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The Catholic Witness

VOL. XLV., NO. 27.

MONTRÉAL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1896.

ST. ANN'S JUNIOR YOUNG MEN

A Most Successful Entertainment—Judge Curran's Able and Timely Address.

In our last issue we referred to the successful entertainment, given in St. Ann's Hall, by the junior young men of the parish. The society was organized by the Redemptorist Fathers in 1895. It includes in its ranks the boys of their parish under the age of 18. Those who have left school, together with the boys of the first class, form a Reading Circle, and meet every Sunday afternoon to give an account of their week's work.

By this means they are kept under the supervision of their pastor and teachers, and the pious practices inculcated in the school room are made to bear fruit. The parents are in perfect harmony with the work, in fact proved by the numbers that assist at any public entertainment.

The play, "Two Crowns," was an ably presented and elegantly staged drama. In the acting of the young men evidence of great care in preparation was manifest, and their histrionic, as well as elocutionary attainments, reflected credit not only on the actors, but on their teachers and their special master, Prof. Varney.

Tuesday night, Jan. 14, will long remain memorable in the history of St. Ann's entertainments. Mr. J. J. Fitzgerald played the part of the Visigoth King with great dignity. He was ably supported by the other members of the society who took part in the drama. Mr. F. J. Doherty, who had the part of "Hermigild," having fallen seriously ill, Mr. Frank Gallagher, in a few hours, took the role and played it to perfection.

Mr. A. P. O'Leary's "Recared" was ably portrayed. Mr. William M. Liston made a most excellent High Chancellor, and M. F. Hogan an equally successful

son of that dignitary. Mr. T. J. Foy played the part of the Duke to perfection. Messrs. Thos. Gleeson and M. J. Scott were ideal Ambassadors. The playing of Mr. P. McGuire, in the role of tutor, deserves a special mention, as does that of the three friends of Hermigild—Messrs. J. McKeown, Jos. Dowd and F. J. Burns. Mr. J. Supple was a real, solid sentinel. As the Blacksmith of Seville, Mr. J. H. Scy was a marked success.

In the will of Theodore Sheevels, of Washington, D. C., he gives \$500 each to the pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, to St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, and to Mount Olivet Cemetery.

The ecclesiastical library of the late Rev. John H. Duggan, of St. Patrick's parish, Waterbury, Ct., has been shipped to the Catholic University in Washington, in accordance with the provisions of his will.

Father Michele Unia, an apostle of the lepers at Agua di Dios, Colombia, has died at Turin. Father Unia, who was only forty-six years of age, went to Turin to recuperate, and hoped to return soon to his poor lepers. He was a Salesian.

The golden jubilee of the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Kansas City, Mo., was recently celebrated with becoming ceremonies. Bishop Hogan celebrated pontifical high mass, and Bishop Burke of St. Joseph preached an appropriate sermon.

The Vatican has decided to nominate Mgr. Avendano as Apostolic Visitor to Mexico. He will shortly start for that country. His mission is to the clergy, and he will have no diplomatic relations with the Government of Mexico. Mgr. Avendano will be consecrated as titular Archbishop.

Venezuela is, of course, a Catholic country, and of its entire population, some 2,300,000, all are Catholics. Its capital and chief city, Caracas, has a good Cathedral and about fifteen other churches which are very handsome ones, and the piety of the people is attested by the devotion with which they attend to their religious duties.

Archbishop Janssens of New Orleans, on December 4, consented to allow the Sisters of Charity to act as nurses and take charge of the leper colony at Indian Camp, La., on condition that the commissioners would agree to pay for a Catholic priest to perform the religious services for the Sisters and the lepers. The offer was at once accepted.

Olio is to have two large new convents. One is the novitiate of the Sisters of St. Francis, near Hartwell, which is to serve as a training school for the novices of the order. It will also serve as an asylum for the older Sisters. The other convent is a substantial addition to the Mother house of the Sisters of Charity, at Mount St. Joseph, in Hamilton County, north of Cincinnati.

According to a dispatch, the persecution of Catholics in Poland is being revived. A serious conflict has arisen between the officials and the clergy there. The governor ordered the priests, under severe penalties, to announce in the Russian language from their altars the birth of Grand Duchess Olga, daughter of the Czar. This the priests refused to do, and they have appealed to the Vatikan to protest against the order.

