones of misrepresentation and falsehood.

It is the height of absurdity for young brides to overweigh and handicap themselves with a heavy satin robe. Any other material is more suitable, and in nine cases out of a possible ten, infinitely more becoming.

HER BOOK, HE ASSERTED, WAS A TISSUE OF FALSEHOODS.

He went on to name persons who had been paid by Protestant societies to go about the country denouncing Catholics, and whose statements had not only turned out to be worthless and false, but the lecturers themselves had, in several instances, been proved to be men of notoriously bad character.

CONVENTS AND UNHAPPY MARRIAGES.

He was for many years chaplain of one of our largest convents, and was well acquainted with the convents of this country and of the continent. He had heard of some nuns who had been expelled from convents, but had never heard of one escaping or trying to do so.

A CHRISTMAS FREE FIGHT.

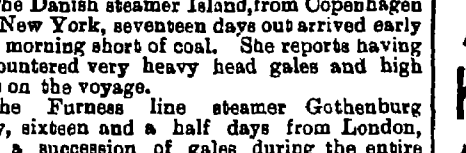
SHAWNEETOWN, Ill., December 25.—A free fight took place at a Christmas celebration in Eagle Creek precinct last night. Chairs, clubs, knives and pistols were used.

A WANDERING ARAB AND A SPANISH TRUCKMAN WIN \$26,000.

Two tickets sold in this city for the October drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery drew big prizes. The lucky ticket holders were Han Mohammed, one of the Arabian jugglers and Anthony Someriva who does the trucking of Hawley & Hoops, confectioners, 271 Mulberry st.

THE GLORY OF MAN STRENGTH VITALITY!

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EXHAUSTED VITALITY AND UNTOLD MISERIES

DEDICATED To the Late General Burke and His Surviving Exiled Countrymen in America.

FARM AND GARDEN.

How Cattle are Cared—The Management of Cream—Wheat Improved by Cultivation—The Corn Yield Average—Notes.

FATTENING TURKEYS. Turkeys need to be confined and fed all they can to make fat, if they are to be fattened rapidly.

THE CORN YIELD AVERAGE.

The November report of the Department of Agriculture calls attention to the fact that the yield of corn per acre for the past ten years shows a distinct falling off from that of the ten years ending with 1879.

CAUSE OF COLIC.

"Colic in our horses," says an English veterinarian, "is generally the result of carelessness or improper feeding.

MANAGEMENT OF CREAM.

The management of the cream is the most particular of all the special points in butter-making. Both as regards the quantity and quality of the butter.

REMEDY FOR CHICKEN CHOLERA.

Remedy for Chicken Cholera.—A prominent Italian physician recommends the following treatment in the earlier stages of the disease: "I find it best to force down the fowl's throat Eucalyptus globulus, ten drops of the strong tincture; common salt, four to six grains; and half a teaspoonful of ground cayenne (red) pepper.

I, the undersigned, had a serious nervous disease of which I tried to get cured without the least success for about thirteen years.

I, the undersigned, had a serious nervous disease of which I tried to get cured without the least success for about thirteen years. About seven years ago, I was advised to use Father Knerr's medicine, and I did so. I was very much relieved, and I have been free from the disease ever since.

E. J. HARTMANN, Chicago, October, 1887, 53 Goethe st.

Irish Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

BARON-REMOND—Pierse Barron, Arthurstown, Co. W. of. to Margaret, daughter of John Keenan, Ballykeigh. DEVIN—Wogan—Patrick Devin, son of Patrick Devin, O'Connell, to Annie youngest daughter of the late John Wogan, Grandgeest.

DIED.

BARKER—At James's street, Drogheda, Thos. Joseph, eldest son of William and Rose Anne Barker, 21 years. BERTZ—At 57 Grattan street, co. Cork, James Bertz.

STATE OF JOSEPH DUBEAU—DAME

SCHOLASTIQUE MAURICE, widow of JACQUES DUBEAU, her son CHARLES JACQUES DUBEAU, of this city, hereby give public notice to all the interested heirs of JOSEPH DUBEAU, who was drowned near Shelter Island, New York State, during August 1886, that they will petition, on the 20th day of February, 1890 one of this District Superior Court Judges, in Chambers, at the Court House of Montreal, at 10 o'clock, a.m., to grant for their own and exclusive benefit letters of verification of the heirs. All interested parties are hereby notified to oppose the said petition, on or before the said date, if they judge convenient.

DAVID, DEMERS & GERVAIS, Attys. for Petitioners, 1608 Notre Dame street. 185

CANADA PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF MONTREAL SUPERIOR COURT.

No. 733.—JANE McINTOSH, of the city and District of Montreal wife common as to property of John McCowan of the same place, clerk, duly authorized to enter as justice, Plaintiff;

vs. JOHN McCOWAN, the City and District of Montreal, clerk, Defendant.

An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this matter this day. Montreal, Nov. 30, 1889. GREENSHIELDS, GUERIN & GREENSHIELDS, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 185

CANADA PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF MONTREAL SUPERIOR COURT.

