

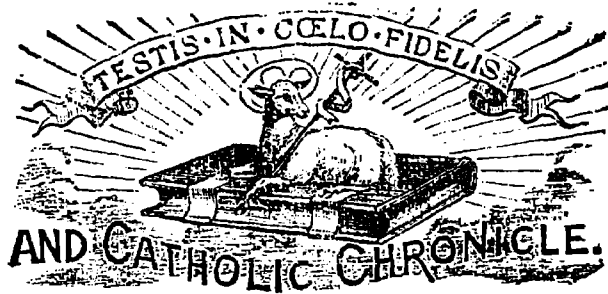
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### THE HOLY FATHER.

#### A VIEW OF HIS POSITION IN ROME

From an Independent Standpoint—The Recent Anti-Catholic Demonstrations.

The London Universe says:—The more the truth is elicited touching the recent anti-catholic demonstrations in Rome, the more clearly does it appear that they were premeditated, and the inevitable result of a cleverly contrived plot of the partisans of the Universal Republic and the Freemasons. Perhaps both of these classes would be better described as impious Anarchists. Their objects are identical. The Republic that the sectaries of Italy dream of is not the same sound Republic, but one which is based on the negation of Religion. The Freemasons of the Continent are not the promoters of civility and fastidiousness who meet in public houses in England, and because they wear triangular emblems and burn incense, and exchange mystic grips and secret passwords persuade themselves that they are the possessors of some tremendous arena of creation. No; the Continental Freemasons are dangerous clandestine conspirators against order, and would raise the pole of their insular brethren's heads by their proceedings. To what, after all, is the offense of the stripping, who scabbled on the register of the Pantheon, and its kindred? To the three words—"Live the Pope!" Foolish and untimely, it is admitted, but not so very awful as all that. Would the late Victor Emmanuel have repudiated them? He was an enemy of the temporal power, it is true, but he proclaimed himself a devout son of the church. Could King Humbert be so easily annoyed at them? We hardly think so, for he insisted that the religion of his father should be his religion in a consecrated temple of the faith of which the Pope is the head. Hence and out-of-place the writing was, not as usually on unpardonable outrage, but on an irresistible provocation to the senses of blackguardism as displayed in the Eternal City. This register has been covered with sentiments far more obnoxious to the Sub-Alpine dynasty, such as "Live Mazzini!" and the pages have been polluted with their balderdash. Yet no notice was taken. But what a proof that there is

#### A FEELING OF THE

How antagonistic to that of the rabble Rome was eagerly seized upon as the cause for riotous and opprobrious manifestations. For centuries Rome was governed by the Popes, and the line of Pontiffs bears illustrious names that history will not forget. The speculation, "Live the Pope," can never be regarded as anti-constitutional or factions by the Italian Government, for the Italians possess, in the Constitution statute, and by the law of guarantees recognize the Catholic religion as the religion of the State, and declare that at Rome the Pope enjoys the attributes of sovereignty. We need no better proof of this than the fact that in the actual circumstances which have perturbed Rome the Italian magistracy had to renounce the task of finding a misdemeanor in the simple inscription, "Live the Pope," on the register of the Pantheon. The obvious object of the people who arranged this disturbance was to stir up an artificial emotion whose anti-religious and anti-French character would permit the abolition of the law of guarantees, and the Gallophobes to voice their sentiments of hostility to France. There was no overwhelming desire to stem the tide of foreigners which, in the present economic crisis of Italy, constitutes the surest of revenues and aids to the compromised dignity of Rome. The bullying and bludgeoning of French pilgrims was the response to the Pope's discourse at the Vatican and M. Roumier's speech at Nice. Neither the Italian nor the French Government seem to have seen the disreputable row in its proper light as a slur on the institutions of official Italy and an affront to the national dignity of France. Both may have been too busy to read their indifference some day. Those who inherit the legends of Mazzini and Garibaldi in Italy will be among the most dangerous enemies of monarchy, and indeed that monarchy stands already condemned when it is powerless to protect the subjects of a neighboring State within its borders. Nor is the stability of the French Republic likely to be strengthened if the seeds of faith are sought to be plucked from the hearts of the people. To all who can read between the lines it is plain that those who fomented the late anti-catholic displays of loyalty to the House of Savoy in Italy were actuated

#### BY MIXED MOTIVES,

and induced in obedience to a hint from the secret societies. They were not so much the admirers of the late Victor Emmanuel as the enemies of the Pope and of society, and the disciples of the devil. Yes; disciples of the devil! We do not hesitate to affirm and emphasize and repeat it. What else can those be called who paraded what they publicly termed "the banner of Satan"? This atrocious symboling is a black flag with the staff surmounted by a statuette of the Republic trampling under foot the Cross, the Cross Keys, and the Cross. It is said that this abominable thing was exhibited at the Porte Pia on the 20th of September, and was carried into the Pantheon, when the execrations of the Papacy and Leo XIII. rent the roof of the church. This worship of Satan is no

novelty with the Red Revolutionists. They who beg of their atheism and refuse to bend the knee to God burn incense at the cloven hoof of the Father of Lies. It is the revolt of Lucifer and his fallen cohort renewed—a modern edition of the war celebrated by Milton. At Rome in 1884 Professor Manarelli, having been commissioned to deliver a discourse before the University, took for his theme the ecology of Satan, whose influence in history he exalted from the disobedience of Adam to the invasion of the metropolis of Christianity and seat of the Pope by the Piedmontese. Satan is the avowed chief of these intemperate fanatics, and they speak of the Spirit of Evil as the genius of human regeneration—the avenging force of reason. The archdevil has been rehabilitated by the freethinkers. Proudhon and Renan have sought to make him respectable. Poets like Rapisardi at Catania, and Giuseppe Carducci at Turin have

#### CHANTED HYMNS

in honor of the foul fiend, and now we have seen the serried scoundrelism and ignorance of the baser Rome marching under the able folds of his standard. It is an attempt to restore the reign of Babel, Pain would those who carried the black flag of the trident Universal Republic—the Republic of rapine, disorder and blasphemy—into the Vatican and kick Peter's chair into the Tiber. But that will not come to pass. God's promise is with His Church. Popes have had to quit Rome before this, but they have always returned. The Holy Father is perfectly alive to his almost intolerable position and the dangers which surround him. He knows that brutal force is the dominant power today. It is saddening, but the Successor of the Apostles braces himself to meet the crisis with resignation. At his farewell reception of the Harmed family, who were foremost in the organization of the French pilgrimages, Leo XIII. expressed himself on the situation with affecting pathos, and unless his language is to be understood figuratively, with a strain of gloomy prevision that is most painful. "The wicked are at large," he said, "the Governments aid them, you will see that they will assault the Vatican." The Pope was formerly a prisoner, at present he is a hostage. He is at the mercy of a handful of the ungodly—these in high office abandon him. His only trust is in Divine Providence. It is His Holiness' thinks, as it the events of the Passion were being rehearsed. Now we have the garden of Gethsemani, the crowning with thorns, the bearing of the cross; tomorrow may come the Calvary. "Yes, should it come," added the Holy Father, "we shall ascend it." It victims are needed, he will not shrink from the sacrifice. But we do not despair. Divine Providence is with him, and after all, that is the supreme power, and will prevail over the devil and all his angels.

#### A Retreat.

The retreat for women and girls will begin at the Cathedral on Sunday next, at 7 o'clock in the evening, and will close on the following Friday.

#### Irish Benedictine Abbey, Ypres.

The Abbey Church of the Irish Benedictine Nuns, in the Rue St. Jacques, Ypres, Belgium, where the Community has been established since its removal from Dublin at the outbreak of the Orange revolution, was the scene of an interesting ceremony recently when a choir novice, Sister M. Mechtild Biggwith, made her solemn profession as a nun of the Order of St. Benedict, and three postulants were admitted to the habit: Sister M. Walburga Whitehead, for the choir, and Sisters M. Winifred Hodges and M. Romana King, as lay-sisters.

#### St. Louis Parish.

The Rev. Abbe Laroque, pastor of the new parish of St. Louis, above Sherbrooke street, addressed his congregation on the subject of theatres on Sunday. He referred to that kind of amusement as a most dangerous one for morals, and used very strong language in speaking of the nature of some of the bills which are allowed to be posted in the streets. He said that they were a scandal, and it was a shame to have such pictures publicly exhibited. The cure also referred to works of charity or piety carried on outside of parochial works, and said that whatever might be their intrinsic value they became worthless when in the way of parochial works, which should hold the first place in the hearts of good parishioners. Meanwhile a petition is being signed asking the Archbishop to open again for public worship the chapel of the Dead and Dumb Institute on St. Denis street, which was closed to the general public since the formation of the new parish. It is stated that the majority of the parishioners refuse to sign the petition, on the ground that the reopening of the chapel would injure the parish church.

#### The Oblat Jubilee.

The programme of the ceremonies and festivities to commemorate the Oblat Jubilee in Montreal has been prepared. It will be a most notable gathering, as it will be attended by the Cardinal, three archbishops, several bishops and a large number of clergymen. On the evening of the first day, December 7, the friends of the Rev. Fathers will meet in St. Peter's Church, present an address to Father Lefebvre, the Provincial for Canada, together with a purse for the Montreal house, and clothes and other articles for the missionaries of the Order in the North-West. The second day,

December 8, will be signalled by a Pontifical High Mass celebrated by Archbishop Fabre, by a citizens' banquet at 7 o'clock, and by solemn vespers at 7 p.m. On the third day, December 9, at eight a.m., a solemn service for the departed Fathers will be celebrated.

#### MGR. PRESTON.

One of the Leading Ecclesiastics of New York Dies After a Brief Illness.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Thomas S. Preston, Vicar-General of New York, died at the pastoral residence of St. Ann's Church, in East Twelfth street, last week. Mgr. Preston was born in Hartford on July 23, 1824. He was for a time a member of the "Protestant Episcopal Church," but in 1849 he became converted to Catholicism. After his renunciation of the Episcopal Church he entered St. Joseph's Seminary at Fordham to acquire additional theology necessary to his ordination to the Catholic priesthood. On Nov. 16, 1850, he was ordained priest by the Bishop of Albany, the Right Rev. John McCloskey, afterward Cardinal. For the following year he was attached to the old St. Patrick's Cathedral in Mott street. In 1851 he went to Yonkers. In 1853 he returned to the cathedral as Chancellor and secretary. He became pastor of old St. Ann's Church in 1852. The present edifice in East Twelfth street was originally a Protestant church and subsequently a synagogue. A former pastor, whom Mgr. Preston succeeded, although not immediately, was the Rev. Dr. Forbes, with whom Mgr. Preston had been associated in St. Luke's Episcopal Church before Dr. Forbes's conversion, which occurred about the same time as Mgr. Preston's. After twelve years experience of Catholicism, Dr. Forbes became an Episcopalian again, and Archbishop Hughes publicly excommunicated him in 1861. In 1873 Mgr. Preston was appointed Vicar-General to Archbishop McCloskey. Pope Leo XIII., on Dec. 15, 1881, made him a domestic prelate, and that appointment gave him the title of Monsignor. On Aug. 21, 1888, the Pope conferred another honor on him by creating him Prothotary Apostolic, a title which only one other priest in the United States held, the Right Rev. Robert Seton, Jersey City. Mgr. Preston was uncompromising in his antagonism to the McGlynn movement, and was recognized as the head and front of the ecclesiastical censure of the McGlynnites when he appeared as witness in the suit brought to secure the burial in Calvary Cemetery of John McGuire, who died at the Academy of Music while attending an Anti-Poverty meeting. He testified as an expert in canon law that all who had anything to do with Dr. McGlynn being under sentence of excommunication, any one who died at a McGlynn meeting, was necessarily debarred from burial in consecrated ground, even if his family owned a lot in a Catholic cemetery. Dr. Burtell, who also testified as a canon law expert, took an opposite view. Mgr. Preston never courted publicity, but his sermons every Advent in St. Ann's Church, in which he made onslaughts on Protestantism, attracted great attention. He wrote many books of a controversial character. Among his best known works are "God and Reason," a defence of natural religion from a Catholic point of view; "Reason and Revelation," also an apology for natural religion combined with a plea for revealed truth; "The Vicar of Christ," a volume of lectures on the office and prerogatives of the Pope; "The Protestantism, Reformation, Anglicanism and Ritualism," "Protestantism and the Bible," and "Protestantism and the Church," controversial works; "The Divine Paraclete" and "The Divine Sanctuary," books of devotion.

#### Indian Mission.

Lord Connemara has been writing some interesting letters to the newspapers about his own experiences of the recent disturbances in China. His lordship, then known as the Hon. Robert Bourke, won a high reputation as Disraeli's Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs in his last administration. In his letters he speaks very highly of the missionaries, and especially of the Catholic ones.

#### Mgr. Racine's Visit to Rome.

Mgr. Antoine Racine, Bishop of Sherbrooke, has sailed from New York on La Touraine for Havre en route for Rome. Rev. Abbe Proutx, vice rector of Laval, accompanied him. During the Bishop's absence the diocese will be administered by Rev. H. O. Chalifoux. The Bishop goes to Rome for the purpose of reporting on the state of religion in his diocese, and will also assist Fr. Proutx in settling some matters in connection with the University and other business.