The Hartford diocese has suffered severely by deaths of its priests lately, three of them having been called away in quick succession. The latest loss was that of Rev. John F. Lenahan, rector of St. Francis' Church, Naugatuck, whose death was announced last week. Father Lenahan was a New Haven boy by birth, and made his theology at St. Mary's, Baltimore, where he was ordained nineteen years ago last month.

Recent statistics of the Roman Catholic population under Russian jurisdiction give the following figures: In Russian Poland there are 6,653,691 Roman Catholics, and in the other governments about 4,000,000. In Poland, where the Catholics are persecuted, the Catholics represent seventy-five per cent of the inhabitants. In St. Petersburg there are 36,550 Roman Catholic residents; in Moscow, 14,112. There are 150,000 Catholics serving in the Russian army.

Kate Field, the noted Washington journalist, appeared in a concert recently

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RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Katzer, mother of Archbishop Katzer, died in Milwaukee on December 23.

The noted diva, Melba, sang two arias at the Pontifical Mass on Christmas day at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York.

The Jesuits have decided, at the urgent request of Bishop Schwebach, to reopen their college at Prairie du Chien, Wis.

The Very Rev. Father Bernard (Jennings), O. S. F. C., has been elected Minister Provincial of the Irish Capuchins.

St. Boniface's congregation, (Manitowoc, Wis.), voted to build their pastor, the Rev. J. W. Piel, a residence to cost \$6,000.

The new Infirm Priests' Society of St. Louis will be maintained by annual \$10 contributions of each secular priest of the diocese. Benefits entitled to \$50 per month.

Miss Daisy Gorman, the daughter of Senator Gorman of Maryland, has been married to Mr. Richard Johnson, who is a Catholic. The marriage ceremony was performed by Cardinal Gibbons.

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CARDINAL SATOLLI

ELEVATED TO THE RANK OF A PRINCE OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

A SPLENDID PAGEANT—ARCHBISHOPS, BISHOPS, PRIESTS, MONKS AND MEMBERS OF THE VARIOUS ORDERS IN PROCESSION—DESCRIPTION OF THE IMPOSING PROCEEDINGS.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 6.—Francis Satolli, titular Archbishop of Lepanto in the Roman Catholic Church, the distinguished prelate who has been the representative of the Roman Pontiff in the United States for the past three years, was formally raised to the Cardinalate yesterday by the delivery to him of the red beretta, which forms one of the principal insignia of his new and princely rank in the Church.

The ceremonies attending his elevation took place in the venerable cathedral of the Archdiocese of Baltimore, and were accompanied by such solemnity, pomp and picturesqueness as have rarely been equalled within those four walls where have occurred so many celebrations of importance in the history of the American Catholic Church.

Only twice before has a similar event taken place within the United States. Twenty years ago last March the late Cardinal McCloskey, Archbishop of New York, was made a Cardinal in the old cathedral at the metropolis, and ten years ago next June Cardinal Gibbons was elevated at the same shrine where yesterday's ceremonies occurred.

Those who witnessed the ceremonies included archbishops, bishops, priests, whose reputations are national, and whose names are familiar words in the Catholic households of America. Many of the clergymen present had been students of Satolli when he was an instructor in dogmatic theology at the Roman Propaganda. Some of them assisted in the Mass which was celebrated and others were in the sanctuary. Special interest also attached to the presence of a nephew of Cardinal Satolli, Ubaldus Satolli, who is a Franciscan priest now stationed in New York.

FORMING THE PROCESSION.

The ceremonies began with a procession to the cathedral from Cardinal Gibbons' residence. The seminarians from St. Mary's had assembled an hour before at Calvert Hall on the south-west corner of Cathedral and Mulberry streets; the priests, monks and brothers of the various Orders at the Cathedral School, and the archbishops, bishops, abbots and Catholic University faculty at the Car dinal's residence.

In forming the line 325 seminarians and then the priests proceeded by the Mulberry street entrance to the Cathedral's grounds into the rear door of the Cardinal's residence, where the cross and censer-bearers and acolytes stood waiting. These placed themselves at the head of the column and moved across the hall to the main entrance on Charles street, the doors of which had been flung wide.

