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THE MOTHERLAND.

Latest Mails from England, Ireland and Scotland.

Shocking Tragedy in Montreal - The History of St. Columba, Non-Conformists and English Education.

The National Footpath Preservation Society has issued an urgent appeal for funds to defend the right of public access to the Giant's Causeway.

A portrait of Sir Wm. MacDonnell, President of the Royal College of Surgeons, has been unveiled in the library of the Queen's College, Belfast. Lord Dufferin, before unveiling the portrait, said that their object was to do honor to a man of European reputation.

Mary Garvey of Knocknacree, Kilrush, aged 60 years, has been sent to jail for a month for shouting "land grabber" at a man named Browne who has an "evicted" farm.

A remarkable account of bravery, in which the hero is simply described as Denis O'Driscoll, 80 years of age, following the occupation of plasterer at Bandon, county Cork, has come before the notice of the committee of the Royal Humane Society.

A large congregation witnessed the solemn ceremonies associated with the ordination of four young levites by the Most Rev. Dr. Doherty, in St. Eugene's Cathedral. The newly-ordained priests are - Rev. Francis Duffy (brother of Rev. Professor Duffy, St. Columba's College, Derry); Rev. John McGettigan, Leopoldpark, County Tyrone; Rev. Joseph Devine, also of Leopoldpark; and Rev. John McAteer, of the diocese of Raphoe.

A shocking and savage occurrence took place in a small country house in the district of Cockhill, near the town of Bunratty. It appears that the occupants of the house were an old man and woman of the name of Blew, and with them resided a grown-up son named Charles Blew, an invalid brother, two daughters and a niece. The daughters had gone out to Mass in the neighboring church when the son Charles, who for some time had been mentally depressed, was suddenly seized with a paroxysm of rage and grasping a potato beetle he rushed at the old couple and belabored them savagely over the head and face.

The arrangements for the 1st Irish Musical Festival to be held in Dublin next May are now almost completed, and have certainly gone far enough to warrant us in forecasting a great success for the project says 'The Freeman's Journal.' The Committee of the Feis began in discouraging or not encouraging circumstances. They were not

given the support they might legitimately have looked for. The most important of the prize competitions are undoubtedly the Cantata and the Overture. The report of the Committee does not announce the names of the successful competitors, but it is pretty generally known that the successful overture is the work of Dr. J. U. Oulwick, and that the successful cantata has been written by Mr. T. W. Rolleston.

The death has taken place under especially sad circumstances of Mr. Garrett Byrne, ex-M.P. Mr. Byrne took the side of Mr. Parnell at the unfortunate division in the National ranks. Mr. Byrne died in Mercer's Hospital from injuries sustained by a car accident in Grafton street. Mr. Standish O'Grady has been lecturing before the National Literary Society on "St. Columba." He said he had selected "St. Columba" for his lecture, not because he thought he was the greatest of the Irish saints - he rather thought St. Patrick was the greatest - but because they know more about St. Columba than they know about a great many other of our saints.

The tale of a terrible crime, which has caused a thrill of horror to run through the County Kildare, comes from Killeenagh, a small village situated in the centre of the Bog of Allen. The main facts of the crime consist in the finding of the body of a man named Samuel Bell lying by the banks of the Grand Canal, his head mutilated, one of his eyes completely crushed and the lower portion of his face beaten out of shape. The country in which the crime was committed is a wild, desolate region.

The inhabitants of Arran Isles deeply regret the removal of Father Colgan from their midst, says The Galway Observer. Through for some weeks he had taken charge of Menough parish the final severance from Arran did not occur till last week. During the three years he spent in Arran he enjoyed himself to each and all of the inhabitants.

Mr. Joseph Bowles, who was sentenced to penal servitude in connection with what was known at the time as the Ballinredy tragedy, has arrived at his home, Looecoman, near Woodford, after two years and three months' incarceration, and received cordial millie faiths from all his old friends and neighbors, who never had any other feeling than that of implicit confidence in his innocence of the crime which he was accused of committing - viz., the killing of a man named Callaghan, who had taken an evicted farm.

Lieut. Colonel Maurice O'Connell, who lately passed away at the age of eighty-six, joined the 78th Regiment in early life, and took part in the first Kaffir war, receiving the medal and clasp. He retired as senior Captain in 1850, and entered the Kerry Militia as Captain, retiring as Lieutenant-Colonel. He was brother to the late Mr. Richard O'Connell, B.L., and was related to the late Daniel O'Connell, M.P., of Darrynane Abbey, and many other Kerry families.

Justice O'Brien heard an amusing appeal case, which attracted considerable local interest. The plaintiff, Julia Aroher, had been a midwife in the Tralee Workhouse, and the defendant, Daniel O'Leary, was master shoemaker in the institution. The action was for the recovery of two ten pound notes, which plaintiff alleged defendant snatched from her while in her house.

His Lordship - Making love, may be (laughter). Plaintiff - My lord, it is publicly known I never wanted his attentions. He used to show me a cheque for £200, and asked me to marry him, but I never encouraged him.

His Lordship - You were different from the general run of widows (laughter). Olive Aroher, daughter of the plaintiff, gave evidence as to having seen defendant snatch the money from her mother.

Mr. Park Collins, who caused much laughter by describing his occupation "as a retired parish clerk," deposed to having heard plaintiff ask defendant for her money at the Constabulary Sports in Tralee.

His Lordship - I give a decree for £21 against him (laughter).

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The Mayo News reports another prosecution of the Widow Sammon at the Westport Petty Sessions for assaulting the family who took her evicted farm. She was evicted by the late Marquis of Sligo from her house and land at Garrookwenny for non-payment of two years' rent and notwithstanding her offer of one year's rent Peter Seahill, who had been a herd to Lord Sligo's head bailiff, took possession as tenant. At a former court Mrs. Sammon was sentenced to a week's imprisonment for calling Seahill a grabber. On this occasion Sergeant M'Loughlin, of Erriff station, charged the widow in four separate summonses with assaulting Seahill, his wife, daughter and son. Seahill was escorted into town by the prosecuting sergeant and a constable. The case attracted a good deal of public attention, and the court was crowded during the hearing. Much sympathy is felt for the unfortunate woman who has eight young children, fatherless and now homeless.

ENGLAND.

Father Maturin. "Father" Maturin, the eloquent and learned Coadjutor, whose conversion to the Catholic Church has been announced, is an Irishman and the son and grandson of eminent Irish divines. His father, the late Rev. Dr. Maturin, perpetual curate of All Saints, Grangegorman, Dublin, was for more than a generation the leader of the High Church party in Ireland and regarded as a great preacher. "Father" Maturin's grand father was the Rev. Charles Robert Maturin, curate of St. Peter's, Dublin, a celebrated novelist and playwright and the author of Bertram's, which was produced at Drury Lane in 1816, with Keen and Miss Kelly in the leading parts.

The Secretary of the Welsh Nonconformist Educational League, having forwarded to Mr. John Dillon, M.P., chairman of the Irish National Party, a copy of resolutions passed by the League protesting against the "unbearable religious oppression" which would be suffered by the Nonconformist population of England and Wales if the present "unjust and iniquitous" Education Bill were passed; and pointing out that Irish Nationalists, had, in their struggle for National recognition, nowhere received more faithful or self-sacrificing support than from Welsh Nonconformists, has received the following reply: "I cannot agree with the views set forth in the resolutions passed by the Welsh Nonconformist League; and I think the Welsh Liberals ought to remember the steady and loyal support which Irish Nationalists gave to the Welsh Disestablishment Bill at a time when the circumstances of their own country rendered it difficult for them to do so. I have no doubt that the Nonconformists of England and Wales do suffer from injustice under the present educational system in rural parishes; but, on the other hand, the schools of Irish Catholics and other religious denominations have long suffered from intolerable injustice, particularly in the School Board areas, and it is quite unreasonable for Nonconformists to expect that we should abstain from supporting a Bill which, however great its defects may be, is, in principle, consistent with our strongest convictions, and mitigating to some extent an injustice of the most scandalous character, which has for many years afflicted the parents of Catholic children in this country - mostly Irish of the poorest of the population. - Yours sincerely, "JOHN DILLON."