#### Church Accommodation at St. Henri.

The parish of St. Henri is growing so rapidly in population that the church which was completed two years ago is no longer adequate to meet the demand for accommodation. Consequently the citizens of the western part of St. Henri have taken steps to acquire the ground upon which stands the old chapel, and which is at present under the control of the school commissioners. The cure, M. Decarries, has long since declared himself in favor of dividing his parish and has obtained leave from Archbishop Fabre to proceed with the canonical erection of the new church.

#### The New Irish Secretary.

The Right Hon. Wm. Jackson, M.P. for Leeds, has been appointed Secretary of State for Ireland to succeed Mr. Arthur Balfour, who succeeds Mr. Smith as Conservative leader in the Commons.

### IRISH NOTES.

The Right Rev. Monsignor McLoughlin, P.P., Kiltulla, Dean of Tuam, died recently at his residence, Ballinlough, at the advanced age of 77 years. He was a popular and respected pastor, and the news of his death caused universal regret among his parishioners, and among those who during his long life of charity and benevolence came within the circle of his acquaintance.

A small farm of seven and a half acres, situated near the town of Newbridge, Kildare, and held at the heavy rental of £1 per annum, or more than 50s per acre, has been sold by public auction, and realized the extraordinarily high price of £420—that is, over 22 years' purchase on such heavy rental, or exactly 45s per acre. This is almost unprecedented in the annals of sales of land in Ireland for the past twenty years.

At the recent Athy Petty Sessions the Rev. Charles J. Hickson was prosecuted by the police for having maliciously killed three goats which he found trespassing on his ground. Defendant admitted that he had killed the goats, but contended that he had a legal right to do so under an unrevoked act of 23 and 24 George III. The Bench imposed a fine of £5. Mr. Maloney, who defended, applied to have a case stated for the Court of Exchequer on the ground that goats are not cattle. Rather a frail technicality.

At the late Kildare Quarter Sessions two respectable farmers, Thomas and Michael O'Boine, Kibberly, Athy, appealed against a sentence of two and three months, inflicted on them by Colonel Forbes and Mr. Mercer, R.M.s, for the rescue of cattle and assault on the Sheriff's bailiffs, on the occasion of a seizure under a writ of the Superior Courts in June last. Judge Darley upheld the decision, but reduced the sentence to six weeks and one month respectively.

The tenants on the estate of the late Sir John Pope Hennessy have been just apprised that the advances for the purchase of their holdings under the Ashbourne Act have been sanctioned by the Land Purchase Commission. The tenants are much gratified at the intelligence as the death of Sir John Pope Hennessy would have seriously embarrassed the tenants' negotiations for the purchase of their holdings had not the Land Commission sanctioned the advances to the owner of the estate. The average basis on which the purchase has been carried out is about twelve years' purchase on the rents already payable by the tenants to the late Sir John Pope Hennessy, and all the agreements for purchase executed and signed by the tenants approved by the Land Commission with exception of some two or three small holdings, which were rejected, as the Commission did not consider these holdings possessed a sufficiently agricultural character. The very Rev. Canon Ryan, of Aghada, provide an invaluable acquisition to the tenants, owing to his constant advice and co-operation with them in their negotiations.

#### The Vatican Outrage.

The Rome correspondent of the Catholic Time writes:—"It is impossible for any one to deny that the Sovereign Pontiff was not exceedingly shaken by the sudden and disgraceful attack upon his artisan visitors on October 2nd. The revelation that the Holy See is indeed abandoned by the powers that be, was a shock to even the calm and strong character of Leo XIII. But our intrepid Pontiff very soon regained his habitual tranquillity of mind, and is again busily engaged in his Father's work. "He is in most excellent health," said an Archbishop to me yesterday, who had, a few hours previously, seen and spoken with the Sovereign Pontiff. Leo XIII. possesses a mind above all petty cares."

#### The Manitoba School Law.

Le Semaine Religieuse, commenting on the judgment of the Supreme Court on the Manitoba School Act, says: "It was evident to every non-prejudiced man that the law was unjust and worthless. The case was carried to the Supreme Court at Ottawa and the tribunal unanimously declared *ultra vires* and unconstitutional the scholastic legislation of Messrs. Greenway and Martin. We rejoice at this judgment. All Catholics hailed it with delight; right triumphs. Let Mgr. the Archbishop of St. Boniface and our brothers of Manitoba accept our most sincere congratulations."

#### The Holy Bible.

No less than seventy editions of the entire Bible, as Catholics possess it, had been printed and published in the vernacular tongue before the "Reformation," and with the sanction of the Holy See. A full version in Latin was printed in Metz in 1445, seventy-seven years before Luther's Bible appeared. Latin versions of the entire Bible were rapidly published as follows: at Hamburg in 1461, at Rome in 1471, at Lyons in 1471, at Venice and Naples in 1477, in Bohemia in 1488, in England in 1535, in Iceland in 1551, in Portugal in 1533, and in Russia in 1581. The earliest versions in Italian were published simultaneously at Rome and Venice. These passed through no less than thirteen different editions during the next forty-two years. These were published with the express approbation of the Holy Office. The earliest version in German was printed in Leipzig in 1466, some seventeen years before Luther was born; others followed so rapidly that there had been at least twenty different editions published in Germany before the heretic saw the light. The first complete translation into French was that of Des Houliens, published at Lyons and Paris in 1378. In the

English language there is a complete translation dated 1290, and in Flemish one written in 1210, and printed in 1575. Our present English version is a translation from the Latin Vulgate, which was rendered from the original Hebrew and Greek by St. Jerome towards the close of the fourth century. It is the best and the most perfect of all versions now extant. The King James version, which is used by Protestants, is not only defective but abounds in gross perversions of the original text matters affecting doctrine.

#### The Irish Riots.

A Chicago despatch says: Mr. McDermott, nephew of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, to-day publicly horse-whipped Timothy Healy, M.P., the most bitter of the anti-Parnell leaders. The punishment was the outcome of the language used by Mr. Healy at Longford last Sunday, when the anti-Parnell leader referred to Miss Parnell and to the widow of the late Charles Stewart Parnell. Ordinarily Mr. Healy is a remarkably forcible orator, but on the occasion in question he excelled himself, having gone so far as to refer to Mrs. Parnell as "an English prostitute." The sister referred to is Miss Anna Parnell, the only unmarried sister of the dead leader. She was the founder of the ladies' land league and an enthusiastic worker in the Irish cause. The particulars of the assault are as follows: Mr. McDermott, who is a solicitor, this morning espied Mr. Healy, dressed in his barrister's wig and gown, walking through the Four Courts. Without a moment's delay Mr. McDermott drew a horse-whip from under his coat and, rushing upon the astonished commoner, grappled him by the throat and belabored him with repeated and vigorously delivered blows. Mr. Healy was taken completely by surprise, and, stumbling, fell upon his back, his wig falling from his head at the same time. While Healy was prostrate young McDermott continued to remorselessly and unsparringly slash whatever part of his body presented itself. This, however, did not last long, for Mr. Healy springing to his feet, the two men clinched. There was a rapid delivery of fist blows by Mr. McDermott and then a short wrestling match which was concluded in McDermott's favor. The men were separated by the police. McDermott explained to the crowd who had been looking on without interfering that the thrashing was on account of Healy assailing Parnell's female relatives. McDermott was arrested but discharged, Healy declining to prosecute. The Parnellites and Mearlites made their formal nominations in Cork to-day of Redmond and Flavin. There was no disorder. Singular statements are alleged by the Parnellite leaders as to the intimidation of voters by the clergy. It is said that anathema has been threatened against electors who should dare to vote the Parnell ticket; that men were told to drop the Parnellite cause under peril of being denied the rites of the church, and that women were appealed to by the priests to influence their husbands against the Parnellite cause. It is thought probable that, in the event of an anti-Parnellite victory on Friday, Mr. Redmond will contest the election on the alleged ground of priestly intimidation and dictation. The Parnellites claim that but for the priests they could carry the district with ease, but that the clergy spare no effort to prejudice the minds of the people against the cause represented by Mr. Redmond.

#### A Bad Business.

A shooting affray took place in Bloomfield, near Pictou, on Monday night that will probably result fatally. Emory Ferguson and Joseph Rogers attended the Salvation army meeting in Bloomfield last evening. After the services and almost immediately after leaving the barracks they were stoned by a party of four or five. Ferguson and Rogers stood their ground, when one of the attacking party named Bowerman came up and throwing off his coat said:—"If it's fighting you want you can have it in a minute; I can get a crowd that will clean you out," and struck Ferguson twice. At this stage of the row Ferguson drew a revolver and said he would defend himself. Bowerman immediately seized the revolver and in the struggle for possession of the weapon it discharged, the ball entering Ferguson's abdomen, lodging near the back. Ferguson ran for some distance after being shot, but soon became exhausted. He was taken home and medical aid summoned, but the doctors have been unable to extract the ball and give little encouragement of his recovery.

#### Election Trials.

Mr. Gibson (Liberal) late M. P. for Lincoln, has been unseated for bribery by agents, and also Mr. Israel Tarte in Montmorency. Mr. Campbell (Liberal) has been sustained in his seat in Kent, and the petition has been withdrawn in the matter of Watson (Liberal) member for Marquette, Manitoba. Dr. Brodeur, M.P. (King's N. S.) has thrown up his seat.

#### Ottawa Boodlers.

Two clerks named Talbot and Dionne have been arrested at Ottawa by order of the Government in consequence of the revelations as to their boodling propensities brought to light during the last session of Parliament.

#### R. I. P.

The annual Requiem Mass will be sung at St. Mary's Church on Thursday morning, at 7.30, for the departed brothers of St. Mary's branch No. 54, C.M.B.A.

#### A Solemn Mass of Requiem was celebrated at St. Mary's Church, Craig street, on Wednesday morning at nine o'clock a.m., for the late Rev. Simon Lonergan.

### THE VATICAN

#### AND THE ITALIAN GOVERNMENT.

More Insults—The Holy See Declared Subject to the Government—A Reply to be Made.

A despatch from Rome says:—The Marquis di Rudini, the Italian premier, on Monday delivered a long speech at Milan. Part of his speech was devoted to the financial situation of the Government and he announced that a complete equilibrium had been established in the budget. Not only were the estimated receipts fully equal to the expenditures but even a small surplus in receipts might be expected. The Government would incur no new debts.

Referring to the recent pilgrim incidents in Rome the Premier declared he was firmly opposed to the abolition or modification of the Papal guarantee law. Pilgrims, he said, might come to Italy with no fear of molestation. The marquis stated that Italy's relations with foreign powers were friendly and that she would do her best to strengthen peace. The various governments of Europe were inspired with great prudence and moderation. Italy should have no fear of the grouping of friendly allied powers. Italy had renewed her adhesion to the Triple alliance in order to guarantee a state of affairs fitted to promote a policy of recuperation.

Premier Rudini announced the introduction of a measure to diminish expenses of the local corps, to settle the difficulties of Rome's civic administration and to re-organize banks of issue by liberating capital and issuing uniform notes in the form adopted by the Bankers' association. Continuing, the Premier said that the commercial treaties with Germany, Austria and Switzerland did not injure manufactures. They favored the exportation of agricultural products.

Aluding to the Vatican he said: "We have in our midst the Papacy, which sometimes assumes a threatening attitude, but its sphere of action is limited to the exercise of spiritual powers not only by a law which cannot be lightly contravened, but also by the almost unanimous consent of those who thought themselves most religious. The country's ecclesiastical policy has now become traditional. The honor and strength of the Kingdom of Italy must be scrupulously maintained. The deplorable incidents produced by a few short-sighted persons will not make us deviate from that policy. Not for so slight a matter will we raise questions affecting the constitution of the kingdom nor will we tamper with the immovable statutory laws of guarantees, the wisdom and expediency of which have been proved by long experience. Italy will not fail in this respect. Owing to liberty of conscience and religious toleration it is our boast and profession that pilgrims from the whole world may be confident that the laws will protect them on coming to Rome to pay devout homage to the Pope. Strong in the present and confident in the future, we fearlessly guarantee the fullest liberty in Rome."

Premier Rudini's remarks concerning the Papacy have produced a bad impression at the Vatican, the programme tending to make the Pope only the direct subject of the King. The Pope will prepare a sharp note in reply.

#### "THE EMERALD ISLE."

##### Russell's Illustrated Tours.

Mr. Hugh Russell, the well known lecturer, on Thursday evening last entertained the inmates of Verdun asylum and a number of friends to an excellent illustrated lecture of stereopticon views of the "Emerald Isle." The lecturer carried his audience through the Old Land with its magnificent scenery of historic grandeur, giving a graphic description of the many beautiful views shown on the canvases, among which were Kingstown harbor, Kilkenny, Cork, Killarney and Wicklow, visiting on the way many objects of interest famous for beauty and historic associations. Throughout the entertainment the inmates, numbering one hundred and thirty, were kept in good humor by Mr. Russell, whose ready wit, pleasing anecdotes and comical sayings were enjoyed immensely. The programme was interspersed with songs, which were well rendered, notably "Rock of Ages," by Miss Jennie Russell, whose sweet voice stirred a number of the inmates, who joined with intense feeling. At the conclusion of the lecture Mr. Russell was voted thanks for kindly volunteering his services for the amusement of the afflicted of mind. Dr. Burgess, the superintendent of the asylum, in conversation with the company, said that the weekly entertainments were already showing good effects. The inmates looked forward with pleasure to the coming events, which were calculated to break the monotony of asylum routine.