THE SUN SHONE BRILLIANTLY.

The sun burst forth from behind a cloud as the head of the procession moved out from the Cardinal's residence and shone upon the gilded figure of Christ upon the archiepiscopal cross.

Out from the Cardinal's residence the seminarians came two by two. They were clad in white surplices and black gowns, and wore the black beretta. Behind them came the priests of the seminary similarly clad, save for a silken surprise.

The seminarians led the way south on Charles street to Mulberry street; thence west to Cathedral street, where there was a momentary halt while the bishops and archbishops took their places behind the local and visiting priests and the representatives of Religious Orders.

CONTRASTS IN COLORS.

As they formed in close column the sight presented was strikingly impressive. The rich robes of the archbishops and bishops contrasted with the simple garb of the priests and the bright colors of the Oxford gowns of the Catholic University men and the vestments of the deacons and sub-deacons of the Mass but accentuated the plainness of the garb of Augustinian, Franciscan and Servite monks.

When the last archbishop, with his attendant priest and tiny trainbearers, had descended the steps and taken position in line on Charles street, Cardinal Gibbons appeared in his red robes, mitre and hat. His train was borne by six little boys dressed in red cassocks and white surplices.

Cardinal Satolli did not appear in the procession, much to the regret of the spectators, who were especially anxious to see him. He entered the Cathedral for the ceremonies through the sacristy.

INSIDE THE CATHEDRAL.

The procession filed up the central aisle to the sanctuary, the seminarians passing to the right and left as they reached the front, and filing up the side aisles, where most of them remained standing during the ceremonies. The priests were grouped in the extreme wings of the sanctuary to the right and left of the altar, with those in the left wing being the seminary choir, which was to intone a part of the service.

The bishops and archbishops as they entered the sanctuary were guided to seats on the right and left of the main altar, ranging in two lines from the two red canopied thrones where Cardinal Gibbons and Cardinal Satolli were to sit.

THE NEW CARDINAL.

The familiar figure of Cardinal Gibbons passed up to the throne on the right of the altar, and as he took his seat Cardinal Satolli appeared from the sacristy and quickly seated himself on the throne on the opposite side of the sanctuary. He was attired in the purple robes of his archiepiscopal position, but on his head was the little red zucchetto or skull cap which had been given him informally about ten days ago by the papal guard to whom the Pope had intrusted the letters and the insignia needed in yesterday's event.

THE NOLY GUARD.

On a table to the left of Cardinal Gibbons were the letters and the red beretta which was to be conferred upon the new Cardinal, and standing near them in the sanctuary was the noble guard, Marchese Scipione, a tall, slender young man of military bearing, whose scarlet and gold uniform made him a brilliant figure in the sanctuary during the ceremonies.

When Cardinal Satolli had taken his seat on the throne the Marchese moved from his position in front of the beretta and bowing low to the new Cardinal took off his brightly gleaming metal helmet and stood erect on the right of the throne. There he remained until the ceremonies had ended except at the elevation of the Host during the Mass, when he moved to the center of the sanctuary and knelt there among the priests assisting Cardinal Satolli.

CHAMBERLAINS TO THE POPE.

Standing on either side of Cardinal Satolli's throne were two young men, whose evening dress was in strange contrast with the brilliancy of the ecclesiastical robes about them. They were two Americans, who hold the honorary position of private chamberlains to the Pope. They are Eugene Kelly and Chas. Astor Bristed, both of New York.

The ceremony of conferring the beretta formed the beginning of the services. Rev. Dr. Frederick Z. Rooker, an American, who was formerly rector of the American College at Rome, but more recently has been made secretary of the apostolic legation at Washington, acted as the secretary of the Papal Ablegate. Monsignor Donatus Sharotti, in reading the Papal letter to Cardinal Satolli and in delivering to Cardinal Gibbons a second Papal letter, which was read aloud by Very Rev. Dr. A. L. Magnien, of St. Mary's Seminary, who was one of the Cardinal's deacons of honor. Both letters were in Latin. In reading the first Dr. Rooker stood immediately in front of the throne occupied by Cardinal Satolli.