No. 1931. DAME MARY SARAH FARRELL, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of THOMAS CONNOLLY, of the same place, Cabinet Maker, and duly authorized for the purpose of this suit, Plaintiff;

vs. The said THOMAS CONNOLLY, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause. Montreal, 23rd November, 1889. DOHERTY & DOHERTY, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 185

WANTED A CATHOLIC MAN

of steady business disposition and ability. Must travel short distances in section in which he resides. Apply with references to BENZIGER BROTHERS, 36 and 38 Barclay street, New York. 185

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness.

COMMERCIAL. MONTREAL MARKET QUOTATIONS.

FLLOUR, GRAIN, &c. FLOUR—The market has presented no important new features during the week.

COUNTRY PRODUCE. EGGS—Receipts during the past week were 515 pkgs, against 805 pkgs for the week previous.

FRUITS, &c. APPLES.—The market is quiet and prices are about as quoted.

PROVISIONS. HOG PACKING.—From the Cincinnati Price Current: The week's packing at thirty-eight western points has been 425,000 hogs.

FISH AND OILS. FRESH FISH.—Lake Manitoba white fish has been sold at 80 to 85c per lb in good sized lots.

BAZAAR. Hotel Dieu of St. Joseph, WINDSOR, ONT. Name of Purchaser: P. O. Address: N. B.—This Coupon, with money to be sent by Registered Letter to REV. DEAN WAGNER, PP WINDSOR, Ontario.

DEALERS state that they seldom if ever have experienced such a protracted spell of mild weather.

DAIRY PRODUCE. BUTTER.—The market has continued in its dull course, the only signs of any approach to a shipping movement being the sales of about 2 cars of creamery for British Columbia at prices ranging from 22c to 23c.

ROLL BUTTER.—A fair enquiry has been experienced for choice rolls, with sales at 15c in bulk and cases, but anything lower is difficult to do.

LIBERIAN POLTER.—The Christmas supply of turkeys is well cleared off at good prices, sales of about five tons being reported to us.

BEANS.—Western dealers are offering beans to quantity and quality. Small lots have been sold here at \$1.75 to \$1.90.

MAPLE SYRUP, &c.—Syrup 70c to \$1 per tin as to quality, and maple sugar 70c to 80c per lb as to quality.

FRUITS, &c. APPLES.—The market is quiet and prices are about as quoted.

PROVISIONS. HOG PACKING.—From the Cincinnati Price Current: The week's packing at thirty-eight western points has been 425,000 hogs.

FISH AND OILS. FRESH FISH.—Lake Manitoba white fish has been sold at 80 to 85c per lb in good sized lots.

HIDES AND SKINS. The dullness in the hide market noted last week has continued, and business has been almost at a standstill.

RAW FURS. There is still a good demand for beaver at full prices. Bear and lynx are very quiet, and country dealers should handle them with great caution.

MONTREAL HORSE EXCHANGE. The receipts of horses at this stable for the week ending Dec. 28th were 110; left over 23.

COACHMAN OR GROOM—WANTED. Situation as Coachman or Groom. Best city references. Address, D.D., TRUE WITNESS 22-3.

TEACHER WANTED.—Applications will be received by the undersigned for the position of Teacher for the Separate School, Brockville, Ontario, to commence 1st January, 1890.

THE MME. DEMOREST CORSET FREE. Send in 50 Cents for one year's subscription to our JOURNAL and 25 Cents additional to pay postage and packing.

HOW TO OBTAIN A PAIR OF SHOULDER BRACES FREE. Send in 50 Cents for one year's subscription to our JOURNAL and 25 Cents additional to pay postage and packing.

THESE ARE FACTS THAT NEED TO BE INDELIBLY IMPRESSED ON YOUR MEMORY AS YOU ENTER UPON A NEW YEAR.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF. THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER. AN NUTRITIOUS BEVERAGE. A PERFECT FOOD. A POWERFUL INVIGORATOR.

FATHER MATHEW REMEDY. THE ANTIDOTE TO ALCOHOL FOUND AT LAST A NEW DEPARTURE!

FATHER MATHEW REMEDY. It is a certain and speedy cure for intemperance, and destroys all alcoholic liquors.

S. LACHANCE, sole proprietor, 1538 and 1540 St. Catherine St., Montreal.

HEALTH BEFORE ALL. The Nature of a Disease Told on Sight. EXAMINATION AND CONSULTATION FREE.

For twenty-one years I was afflicted with dyspepsia, kidney disease, enlargement of the liver and heart disease.

Wm. Knabe & Co. BALTIMORE, 22 and 24 East Baltimore Street NEW YORK, 148 7th Ave. WASHINGTON, 817 Market Square.

BAZAAR. Hotel Dieu of St. Joseph, WINDSOR, ONT. Name of Purchaser: P. O. Address: N. B.—This Coupon, with money to be sent by Registered Letter to REV. DEAN WAGNER, PP WINDSOR, Ontario.

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CARSLEY'S COLUMN. FOR VARIETY in ladies' and children's gloves, S Carsley's cannot be equalled.

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS. A useful Dress length, full 15 yds., all wool Serge. For \$1.50.

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