The residence of the parish priest of Waterloo was entered a few nights ago and some twenty dollars stolen from his bedroom through the window during the priest's temporary absence. The reverend gentleman had taken in several hundred dollars that day for the sale of the pews, and it is believed that a knowledge of this fact was the motive of the theft. Sin is the principle of disintegration and death. It is this that corrupts societies and brings about the decline and fall of nations; and so long as sin dwells in the heart of man, all efforts to create a perfect state or even to establish an Order like the Round Table in self-perpetuating security, must fail.



YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

PUZZLING WORDS.

A pretty deer is dear to me. A hare with downy hair; I love a hart with all my heart, But barely bear a bear.

The plain that no one takes a pain To share a pair of pears; A rake, though, often takes a rake To tear away the tares.

All rays raise thy me, time raises all; And through the whole, hole weans, A writ in writing "right" may write It "wright" and still be wrong—

For "wright" and "rite" are neither "right," And don't to write belong.

Beer often brings a beer to man, Coughing a coffin brings, And too much ale will make us all, As well as other things.

The person lies who says he lies, When his best recollection, And when consumptive folks decline, They all decline declining.

A quail don't quail before a storm, A bough won't rain before it; We cannot reign the rain at all, Tho' earthly powers reign over it.

The dyes are as white, then dies, To dye he's always trying, Until upon his dying bed, He thinks no more of dyeing.

A son of Mars mars many a son; All days must have their days, And every knight must play each night To him who weighs his ways.

'Tis meet that man should mete out meat To feed his fortune's son; The fair should fare on love alone, Else one cannot be won.

A lass, alas! is something false, Of faults a maid is made, Her waist is but a barren waste, Though stayed she is not staid.

The springs spring forth in spring, and shoots Shout forward on all, Though summer kills the flowers, it leaves The leaves to fall in fall.

I would a story here commence, But you might find it stale, So let's suppose that we have reached The tail end of our tale.

Photographing a Bear.

Henry H. Ragan, the show lecturer, in his travels is alert to all opportunities to catch striking photographs for use in his lectures. Last summer, in Yellowstone Park, he undertook the risky business of photographing a wild bear.

A Terrible Moment.

When Ismail Pasha, the late Khedive of Egypt, reigned over that historical land, he had in his garden, a contemporary tells us, a large cage of African lions.

the form of little floating berries, which seemed to sustain the plant upon the surface of the water. He compared these berries to the fruit of the pistacia, and upon careful examination of the weed he discovered a new species of crab, of which he took home a specimen.

TRACK WALKERS IN THE WILDERNESSES.

Lonely Lives of Many Men who Guard the Tracks of Continental Highways.

After nightfall along the 3,000 miles of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, no matter how bare the prairie, nor how wild or desolate the mountain or lake shore, any one standing on the rear platform can see every few miles a lantern in the hands of a track walker, who, after the train passes, to-times his duty along the track.

Arabs in their Bays.

The gray, woolly hair of the Arabs is brushed with a comb, when a month's work, which is pulled over the head during the night, and shaved, and covered with the many beads of the turban, which latter is wound around the head and again with a brown-colored woollen cord.

Rome's Famous "Corso."

Of all the historic streets, the great cities of the world possess, none can surpass, it, in its own way, the "Corso" of Rome. It is now of its age, and it is now of its glory.

shops, with larger windows, flaunt their goods and invite the world of purchasers. Trampways have been laid down, and the sound of the trumpet from the tramway omnibuses warns the carriage and foot-passengers to clear the road.

Kindergarten Work.

The bright and healthy child works hard at his play, and lacking something to do becomes cross and discontented, in view the great value of the kindergarten gifts in giving employment to active little brains and hands.

Preparing for the Contest!

SCORES OF APPLICATIONS COMING IN!

Only the Ladies of Canada Can Compet!

A SPECIAL FEATURE OF THE COMPETITION!

Our Canadian ladies are invited to prepare for the great Beneficencia Publica Lottery, which is going to be held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

In this lottery, the ladies of Canada are invited to prepare for the great Beneficencia Publica Lottery, which is going to be held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

The ladies of Canada are invited to prepare for the great Beneficencia Publica Lottery, which is going to be held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS—Business your doubt, it is no one to be longer oppressed with the notion that his health is miserable.

The love of glory can only create a hero, but contempt of it only makes a great man.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Montreal : : : : ROOFING : : : : Company, GENERAL ROOFERS and CONTRACTORS ROOFING In Metal, Slate, Cement, Gravel. ROOFS REPAIRED.

Before giving your orders get prices from us. OFFICE and WORKS, corner Latour Street and Busby Lane. Telephone—Bell, 130; Federal 1602. Post Office Box 909.

THE PEOPLE'S KNITTING MACHINE. Retail price only \$6.00. Will knit Stockings, Mitts, Scarfs, Leggings, fancy work and everything required in the household, from the simplest to the most elaborate.

CARROLL BROS., PRACTICAL SANITARIANS, PLUMBERS. Gas and Steam Fitters, TIN AND SHEET IRON WORKERS. Heating by Hot Water a Specialty. 795 CRAIG STREET. Bell Telephone 1834. Federal 1905.

MEXICAN LOTTERY OF THE Beneficencia Publica PUBLIC CHARITY ESTABLISHED IN 1858 IN THE CITY OF MEXICO. The Only Lottery Protected by the Mexican National Government.

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING Thursday, December 10, 1891. \$120,000.00. The lottery is held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

APOLINAR CASTELLON, INTERPRETER. The lottery is held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

APPROXIMATE PRIZES. 1st Prize of \$25,000.00; 2nd Prize of \$10,000.00; 3rd Prize of \$5,000.00; 4th Prize of \$2,500.00; 5th Prize of \$1,250.00; 6th Prize of \$625.00; 7th Prize of \$312.50; 8th Prize of \$156.25; 9th Prize of \$78.12; 10th Prize of \$39.06.

W. S. WALKER. Established 1838. 1711 : Notre : Dame : Street. FINE :: DIAMONDS. The lottery is held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

WHICH SHALL IT BE? Which shall it be? Which shall it be? I looked at John, John looked at me, And when I found that I must speak, My voice seemed strangely low and weak.

Power that had fled! my wayward son, Paralyzed, restless, lifeless— Could he be spared? Nay, he who gave Birth to his dear boy, his darling son, Patient enough for such as he.

Only one more, our eldest son, Trusty and true, my darling son, So like his father, "No, John, no! I cannot, will not let him go."

The Results of Revolution in Brazil. A Sad Change. A Brazilian despatch says: The fight so long maintained between Congress and the Government on the other has reached a culmination.

Many prominent people speak of the "Irish Brogue" as a corruption of English pronunciation, just as some English writers continue to talk of a host of words as "Americanisms."

JOHN TAYLOR & CO. The lottery is held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

CASTLE & SON MEMORIALS AND LEADED GLASS. The lottery is held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

CONSUMPTION. The lottery is held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

JACOBS OIL THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN. RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Etc.

SAFE THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. The lottery is held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

DONALD KENNEDY Of Roxbury, Mass., says Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 10 years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root.

BELLS! BELLS! PEALS & CHIMES FOR CHURCHES. School Bells, Church Tower Bells, Ring Bells, House Bells, Hand Bells.

MENEELY & COMPANY, WEST TROY, N. Y. BELLS. The lottery is held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

CHURCH FURNITURE MEMORIAL BRASSES FONTS LECTERNS. The lottery is held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO. The lottery is held in Mexico, and will be well known to all who have seen the paper upon any work in this city.











THE PROVINCIAL COMMISSION

CLOSES ITS INVESTIGATION.

Into the Baie de Chateaux Railway Matter—Final Evidence not Important

The Provincial Commission, in connection with the Baie de Chateaux railway matter, continued its sessions last week. On Wednesday last the evidence showed that a number of documents wanted by the court were not to be found. Several witnesses were recalled but did not materially add to their former statements. The Hon. Charles Langlois, Provincial Secretary, was then examined by Judge Baby.

Q. Your name has been frequently mentioned by Mr. Paquet. It appears that you received from him \$9,291.23 out of the proceeds of the Baie des Chateaux transaction?

Witness—It is perfectly true.

Judge Baby went through all the items in the statement submitted by Paquet as having been paid by him to Charles Langlois and the latter admitted them in detail. He added: "When I decided to build this house Paquet told me he would help me. He showed himself very generous at first, having given up gratuitously my share in L'Electeur. When my first payments were due I went to Paquet and I asked him to help me. I had a \$4,000 note of Mr. Mercier's which I offered him, but he refused, reminding me that he would give me money whenever I required it and that I might return it when I could. At that time I did not know that Paquet had received a grant out of the Baie des Chateaux transaction. I knew that he made a good deal of money out of his newspaper. On Mr. Mercier's return from Europe I asked him to lend me \$1,000 and he appeared to me with not having used it. Out of the sum of \$9,291.23 did you say anything to Paquet? A. Yes, \$1,072. Paquet returned me \$500 which he said he had in Europe. I never understood that Paquet was giving me this money. I always expected to return it to him.

Q. Mr. Paquet mentioned several notes signed by you? A. I endorsed the notes signed by you, but have not paid them, never having been called to do so.

Q. Mr. Paquet says that he paid them? A. I have no reason to doubt it. The deposit of \$1,000 was made to La Banque de Paris without my knowledge and I only knew of it some days afterwards. Mr. Paquet made this deposit for me. The deposit slip is in his writing.

The witness further stated that he was present when the various notes were discussed and that he knew Paquet had acted as a Government broker.

Messrs. Webb, T. C. Moore and Thomsen explained some minor points.

Hon. D. A. Ross said he knew nothing of Paquet's connection with the affair and M. St. Hubert testified to the same effect.

Messrs. Murray and Pope, managers of the two telegraph companies, testified that all copies of telegraphic messages had been destroyed.

In the evening the commission went to the residence of Mr. H. B. Lacombe, who is to examine the evidence. He stated that when in New York he met Armstrong and that there was some conversation with them, but Armstrong merely said good day and did not take part in the conversation. He went on a trip to the assembly in the States and returned to Montreal on April 12. He was taken ill and was kept in bed until the 25th April. He said that he did not see Hon. Mr. Garneau on April 12, but was written by his clerk. Hon. Mr. Garneau came to Montreal twice to see him about the matter. When he arrived in Quebec he was confined to his bed by sickness. Hon. Messrs. Garneau and Ross came to see him to discuss the matter. There was trouble with Mr. Macdonald about the issue of the letters of credit and the question of the conversion of the land subsidy. Mr. Paquet called on Hon. Mr. Macdonald and he asked what business he was on and Paquet replied that he wanted to discuss some paper on account of Armstrong. Seeing the name of a Government official on the paper he thought it but right that he should take some interest in the matter and he took the note to a friend, N. LeBlanc, of Montreal and a few days after it was returned by Mr. LeBlanc, who said he could not do anything with the note as the banks had declined. He then returned the paper to Paquet. He closed his deposition with the same explanation as his colleague as to his want of knowledge of Paquet's interest, or of its getting any benefit from the Baie des Chateaux railway.

On Thursday Senator Pelletier, in reply to Judge Jette, said that the notes referred to were signed at the house of Mr. Mercier on the eve of the latter's visit to Europe. There were four notes altogether. The three first were made use of and the fourth was utilized after the circumstances related by Mr. Paquet to send the second draft to Mr. Mercier. Witness did not know what was contained in the body of the notes. That was all left to Paquet. Mr. Cannon, deputy Attorney-General, gave evidence as to the "opinion" supposed to have been given by him as to the legality of the subsidies to the railway and said that he did not write it but that it was written probably by Mr. Francis Langlois and dictated by Mr. Charles Langlois to Mr. Legendre. Mr. Light, engineer, gave evidence at some length of a technical nature as to the value of the road and its stock. Mr. Lafrance, cashier of La Banque Nationale, said in reply to Mr. Baby, that he had sent a bill of exchange to Mr. Mercier, for which Mr. Paquet had paid \$5,000 in bills of La Banque du Peuple.

On Friday the evidence given was of no special importance, and on Saturday the Commission terminated its labors save on a reserved point relating to a cheque on the Bank of Montreal for \$7,500 concerning which some legal objections had been raised in connection with it being put in evidence.

Judge Jette, in closing the commission, thanked the members of the bar and of the press for the assistance they had rendered the commission in the conduct of the enquiry. While the newspapers had kept up a hot fight

on the subject they had left the commissioners out of it altogether. The counsel were entitled to the thanks of the commission for the deference with which they accepted all their decisions. After some compliments had been exchanged between the bar and the bench, to which Judge Davidson replied, the Commission was declared closed.

Killed Trying to Save Others.