THE PAPAL LETTERS.

The letter to Mgr. Satolli announces his appointment as Cardinal, praises his zeal, piety, learning and prudence, touches briefly upon the dignity and value of the cardinalate and commands to him the ablegate when he had selected a cardinal.

Cardinal Gibbons' letter announces that the Pope had selected him to confer the beretta upon Cardinal Satolli. It also testifies to the high regard in which the Pope holds Cardinal Satolli. Both letters were signed for the Pope by Cardinal di Ruggiero.

MONSIGNOR SHAROTTI.

The reading of the two letters was followed by an address in Latin by the Papal Ablegate, Monsignor Sharotti. He stood immediately in front of Cardinal Gibbons, robed in red, with a white cape and purple cassock. Monsignor Sharotti is one of the private chamberlains of the Pope, but he is better known in America from his connection with the Apostolic Legation as auditor. He is an Italian about forty years old, who was a classical professor in Rome and one of the minutiae of amanuenses in the department of the Propaganda, having particular charge of American affairs when selected to come to this country with Mgr. Satolli.

The Ablegate's address refers to the Pope's warm interest in this country and then reviews at considerable length the services and virtues of Cardinal Satolli.

PLACING THE BERETTA.

Rising from his seat as the ablegate finished speaking, Cardinal Gibbons, in a few Latin words, thanked the ablegate for his remarks and then addressed himself in English directly to Cardinal Satolli on the opposite throne. He spoke of the friendship of the Pope for the new Cardinal, paid a tribute to the success of his mission to this country and expressed the wish that his audience might be prolonged for many years.

When Cardinal Gibbons had finished speaking he stepped down from his throne, and, attended by his assistants and deacons, advanced to the main altar.

THE SERMON.

From the moveable pulpit beneath the great rotunda Archbishop John J. Kain, Archbishop of St. Louis, preached the sermon of the day. His delivery was clear and needed not the big shell sounding board elevated back of him to make everyone hear him. His sermon lasted three-quarters of an hour. A large portion of it was devoted to a eulogy of Cardinal Satolli and his services to the Church. He said that there were many points of similarity between the American government and grace—a veritable favorite of the gods, divinely and most divinely fair," as Tenison wrote in regard to an Irish Princess who visited Scotland; somewhat slender of figure, with exquisite neck and shoulders. In many ways she seemed rather English than Spanish. She was witty, accomplished, brilliant, a thorough mistress of French, English, Spanish and Italian; a fearless rider, a bewitching lady, doing the noblest things as regards dress. The President saw her and fell in love with her. But among princes love and marriage are by no means synonymous terms. Ambition made Louis Napoleon strengthen his position by a match with a Princess of some royal house. He had no idea of wedding the fair Spaniard. She was playing for a crown, and she and her mother were visitors at his chateau of Compeigne shortly after his assumption of the Imperial, when a game of blind man's buff was started to amuse the company. When the Emperor was "it," according to the rule of the club, he caught Eugenie, placed a garland of flowers on her head. "Sire," she said, "this crown is too light." In a few days Napoleon startled his counsellors by announcing that he had decided to marry the daughter of the Countess de Montijo.

A DESCRIPTION OF EUGENIE.

In the winter of 1851-52 when the widowed Countess launched her daughter in the society of Paris, Eugenie was in her twenty-sixth year. She is described as having been an ideal of beauty and grace—a veritable favorite of the gods, divinely and most divinely fair," as Tenison wrote in regard to an Irish Princess who visited Scotland; somewhat slender of figure, with exquisite neck and shoulders. In many ways she seemed rather English than Spanish. She was witty, accomplished, brilliant, a thorough mistress of French, English, Spanish and Italian; a fearless rider, a bewitching lady, doing the noblest things as regards dress. The President saw her and fell in love with her. But among princes love and marriage are by no means synonymous terms. Ambition made Louis Napoleon strengthen his position by a match with a Princess of some royal house. He had no idea of wedding the fair Spaniard. She was playing for a crown, and she and her mother were visitors at his chateau of Compeigne shortly after his assumption of the Imperial, when a game of blind man's buff was started to amuse the company. When the Emperor was "it," according to the rule of the club, he caught Eugenie, placed a garland of flowers on her head. "Sire," she said, "this crown is too light." In a few days Napoleon startled his counsellors by announcing that he had decided to marry the daughter of the Countess de Montijo.