The School Question in History and Law.

By N. MURPHY, Q.C.

The remedial request or order was forwarded to Mr. Greenway, the Premier of Manitoba, in June. He paid no attention to it. He did not even communicate the message to his Legislature. He, in October following, answered in effect in a very surly way that no change would be made in the direction pointed out and that he had heard all he wished to hear in the matter.

This reply came from the man who had deliberately committed the grievances complained of and in perpetrating them had trampled on the constitution of Canada.

The course to be adopted by the Government was not a doubtful one. In 1893 Sir John Thompson in a speech delivered in Toronto, on January 13th of that year, outlined the policy of the Government. He said:

An appeal has been presented, asking the Governor-General to Government to interfere with the existing system of education in the Province of Manitoba, as it was established about a year ago. Our right to interfere, to say a word of the policy of the Government, is challenged by those who stand upon the other side, and within the next ten days we are to hear that question discussed as to our power and right to interfere under the constitution to deal with it.

Let no man or woman in this hall or elsewhere suppose that in the exercise of the legitimate right and powers of provinces. (Loud applause) We will not interfere with the rights and powers any province, nor will we desert any duty which is imposed upon us by the constitution, no matter how painful it might be to our feelings or how onerous to others. It may be, I want simply to state upon you this, that candidly and honestly we intend to be guided in that matter simply by the constitution, and by the constitution as it will be interpreted by the authorities that can be got to expound it, and not by the private opinion of any member of the Government. When I tell you, therefore, that we intend to stand by the constitution on that subject, I am not equivocating, and I am not concealing. The whole question will be argued by the whole people of Canada, and you will be able to see in the next ten days the arguments that are presented on both sides, and you will be able to measure the value and weight which each side will attach to them, and eventually you will be satisfied, whatever impulses excite one class of people or another, that we have simply done our duty by the constitution, and that we have no religious inclinations or is against them. (Loud applause.) - Globe, January 14, 1893.

Sir John Thompson passed away but the principles he enunciated were thoroughly embodied in the constitution and survived him, and the Government after every effort towards conciliation despite Mr. Greenway's discourtesy, brought in a remedial bill in accordance with their policy as laid down in 1893 by Sir John Thompson.

Parliament was constrained reluctantly by the call of the Government to perform a painful duty, to sit in a judicial capacity and discharge the duties which had been introduced; that bill removed it by no means perfect; in fact it was not so, but Parliament could have done its best to perfect it, had it assumed its duties, as a judicial body could it have done so. Mr. McCarthy would not have done so.

It has been contended by those who have sought every subterfuge and excuse imaginable to justify their opposition to the remedying of the grievances of the minority that Parliament was not obliged to interfere; that the words of the majority gave them permission to interfere but did not make interference a compulsory duty. That is to say, a wrong exists; you have the power to remedy it; do not exercise that power or you will provoke Manitoba.

Parliament could not shelter itself behind such a plea had it been cowardly enough to seek to do so. In some cases "may" means "must" and is only used for the sake of euphony.

Where rights, franchises and liberties are conferred, they are regulated and protected by the law and not by considerations of public policy.

Ro James Baggs 11 Cole: The general rule derived from the cases is that where the statute confers the authority to do a judicial act in a certain case, it is imperative upon those who are authorized to exercise it, when the case arises, and when its exercise is duly applied for by the party interested, and having the right to make the application.

Jarvis C. J., in McDougall vs. Patterson: The words are undoubtedly empowering, but it has been so often decided as to have become an axiom that in public statutes, words only directory, permissive, or enabling, may have compulsory force where the thing to be done is for the public benefit or in the advancement of public justice.

Colebridge J., in Reg vs. Tithe Commissioners: It is the duty of the Bishop of Oxford Lord Blackburn said:

If the object for which power is conferred is for the purpose of enforcing a right there may be a duty cast upon the donee of the power to exercise it, for the benefit of those who have the right when required on that behalf.

What need is there to recall with feelings of shame the fate which came to the remedial bill, when in spite of the continuous night and day sittings, which the venerable Premier took, his share, faction and disorderly opposition was triumphant and traitors in the Conservative camp and enthusiastic French-Canadian caught by the racial cry of a French Canadian Premier, succeeded in doing what Mr. Laurier sought to do by his motion for the six months' bill. The bill which sought to remedy the grievances of the minority was killed and that minority after

patiently waiting, for five years while their right to redress slowly travelled from Court to Court and in the opinion of some, as far as a remedy is concerned, in the same position as to travelling their rights and privileges as they were when they commenced their tedious and heroic fight.

We hear from Mr. Laurier that the matter is settled and that Manitoba will make some concessions in allowing religious tuition at school hours and that at the next session of her Legislature those privileges will become law. Not a word about the text books to be used, not a word about the other rights of which the minority were deprived in bad faith and in face of the most solemn protestations.

Sir Charles Tupper and Hon. G. E. Foster, the leaders of the Conservative party, did not hesitate for a moment upon them to assume that duty, and to do so at the risk of defeating their Government and party, attempt to perform it. In their endeavor to support the constitution they met with a glorious defeat and when history records the proceedings of that eventful session of the House of Commons in the spring of 1896 her customs will be for the non who went down in the fight protecting the constitution and good faith of Canada and not for those who are at present reaping the rewards of that unprincipled political tactics and vacillating course.

Are the minority in Manitoba as far away as ever from the enjoyment of their rights and is the matter a dead issue? I think not. At the present session the Premier has to deal with a discovery that it is still a very lively question and may find the same difficulty in leading his followers that Sir Charles Tupper so unexpectedly discovered and encountered with others disaffected members from Quebec like the member for B. River, Mr. Beauchemin, who, when right is to be done will as they have done before cast politics to one side and redeem their honor in the House pleading their duty to the constitution.

Is the matter settled? What right has Manitoba now to legislate? Having repeatedly refused to rectify the errors of her Legislature and thereby having caused the Dominion Parliament to assume the duty of righting the wrongs thereby committed she forfeited her rights to legislate as to education and they are vested in the Dominion. What power has she now? At this late stage with the rights she had forfeited? This is one of the points that may engross the attention of the House during the session. I think it worthy of mention.

Another question that may arise should the Dominion Parliament refuse to remedy the grievances of the Catholic minority in Manitoba is the legal maxim "there is no wrong without a remedy," a paradox. Our fellow citizens the Catholic minority of Manitoba and the Province of Ontario in Quebec protected only by a constitution that has no basis on which to stand and which cannot protect itself?

"The pillar whose base has no foundation can give no support to the dome under which its head is placed."

Has our constitution no foundation? It has a foundation as firm as the Great Basis itself and the Magna Charta like that of Great Britain, is based on Imperial Acts. What firmer foundation can it wish for? Has Great Britain ever allowed her good faith to be doubted in carrying out the obligations and sentences of any of the charters she entered into, e.g., the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713 whereby Manitoba now called was ceded to her and the Treaty of Paris in 1763. Strange these treaties were not mentioned in the Dominion Constitution. Those who have and will support the constitution of Canada will look (should it be necessary) to Britain "as the foundering bark to the north star" in the emergency.

At our request she gave us a constitution embodied in Imperial Acts of Parliament. If we wish that constitution changed she alone has the power of making the change and will make no change without the consent of the minority. In like manner she will enforce her laws should the Dominion Parliament lack the courage to do so.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

Referred in the Allocation Delivered by Leo XIII. in Reply to the Cardinals.

The papers have given a telegraphic summary of the Allocation delivered by Leo XIII. in reply to the address of the Cardinals congratulating him on the anniversary of his coronation. The following is a full translation of the Allocation, which was most important in several respects. The address of the Sacred College was read by Cardinal Gregali:

The renewed testimony of your kind affection brings to our mind the thought of the nineteen years we have spent amidst the daily cares of the Pontificate. The burden is heavy, and the way was long. God alone sees and knows if our works have corresponded to the sublimity and the length of our ministry. But if anything has to be done by Us for the salvation of souls let us all unite in offering up to God, who deigned to come to the aid of our weakness by the power of His grace.