Geo. Capps, a storekeeper of River street, Toronto, was mangled beyond recognition on Friday morning while attempting to save the lives of others. William Smith, a farmer, left his horses standing at the curb on Yonge street. An employee of the Electric Light Company came along, climbed a pole and lowered the lamp. It frightened the horses and the animals dashed close up to the sidewalk of Elm street. There were several people on the sidewalk just in front of the horses when Capps struck one by the bridle. The horses struck him on all parts of the body and on the head. He was stunned, and had become entangled in the reins and he was dragged along. When rescued Capps did not recover consciousness.

Making a Programme.

The council of the English Conservative National Union have in process of incubation an electoral programme which promises to outbid that adopted at the Newcastle congress. Semi-officially the platform can be stated as follows:—Consent with the adoption of the local government bill of special Irish legislation and the concentration of the attention of Parliament on British affairs; extension of popular local government by the creation of the district councils; allotment of small holdings for laborers, administered by district councils; legislation for the arbitration of strikers; a free breakfast table—meaning the lowest possible taxation on tea, coffee, cocoa, and reduction of the duty on tobacco; a proviso for the compensation of publicans deprived of their licenses, and the introduction of a bill providing for insurance against old age. To the positive proposals must be added negative principles naturally belonging to Conservatism, including the position or purchase establishment, maintenance of denominational schools, preservation of peers' privileges and rejection of local option. In the matter of an eight hour work day, in refusing to ally with the party leaders will be firm, the platform does not give the electors a comprehensive prospect of reform equal to that afforded by the Liberal programme, but it is freer from fads and more immediately practical. The Liberal organizers, convinced that the result of the election will be largely dependent upon the rural vote, will arrange a series of laborers' meetings culminating in a conference in December or agricultural delegates at which Mr. Gladstone will deliver a final address before starting for Italy. It is expected that the total number of delegates will be 800.

Expended Over Gladstone's Successor.

The St. James' Gazette says the Liberals are greatly exercised over the question of the succession to the party leadership on the retirement of Mr. Gladstone. It is not considered probable that Sir William Vernon Harcourt will succeed Mr. Gladstone, as his eyesight has long been defective and the condition of his eyes is now critical.

The Boulogne Conference.

An authorized explanation sent to the London papers in London about the Boulogne negotiations will only serve to confirm the suspicion that Mr. Gladstone's old parliamentary hand has been once more working in darkness in trying to win the adhesion of the solid Irish party. While keeping the terms of the bargain secret Mr. O'Brien's statements are declared by the Liberal leaders to be absurd misrepresentations. It is absolutely denied that the Liberal leaders gave Mr. McCarthy or any other negotiator any assurance as a basis for a secret covenant. There was no such covenant, it is said, and everything Mr. Gladstone said or did was meant to be published as from the house top. These official denials are so wrapped up in verbal spinnings as to be deprived of the force inherent in a direct and honest contradiction. Thus Mr. O'Brien's proposed secret agreement, while it is declared that it was never made to Gladstone, is admitted in an authoritative communication to have been made to Mr. Morley and to have been rejected. Further the Gladstone interview with the Boulogne deputation is denied. Mr. Gladstone declined, it is said, to see the deputation, but he saw Mr. McCarthy, to whom he gave fresh assurance. What Mr. O'Brien called secret assurance simply meant Mr. Gladstone's endorsement of the public statements of Mr. Morley in pledging the Liberals to give the Irish legislature control of the police and power to deal with the land question. These disclaimers in themselves prove that Messrs. Gladstone and Morley had secret communications with Messrs. O'Brien, Dillon, and McCarthy during the Boulogne negotiations, but the Liberals have reason to fear, while the Conservatives exult over the prospect of further revelations. The document which Mr. McCarthy produced at Boulogne as an embodying Mr. Gladstone's latest assurances was only one of several communications from Liberal leaders. Mr. O'Brien holds some of these communications from the Liberal leaders, which Messrs. Harrington and Rowland challenge him to publish. It is not probable, however, that O'Brien will disclose them as long as the alliance with the Liberals exists. The widow of Mr. Parnell has other of these communications and it is now expected that they will come to light as soon as her recovery enables her to take part in the defence of Mr. Parnell and to strike at his enemies. The exigencies of the position created by the disclosures is keenly felt by the Liberals and confirms the general party demand that Gladstone shall at the earliest opportunity make a clear statement of his revised home rule scheme.

A London despatch says that Mr. Gladstone has written a letter for publication in reference to the statement of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Right Hon.

George Goschen, in which the latter is credited with saying that Mr. Gladstone negotiated with both of the rival Irish parties at Boulogne. Mr. Gladstone says: "What Mr. Goschen says is understood he misunderstands. I had no more to do with the proceedings at Boulogne than he had. When Mr. Parnell ceased to be leader I informed Mr. McCarthy of my desire to hold free communications with him. The communications were made for publicity, not secrecy. On the next question I said what Mr. Morley said, that I regard the policy as the proper business of the local government in Ireland, London and everywhere else. On the land question I am not aware that anything was named which was withheld in 1886."

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Of America Issue an Official Statement to the Friends of Ireland.

M. V. Gannon, president of the Irish National League of America, and John P. Sutton, secretary, have issued a significant statement addressed to the friends of Ireland in America. The document refers to the rival factions, inflamed with hate, arrayed against each other in Ireland, and says those who would be naturally looked to for counsel tending to peace and unity are foremost in fomenting fratricidal strife, adding, "It is patent to every thoughtful man that the contending parties are each too strong for one politically to destroy the other and force re-union down the throats of discomfited opponents. Union, however, necessary to the success of the Irish cause, and it must be a union of head and heart based on mutual concession, even if every present aspirant to leadership has to be forced into retirement. It should be the resolve of the Irish in America that no Parliamentary factions shall be permitted to bring upon our motherland a ruin more complete than England's tyrannical acts have ever been able to accomplish. We have faith in the sturdy nationality of the Irish people, and when we speak of the people we do so in an American sense and beyond the artificialities of the lines of a mere British franchise. We believe in the manhood of Ireland, and to it we appeal to force these Parliamentary men to stop their quarrels and make way for other Irishmen to whom the interests of their country are of greater merit than personal ambition or personal animosities." The address calls for more thorough organization and redoubling of efforts to make the Irish League of America a mighty engine for good, not only for Ireland, but for the Irish race all the world over. Entirely non-political in America, the League, the address says, will exercise a marked beneficial influence in church affairs, and its power to render financial assistance will be far greater than can be ever derived from spasmodic collection tours by Irish representatives. Its service to Ireland in the past has been incalculable in spite of the many obstacles placed in its way, and now as an independent organization it should not heed the clamor of interested parties or stop by the way-side to quarrel with fellow-countrymen who may differ in opinion, but go steadily forward, endeavoring to bring order out of chaos and union out of disunion and ultimate freedom to Ireland.

LORD SALISBURY

On the General Position of Affairs—Insult to the Clergy—Protection Everywhere.

Lord Salisbury made his annual extra-parliamentary official statement on the affairs of Europe at the Lord Mayor's banquet on Monday in London. The Lord Mayor's show was spoiled by a ceaseless downfall of rain. The new Lord Mayor is David Evans, a Welshman. He succeeds Lord Mayor Sir Joseph Savory. At the banquet, Lord Salisbury, in the course of his address, commented upon the legislation of the past session of Parliament, which he said was satisfactory to the Government and acceptable to the people. Regarding affairs in Ireland Lord Salisbury said the work which Mr. Balfour, the chief secretary, had done in that country the last four years was the best ever done by a statesman. This statement was greeted with cheers. Continuing, his lordship said: "What we have recently seen in Ireland has not altered our policy, nor has it made us think that a domestic legislature in Ireland would be distinguished by peace or abstinence from the use of blackthorns, or by freedom from the curse of ecclesiastical domination." As to foreign affairs, the Premier said there was not a single speck of cloud upon the horizon foreboding danger to the peace which prevails. It seemed that the spirit of nations was changing towards industrial competition. The great present question for consideration was the treaties of commerce, which expire in 1892. The question of tariffs was engaging the attention of various nations. Though with respect to material warfare Lord Salisbury said he could hold out the most promising anticipations, so far as industrial warfare was concerned, having as a weapon protective legislation, he feared that Great Britain would occupy for a time a peculiar isolated position. The recent elections in America had shown that the slight reaction against protection had lost its force. Continuing, he said: "The one colony we are able to cite as a free trader—New South Wales—no longer wears an unspotted robe. We shall have the advantage, therefore, before long of being the 'Atlantians contra mundum' of free trade." Referring to Egypt, he said that the Government was not responsible for the condition in which it felt itself to be in that country. England had made a great sacrifice in order to rescue Egypt from the evils which threatened to destroy the country, and it was her duty to remain there until the Egyptian Government was strong enough to repel external invasions and quell internal disorders. Until that end was attained, the Premier declared, the Government could not consider England's duty achieved. (Cheers.)

External devotions are indeed necessary for the soul, just as clothes are for the body, and, if used in the right spirit, give one spiritual warmth and adorn the soul with interior virtues.

LADIES' CORNER.

The homely matter-of-fact subject. Cooking is one, which if not a particularly interesting topic, is at least useful, and if the plan now proposed should be carried out it will probably lead to satisfactory results. In treating on this subject it is not to expatiate with delight on the various delicacies which can be invented to satisfy the taste of the epicure, nor do I wish to encourage others to devote very much time and trouble to what may be termed fancy cooking for already more care and attention is often given to that particular branch than it is really worth. "A wise man, or woman, does not live to eat, but eats to live." And if we could realize how much the health, brain and temper are affected by the particular kind of food we eat, and the manner in which it is cooked, we would turn our thoughts seriously in that direction. A furnace supplied with no better fuel than shingles, chips and shavings could not do its work, nor can mental and physical work be well performed when the stomach is given inferior, or badly cooked food, for which repugnance, or at least distaste, is felt. It is part of woman's province to prepare the meals or give instruction to those whom she employs for the purpose, but it frequently happens that neither the mistress or her maid are sufficiently conversant with the useful art that would enable them to provide a repast which would be wholesome, nourishing and tempting to the palate. This is a subject which every woman should understand and which is now within the reach of women of all classes. A School of Cookery has been established for some time past at 735 Sherbrooke Street, where Miss Richard, late of the School of Cookery, Birmingham, England, and her able assistant, Miss McMullen, direct a class twice a week. Two hours on one day are devoted to a Demonstration Class, at which the teacher prepares and cooks everything in the presence of her pupils. The second lesson of the week is termed Practical, as the pupils do all the cooking under the direction of the teacher. These two classes are open to all who may wish to join. Hours from 10 to 12.30 and from 2 to 4. Terms, household cooking \$6, high-class cooking \$8, per course. But as the above terms, and the locality, are not within the reach of all, the same expert teachers are willing to form classes in any of the districts of Montreal, including the extreme West or the far East; (\$2 per course of 40 lessons) that the wives and daughters of the labourer can benefit by it. These ladies also propose forming classes for 14 pupils under the school commissioners, the hours will be so arranged as not to interfere with any school duties. Convent schools will also be attended on the same plan. I may here mention that nothing but cooking is taught in any of these classes, which are purely for secular instruction in this one art, and the proceeds are not devoted to any religious purposes whatever. The object is to teach plain household cooking far and wide, because it is manifest, from daily experience how little this important matter is understood. And probably if wives and daughters were to devote special attention to this point, home would be more attractive to men who seek at hotels and restaurants what they do not find at home. Part of the plan is also to form an evening demonstration class for cooks, or any who may wish to attend. The fee for this class will be about 15 or 20 cents per lesson—it being optional with the pupil either to attend the whole course or merely to be present occasionally. At all these and other lessons each pupil is given a printed recipe of the particular article prepared, which, together with the practical working, is a useful addition. Those wishing for specimens of either plain or fancy cooking can leave orders at the Cooking School, 735 Sherbrooke street—terms being at current prices.

The classes will be re-opened or formed, as the case may be, during the first week of December, and those wishing to get up classes in any particular district would do well to make arrangements during this month by applying or writing to Miss Richards, 735 Sherbrooke street.

Although this subject has so long been spoken of and discussed, as yet these schools of cookery have not been taken up with the earnestness they merit, while more enterprising neighbors in Quebec, Boston and Toronto have shown the greatest possible interest in the matter. Miss Richards, who is about to conduct all these classes in Montreal, is so much sought after by the residents of the above mentioned places, that in a few weeks her classes have been crowded by sensible girls and women belonging to all grades of society most eager to learn this useful art.

It is to be hoped that the Montrealers will be equally in earnest and that numerous and well attended classes will be established in various districts. Among the ladies interested in the matter are Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. McCarthy, Mrs. Edward Murphy, Mademoiselle de Rochelle and many other influential residents of Montreal.

FASHION.