THE OTTAWA CONDUCTOR'S FUN.

A MAN WHO REFUSED TO PUT HIS FARE IN THE BOX.

The conductors of the electric cars are having some strange experiences these days as a result of the new system of collecting fares, lately introduced. Last night a passenger bounded one of the cars and proffered his five cents to the conductor. Instead of taking it, the conductor presented the box requesting that the piece be dropped into it. This passenger refused to do, throwing it upon the seat instead. He was then told that, unless he complied with the company's rules, he would be obliged to get off and walk. He took the nickel, put it in his pocket and disembarked, saying that, as he was not a servant of the company, he did not feel prepared to work for it.

He reasoned the matter out this way: "These boxes are supposed to be used to ensure the company against the possible pilfering of dishonest employees. If I am obliged to put my money into that box, I become, as it were, a part of it and, consequently, a part of a machine which is intended to serve a wealthy

Many modest women and girls suffer unspeakable torments because they dread telling their troubles to a physician. They fear the almost inevitable examinations and "local treatment." These things are usually wholly unnecessary.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do what no one doctor in a hundred can do—it will cure. In our 168 page book entitled "Woman and Her Diseases," are hundreds of testimonials to its wonderful efficacy.

The book will be sent free in plain envelope on receipt of this notice with ten cents to pay postage.

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GEO. R. HEASLEY,
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Pictures, Photo Albums, Baby Carriages, Lamps, Clothes, Wringers, &c.

Cheap for Cash, or Weekly and Monthly Plans.

2047 ST. CATHERINE ST.
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For Indigestion
Horsford's Acid Phosphate
Helps digest the food.

Under Napoleon and Eugenie the court of the Tuilleries was the most brilliant

in Europe. The Empress set the fashions of the world. Her dresses sparkled with galaxies of diamonds, or shimmered with lace worth \$1,000 a yard. The canvases of Raffael and Titian were taken from the Louvre to adorn her boudoir. Extravagance was the order of the day. The Empress was not only the mistress of a splendid court. When Paris was smitten with the cholera epidemic in 1832, she visited the hospitals, she helped to care for the wounded soldiers of her husband's wars. When he was with his army in Italy, she was appointed Regent, and was head of the State in more than name. She represented him in the opening of the Suez Canal, a work of French enterprise, and was welcomed in the East by the Sultan and Khedive.

An Empress was the cause of the war.

The etiquette was not always as rigid at the court as at the courts of Vienna or Berlin, and the morals were certainly strait laced, but other courts have been careless in these respects, where the daughters of kings presided. Napoleon III gave his consort cause for jealousy at times, and violent recriminations ensued. The hunts at Compeigne and the evening parties afterward were very free; games of "hunt the slipper" and others not usual in palaces were often intermixed with tableaux and charades, and still more stately pageants. The old aristocracy of France held aloof to the last, but Napoleon made new peers and revived the titles conferred by his uncle, while he and his beautiful wife invited many foreigners. The Princess de Metternich, the Austrian Ambassador, became an intimate of the Empress, and used to say was willing to become her Princess de Lamballe. When Eugenie was in a delicate condition she invited Worth of the Rue de la Paix to call at the Palace. She told him that he should make a crinoline. Nearly all the ladies in the countries of Europe wore crinolines. Then came Sadowa, and as a result the Franco-German war. Here again Eugenie interfered. She was strong for a march to Rhine, Count Phalen, a famous Russian, familiar with the secret history of every court in Europe, told to a friend he had been with the Empress when the troops marched out from Paris, and had seen her strike her breast while she proudly exclaimed: "C'est ma guerre!"—"This is my war!"