You referred, my Lord Cardinal, to the Unity of the Church, which formed the theme of the June Encyclical. We purposely dealt with this important subject for the edification and comfort of Catholic consciences; but at the same time we had another end in view. We wished, with God's aid, to penetrate the hearts of our separated brethren with the accents of this great truth. For the restoration of Christian unity, which is a principal object with the Church and was a constant ambition with our Pontifical predecessors, it likewise the most ardent desire of our soul, inasmuch as the spirit of

charity is always burning in the same way within the Church of Christ. Difficult indeed is the undertaking, but God, Who can do everything, always watches by the side of the Apostles of His truth, blessing their labours and making them fertile.

Moreover, remembering the wonderful efforts promised to faithful and constant prayer, we derive great hope from the applications offered up for this holy purpose by thousands of generous souls in every part of the Christian world. And looking at the present state of affairs from the human point of view, we find ground for the encouragement rather than for the extinction of this hope in the condition of the times. For the people of our day are occupied and influenced by a movement in favour of unity; every where the growth of education is promoting harmony and uniformity of thought, habit, and aspiration. Amongst peoples differing in race and tongue, and separated by immense oceans and continents, there prevails a feeling of brotherhood unknown to former centuries. Blessed, then, be God, Who draws good out of everything, even out of evil; for why should not such an inclination on the part of mankind towards conversion and change turn out to the advantage of the hoped for unity of faith?

No other motive than that of removing one of the obstacles to the desired unity induced Us to give a decision recently on the theological value of Anglican ordinations. The matter had already been authoritatively decided in substance, but during the last few years some people again raised the question. Ill-timed polemics engendered doubt, and doubt produced illusions amongst some and perplexity and disquiet amongst others. It is true that the obvious and loyal interpretation of former judgments might have sufficed to dissipate this confusion, but in order to give more light on the one hand to those who were erring in good faith, and on the other to remove every opportunity for tortuous sophisms, we decided to resume the examination of the facts with their attendant circumstances. The research which was made among documents of indisputable authority was long, careful, and impartial, such as might be expected from the Holy See in so important a matter. If, then, our words could reach the ears of those sons of the British Empire who do not share our Faith, we would wish to conjure them by the name of Jesus Christ not to entertain false apprehensions and suspicions, and to believe that the inflexibility of duty alone dictated our decision, which is merely the enunciation of a sincere and definite truth.

In speaking of our effort, on behalf of peace, you have also reminded Us, my Lord Cardinal, of what President Zol counseled Us to do some years ago for our children in France. In that work our object was directed to the furtherance of great spiritual interests and rose above politics and political struggles. What alone we had and still have at heart was to do away with discord which was not merely fruitless, but injurious to the cause of religion and the Church. General directions would have been inefficacious; it was necessary to supplement them by practical rules. We therefore pointed out the constitutional and legal grounds upon which every one may co-operate for religious and moral good. The good sense and good will of many have already seconded our efforts, but if the harmony were complete and entire, and action uniform, what abundant fruits would France and the Church reap.

A matter of minor interest, but one of practical utility, has been the restoration of the Borgias apartments celebrated through the paintings of the Umbrian artist who left so many proofs of his capacity, here especially and at Siena. Art is indisputably bound up with Christianity, because it finds fresh inspiration in the faith and generous protection in the favour of the Church and the Pope. Absurd is the idea that the free wings of genius ill accord with the immutability of doctrines. The Vatican suffices to show by its works the wonderful union of true beauty with religion. In conclusion let Us ask the Sacred College to accept the expression of Our gratitude and paternal affection, together with the Apostolic Benediction, which We impart at the same time to the Bishops, Prelates, and all present.

the doctors

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THURSDAY, APRIL 1 1897.

Calendar for the Week. April 2 - The M at Precious Blood. 3 - S. Richard. 4 - Passion Sunday.

Scullabogue House and the estate attached, famous as the scene of exciting episodes in '38, have been brought into the Land Court.

A cable despatch says Mr. Davitt is on his way to New York. We understand that the object of his visit is entirely of a domestic nature.

The St Patrick's Day issue of The San Francisco "Nation" is a creditable indication to the number and influence of the children of Ireland on the Pacific Coast.

Interviewed in New York by a staff correspondent of The Montreal Star, Mgr. Merry Del Val said that several things in the newspapers attributed to Chevalier Drollet were misrepresentations.

We hardly know what to say of Mr. Fitzpatrick's speech in the House of Commons Tuesday. It may mean either, that he intends to resign or to stay in the Cabinet.

The Irishmen of Australia, of South Africa and of Boston are taking practical action on the resolutions of the Irish Race Convention, and have started funds for the Irish Parliamentary Party.

A protest has been raised in Montreal against immoral and disgusting theatrical posters exposed on the public streets. This subject cries aloud for attention in Toronto.

On Monday Hon. Edward Blake in the British House of Commons opened the debate on the over taxation of Ireland by moving the resolution of which we had previously given notice.

Ireland establish the existence of an undue burden of taxation on Ireland, which causes a great grievance to all classes of the Irish community, and makes it the duty of the Government to propose remedial legislation on an early day.

The motion was seconded by Mr. John Rodmond, and the Lord Mayor of Dublin headed a deputation from the corporation of the Irish capital to the bar of the House praying for some financial redress.

We are indebted to a correspondent of The Dublin Freeman's Journal for the following particulars concerning the family history of Mgr. Merry Del Val.

The Canadian Government have for some time past been represented in this most important matter by the eldest son of Lord Russell of Killowen, and both Mr. Russell and Mr. Fitzpatrick have within the last few weeks visited Rome, on, I believe, more than one occasion.

The Mission of the Delegate.

Notwithstanding the action of the Manitoba Legislature in passing an amending act embodying the terms of the Laurier-Greenway "settlement," it is more than ever evident that the school question has not yet reached its most difficult stage.

The debate on the address did not justify the hope so confidently expressed in the speech. Sir Charles Tupper impeached the position of the Government as unconstitutional and an invasion of law.

Mr. Laurier practically admitted the facts as stated by Sir Charles Tupper. Any of the old rights, he said, had not been restored; but new rights had been conceded instead.

is constitutional, then Mr. Laurier cannot amend the constitution by making a friendly deal with Greenway, and Parliament cannot sanction any such deal without invading the office of imperial authority, and raising a new question which must be brought up in the Imperial Parliament.

We observe that the question was mentioned in the British House of Commons on Monday by Mr. Johnson, one of the Orange representatives of Ulster. Mr. Chamberlain is reported to have said that the whole matter was one of Canadian domestic concern.

The arrival of the Papal Delegate in Canada, even more than the issue raised in Parliament by Sir Charles Tupper, helps to thrust the larger dimensions of the question into public view.

Forty-five Liberal senators and members of Parliament, including five members of the Government petitioned His Majesty to send a Delegate to Canada to assist in the settlement of the school question, and it was in response to this petition that Mgr. Merry Del Val had been sent out.

A special correspondent of the Dublin Freeman's Journal describing the Delegate's appointment says:

Between the Delegate himself and a reporter at New York the following portion of an interview is reported:

"When Mr. Fitzpatrick requested the appointment of an ablegate did he make his wishes known as an individual member of the Catholic Church or as a member for the Laurier Cabinet, acting with the consent of his colleagues?"

"I will like to see that Mgr. Merry Del Val is more prudent than any of those persons who pretend to speak with knowledge of the nature of his mission. That his mission is of a most important character there is no room to doubt.

This is a somewhat startling falling off, with a tendency towards recovery. While the Catholic schools in eight years have gained 10,000 pupils, the public schools have lost about that number, speaking comprehensively.

"I certainly said that I was very sorry that the Legislature of Manitoba had acted so promptly when the Pope had decided to send a representative to Canada."

The mission of the Delegate is one of peace. The Legislature of Manitoba may try to throw new difficulties in the way; but it is certain enough that the Delegate intends to not be disturbed by anything of that sort.

The World's Statements Refuted.

The editor of The World must have taken a very hurried glance at the report of the Minister of Education when he arrives at the conclusion that the great majority of Roman Catholic families in Ontario attach no such importance to the existence of Separate schools in this province as is pretended.