Writing on Fashion one is naturally drawn to visit Cursley's, in search of the latest novelties in dress, etc. One of the branches of this extensive emporium is deserving of special notice—the mantle department, in which, besides a great display of cloaks, jackets and capes, to suit all tastes, many of the prettiest opera cloaks imaginable are to be found, some in soft corduroy silk trimmed with ostrich feathers, and many of rich silk brocade, in all the delicate evening tints, and a few in vieux rose and cardinal. But though the display is very great, one advantage is that there are not two alike, therefore a purchaser need not apprehend seeing the same on many others. Visiting the fur department one is struck by the pleasing variety of fur capes, some of which are so formed as to cover shoulders and chest without any inconvenience arising from the high openlet sleeves of the gowns now worn. In the dress goods department, one of the nicest fabrics for wear is displayed in every variety of color and pattern—the now fashionable camel's hair cloth. This material is far less weighty than most dress stuffs for winter use, which is a very great advantage when, owing to the climate, one is obliged to wear unpleasantly

heavy cloaks. Another point for consideration in selecting camel hair cloth is that it is supposed to be rainproof. Defering to some future time a description of the many other novelties at Cursley's, I recommend all my lady readers to go on a voyage of discovery for themselves, feeling sure they will be thoroughly satisfied with their visit, especially as the employees are exceedingly obliging and painstaking in attending to the wants of visitors, and especially in forwarding promptly all orders for the country, which, if amounting to \$5, are prepaid by express to any railway station within 300 miles of Montreal.

Good Living at \$3 Per Week.

As a specimen of the kind of food furnished in one of my experiments three years ago, I give you the bill of fare for one day:

- Breakfast—Oranges, frizzled beef, boiled potatoes, waffles, bread, butter, coffee. Dinner—Salsify, soup, fried oysters, baked potatoes, lettuce salad, prairie pudding, bread, butter, coffee. Supper—Boiled rice with cream buttered toast, tea.

Wouldn't you say that was choice fare?—Emma P. Estlin, in Household's Weekly.

SANITARY.

How to Stamp Out an Epidemic—Useful Hints on the Method.

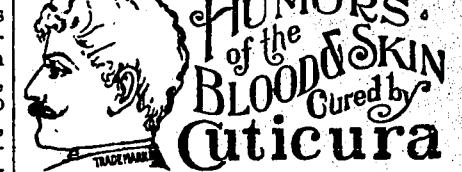
To stamp out an epidemic simply means to kill the organisms which produce the disease, and this can be effected by burning them, boiling them, or poisoning them, the latter being the easiest method under ordinary circumstances, and can be best done by perchloride of mercury or carbolic acid. As the mercury can only be used in the liquid form, the best aerial disinfectant is carbolic acid vapour. In fact, to stamp out an epidemic, and to kill bugs or other vermin, is very nearly the same process; the whole thing is to kill them entirely and allow none of them to escape, and this is best done by dense fumes of carbolic acid vapour, as can be proved by long practical experience. I consider that skill, promptness, and energy will stamp out an epidemic that can arise among human beings, and it would be a question worthy of extensive experiments, would not the same principle stamp out epidemics among animals, thereby increasing our food supply and saving a large loss of capital. When the small-pox organism has been destroyed in any city, or district, or country, it can never be generated again there (it must be imported *de novo*), any more than dogs or cats, after being destroyed in any district, could be spontaneously generated; even fith itself cannot generate an epidemic disease. There is no great practical difficulty in exterminating the small-pox organism from Great Britain and Ireland; there are short periods when this has been effected, and small-pox can never occur again unless imported from abroad. There should also be no great difficulty in exterminating the small-pox organism from France, Germany, Italy, Spain, the United States, and all other civilized countries, never to occur again unless imported. There would probably be difficulty, but not insurmountable, in exterminating the small-pox organism in Russia, Turkey, and in eastern countries, but by a united effort of all the civilized governments of the world the small-pox organism could be exterminated from the very globe itself, never to occur again for all time. The great difficulty is in our own minds. We have never been able to realize that small-pox is an organism as much as a cat or a dog is, and can be exterminated never again to reappear. When public opinion fully grasps the idea that small-pox is an organism that can be annihilated, then, and not until then, will society cease to be plagued with this terrible pest, which for the last ten centuries has ravaged humanity. All the lions, tigers, wolves, and hyenas, that ever existed have not destroyed one-thousandth part of the human beings that have been destroyed by the small-pox organism, and yet society wages an exterminating warfare against them, but old superstitious feeling protects the more deadly small-pox organism.—Conway Scott, Belfast.

A Cleveland, O., concern has recently constructed an enormous gear wheel for use in a mine in South Africa. The gear is 30 feet 6 inches in diameter and 30 inches face. The teeth, 192 in number, are six inches pitch and were cut by machine. The hub is nine feet two inches in diameter, and is bored for a 27 inch shaft. The wheel is built in sections and weighs 66 tons.

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LA BANQUE JACQUES CARTIER.

DIVIDEND No. 53. NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of three and one-half per cent., (3 1/2 p. c.) has been declared on the paid-up capital stock of this institution for the current half-year, payable at the office of the Bank, in Montreal, on and after the 2nd of December next. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 31st November next, both days inclusive. A. L. DEMARTIGNY, General Manager. Montreal, 20th October, 1891. 15-1

C.M.B.A. Social and Banquet.

The Eighth Anniversary of Branch of C.M.B.A. Social and Banquet, Queen's Hall Assembly Rooms, Friday Evening, 13th Nov., '91. Gent's Ticket, \$2.00 (Admitting Lady). Additional Ticket for Lady, 75c. F. C. LAWLOR, Sec. 15-2

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ST. CATHARINE'S HOUSE.

Denver, Colorado. (Formerly the Mercy House.) St. Catharine's House, for the protection of young girls and women of good character, under the care of the Sisters of Mercy, Number during the year, 1700. This Institute affords a pleasant home for business women; also girls who are employed in stores, offices and shops during the day, and for those who are seeking work in families, etc. The inmates will have the following advantages, viz.: Night School Lessons in Music, Painting and Fancy Needle Work, Dressmaking and Plain Sewing; also Cooking and Domestic Economy. An Employment Bureau will be connected with the House. Gems of Thought.

Incredulity robs us of many pleasures, and gives us nothing in return. Wisdom is characterized as a supernatural gift, or grace, its roots and foundation being faith.

How can we live and think that anyone has trouble—piercing trouble—and we could help them and never try?

The world will be nearer right when a man has learned to laugh a little less at his neighbour's troubles and a little more at his own.

A friend is more apt to believe a bad story than an enemy. In hoping it is true, an enemy fears it is not, but a friend hoping it is not, believes it is.

It would be well if young women were taught early in life that there is a false shame and an affection of modesty as unlovely as forwardness and which repels as effectively as brazenness. To be on the qui vive for intruders, to have a smart faculty for extracting the bitter of evil from any good is all wrong and all unmodest. To see harm where harm is not intended is unmodest.



"A Sorrow's Crown of Sorrows."

CHAPTER XV., Continued.

"Perhaps she is here," he muttered aloud. "I kept a prisoner in these walls. She is being kept from me by her father—or is it her father who is keeping her from me? But I will kill the man who stands between us."

The sound of his own voice, hoarse and strange in its tones, helped to recall him to his senses. From a fevered dream of rage he seemed suddenly to awaken to outer things, and he knew that it was he, Aubrey de Vaux, who stood there and heard the winter wind howling in the tall trees and round the ruined towers of Donnihorpe.

And Lola was gone! In her father's presence she had destroyed his letter; and after her father's departure she had tricked the man who loved her by a false message, which kept him waiting for her two hours, and would have kept him waiting many more in the dear hope of seeing her. Yet he felt no anger against her; it was impossible for him to feel anything but love and worship where she was concerned. He understood that his mother and the Doctor had quarrelled over some silly story of Lola's humble birth, and that, as neither would give in, they had between them worried Lola into leaving her home to escape from her lover's prayers and reproaches.

"The marriage is out of the question. I forbid it, and Lola will obey me," were the Doctor's last words as he got into his train that afternoon, and Aubrey's mother had signified the same in gentler fashion. With Lola's guardian Aubrey's prayers, threats, and remonstrances had proved unavailing; but with his mother he had hardly used them so far, having hurried off to Oxford the moment that he had news of the supposed quarrel between the heads of the houses was communicated to him.

He was resolved now to use all his influence with his mother to enlist her on his side. The fury had gone out of him; his heart ached for Lola as well as for himself, as he stood there bared-headed in the snow. He imagined her pleading in his favour with her father; pained, indignant, and hurt; perhaps in tears. He supposed that she had had to some hiding-place designated by her father; perhaps that she had joined him by arrangement at Oxford; and even in the burning anger and excitement that possessed him when he heard of her departure, he yet knew that his wisest course lay in gaining his mother to his side, and in inducing her to make friends with the Doctor.

Like a ghost in himself—worse still, like that worn and miserable being he was never to call father—he entered his mother's drawing-room, and kneeling at her feet he used to when a boy, laid his head upon her lap.

"Mother," he said, "she has gone. Her father has taken her away. It is you who have done this. I cannot live without her, and if she does not come back to me I shall go mad."

He did not know the terrible meaning his words conveyed. He thought it was her sympathy alone that made his mother suddenly clasp her hands in prayer over his head. Yet even in his own grief the anguish in her voice smote upon his ear when she spoke.

"Aubrey, my son, do you think I suffer nothing for you to see you burden your heart against me, who have loved you better than my life ever since I first held you in my arms, for the sake of a girl whom three months ago you had never seen?"

"It is not the same thing," he said, starting to his feet, "with something of the excitement which had before possessed him. 'I love you, little mother, with all my heart, and you know it. No one can ever come between us. But this girl, my Lola—for she shall be mine—when she touches me my blood turns to fire; she looks at me with those blue stars of hers, and my very heart seems to melt. I grow weak with love. She has my soul in a net of her sweet, gold hair. She might stab me, and I would kiss her fingers until the breath was out of me. Mother, you must help me to win her back for I cannot live without her.'

He knelt by his mother's side and threw his arms about her. She strove to calm him and to lead him to speak of other things, but it was wasted labour. The fever that shone in his eyes and burned in his touch filled her with the deepest anxiety. He would not even change his clothes, which were heavy with the sleet and rain, until she promised to talk of nothing but Lola when he came back.

"Would you give up all thoughts of her if your mother's happiness—may, if her very life depended on it?" she asked him.

"That is an impossible case," he said lightly. "And as to your happiness, little mother, you have always told me it consisted in seeing me happy. And I cannot be happy without Lola."

Before the evening was over he had extracted a promise from her that she would go with him to the Doctor's house on the following day and see him as soon as he returned from Oxford. Madame de Vaux knew well in her secret heart that, even if she herself refused to yield to Aubrey's entreaties, Dr. Marsden would oppose an adamant obstacle to all suggestion of a re-wedding of the engagement. But this promise of hers brought back Aubrey's gaily and hopefulness in a wonderful degree.

Lola's happiness and mine for the sake of a little jealousy and pique at not being consulted—as if you did not know weeks ago that I loved her—and take offence at a silly story of her birth—as if it mattered who the parents of an angel are! They were very lucky, whoever they were—and roll out! Good-night."

And at that very moment, away in London, in the dreary second-floor parlour of a dingy-looking house, Bruce Laidlaw was drawing Lola Marsden close against his heart, and kissing her for the first time.

Children, and dogs, and madmen possess the faculty of second-sight, so an ancient superstition tells us. Was it some touch of this gift that drove sleep from Aubrey that night, and filled his mind with confused thoughts of things sad and horrible; of danger for Lola, trouble for him, and in mischief to both worked by the unseen hands of unknown enemies?

Whatever the cause, he could not sleep; and to his mother, vexed with no vain imagining, but with the ever present dread of a very real danger, rest was equally impossible. During the long wakeful hours of the night she lived again through every incident of her married life with Gaston de Vaux; she saw his handsome melancholy face as she had first known it; she recalled the passionate fervour of his short wooing, and the ardour which had thawed her hesitating indifference into something like love; she compared the fierce, consuming passion she herself had inspired in him with the emotion which Lola had excited in his son, and with something like despair she realised that the nature of the father was the nature of the son; and that, given the haunting dread of the fate which might at any time be his, sweet-tempered, sunny-natured, excitable Aubrey might develop into a duplicate of the miserable creature who had threatened her life on that Swiss mountain-road more than twenty years ago.

Yet with the thought came harassing doubts as to the wisdom of the course she had taken with regard to Aubrey's marriage. Dr. Merinnee's telegram from Spain had been worded thus:

"Aubrey engaged to marry Dr. Marsden's daughter. Break off the match at once."

And Madame de Vaux, acting upon her old friend's advice, had at first withheld her consent on transparent pretexts, and then, forced to it by Dr. Marsden's uncompromising obstinacy, had taken him into her confidence in regard to her family history. She had regretted the step now with the memory of her son's grief before her; for was it not possible that such a bitter disappointment, acting on so emotional a nature as Aubrey's, might be the surest means of drawing upon him that fate which it had been her constant care to avert?

So she reasoned through the night, recalling to her mind instances in the De Vaux family, and in the descendants of other houses cursed by the taint of madness, in which one and even two generations had lived and died unreasoned. To a man of Aubrey's temperament, nervous, and in ignorance of his father's fate would be his mother's realized now, well might be impossible; and if he ever married, why not Lola as well as any other woman?

Dr. Merinnee has infected me with his own fears; the danger for Aubrey lies in crossing him. He is as sane as I am."