The first short terrible campaign ended at Sedan, and at once the Paris population rose. Those days came which recalled Marie Antoinette, and Louis Philippe, and Charles X. Flight for Eugenie was the only alternative. Prince Metternich forced his way into the besieged Palace through crowds and guards, and offered his aid to the trembling Empress. He had her carriage in waiting at a prominent entrance, and while the mob was watching there he led the mistress of the palace, veiled and plainly dressed, through one of the private rooms to a humble hack and drove to the home of Dr. Evans. The countryman had enjoyed the intimacy with confidential missions to several European courts. He willingly accepted the task of conveying the Empress out of Paris, and under his guidance, she escaped to the northern coast of France. There he found an English gentleman who promptly placed his yacht at her disposal. At first the Empress was in great distress for want of her wardrobe, but means were found to procure the linen of the late Emperor's mother. Hortense. She reached England in a few hours. Most of this material is due to a French writer, Adam Bedau—EGENE DAVIS, in the Western Watchman.

PRIVATE LETTER DELIVERY.

THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL STATES THE LAW ON THE SUBJECT.

In view of the fact that a prosecution has been taken against a Montrealer for delivering letters for merchants who paid 2-cent drop letter rather too high the Board of Trade asked the Postmaster-General to state the exact requirements of the law, as large numbers of merchants were in the habit of sending letters by employees or messengers.

In reply the department wrote: "Letters sent by a messenger on purpose, concerning the private affairs of the sender or receiver, are excepted from the Postmaster-General's exclusive privilege, and this clause is held to justify the employment by any individual or firm of his or their own messenger for the delivery of his or their own letters, but not the making of a contract or agreement with any individual for that specific purpose."

BUSINESS TO THE LAST.

The old book canvasser was dying.

"It is hard, very hard," he murmured, "to have this happen just as I had been given exclusive ground for a work which is bound to sell like shot."

Then, glancing at the sobbing friends who stood around his bedside, he said:

"Soon all that will be left of me is a sainted memory. I shall have departed, as Shakespeare—whose works in ten volumes at 3s 6d each, or £1 13s 6d for the set, I have often sold—remarks, to that bourn from whence no traveller returns. But do not weep. I have one last request to make of you. Promise me that you will grant it."

"We will," replied all present, in choking accents.

"I have your word—yours, Uncle Joe, and yours, Aunt Matilda, and Bill's, and Cousin Jim's, and Dr. Slaughter's?"

"You have," was the unanimous response.

"Then," said the dying man, with animation, "I shall put each of you down for a set of Wassel's 'New History of the World Before the Flood,' in twelve volumes, full morocco, at £10 per set. The entire work will be delivered to each of you within a week."

One by one the sorrowing friends filed out too full for utterance.

"That little stroke of business gets me an Al monument," said the agent, addressing his wife. "And now suppose you send round for the undertaker, and I'll see if I can't get him to invest in a set and take it out in trade."—London Tit-Bits.

Exposure to colds, damp winds, may result in pneumonia unless the system is kept invigorated with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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For Indigestion
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The first short terrible campaign ended at Sedan

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1896.

WANTS MARTYRDOM.

For some time back the notorious and treacherous Mr. Chinnery has been ignored by the public, he has drifted to the verge of the oblivion that awaits him; but there is no money in oblivion, and he is now making a terrible effort to get himself abused by somebody. He has challenged a writer in the Globe to meet him in controversy on a question on which only the most ignorant, or the most bigoted could possibly entertain any doubt. He wants one hundred pounds if he should carry his point and prove from disjointed phrases in Catholic books that our Church holds it no sin to murder heretics; or else he wants to be dragged, with a rope around his neck, through the streets of Toronto and to be hanged from the spire of a Catholic Church in that city, if he fails to prove his contention.

Quite an ingenious plan. Win or lose, the holy apostle of intemperance—in language, accusations, and everything except strong drink—must come out on the top of the heap. Should he get the prejudiced to believe his quotations he would secure one hundred pounds for his church; should he fail to convince anyone, he would have the benefit of a martyrdom, after his own special ideal of the same. Experience has taught him that the creation of a popular indignation against him always resulted in a well-filled purse. This is about one of his most clever schemes to replenish that gaping pocket-book.