It will be seen that in all these countries the school population is far beyond that of the scattered counties throughout Manitoba, and we venture to say that the Roman Catholic population is far more wealthy, too, and would find it much easier to maintain their own Separate schools, and yet they do not find it worth their while to do so.

The argument looks plausible. It gives apparent persuasiveness to an attack which cannot at the present time be suffered to pass. We shall have no difficulty in showing that the argument is directly contradicted by the report of the Minister of Education.

While the world is waiting for a formal declaration of war by Greece against Turkey, actual war has begun in Crete on the frontier of Thessaly and elsewhere.

One hundred and sixty one Catholic schools were open in 1867, attended by less than 10,000 pupils. Steadily, however, the number of schools and the number of pupils increased.

Is this evidence that Catholic parents do not think it worth their while to support Catholic schools? It is true that the attendance at the Catholic schools still falls far short of due proportion to the Catholic population of the Province. But what of that?

What has been the record of the Public schools in the same period, notwithstanding, as we claim, the compulsory attendance of Catholic children in some places? He who runs may read:

Table with 3 columns: Year, Pupils Registered, and another column. Data for years 1887 to 1896.

If the public schools are so worthy of praise and honor as is pretended, why do the Protestant people of Ontario not patronize them? The cost of their maintenance is going upwards by leaps and bounds, handsome school houses with all the known modern improvements are being built, expensive teachers are being secured and fancy subjects are being constantly introduced to keep the rolls from declining.

Perhaps The World could tell us why the Protestant people of Ontario do not patronize the public schools? If they have children the tendency must be to send them elsewhere. The Catholics are advancing their schools in spite of every difficulty.

It is the blood of the common people that must, in the long run, decide the contentions of kings. It would appear from the events of the past week that the democracy of Europe, even of England, is helpless and not worth consulting on the policy of thrones and their advisers.

War Signs and Possibilities. While the world is waiting for a formal declaration of war by Greece against Turkey, actual war has begun in Crete on the frontier of Thessaly and elsewhere.

The powers seem determined to treat the Greeks and Cretans as enemies and the Turks as friends. In every legislature of Europe this has been declared necessary in the interests of peace.

In the British House of Commons on Monday Mr. George N. Curzon, "explaining" the renewed shelling of the Cretan insurgents by the fleets a few days ago, said the English admiral had "decided" to treat the Cretans as enemies.

Several times of late The Globe has mentioned Magna Charta in such absurd connection as to set us wondering where our contemporary could have acquired its historical information.

The Manitoban school question like the Magna Charta is settled, and therefore to talk of referring it to Rome is as erroneous as to talk of referring Magna Charta to the same authority.

The Globe on Magna Charta.

As The Globe seems to have Magna Charta on the brain, and as we cannot bear to see it airing an unapologetic ignorance of the history of the great charter of English liberties, we really must turn up the authorities to convince our esteemed contemporary that Magna Charta was referred to Rome, was signed in presence of the Pope's special Legate, and was subsequently confirmed again and again to the English people by the liberty loving popes of Rome.

John, by the grace of God, king of England, lord of Ireland, duke of Normandy and Aquitaine, and earl of Anjou, to his archbishops, bishops, abbots, earls, etc. . . and faithful subjects, Greeting. Know ye that we, in the presence of God and for the salvation of our own soul and of the souls of all our ancestors, and of our heirs, to the honor of God and the exaltation of the Holy Church and amendment of our kingdom by the counsel of our venerable fathers, Stephen Archbishop of Canterbury, primate of all England, Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church, etc. . . Master Radulph our Lord the Pope's sub-deacon and familiar etc. . . have in the first place granted to God, and by this our present charter have confirmed for us and for our heirs forever:—(1) That the English Church shall be free and shall have her whole rights and her liberties inviolable; and we will this to be observed in such a manner that it may appear from thence that the free-

Englishmen will not, according to Mr. Balfour, be so consulted; and if war it must be, the manhood of England, Ireland and Scotland is expected to fight on the instant order of Lord Salisbury. And if war it must be, there is now little or no doubt that the manhood of England, Ireland and Scotland will be ordered into the field to fight for the maintenance intact of the great Byzantine stakes—the integrity of the Ottoman empire.

Matters are quietly drifting in that direction. But as yet the democracy of Europe has the power to avert the shameful upshot. By throwing their sympathy entirely on the side of Greece and King George, the people of England, France, Italy and Germany can prevent any alliance that would compel the obedience of Greece to the behests of Turkey or of the concerted powers.

The democracy of Europe can have no concern with the jealousies of courts, that will not suffer the aggrandizement of Greece at the wreck of the fond speculations of the great powers. If the Greeks are to become once more a great people, their influence in Europe must be an improvement upon that of the Turk. Should they become heirs to Byzantium, far better the Greek than the Russian.

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DOMESTIC READINGS.

It is the soul which makes the person. Book not every quality in one individual. Death may be long, but glory is everlasting. To see what is right and not to do it is want of courage. Beware. What proceeds from you will return to you again. The wise man will make the best of what he has, and throw away no lesson because the book is somewhat torn and soiled. "If I might control the literature of the household," said Bacon, "I would guarantee the well-being of Church and State." In ancient times men learnt with a view to their own improvement. Nowadays men learn with a view to the approbation of others. Inviolable fidelity, good humor, and complacency of temper, outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make the decays of life invisible.—Steels. That intention which fixes upon God as its only end will keep men steady in their purposes, and deliver them from being the jest and scorn of fortune. As in men, so in books, the soul is all with which our souls must deal; and the soul of the book is whatsoever beautiful, and true, and noble we can find in it. True contentment depends not upon what we have, but upon what we would have. A tub was large enough for Diogenes, but a world was too little for Alexander. The echo of the next life, the voice of our modest, fairer, holier soul, is audible only in a sorrow-darkened boom, as the nightingales warble when one veils their cage.—Jean Paul. Prayer cultivates the field of your soul, because by prayer the grace of God renders fruitful the seed of your life. You must refer your life, and every action of your life to God. Many a man I have seen who, in his haste to fly from the fiends without him, has forgotten to close the door of his heart against worse fiends who were ready to harbour within him. It seems wonderful that He (God) who is so great should be so good; and it is the joyous lesson which the sands of life teach us as they run yearly out, that His very greatness is the only blessed measure of His goodness.—Father Faber. Lying is a hateful and accursed vice. We are not men, nor have other ties upon one another but our word. If we did not discover the horror and consequences of it, we should pursue it with fire and sword, and more justly than other crimes.—Montaigne. How hard it is to feel that the power of life is to be found inside, not outside; in the hearts and thoughts not in the visible actions and show; in the living seed not in the plant which has no root. How often do men cultivate the garden of the soul just the other way. There are natures in which, if they love us, we are conscious of having a sort of baptism and consecration; they bind us over to rectitude and purity by their pure belief about us; and our sins become that worst kind of sacrilege which tears down the invisible altar of trust. The demons behave to us even as they find us. If they see us cast down and faithless, they terrify us still more, that they may plunge us in despair. But if they see us full of faith, and joyful in the Lord, with our souls filled with the glory which shall be, then they shrink abashed and flee in confusion. The blind and cowardly spirit of evil is for ever telling you that evil things are pardonable, and you shall not die for them, and that good things are impossible, and you need not live for them. And if you believe these things you will find some day, to your cost, that they are untrue.—Ruskin. To act with common sense, according to the moment, is the best wisdom I know, and the best philosophy to do one's duties, take the world as it comes, submit respectfully to one's lot, bless the goodness that has given us so much happiness with it, whatever it is, and despise affectation.—Horace Walpole.

GRAVEL IN THE BLADDER.

Used Eighteen Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. The Stone Dissolved and Removed.—Kear of Ottawa Cured.