So her mother's heart argued, yearning for her son, and it was a rude shock to her when, while breakfasting with Aubrey on the following morning, he burst into a laugh, and remarked that he was quite ashamed of going to the Doctor's house to see if he were back, as Bennett would never forgive him.

"Forgive you? For what, my son?" "Why," he said, blushing ingeniously, "I was half-mad with anxiety about Lola, and she came loitering and teasing me until I went into one of my rages. I don't get them more than about once in two years, luckily; but I'm not responsible for my actions when they come on. I felt an intense and almost desperate desire to kill her; but contented myself with giving her a good shaking and snatching something I don't remember what. In fact, I remember nothing until I found myself outside Donnihorpe Castle in the rain and snow, with no hat on. Outrageous, wasn't it?"

"Very," she answered faintly.

Then he turned off to Colonel and Bennett's dignity with a swiftness and apology, and to learn that Dr. Marsden had not yet returned. A telegram addressed to him lay on the hall table; it had arrived very late on the preceding evening, so Aubrey was told, and the whole household had been aroused from sleep by the messenger who brought it. Aubrey's fingers tingled to open it, guessing as he did that it might contain news of the missing Lola.

Determined to miss no time in arranging another meeting between his mother and the Doctor, Aubrey hurried off to the station, and here, by generous "tipping" of every man and boy connected with the plan, he became possessed of a very valuable item of information.

For first and most important he learned that, whereas the Doctor had bought himself a first-class return ticket to Oxford, and journeyed thither by the forty-two train on the preceding evening, Lola herself, rather more than an hour later had purchased a single ticket not to Oxford, but to London. From which city she had not yet returned.

"But the Doctor, he came back last night, an hour ago, sir," Aubrey's informant continued. "He had his bag in his hand, and on my way he offered to carry it home for him. 'Yes, you may take it,' says the Doctor, 'and tell Mrs. Bennett I shall be over myself soon, but I am just stopping round to Mr. Bryces, Mr. Bryce, sir, is the solicitor in Bridge Street.'"

So Aubrey hastened forther eager to inform the Doctor that Madame de Vaux had relented, and was coming to see him. Outside Mr. Bryces's comfortable square white house he paced up and down for some time, until, growing impatient at the delay, he knocked at the door, and was informed that the Doctor and the lawyer were shut up in the latter's

private-room; would he like to wait in the office?

This Aubrey agreed to do. The office communicated with the private-room by a door, and Aubrey's eyes remained fixed on this for over an hour, in the momentary expectation of seeing it open to disclose the portly form of Lola's guardian. The clerk encouraged him by assurances that "they can't be much longer now, sir," and words to that effect; but Aubrey graded each moment that separated him from Lola, and the burning impatience he felt began to show itself in incessant restless movement. He would not send in his card because, after what had passed at their last interview, he felt convinced that the Doctor would refuse to see him; but when, after another quarter of an hour had passed, the bell in the inner office rang, and the clerk rose to answer the summons, Aubrey got up, too.

"I can't let you come in, sir, during a private interview," protested the clerk. "But if you will let me give your name to the Doctor—"

"You have nothing to do with letting me in," said Aubrey quietly, while a dangerous light came into his eyes. "I am going in."

The clerk was small and fair and nervous; he looked at Aubrey and turned pale. He knew nothing of this young gentleman, or of his family history; but he instantly realized that he was in the presence of a man who at this present moment was not responsible for his actions. But he had not been four years in a solicitor's office without grasping the meaning of the word dissimulation; so he opened the door of the inner office just a very little way, and then setting himself to all appearance rigidly against it, but in reality in readiness to yield at a touch he said loudly:

"Very sorry, sir, but you can't come in here now. If you'll give me your name—"

The rest of his speech was lost, for on his last word the clerk half fell into the room, as the door was impatiently pushed open by a touch from Aubrey's arm.

Mr. Bryce, a lean, elderly man, rose from his seat in surprise at the intrusion. A bright fire was burning in the grate, and curling in the flames was a large sheet of paper closely written upon, whilst the table was strewn with many other documents. One in particular lay before Dr. Marsden; it was freshly written, and only awaited his signature and that of two other witnesses to make it legally his last will and testament, by which almost everything he might possess was left to his adopted daughter, Lola, known as Lola Marsden.

At sight of Aubrey, a grey pallor crept over the Doctor's face; he raised his hand, and made a deprecatory gesture, but no word escaped his lips; his hand dropped down upon the paper before him, and he stood as though in the act of writing, then the pen dropped from his fingers, and as Aubrey, shocked by something unexpected and terrible in his old friend's face, sprang towards him and caught him in his arms, his eyes met the fixed stare of a dead man.

CHAPTER XVI.

So Dr. Marsden died, and died intestate, notwithstanding all his care.

His knowledge of his own profession had taught him to be ready for death at any moment during the past ten years, and the excitement of the preceding day had so severely tried him that he had left the need of obtaining a specialist's opinion upon his case. Death itself he feared as little as any man; but a life of pain, wearying to himself and to those around him, had for years been his special dread, and it was in order to avert or alleviate this, that he had sought the counsel of his friend the Oxford doctor.

He learned, however, little from his journey that he did not know before; but the fatigue of it, coming after the anxiety of the day, so prostrated him that he easily let himself be persuaded into remaining the night at Oxford, the more so as he dreaded another interview with Lola in her present tempestuous state of mind.

Yet the thought of her never for one moment left him. He was shocked and grieved beyond measure at the failure of his plan for marrying her to young De Vaux; but, with his rooted opinion concerning the strength of hereditary influences, he would have preferred to see his beloved adopted daughter dead before him than the wife of a man with such ancestry as Aubrey's. Throughout the night he thought of her, and there seemed to him something ominous in the failure of these sacred negotiations for her marriage. Death walked alongside of him, as he well knew now, ready at any moment to claim him. Once he was gone, beautiful, passionate Lola, with her heart torn by pique, wounded pride, and a gashed eye, would be utterly alone in the world, without a comforter, without a friend.

For the doctor summoned up his nephew Aubrey with tolerable accuracy. Had Aubrey been wanting to lower his estimate of that young gentleman's character in the aerial correspondence which had recently passed between them, would have accomplished it.

According to the terms of his will, bequeathed in the case of his death, Mr. Bennett of Bridge Street, Dr. Marsden had bequeathed five thousand pounds to his nephew, and the remainder of his property, after various small legacies to Lola. But as he lay thinking through the long hours of that night at Oxford, the Doctor resolved that the supposition that Aubrey should not benefit to the value of one penny by his death; Lola should enjoy the bequeathed sum of two thousand pounds, and the remainder he had reserved for himself.

Beautiful Balm, N.W.T.

Keep still. When trouble is brewing, keep still. When slander is getting on its legs, keep still, till you recover from your excitement, at any rate. Things look differently through an unagitated eye. In a commotion once I wrote a

letter, and sent it, and wished I had not. In my later years I had another commotion, and wrote a long letter; but life had rubbed a little sense into me, and I kept that letter in my pocket against the day when I could look it over without agitation and without tears. I was glad I did. Less and less it seemed necessary to send it. I was not sure it would do any harm, but in my doubtfulness I learned patience, and eventually it was destroyed.

Aunt's Advice.

"My brother had severe summer complaint about a year ago and no remedies seemed to relieve him. At last my aunt advised us to try Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and before he had taken one bottle he was entirely cured."—Adelaide Crittenden, Baldwin, Ont.

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THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY.

AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE. DRAWINGS IN NOVEMBER:—November 4 and 18.

Table with 2 columns: PRIZES and LIST OF PRIZES. Includes 3134 PRIZES WORTH \$52,740.00 and CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.00.

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A GOLDEN STATUE.

Valuable Relic Discovered in an Old Mexican Church. Up in the mountains, about thirty miles from this city, says a recent dispatch from Chihuahua, Mex., is an old Catholic mission. The church is said to be one of the oldest on the continent, having been built just after the subjugation of the Aztecs.

This church is away from the usual haunts of white men, and all the members are Indians. The priest, Father La Lumiere, an old, white-haired Frenchman, has had charge of the parish for more than half a century. The church is closely guarded, and no white man other than the priest has ever been permitted to enter its sacred precincts by the Indians.

It has always been supposed that the cause of this rigid exclusion was the superstition of the natives, but an adventurous young American artist has discovered that there was a method in the apparent madness of the descendants of the Montezumas.

A party of tourists went out from Chihuahua to the old village for the purpose of seeing the sights and taking pictures of the Indians and old buildings. When they were refused admission to the church they at once concluded that there was something there that they ought to see.

They visited the priest and tried to induce him to let them enter, but he was obstinate and gave them no satisfaction. In the party was a young man from Illinois named William Morrison. He determined at all hazards to see the inside of the church and at once set about laying his plans. He found that a number of old Indians were constantly on guard, each being relieved at stated intervals. He also found that the door was kept locked and the key was at the priest's house, but that the windows could be raised by a little effort.

He prepared himself with a camera, with a flash light attachment, and a bottle of aqua ardente, or Mexican whiskey, in which he placed enough morphine to produce sleep. He then sauntered along to where the old guardian was sitting and engaged his attention. The conversation was limited, but

and it was not difficult to induce the old man to take two or three drinks. Morrison then passed on, but soon returned, and found the Indian fast asleep. He quickly forced a window and gained entrance to the church. The interior was very common, but upon the altar was a small statue of the Virgin, which Morrison at first supposed to be gilt, but as it was the only thing in the place that had the appearance of being of value, and as it had a peculiar lustre, he gave it a closer examination.

The statue was about a foot high, and when he took hold of it he could barely move it. Struck with its extraordinary weight he lifted it, and found that it weighed not less than 150 pounds. This convinced him that it was of pure gold, and he took a flash-light picture of the image and altar and made his exit.

He told his story to the other members of the party, and they concluded to get the facts from Father La Lumiere. The old priest was much surprised when asked about the golden statue of the Virgin, and at first refused to talk, but when convinced that it had been seen he said that it was pure gold and had been made from the ornaments and idols of the old Aztecs when they were first converted.

They were induced to make offerings of this kind, and when all had done so the gold was melted and run into the statue. Father La Lumiere refused to give an estimate of the value of the image, but it is as heavy as Morrison thinks it must be worth fully \$50,000. Father La Lumiere said that in many of the churches in the interior there were similar statues, but the Indians were so jealous that it was dangerous to attempt to penetrate the mysteries of the churches.

He advised the party not to let it be known that they had seen the statue, for the Indians might take extreme measures to prevent its becoming known outside of the town.

Quarter-master-General. The quarter-master-general is a good man for his post. He is fully understood by all his men from the tent to the stable. Very high authorities on the subject of horses and on the ailments peculiar to the animal in general, the quarter-master-general, U. S. Army, who says that the best of the best pain-killers ever used is camphor. This department has the custody and treatment of many horses and mules, and thousands are treated.

THE GREAT WORM REMEDY. DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS. For Sale by all Druggists. 25c. a box.

DERRICKS-WINCHESES. 1 Ton-1 1/2 Ton-2 Ton-3 Ton-5 Ton. HAND AND STEAM POWER. MILLER BROS. & TOMS. 122 KING STREET, MONTREAL, QUEBEC. JOB PRINTING of every description done at THE TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.



THE TRUE WITNESS. HAVE MERCY, LORD, ON ME. Have mercy, Lord, on me, A sinful wayward child...

IRISH SAYINGS. PROVERBS, SAYINGS AND FOLK-LORE. A person separated from home or friends, or in any way feeling lonely...

It is somewhat curious that the many proverbs and common sayings current in Ireland should be so unfamiliar, comparatively speaking, to the dwellers on the English side of St. George's Channel...

But these observations are still maintained on the other side of the Channel, and the evening of the 28th June is commonly called "Old Bonfire Night."

Some of these observations are still maintained on the other side of the Channel, and the evening of the 28th June is commonly called "Old Bonfire Night."

butter wouldn't melt in his mouth." In the County of Kildare they curiously describe a very tall man as being as long as the 11th of June...

A few more Ulster phrases may be mentioned here. "Tyronne for a pretty lass, but Fernanagh for man and horse," would not meet with assent outside the counties named...

To "fight like the Kilkenny cats" may be claimed as a quasi-historical saying for the story of the two cats who fought until only the two tails were left...

Mrs. George Bondle. Mrs. Geo. Bondle, Galt, Ont., writes: "I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for it is a sure cure for all summer complaints..."

WORLD'S POPULATION. Some interesting statistics as to the Human Race on the globe. The latest and undoubtedly the most authoritative estimates of the population of the world give a total of nearly 1,250,000,000...

estimates of the world's population, however, are to-day upon a far more substantial foundation than was the case twenty years ago, and upon a greater number of carefully studied data.

of sparsely populated forests which are thought to cover 300,000 square miles of the Congo basin. This fact and other data have been used to reduce the figures for the Congo's population to 14,000,000.

THE GOTHENBURG SYSTEM. A Novel Temperance Scheme said to be Highly Effective in Practice.

The Gothenburg licensing system is a Swedish experiment in the cause of temperance. It does not, like some of our American fanatics, propose to abolish the general use of liquors; it simply hopes to moderate temperance in their use and to control the vicious and degrading abuse of them.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. Unlike any other. Originated by an Old Family Physician. THINK OF IT. In use over 40 YEARS in one family.

THE DEAF SOUND DISC. WHEN THE DEAFNESS IS CAUSED BY SCARLET FEVER, COLDS, MEASLES, CATARRH, & C. BY THE USE OF THE INVISIBLE DISC...

61,500—consumption per head, 28.90 litres; in 1889 the total consumption was 1,508,154 litres, the population being 97,677—consumption per head, 16.95 litres.

Live for something. Thousands of men breathe, move and their lives pass off the stage of life and are heard of no more.

You've No Idea. How nicely Hood's Sarsaparilla fits the needs of people who feel "run down" or "run down" from any cause.

Grains of Gold. Any work is hard to a lazy man. The cross can only be seen from a cross.

There are people who never give away any milk until after they skim it, and when they want credit for cream. It is easy to be merry when the heart is light; but the true philosopher is he who can make sunshine in a cloudy day.

MOUNTAIN OF TRUTHS DESPISED BY SOME PEOPLE! Some Will Not Examine Truth Because They Fear It!

CONVINCING CANADIAN TESTIMONY! There are truths which some men despise because they have not examined them, and which they will not examine because they dislike their faults and dislike to see their own faults continually being accumulated.

Scottish Union and National Insurance Company of Edinburgh. ESTABLISHED 1824. TOTAL ASSETS \$37,477,143 51. INVESTED FUNDS 10,835,923 52. INVESTED IN CANADA 1,252,074 51.

STORAGE. J. WESTWORTH HILL, Warehouseman Storage for all kinds of merchandise, in bond or free. Also Household Goods, Warehouse No. 78, Telephone 81.

THE COLONIAL HOUSE, Phillips Square. FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO INSPECT OUR MODEL DISPENSARY, IN WHICH Physicians' Prescriptions Are accurately dispensed. KENNETH CAMPBELL & CO. BRUSHES. Brooms, Whisks, Feather Dusters, Hairbrushes, etc.

WHITE PORT! Pure Juice from White Grapes of Oporto, Spain. The best WINE known for Invalids. TO BE HAD AT DeCARY FRERES, Family Grocers and Wine Merchants, 520 St. Lawrence Street, Corner of Prince Arthur Street.

PAST ALL PRECEDENT! OVER TWO MILLIONS DISTRIBUTED. L.S.L. Louisiana State Lottery Company. Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWING takes place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWING takes place in each of the three months of the year.

MAMMOTH DRAWING. At the Academy of Music, New Orleans. TUESDAY, December 15, 1891. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$600,000.

Painting. J. GRACE, 31 University street, House and Sign Painter and Paper-hanger. All orders promptly attended to. Keeps in stock SPINAL'S & DEVOIS' ENAMEL PAINTS, also an assortment of prepared Paints ready for use.

BRODIE & HARVIE'S Self-Raising Flour. as THE BEST and THE ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should know it and see that they get it: all others are imitations.

I CURE FITS! When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop the fits for a time and then have them return again. I mean to cure the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS for ever.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life. These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and set loose everything yet clogging on the system.

THE TURKISH BATH. Is a great luxury and a wonderful remedy. Scores of Montreal citizens have been cured by the Baths. They cure Rheumatism, Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, Catarrh, Liver and Kidney derangements, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and other diseases.

P.N.Y. Co. PIANOS and ORGANS. This Company still leads in fine American PIANOS and ORGANS. They are now receiving their full supply of the beautiful Weber, Decker, Vose and Hale PIANOS.

FRECHON & CO., 1645 Notre Dame St., Montreal, will sell, at a reduction of 20 per cent. until New Year, all their well assorted Church Vestments and CHURCH ORNAMENTS.

Canada Glass Silvering and Beveling Company. Importers of British and Foreign Plate Glass. Manufacturers of Mirrors and Bevelled Glass cut and polished. Old mirrors restored.



FELICE.

By Anna T. Sadlier.

THESE lilacs, my good Lucine, are they not fresh and beautiful, and with a peculiar beauty of their own?

"Not so fair, not so beautiful as Mademoiselle," answered Lucine.

There was a deference in her manner, which to the close observer was not without a trace of cringing servility. Mademoiselle, who had breathed the rose-breath of flattery from her cradle, scarcely perceived this obsequiousness, nor could, indeed, praise from such a quarter have disturbed her composure, somewhat haughty, people said.

Mistress and maid had reached the end of a green and secluded alley. The park surrounding the Chateau de Neuilly was full of such shaded walks. But this particular path terminated in an exquisite little nook, which at the moment might be described as a lilac copse. Bushes and trees, overlaid with the purple and white clusters, lent their rich fragrance to the air. The smooth green grass under foot, the glimpses of sky through the flowering branches, it was a scene for a painter.

"Lilacs are so spring-like," continued Mademoiselle, half dreamily. She seemed as if pursuing some train of thought, forgetful of the presence of her attendant.

"One feels in looking at them that winter is really gone, winter, so like harsh and stern reality. That is why I love these simple flowers."

"And then Monsieur de Fontaineville has said," broke in Lucine, "the handsome, brave, and gay M. Gaston, when riding away in his gorgeous uniform, 'before the lilacs have blossomed and faded, I will return.'"

The color that came swiftly into Mademoiselle's pale face was accompanied with a sudden look of displeasure, which quickly passed, however, Mademoiselle merely saying in a light and careless tone: "Your ears are good, Lucine, and your memory better. But for promises—"

"Men lightly make and as lightly break them," said Lucine, her light gray eyes darting furtive glances at the chiselled side face of her young mistress.

"Not with a demoiselle de Neuilly," said Mademoiselle this time, with genuine, haughty displeasure. You mistake, my good Lucine, such matters are not for you. You forget, at times, that Mademoiselle de Neuilly's affairs can have no interest whatsoever for her attendants."

There was a dangerous light in the gray eyes, all unaltered by Mademoiselle's remarks. The secrets of the dead should be inviolable. But even with this slight encouragement the first speaker continued, breathless, in his eagerness to give all the particulars which he had been able to gather.

"Yes, and superstition. For would you believe it, there was a piece of white cloth, embroidered in red, fastened to his waistcoat. One of the women-nurses said it was a stipular of the Sacred Heart."

"Fardon, Monsieur," said the other, "you do not give the name of superstition to the most common. Like many men of ancient lineage in France, Monsieur de Fontaineville was religious. I know him well. After all, it is the souls who are in peril, and with their mortality they have brought the country to this pass."

The first speaker bit his lip in confusion. He was of the *bon sens* and had only met M. de Fontaineville and his associates at the club. He would have found favor with his companion, who belonged to that engaged circle, by an affectation of the impudency which he believed to be fashionable.

While he was still seeking to recover from the rebuke as best he might, the young man went on by a third, fresh from the scene of action. He had a thrilling tale to tell of being into every particular with the *bonne* of detail, of graphic and living color, wood-painting so characteristic of the French. He had himself stood near to the spot where Gaston fell, and could bear witness to the exact conduct of that young officer. Besides he had caught and there a word, which was quite an unaltered character to the whole episode of de Fontaineville's death.

"The mob of demons," he said, "was led on by a woman. She was neither old nor ugly, but she seemed possessed by the fury of a tigress. She continually drew the attention of the *bonnes* to de Fontaineville."

"Down with the aristocrat!" she screamed. "See, he would shoot the people like dogs. He is the people's enemy. He lives by the sweat of their brow, and he is a bigot, and a tyrant, and the enemy of the people's boys, and the enemy of the people's girls!"

"So, Lucine, we have work enough to do," said a good-looking man, pointing to where the scattered remnants of Gaston's company were rushing to the charge. "As for this hot-headed officer, we can pick him up any moment. He is always under fire."

"Pick him up now," yelled Lucine, if he is once gone, the others will scatter like sheep.

"Draw off then and let me at him, my girl," said the man, taking de Fontaineville, as he spoke. He had a shining mark. Gaston was standing on the barricade, waving his cap about, so that his bright eyes shone in the sun, as he urged his comrades to the attack.

"The blossoming of the lilacs shall not bring you this time," hissed the woman. "They shall be on and they shall fall, but you shall go there to none. The proud one will be the man to break promises eyes to de Neuilly. And when she knows that you are dead, my dear, she will be no more Felice. They should have called her Lucine!"

"Lucine and drawn so near that her words must have reached the ears of the dying soldier. His eyes rested a moment as if half inquiringly of her face. Then his head fell back."

So the sun set that evening on the newly-dead, lying with still face, on which was something like a smile, in the hospital bed of the Rue Haxo.

Five of an exquisite spring afternoon, in France the spring is so fresh and beautiful. The new life of nature is shown

summer-house, "it grows chill, and Madame has given orders that Mademoiselle shall not be permitted to stay out."

Was it a presentiment? At the sound of the woman's voice, Felice actually felt the chill which that voice announced. The soft, warm air blew cold upon her.

"She is right," Felice answered, quickly recovering herself, "we must go in."

But her voice sounded cold after her late enthusiasm. Lucine walking on at some distance before, Felice passed along the lilac-bordered alleys of the park, with the young man at her side. A silence had fallen between them, and it was with some embarrassment that the latter asked from his betrothed a spray of the white lilac she wore in her dress. She offered it to him silently.

"I shall keep it always," he said. "Even when it has faded," said Felice, with a faint smile.

"Even when it is dead." As they went on the sun, though it was near its setting, fell warm about them; the apple blossoms strewed the earth at their feet, as though they were making a triumphant progress. The light green of the leaves framed the elegant figure of the girl and the soldier-like form of the young officer. The sun set in a glow of color as they stood on the gray stone steps of the chateau, the newly betrothed.

"An officer has just fallen at the barricades," said one young man to another. They were walking in the Elysees at a rapid pace. It was significant how the pace of all the promenaders there had changed. No longer the graceful lounge of the pleasure-loving Parisian; it was the hurried step of men and women, over whom some calamity was impending. It was during the fearful days of the Commune. Warfare of the most deadly kind was raging in their midst.

"Who is the officer?" "Le Capitaine Gaston de Fontaineville."

"Gaston de Fontaineville, my God! One of the bravest hearts in the service of France. A gentleman, true and honorable, with the best blood of France in his veins. How did you hear of this?"

"I was in a temporary hospital in the Rue Haxo when he was carried in. I recognized him at once, even before hearing his name. He fell while desperately rallying a remnant of his troops."

"And is there no hope?" "None. He was dead, I fancy, even before he reached the hospital. In his pocket were found some letters, an ivory miniature in a case, and in this same case a faded spray of lilac."

"Sentiment!" said the other, slightly raising his brows, though, indeed, he did not relish the tone of his companion's remarks. The secrets of the dead should be inviolable. But even with this slight encouragement the first speaker continued, breathless, in his eagerness to give all the particulars which he had been able to gather.

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in its full perfection. The door of the convent opened suddenly, and the sun lying in streaks of light on the steps, crossed the threshold and entered at the venerable doorway. The shadow of the neighboring Cathedral fell cool and dark over the square. From its bellery the hour sounded. Two nuns came out of the convent and stopped involuntarily. Just before them, crouching against the projecting wall, was the figure of a woman, miserably clad, apparently in the lowest depths of poverty, and clasping an infant to her breast.

After a moment's pause the taller of the two nuns, descending the steps, approached the woman, saying gently: "Are you in want? Can we do anything for you, my poor woman?"

The voice of the religious was musical and soft to a degree, but the woman, at the very first sound of it, shrank against the wall. A shudder passed through her, so that her whole frame trembled. Her face grew livid and her eyes were fixed upwards upon the countenance of the nun, with an expression almost of agony.

"You are ill, my poor soul!" persisted the nun, "come into the convent. We shall see that your pressing wants are relieved, and if the Superior grant permission, you may even find a shelter for the night."

As she spoke she laid her hand with a gesture of infinite pity upon the shoulder of the wail, whom misfortune had brought within the shadow of the cloister. But the woman repelled the touch with honor.

"Tell me," she cried, addressing the other nun, who stood by in silent astonishment, "tell me her name."

"Sour Marie Dolores," answered the nun readily.

"Marie that?" inquired the woman hoarsely.

The nun hesitated. Meanwhile light had broken on Sour Dolores' mind. For she knew the story of the day at the barricades.

"Before that, my good Lucine," she said gently, "it was Felice de Neuilly." "Felice," cried the other fiercely, "born to happiness, you said, secure of happiness, until I—"

"A pre-emptory beast was that of mine," said the religious with a grave smile. "I have changed my name to Dolores, you see. This new name has been the outcome of many sorrows. Evil days came for me, Chateau de Neuilly. But that is all over now. And nevertheless, Lucine, I have kept my birthright. And Dolores is still Felice."

"How can you speak to me, touch me," cried Lucine. "You know what I mean, what a wretch I have been. I envied your rank, your fortune, everything, and I never rested till I had destroyed the happiness of which you were so secure. Now that you know me, leave me. The bell calls you to prayer, to peace, to hope. I have not succeeded in destroying your happiness. Let me go my miserable way."

"Life teaches us the lesson of forgiveness, Lucine," said Sister Dolores, "even if we had no higher teachers. By the wrong you sought to do me, I claim at least one right, that of providing, as far as my state will allow, for yourself and for this child."