Shelburne, Mar. 20 (Special).—Mr. John Medill, known locally as well as far and near as a physical giant and gloriator in his strength, came to be a great sufferer and tells his cure as follows:— "I do not hesitate to speak of Dodd's Kidney Pills or anything else exactly as I find them. It is a medicine cures me and if I think it will cure others why not say so? "It is true I had been suffering for some time with bladder trouble, and learning of a cure made in a similar case by Dodd's Kidney Pills I commenced using them. "In all I have used eighteen boxes and they have dissolved the stone and have entirely cured me of any sign of such difficulty. I do not hesitate to speak of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the highest terms of praise for I know of many persons who have been cured by them."

FIRESIDE FUN.

She: "The Misses Brown usually sing duets, do they not?" He: "Yes; they divide the responsibility." Tommy: "Oh, paw!" Mr. Figg: "Well, how can a solid fact leak out?" What is the difference between charity and a tailor? The first covers a multitude of sins, the second a multitude of sinners. That man Smithers is a clever fellow. He can write with either hand. "Is that so. How does he do it." "On a typewriter." Why is snow more easy to be under stood than any other kind of weather? Because it is the only kind of which you can see the drift. Statistically inclined tourist (to native): "What is the death rate here?" Native: "Same as it is everywhere else—one death for every inhabitant." The girl who couldn't walk a quarter of a mile to buy a pair of shoes will walk twenty-five or thirty miles in an evening and then say she has had a perfectly delightful time. "Why are you staring at me like that?" irritably asked the young lord of the money-lender. "Because you are an object of interest to me, my lord," replied the money-lender. Lawyer: "I must know the whole truth before I can successfully defend you. Have you told me everything?" Prisoner: "Except where I hid the money. I want that for myself." Johnny: "You're the meanest, hatefullest, spitefullest thing I know!" Tommy: "And you're the crabbest, ugliest." Father: "Boys, boys! You forget that your mother is in the room." Man (to dentist): "I want you to kill this nerve, please. I'm expecting some money in a few days, and I'll call round and pay you." Dentist (sarcastically): "I can't kill such a nerve as you've got." "Pa," said little Johnny, looking up from his book, "it says here that the martyr was broken upon the wheel. What does that mean?" "Oh," replied pa, "I guess he couldn't keep up his instalments." An old lady who claims to "know all about it," says the only way to prevent steamboat explosions is to make the engineers "bile their water on shore." In her opinion "all the bustin' is done by cooking the steam on board the boat." A certain lady in Paris is to be pitied. She feelingly says: "I am so fat that I pray for a disappointment to make me thin, but no sooner does the disappointment come than the joy of the prospect of getting thin makes me fatter than ever." A little boy, writing a composition on the zebra, was requested to describe the animal and to mention what it was useful for. After deep reflection he wrote: "The zebra is like the horse, only striped. It is chiefly used to illustrate the letter Z."

THREAT TROUBLE CASE.

"I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for several throat troubles," writes Mrs. Hopkins, of 254 Beaufort street, Toronto. "It proved most effective. I regard it as one of the best household remedies there is. It is easy and pleasant to take and drives out cold with surprising celerity."

"Mamma, what part of the body is the trombone?" "No part of the body, my dear." "Yes, it is, because it says in the paper here that last night, while returning from the symphony concert, Prof. Grindel fell and broke his trombone."

CATARH CONQUERED.

IT IS A BLOOD DISEASE. PROOF POSITIVE THAT RYCKMAN'S KOOTENAY CURE THOROUGHLY ERADICATES THIS WIDE-SPREAD DISEASE.

Of all the diseases that have been exploited by charlatans and quacks Catarrh is one that has received more than its share of attention. Snuffs, sprays, douches, inhalations, etc., have all had their day, and after their use the Catarrh has remained as bad as before, so that now many sufferers have become convinced that they are possessed of an incurable affection that must remain with them to their dying day, sapping their strength and rendering them miserable and disgusting to their friends. Let's tell you that Ryckman's Kootenay Cure gets at Catarrh through the blood. It destroys the germ that is the immediate cause of the trouble and sends the pure blood to the part, so that all offensive discharges cease and a rapid cure is effected. Here's a case in point, Mr. W. G. Cox, who conducts a flour and feed store at 374 King Street West, Hamilton, was troubled with Catarrh for ten years, tried nearly all the catarrh remedies advertised without success till he began taking Ryckman's Kootenay Cure. He says the results have exceeded his most sanguine expectations. Mrs. Margaret Sovetriga, living at 376 King Street, in the same city, under oath makes a declaration to the effect that her daughter Lulu, aged 14, was troubled with Catarrh for two years and had poor health. The doctor said she had inflammation of the junction of the nose and throat, because so run down that until she commenced taking Kootenay her mother was alarmed about her. After she had taken a bottle and a half of this wonderful remedy and the "new cure" had a chance to get in its work, the Catarrh disappeared, her cheeks became rosy and she gained eleven pounds. These cases ought to be enough to convince the most sceptical, but if you are desirous of more proof, send to the Ryckman Medicine Co., Hamilton, Ont., and sworn statements of cures will be sent you free. One bottle lasts over a month.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Tree Surgery does not receive much attention, and yet there is a good deal in it. During cultivation if a tree or branch is badly broken, a prompt application of moistened clay, tied over the wound, after the tree has been put in place, will generally save the tree without a scar. This is also an excellent remedy for "barking" of trees in case the tree is completely girdled by rabbits. If there is no connection for the upward flow of sap, it is doubtful whether anything can be done with it. If possible, would immediately bank with earth or apply the clay. Sawing the top off may cause a sprout to start, which if above the graft would in time replace the tree. One might out a seion and cleft graft the stump about the time the leaves are starting in the spring, covering well with wax. This is a case where an ounce of prevention is worth a whole lot of cure.

There is nothing in the way of flowers that gives so much satisfaction with so little trouble as sweet peas, says Anna Canady, in Home Companion. As I have had good success with them for the last three years, I will give my method, and think you will find no cause for complaint if you are as successful as I have been. To succeed well they must be planted very early; I make it a rule to plant them the first warm days in March, after the ground has thawed so it can be worked. I have sowed them as early as the thirteenth, and although there were several freezes after that, with a little care the young plants were not injured, and later on gave me some of the finest blooms I ever saw. I plant two rows, with a trellis between the rows. These rows, if possible, should run north and south, as the peas like plenty of sunshine in early spring. I spade the ground to a depth of ten or twelve inches, and work it until it is very fine and mellow. It should be strongly fertilized the preceding winter, as peas like a very rich, loose soil. I then make a trench six or seven inches deep and sow the seed from two to three inches apart, and cover to a depth of three inches. In a few days no matter if it is cold, the little shoots will appear. As soon as they straighten up I commence pulling the dirt up as close around them as I can, almost covering them, to protect them from the cold. This hilling process is kept up all summer, or every time they are hewed, as the deeper you can get the roots, and the more they can be protected from the hot July and August sun, the better they will bloom. They require plenty of moisture, and when there comes a week or ten days of dry weather during the summer I dig a small trench a short distance from the roots, and fill with soapuds from the week-day wash. When it sinks into the ground I pour in more, and continue until I am satisfied the roots are thoroughly soaked. This is the better way, as I find by pouring it directly around the roots it causes the vines to turn yellow at the bottom. After the plants have fairly started to bloom they should be out at least once every two days, and no seedpods be allowed to form. You will find that you will have an increase of bloom from the first day of June until several feet, and may tire of keeping them out, as I have done, when the supply was greater than the demand. One package of mixed seeds and one of white should be planted, as I never have had a white pea to grow from a mixed package, and nothing helps a bonquist so much as a few white ones among the many colours you will get in a mixed package. Onions are a healthy vegetable to grow in the garden and they should be grown on very rich land. The ground should be thickly covered with well-rotted manure plowed under, and pulverized until free from lumps. It should then be marked out in rows about two feet apart. The seed should be sown thickly, to be sure of a good stand, and thinned out when the plants are about two inches high. Onion seed is slow to germinate, therefore weeds should be kept down from the start. This is not a hard matter to do if they are pulled as fast as they grow. As soon as the onions are well up, they should be hoed, and the dirt thrown away from them instead of over them. It is the nature of onions to grow on top of the ground, and if they are kept covered it will retard their growth, and they will be more apt to rot to seed. When the weather is very dry, water them by digging a small trench through the centre of the rows, and running the water through it. A barrel can be filled two thirds full of cow manure, and set on a slanting board, so that the water drained through this may be caught for use. A large patch could not be thus watered very well, but one can raise more and better onions on a small patch with this extra work.