As Lucine still hesitated, the nun, with her old happy smile brightening her face, pointed to the liatote at the convent door. It was bustling into bloom.

"See, we have our spring here with its lilacs, the new spring of the heart!" "But M. Gaston," moaned the wretched Lucine, "the brave, the handsome—"

"M. Gaston is in heaven, I trust. I pray for him every day." The last shade of reluctance passed from Lucine's manner. She stood upon the convent steps, about to pass within the ancient portals, to find there shelter, food, and protection from her foe, who, having become Dolores, was still Felice. And so the sun set that evening upon the newly-forgotten.

LADIES.—We secured three first prizes and diplomas at Montreal, Ottawa and Sherbrooke, 1891, for the extra quality of our manufacture of Silver-Ware and replating old goods equal to new. We supply private families and Hotels direct from our factory. Free delivery to any part of Canada. Samples replated at dozen rate to show work.

THE CANADA PLATING COY., 763 Craig St.

Not Irish. Mrs. O'Shea is not Irish. Every drop of blood in her body is English. In race, religion, education, and sentiment, she is alien to Ireland and the Irish.

A Mini-terrestrial Monster. Rev. Samuel Cotton, rector of Carlogh, Kildare, who was recently charged with criminal neglect and treatment of children in the Carlogh orphanage, has been arrested for homicide in having caused the death of a child by placing it in a cold bath and leaving it in the open air and night covered merely with a sack. The child was found dead in the morning, the sack being frozen to its body.

A Terrible Wreck. On Monday last a cyclone, passed over the Andaman Islands in the Bay of Bengal. The islands form a British convict settlement to which East Indian criminals are transported, and the steamer *Estrella*, owned by the Indian Government and used to convey prisoners to the island and for other purposes, was at one of the ports when the cyclone struck. The vessel foundered, and of her crew of thirty-three men only six were saved. The other seventy-seven either went down with the steamer or were drowned while attempting to reach the shore.

Burglars have been operating at Gage-shire, but without getting anything to reward them for their trouble. The store of Messrs. T. Macrae & Co. was broken into, but nothing of value was missed. At Waterloo some evil disposed persons broke into the presbytery and took some \$10 in small change. At Orleans, also, Messrs. Gale & Bryson's store was entered, but little of value obtained.



CURE SICK HEADACHE. Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing...

ACHE. Is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it almost without exception. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are freely given to the young, old, or infirm, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SIX YEARS IN TORMENT. Rev. W. Stutz, Red Wine Minn.—Speaks a good word for Pastor Koening's Nervo Tonic, when he says, "I have used the Medicine during a period of five years, to many sufferers from nervous disease with the best results. It forms me, that is, a member of the congregation had been cured of Epilepsy of Six Years Standing by the use of Koening's Nervo Tonic. Could not get along without it."

PLATZVILLE, Wis., May 1898. The bottle of Koening's Nervo Tonic has been received and almost used up, and that with a decided good result. My wife could not get along without the medicine. The improvement is especially in clearing her, removing gloominess of mind and giving her a better appetite and color in the face.

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 is prepared by the Reverend Father Koening, of West Wyre, Ind., for the past 25 years, and is now prepared under his direct supervision by the KOENIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

\$1 per bottle; 6 bottles for \$5. In Montreal by E. Lavoie, Chemist 1881, Lawrence Street.

Some Children Growing Too Fast. become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. Fortify and build them up, by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF Lime and Soda. Palatable as Milk. AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COLIC OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. Genuine made by Scott & Bowne, Belleville, Salmon Wrapper: at All Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

Best Body Brussels Carpets. Since my announcement of best, choice, five-frame Body Brussels at special prices, salesmen have been looking large and numerous orders, measure, cutters and makers over-run with pressing demands from their taxed energies, and the *best* *available* presents an assurance of the purchasing capacity of the public when prices reach a point below the standard. THOMAS LIGGETT, 1881 NOTRE DAME STREET. A Great Failure. A sensation was caused in financial and social circles in Berlin on Saturday by the collapse of the banking institution of Fritlander & Sornfeld. The usual scenes of excitement among depositors anxious to secure their money and among those holding the notes and shares of the institution occurred around the office of the firm, and the effect upon the creditors may be imagined when it was announced that the leading partner in the concern, together with his son, had committed suicide. The failure is associated with the recent suspension of the bankers Hirschfeld & Woll. The fact that Fritlander & Sornfeld were financially embarrassed and that they would find difficulty in meeting their obligations was known to some of the operators on the Bourse here early in the day. Large forced sales were made and this action was vaguely attributed to

local financial troubles. These sales caused a general and heavy fall in prices, but the business of the day was over before the tragic incidents closing the career of the bankers became generally known. Both father and son committed suicide.

The Cork Election. The following is the result of the election in Cork to fill the vacancy caused by Farnell's death. It was late before all the returns of the polls were in. The vote stands: Flavin, McCarthyite..... 3400 Redmond, Farnellite..... 2040 Sarsfield, Unionist..... 1019

North West Wheat Crop. So enormous is the yield of wheat in the North West proving to be, as threshing progresses, that dealers are revising their estimates of the total yield. A couple of dealers stated on Saturday that they believed the yield would run up to thirty million bushels. The C. P. R. is sending out a train load of grain almost every hour.

COMMERCIAL. FLOUR, GRAIN, &c.

Flour.—Although Ontario millers write that through the operations of shippers the price of wheat in Western Ontario has been advanced to 94c and 95c, there is no advance in the price of flour in this market, straight rollers being offered freely at \$1.45, and wheel of a 60 to 65 lbs. changing hands at \$1.00 for shipment to Quebec. Another lot of straight rollers was placed at \$1.02, but some holders say they will not make 95c. In other lines there is no change. It is said that owing to the failure of Messrs. Major Bros. & Co., some Western flour has been thrown on the market, as millers had to provide for their orders.

Outland, &c.—There is a firmer tendency in outland owing to the upward movement in the price of oats. We quote:—Granulated and middling \$1.15 to \$1.25 per bushel, and \$2.10 to \$2.15 per bushel, standard and fine outland \$1.10 to \$1.15 per bushel, and bags \$2.00 to \$2.05. Pot barley, \$1.15. Pearl barley No. 1, \$1.25 to \$1.30; No. 2, \$1.15 to \$1.20; No. 3, \$1.05 to \$1.10; No. 4, \$0.95 to \$1.00; No. 5, \$0.85 to \$0.90; No. 6, \$0.75 to \$0.80; No. 7, \$0.65 to \$0.70; No. 8, \$0.55 to \$0.60; No. 9, \$0.45 to \$0.50; No. 10, \$0.35 to \$0.40.

Milk Feed.—The market continues about the same as last week and we quote:—No. 1, \$1.10 to \$1.15; No. 2, \$1.05 to \$1.10; No. 3, \$1.00 to \$1.05; No. 4, \$0.95 to \$1.00; No. 5, \$0.90 to \$0.95; No. 6, \$0.85 to \$0.90; No. 7, \$0.80 to \$0.85; No. 8, \$0.75 to \$0.80; No. 9, \$0.70 to \$0.75; No. 10, \$0.65 to \$0.70.

Wheat.—Receipts during the past week were 24,000 bushels, against 22,000 the week previous. Quite a number of sales have been made during the past few days west of Toronto at an advance of 1c to 1.5c, as follows:—No. 1, \$1.15 to \$1.20; No. 2, \$1.10 to \$1.15; No. 3, \$1.05 to \$1.10; No. 4, \$1.00 to \$1.05; No. 5, \$0.95 to \$1.00; No. 6, \$0.90 to \$0.95; No. 7, \$0.85 to \$0.90; No. 8, \$0.80 to \$0.85; No. 9, \$0.75 to \$0.80; No. 10, \$0.70 to \$0.75.

Corn.—The market is quiet with cargo lots in bond quoted at 60c and ear lots duty paid at 70c to 75c.

Oats.—There is a good demand for both local and shipping accounts, but buyers are not as free sellers as they might be. Sales in the market have been made at 75c to 80c for No. 1, 80c to 85c for No. 2, and 85c to 90c for No. 3, but some holders will not sell under 90c per bushel.

Peas.—The market continues firm and prices have advanced to 10c to 11c, as follows:—No. 1, \$1.10 to \$1.15; No. 2, \$1.05 to \$1.10; No. 3, \$1.00 to \$1.05; No. 4, \$0.95 to \$1.00; No. 5, \$0.90 to \$0.95; No. 6, \$0.85 to \$0.90; No. 7, \$0.80 to \$0.85; No. 8, \$0.75 to \$0.80; No. 9, \$0.70 to \$0.75; No. 10, \$0.65 to \$0.70.

Barley.—There has been considerable transactions in barley for export at about 10c to 12c per bushel above last week's figures, and it is now quoted at 12c to 15c, with one or two lots of 10c to 11c.

Butter.—Butter is firmer and higher, being quoted at 22c to 23c.

Intelligence.—The last sale reported by a lot of 100 bushels of No. 1 wheat at 90c to 95c about all the grain needed today.

Milk.—The market shows no new feature and Montreal No. 1 is still quoted at 70c to 80c and No. 2 at 60c to 70c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE. Dressed poultry.—Very few lots have so far been received and one or two small cases of geese have not yet been received. Hens are quoted at 10c to 12c and geese at 15c to 20c.

Eggs.—The market remains fairly steady with Montreal quoted at 10c to 12c and the rest of the country at 8c to 10c. A good quantity is noted for export, one shipper having filled orders for 1,000 cases of 300 eggs. There is a good demand for *l'avenant*, but prices here are getting low, 10c to 12c for the present. The local demand is also fair for the season.

Beans.—The market is quiet and common are quoted at \$1.10 to \$1.15; choice, \$1.15 to \$1.20; and fancy hand-picked peas beans are in fair demand at \$1.20 to \$1.25.

Honey.—The demands fairly good and sales of white honey in combination have been made at 10c to 12c; extracted at 8c to 10c.

Hay.—Is in good demand and prices are quoted at \$8 to \$10; best, \$10 to \$12; and No. 1, \$10 to \$12; No. 2, \$8 to \$10; No. 3, \$7 to \$9; No. 4, \$6 to \$8; No. 5, \$5 to \$7; No. 6, \$4 to \$6; No. 7, \$3 to \$5; No. 8, \$2 to \$4; No. 9, \$1 to \$3; No. 10, \$0.50 to \$1.

S. Carsley's Column. WHEN YOU REQUIRE a dress go to S. Carsley's, Notre Dame street, where will be found a most complete assortment of fabrics. Dressmaking done on the premises.

FANCY SHOES for Ladies, Misses and Children in kid and satin at S. Carsley's.

Pet Department! Dress Goods have always been one of our favorite or Pet Departments. Special care and attention has for years been given to the buying of Dress Materials so as to ensure the BEST VARIETY and BEST VALUE for our EVER INCREASING TRADE! S. CARSELEY.

DRESS REMNANTS. TO BE SOLD CHEAP. One of the results of the great run on our Dress Goods during September and October is a large accumulation of remnants, all of which

Must Be Sold Immediately. S. CARSELEY.

Come and Buy! Come and buy Cheap Remnants of Dress Goods. THEY ARE ALL ODD Lengths from 1/2 up to 8 yards, and are marked

CHEAP ENOUGH to tempt the heads of families, or even small Dry Goods Dealers to buy a lot of them.

THESE REMNANTS of Dress Goods are marked in plain figures, so much for each length, and placed on the counter tables for Customers to make their selections without the aid of an assistant. S. CARSELEY.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT. NOVELTIES FASHIONABLE COATS FOR LADIES. Two more cases of Ladies' Fashionable Coats, just opened. The lengths are, 30, 32, 34 and 36 inches.

LADIES' CLOTH COATS. In all Sizes Stylish Coats Handsomely Trimmed. Stylish Coats Handsomely Embroidered. Stylish Coats Handsomely Trimmed. Ladies' Black Coats. Ladies' Fawn Coats. Ladies' Navy Coats. Ladies' Gray Coats. All in the very latest Fashions. S. CARSELEY.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT. Heavy Blue Serges. Heavy Blue Tweeds. Heavy Blue Cloths. Indigo Dye. For Jackets. For Mantles. For Ulsters. For Children's Coats. Fancy Plaid Materials. Fancy Striped Materials. For Ladies' and Children's Ulsters.

WATERPROOF CLOAKS. Each Garment Guaranteed Perfect. Children's Waterproof Cloaks. Misses' Waterproof Cloaks. Ladies' Waterproof Cloaks. All leading Styles. Free from Odor. S. CARSELEY.

GRAND BARGAINS FOR NEXT WEEK. A large lot of manufacturers' sample ends of Linen, Huck and Crash Roller Towellings at desperate prices for next week's trade.

THE CHEAPEST LOT. This is, without doubt, the cheapest lot of Linen Towellings ever offered in Montreal. ALL PRICES. All lengths from 2 1/2 yards to 10 yards.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON. Always use Clapperton's Thread. Then you are sure of the best Thread in the market. Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

BLACK GOODS. S. GARSLEY'S. Is the best store in Montreal for all kinds of Black and

Mourning Goods. S. CARSELEY. 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

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