The memory of one good man is a light which sheds the brightest rays that fall on the lives of thousands.

Chats With the Children.

A SINGULAR INCIDENT.

Not long ago a singular incident occurred at the brickyard at Seabrook, illustrating a faculty in animals which closely approximates reason.

There are in the yard a horse and mule which are much attached to each other, the mule especially showing attachment to the horse.

After work hours they are turned loose on the high ground formed by the canal bank through the marsh, flanked on one side by marsh land which is not firm enough for them to walk over, and on the other by a deep canal with steep banks.

The other evening they were turned loose as usual. Not long afterward the hand who lodged in a little house by the brick kiln heard a most unearthly bray. At first he paid but little attention to it, recognizing that it was the mule's unmusical voice. Soon it was repeated even more startling than before. Leaving his supper, the colored man went to the door and looking up the bank saw the mule standing on the verge of the canal with every indication of intense alarm. He repeated the bray and the man ran towards him. When he came near, the animal made a sound expressive of delight but remained looking into the canal.

The cause was soon found. The horse grazing too near the canal had slipped in and with only his head out of water was vainly struggling to climb the steep bank. With difficulty he was finally brought to a place at the bridge where he could be helped out, the mule accompanying the process with every mark of delight. Without the mule's intelligent call for help the horse, a valuable one, would have been lost. We have often heard of horses exhibiting a high degree of intelligence in this case the mule exhibited a high degree of it.—Florida Commonwealth.

THE MOST MARVELLOUS CLOCK IN THE WORLD.

As is well known everywhere, "Greenwich" time is the most accurate in the world, and the whole machinery of the clock which records it is very perfect.

The amount of work which it does with efficiency is astonishing. It causes a current of electricity to pass through some wires every second. This serves as the motive force for several clocks, and regulates a large number of others scattered over Britain.

At one o'clock every day a current is sent which fires the time guns at Newascote, South Shields, Edinburgh, and elsewhere. At the same time, time-balls are let fall by its agency at various places.

The standard or public clock at Greenwich is regulated by comparing the time recorded on its face with that given by an astronomical clock. But the astronomical clock, which is regulated according to the movements of the stars, gains a second on true time in the course of six minutes, so that the most constant attention and the greatest care on the part of the experts is necessary. It is done by electricity. A magnet is attached to the end of the pendulum, and beneath this is a coil of wire, so arranged that when an electric current passes through it in one direction its influence makes the pendulum move slower, and when in the opposite direction, quicker. The regulating expert knows that by sending an electric current through the wire for ten seconds he alters the time of the clock by one second, making it faster or slower according to the direction as described, so that he can regulate the standard clock to within a tenth of a second of absolutely true time.

GENIUS OF JENNY LIND'S GRANDSON

A writer in the April Ladies' Home Journal interestingly tells of "The Daughter of Jenny Lind"—Mrs. Raymond Mauds—of her home life and her children—two sons and a daughter. These grandchildren of the famous "Swedish Nightingale" are bright and interesting. "The boys are fine, healthy, splendid-looking fellows of whom any mother might well be proud. Victor, the eldest, who is the godson of the Princess Christian, is almost a young man, and Charlie, the youngest of the Mauds children, is in his early teens. Between the two comes Gwendolin Lind, the only one of the family bearing the grandmother's name. All the children have a great taste for music, which is scarcely surprising, but it is in Charlie that it is especially developed. He plays brilliantly, and has, moreover, a beautiful voice. There is, of course, the fear that this voice may lose its beauty when it breaks, but if it does not his mother intend that he shall enter the musical profession, so that there may yet be a worthy successor to Jenny Lind from among her descendants." Mrs. Mauds is devoted to her children, but it is between her and her daughter that a specially close affection exists. They have been almost inseparable ever since her earliest childhood.

WHAT MERCURY REALLY IS.

Mr. Lowell summarizes his Atlantic article on Mercury as follows:—Mercury is a body devoid, practically if not absolutely, of air, water and of vegetation; consequently incapable of supporting any of those higher organisms which we know as living beings.

His surface is a vast desert. It is rough rather than smooth. Whether this roughness be due to mountains proper or to craters we are too far away from him to have been able to say. The latter are the more probable. Over the greater part of his surface change either diurnal or seasonal is unknown. Three eighths of his surface is steeped in perpetual glare, three eighths shrouded in perpetual gloom, while the remaining quarter slowly turns between the two planets itself, as a world, is dead.

MARK TWAIN AS A BOY.

Annual surroundings, says Charles Minor Thompson in his article on Mark Twain in the April Atlantic, which were curiously American, if not especially apt to nourish literary genius, Mark Twain, "a goodhearted boy," says his mother, but one who, although "a great boy for history," could never be persuaded to go to school, spent a boyhood which, it appears, was "a series of mischievous adventures." When he was twelve years old his father died, and the circumstances of his mother were such that he had to go to work as printer's apprentice in the office of the Hannibal Weekly Courier. For three years he worked in this establishment, and then, at the age of fifteen, ran away from home, apparently without a penny of money. Until he was twenty or thereabouts he seemed to have wandered through the eastern part of the country as a tramp printer.

UNGRATEFUL REDDIRNS.

I got into a row with a pair of cardinals one morning, says Maurice Thompson in the April Atlantic, the whole proceedings on their part showing shameless ingratitude. Hearing some blue jays making a great noise in a wild plum thicket not far from the tent, I took up my bow and went to see what was the matter for such a hubbub. A mob of jays had surrounded a little hawk which I soon discovered in the middle of a plum-tree, where he sat quite still, evidently afraid. He saw me, however, and made a dash to break the line of his enemies; but he could not go far, they worried him so. I ran forward under cover of some low foliage, presently reaching a point from which I could shoot at short range, and brought him down. Now the jays turned tail and flew away. But it had chanced that I shot very close beside a cardinal's nest; indeed, my right elbow jostled it at the recoil of the bow. Then came trouble. Both redbirds assaulted me, pouncing at me with vicious beak snappings, almost striking me in the face. They seemed not to account it anything that I had slain the murderer who would have made a meal upon one of them or their tender nestlings.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

Troubled with Weaknesses Peculiar to their Sex.

HOW THEY MAY BE CURED

Dodd's Kidney Pills Act upon the Female Organs as well as upon the Kidneys—Many a Woman suffers necessarily.

Women suffer more than men. From the time a girl-child turns the corner into womanhood, she has more troubles than men ever dream of. We look upon women as weak and fragile, but considering what they endure they are stronger by far. Women suffer many times more than they need to. Partly because they don't know what ails them at first; then because they are ashamed to tell a doctor; latterly because they are to be a continual source of expense to their husbands. "Female Weaknesses" are what we term the diseases peculiar to the female sex. They are often confused with female Kidney troubles, and Kidney troubles are often mistaken for other troubles. All those mistaken organs are closely connected. What affects one affects the others. What cures one, cures the others, too. DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, which are a sovereign cure for all Kidney ills, act to regulate and control the female organs and to relieve their difficulties. That is worth while for every woman to remember. Mrs. Lucy Grabb, Chambers P.O., says:— "For years I was a sufferer from weakness peculiar to my sex, combined with kidney trouble, from all of which I was completely cured by two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills." Mrs. Elmina A. Walker, Ontario, says:— "For a long time I have suffered from a complication of Kidney Trouble and Female Diseases; and am glad to say I have no pain or ache since using Dodd's Kidney Pills." DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS cure Kidney Disease and Female Weakness. Try Them. They are on sale at all druggists. Price 50 cents per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. Dodd's Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

A New York Convert.

Col. Delancey Astor Kane, of New York, has been converted from the Episcopal to the Catholic Church.

Monthly Competition Commencing Jan., 1897, and Continued during the year.

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Was She Not Right?

JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

Murela Carbery was a young widow. She was tall and slender; and she was very rich. What better gifts could a young widow desire to have—since the condition of widowhood had to be accepted? Even that condition Mrs. Carbery was free to accept with less complaint or remonstrance than many of her sisters in widowhood. The late Mr. Carbery had been the husband of her youth—but she had not been the wife of his youth. He was elderly when he declared himself in love with her, and asked her to marry him. Her father was a man of good family, and at one time of fairly good estate. But later the farms would not let, and Murela's father had begun to recognize the fact that he, too, was in his way a victim to the great land question. He complained of an Australian mutton. So when a rich man asked his daughter to become a wife, Murela's father strongly and even sharply urged on the marriage. Murela's mother was long since dead, and there was no one to think for her, and take her young heart into consideration. So Murela married Mr. Carbery and made him a good wife until his sudden death. He was killed in the hunting field. "Died like a gentleman, by Jove!" was the epithet pronounced upon him, on the spur of the moment, by Murela's father. Mrs. Carbery did not go back to her father's house. She went abroad with him, indeed, for some months, and then settled down in her own town house. It was not a large house, but it was charmingly appointed, and it stood in a very convenient and desirable quarter of the West End. This must be owned that after a certain interval, Murela Carbery found life begin to be endurable, and even agreeable, once again. She was still quite young and however long the winter lasts the sap of the spring runs through the stem and the branches once more—for a time at least. Mrs. Carbery had by no means overpassed that time. She got into the way of seeing company and giving nice little dinners; and she contrived to send about in some more or less accredited way the report that she was determined never to marry again. For she did not by any means want to marry again—and she dreaded the idea of being worried by proposals from men who only cared about her money. So she became after a while almost unconsciously, but not all reluctantly, a sort of limited society in her own limited sphere. She liked it all, and she liked her friends, men and women. But of them all she liked best one Leonard Fenwick was a man belonging to an occupation and an order which have taken a distinct place in the modern life of the civilized world. He was a war correspondent. A war correspondent, as everyone knows now, must be a man with a curious combination of capacities. He must ride like a centaur. He must be able to take his life in his hand. Even if he should be killed there is no official honor for his memory and his valor. The military authorities only ask why he didn't get out of the way. He must be able to endure all manner of privation; must be able to talk to everybody—to put up with everybody—and above all to pencil his account of a battle as he sits in his saddle with the shell screaming in his ears. Murela had heard of the fame and the exploits and the literary gift of Mr. Leonard Fenwick and she was anxious to see him, and in her little circle of society she asked some one to bring him to her home and the some one prevailed upon him to allow himself to be brought; and he was brought, and she took a great liking to him. He was not a very striking personage to look at. He was well set up and strong—he was nearly 40 years of age—he was shy in ordinary society, but he could talk freely and even charmingly with those whom he knew and whom he liked, and he never, unless when he was very dexterously drawn out, said one word about his adventures. "Is he handsome?" Murela often asked herself, and even anxiously, and the answer she often gave herself was, "I don't know—I think so—but some people say he is not—and well—I don't know." But the first time she ever saw him she said to herself: "Now I should like to have that man for a friend." And soon she had him for a friend. He became her very devoted friend. "I shall see you next—when?" she often asked when they were parting. His answer generally was: "Whenever you like."

—and he was not much of a writer on ordinary subjects. His inspiration came with the smoke of the battle and the thunder of the cannonade. He could not, therefore, make much money by mere literature. He had now become so communicative that he could talk over all this with Mrs. Carbery, who listened delighted—not delighted that he was in difficulties, but genuinely delighted to be taken into his confidence and to be favored by some of his grumbings. They were not unmanly grumbings by any means—they were given out in a jolly, involuntary sort of way, as if Leonard Fenwick felt that the sympathy of her presence and her influence drew naturally all of his secrets out of him as the magnetic power of the loadstone took in the Arabian Nights story drew all the bolts and nails out of the ships. "So I want another war," he said one day. "It is terribly selfish—but we are all terribly selfish when we are hard up." "But look here—I heard of several secrets of yours quite lately," Mrs. Carbery interposed. "Secrets of mine? I don't think I have any." "Oh, yes—I know, I have heard about the money you gave away in charity. I have heard it from grateful people whom you never supposed that I knew anything about—"

married—to get married to some other woman and be Murela's comrade no more! "So, then," he said to his own soul, "she cares nothing about me—nothing at all—except as a friend!" And when he entered her house that day he had no other thought about her than the thought of being her friend. Murela went on without seeming to take any notice of his emotion—if indeed she had noticed it. "Won't you sit down?" she asked, sweetly. He sat down with something rather like a growl. "Yes," she went on, "I am quite convinced that you ought to get married—and to a woman with money." "Do you mean to annoy me?" he asked, angrily. "Do you really believe—you who say you know me so well—I am a man to sham love to a woman, to swindle her out of her money? Is that what you think of me? Really—really?" "I didn't say a word about swindling a woman out of her money." "No—of course—you did not say that. But what else is it, if one makes sham love to a woman in order to get hold of her money?" "But why make sham love to her? Why not get to love her—in spite of her money? Suppose I knew a young woman who admired you greatly, and has money, and who, I think, would marry you if you tried for her—"

ST. PATRICK. Some Lessons Drawn From the Life of the Patron of the Irish People. Preaching in St. Patrick's Church, Ridgetown on St. Patrick's night, on the "Life and Teachings of St. Patrick." Rev. D. P. McMenamin spoke as follows: "My Dear Friends, I give a cordial welcome to you, I can hardly find words to express my pleasure of being present, not because it is St. Patrick's night, but because I am among friends. St. Patrick is claimed by the Scotch and also by the French. I am very proud to believe that he came from the Scotch as I am a Scotchman's son. History tells us he was born about 400 but has forgot to tell us where. He was taken captive when a boy and taken to Erin and sold as a slave. He changed hands a number of times before he gained his liberty, when he went back to Gaul. It seemed to be St. Patrick's ambition afterwards to go back to the place of his youthful slavery days in Erin and teach the people the proper way to adore the living God. The Pope created him a Priest, then a Bishop and appointed him to Ireland, just what he had wished for. He was to have a hard task to perform but he succeeded because he had Christ with him. "St. Patrick said his first Mass in a barn, a very humble place. The monarch who then ruled was to celebrate his birthday, and all the lights on the hills etc, were ordered out so that there might be a light or signal to illuminate all at the same time. This was just what St. Patrick had wished for, a chance to meet the head rulers of Ireland, in order to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ. The lights were lighted, before the proper time, and St. Patrick was called before the monarch and asked to explain. He did admit to know, and then explained the doctrine of Jesus Christ. They laughed and jeered to think that Patrick the slave had come back to teach the monarchs and people of Ireland. When St. Patrick saw them sneering at him, while he was talking of the Trinity, he reached and plucked a Shamrock to explain that it had three leaves, yet, was only one Shamrock, using that simple illustration of the Trinity, (Father, Son and Holy Ghost). "The Princess was the first to become a convert and this was the seed of Christianity in Ireland. When it was all done he started the light of Christianity in Ireland and one conversion followed the other, until the pagan priests who had hid themselves away in the mountains to try and cling to paganism. But Christianity was too strong. This is one of the lessons of St. Patrick—the power of God. It was also at this time that education cannot account to anything without Christianity. The people of Ireland knew nothing but paganism, nothing of God, and St. Patrick's mission was a difficult one. He showed his love of Ireland. He died about the year 498, after spending more than sixty years in religious work. "But we must try and profit from the teachings of St. Patrick. He did for the Irish Protestants just the same as the Irish Catholics. The division came afterwards, and what nation to day has not its divisions? We all have our faults. Every clergyman whether Protestant or Catholic should bring before his congregation the picture of the address at the feet of Jesus, with the mob ready to stone him to death. When Christ looked he said, the man who is without sin throw the first stone. Ireland had its faults; but show me the nation that is without faults. Then throw the first stone. We must try to adopt the golden rule of charity, love one another—if we would make Canada what it should be. England is proud of Canada, and she might well be. Charity is what we want—love for each other. That is what we had failed to do. Are we not all of the same parents, do we not acknowledge Adam and Eve as our first parents. Then we are all brothers and sisters and why should we not all love each other. The devil it is that brings up the differences between us and tries every way possible to break down that love for each other. If we had a little less respect for our own opinion and a little more respect for the opinion of others, it would be better for us and would make this country what God intended it should be. We should put out everything that divides us. A great many are looking for perfection on this earth. But the nation that is on the wrong errand. If you are looking for faults in your neighbor, stop and examine your own and you will find so many of them in yourself that you will go no further. "When I came first to Ridgetown," said the reverend gentleman "I was pleased to find that friendship and love existed between the Protestants and Catholics. I saw so much of it here that is the reason I address you as friends. "Precedence also is a great lesson taught by St. Patrick. The Irish are noted for their forgiving spirit, although they fall at times to keep it. And another lesson is temperance. You may say that the Irish very often forget this lesson. So they do, but others often forget it. If you see a man drunk you very often think he is

Irish, because he is drunk, but they must be given credit for how they take it—on the street. Because it is taken differently in this and other countries to-day—very secretly. Intemperance is what drives men to jail, asylums and the grave to-day. It is a very sad sight to go to a drunkard's home, but a sadder one to stand beside a drunkard's grave. We want temperance in all things for temperance is a virtue and without temperance we cannot be virtuous. We can go to churchyards to-day, and find graves of lots of men who would have been grand men but for the drink. We must bring the youth of the land to the front and have them fill the positions they are entitled to. But the devil keeps holding them back and we must break his chains. Canada to-day is taking an active part in the stamping out of this evil and we as Christians should do our best to root it out. If I could take you to the bleak shores of the Atlantic ocean and there have a poor widow tell you her story of what the drink did for her husband, she would point to the ocean and say: there is where the ship struck, and it was my husband's coffin, and there are plenty of others who can tell similar stories. If there is a man I pity it is the poor drunkard. He does not seem to know he has a soul or intellect. Why should a young man do anything that would make his sister blush or his mother hang her head when on the street. There never was a man who could not point back to the time he took his first step on the drunkard's career. "Charity—Everything depends upon the keeping of the golden rule. Life where charity (not charity of alms) is wanting avails nothing. We must always be ready to lend a helping hand. The Irish should be proud of St. Patrick their patron saint, who taught their forefathers the religion of Jesus Christ. "I must now conclude, thanking you for the most cordial welcome you have given me. When I came to this town first everybody seemed to have a pleasant smile for me. I would be the last one to say one word that would break the harmony which now prevails here. Let us love each other and if any one wants a helping hand, come to me and if it is in my power I will give it to them. St. Patrick's Day in Guelph. The feast of St. Patrick was celebrated in Guelph by services in the morning at the church of Our Lady and the annual concert in the Royal Opera House in the evening. There was a large congregation at the morning service at the church to honor Ireland's patron saint. Rev. Father Kenny, S.J., officiated at the service and the pasigraphy of the saint was presided by Father Kavanagh, S.J. The concert in the evening was most successful financially and artistically. Mrs. E. Campbell, soprano, Miss Roman, contralto, Messrs. E. X. Morier, tenor robusto, and Harry Ross all of Toronto, besides Miss Irene Sheehan, Mrs. Drohan, Miss Mary Ryan, Miss U. Doran, Messrs. J. A. Gallagher and Prof. Owses. Grows all of Guelph. There was a large and sympathetic audience present, who manifested their appreciation through out the programme. Mrs. Campbell being an old favorite with a Guelph audience, was well received in all her selections. Mr. Morier made a decided impression as an accomplished artist, his physique is winning, his voice harmonious and powerful. His selections were, "Killarney," "I Stood Beside Killarney," "The Land of the Maple," besides assisting in a duet and trio He also sang by request "The Marseillaise" Harry Ross did well, he sang many songs and all pleased the audience, Harry is a favorite with Miss Roman also acquitted herself very creditably. One of the most attractive performers of the evening was Miss Irene Sheehan, talented twelve-year old child. "St. George to St. Patrick" dictated to the newly organized St. Patrick's Society by Mr. Cookin, was truly expressed by the clever little elocutionist, and received a very enthusiastic reception. Miss Sheehan's performance was exceedingly creditable, especially the graceful and becoming way she conducts herself on the stage. She responded with "Morning on the Irish Coast." The ability of the other artists who appeared on the programme are too well known to need comment. Suffice to say they acquitted themselves creditably. Dr. Mills, President of the Ontario Agricultural College and of St. Patrick's Society, during the programme delivered an address after being introduced by Mr. Edward Doyle, President of the Guelph Catholic Union. The committee in charge of the evening were:—Messrs. J. E. McElderry, Frank Negan, Edward Doyle, P. O'Connor, J. McMahon, J. Treacy, R. Day and G. L. Higgins. Canon Dr. Barry—Mr. D. Steinbach, Zurich, writes:—I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in my family for a number of years, and I can safely say that it cannot be best for the cure of crop, fresh cuts and sprains. My little boy has had attacks of group several times, and one dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was sufficient for a perfect cure. I take great pleasure in recommending it as a family medicine, and I would not be without a bottle in my house. Lines on the burning of the Unwilling Convent at Soboral, Lake St. John Que., on the 26th January, 1897. The cold wind blows across the moor, Another night has passed; The weary watcher's sighs are heard, The dawn is here at last. 'Tis the feast of the Epiphany, The dawn of that glorious day, Fro Christmas-joys and Christmas chimes have from us died away. The Convent bell is ringing, The holy nuns arise: Their sweet angelic faces And thoughts turned towards the skies. Oh! often in my musings, My heart feels sad to think Of their sufferings and sorrow And the chain of woe they link. The lamp is dimly burning Near the crib, where softly lay The Infant Savior's image, That we clothe with love to-day. But hark! I hear a roaring sound! What means this hurrying light? The chapel walls are brightened By a wild unearthly light. The cry of fire—from roof to floor, The flames burst forth anon 'Till our altars and our Convent home Almost vanish from our view. "Let us hasten to the chapel," A sweet voice sadly said, And snatch the sacred emblems— Would that they had not fled! The seven noble sisters Who braved the flames and lay Near the altar shrine like martyrs Ere their spirits passed away. Oh! deck their graves with roses, With ferns and lilies sweet, Earth's bright and fairest blossoms Would I lay them at their feet. Though far away in glory, Their spirits soar on high; In the land that knows no sorrow, The home beyond the sky. —K. C. D.

An Engineer's Story.

LIFE ON A RAILROAD CONDUCTIVE TO DISEASE.

Mr. Wm. Taylor, of Kestville, Attached With Kidney Trouble—So Called Green Food Cures; See Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored His Health.

There are very few employments more trying to the health than that of a railway engineer. The hours of labor are frequently long, meals irregular, and rest and sleep hurriedly snatched "between runs." One of the troubles which very frequently attack railway trainmen is kidney disease, which up to a late period has been looked upon as a disease difficult if not impossible to totally cure. Although there exist numerous remedies claimed to be cures, the truth is that nothing had been found to successfully cope with this terrible disease until the advent of this new world-famous Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Changing to hear one day that Mr. Wm. Taylor, a resident of this town, had been cured of kidney trouble through the agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a reporter called upon him at his home to hear from him personally what he thought of his



Mr. Taylor is an engineer on the Dominion Atlantic Railway, his run being between Halifax and Kestville, and he is one of the most popular drivers on the road. When asked by the reporter concerning his illness he said: "It was in the spring of 1896 that I had a severe attack of kidney trouble, brought on by continuous running on the road, and I suppose it is caused by the oscillation of the locomotive. It affected me but slightly at first, but gradually grew worse. I consulted a doctor and then tried two or three varieties of so-called cures. Some helped me for a time, but after stopping the use of them I grew worse than ever. I had noticed numerous testimonials in the papers concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and reading of one case that was almost identical with my own I decided to give them a trial, and purchased four boxes at a cost of \$2. But it was \$2 well spent for I was completely cured by the use of the pills, and have not been troubled with my kidney since. I can therefore recommend them to others similarly afflicted." The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say it is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure what other medicines fail.