We are not surprised that the Globe declined to publish the letter in which the brave old man issues such a very ably-prepared challenge to "Citizen." Possibly the editor of that paper had read the contexts of the paragraph quoted therein from St. Thomas. If so he was wise in rejecting the whole communication. We would advise "Citizen," and every one else, to pay no heed to the fossilized blasphemer of all that others hold sacred. The most severe chastisement that, in this world, could be inflicted upon him, is to ignore him, to allow him to go his way in peace—if such can ever be the companion of the perverted *merodos*—and let him "husband out life's taper to the close," for soon, indeed, he will require neither money nor martyrdom when he goes down.

"To the vile earth from which he sprung, Unwept, unhonored, and unsung."

THE GREAT ARBITRATOR.

Last week the London press gave currency to a rumor that His Holiness Leo XIII. had offered his services as arbitrator between Great Britain and the United States in the Venezuelan difficulty. What truth there is in the report we are unable to say. But should such be the case nothing would tend more to bring about a fair solution to the vexed problem. There is no individual statesman on earth to-day more eminently qualified to deal with the question than the present Pope. Situated as he is above the turmoil of political strife, free from any national prejudices, and gifted with an extraordinary judgment, he stands conspicuously before the world as the safest and most competent judge in all international differences.

It is remarkable that, during the past few years, Leo XIII. has devoted so small portion of his time to the study of the most important interests of both England and America. It is surprising how a man, upon whom devolves the government of two hundred and fifty millions of subjects, can find time to devote to the leading questions that agitate the world to-day. His encyclical on Labor and Capital, on Christian

Unity, and kindred subjects, evidence a grasp of mind so far beyond the ordinary as to challenge the attention and admiration of all civilization.

When we consider all the work he has done in regard to Catholicity in England, and also to other subjects connected with the welfare, spiritual and temporal, of that country, it seemed impossible that he could possibly find time to deal with any other public questions. Then, if we watch the course of events in the United States during the past years, from the elevation of Cardinal Gibbons to the rising of Cardinal Sartori; from the Council of Baltimore to the establishment of the Catholic University, we might be excused were we to suppose that the Vicar of Christ gave all his attention to the American Republic. But, when we know that his eye is constantly fixed on every quarter of the globe; that from Rome, radiating out to the very confines of civilization, to the circumference of the known world, his mandates go forth, and each one is in accord with the requirements of the country to which it is sent—he it at the Arctic circle or the Torrid Line—we become lost in wonderment and can only account for such ubiquity of attention and universality of action by the presence of a Power, beyond any of this world, that attends the representative of Divinity.

Apart from his position as Vicar of Christ, and his infallible guidance in matters pertaining to faith and morals, the personality of Leo XIII. is conspicuous as that of a philosopher, poet, *librettist*, political economist, and statesman. In his purely human capacity of statesman he is head and shoulders over the greatest that exist to day in any land. He has no special political proclivities, no national prejudices, no sectional animosities,—consequently, he is most eminently qualified to judge between contending parties when a question of international right is at stake.

Of course, were Leo XIII. to be accepted as arbitrator, the *genus A. P. A.* would declare that the American Republic was about to be handed over, lock, stock and barrel, to the "foreign potentate." Equally strong would be the fanatical attitude of the more bigoted and less enlightened section of the English people. But all these minor things would have no effect upon the importance of the decision, and the solution of the problem would be Peace and Justice. We hope the rumor is founded, and that the offer may be wisely accepted.

CIVIL STATUS.

In Saturday's "Daily Witness" appears a letter from a reverend Protestant clergyman, in which he objects to the law that obtains in this Province regarding the registration of Acts of Civil Status. Leaving aside the registration of marriage and of deaths, he continues his remarks and objections to the Baptisms. He considers it a very great hardship that the ministers, like the priests, should be obliged by law to keep a register of the baptisms and to make a copy of the same to be deposited in the archives of the state. In this he is very

strongly supported by the "Witness" in a peculiarly illogical editorial. The great reason given is that amongst Protestants there is no faith to be put in such records. The reason is explained by a few other reasons—for example, because some sects do not believe in baptism, others consider it an evil act, many, who may believe in it, do not think it proper to administer that sacrament until the recipient is of an age to understand it; again, amongst them, numbers are never baptized, some leave it for years, some forget it altogether. Thus record of the baptisms amongst Protestants by no means indicates the exact number of births.

It is otherwise with the Catholic Church; so sacred is baptism held as a sacrament, that virtually speaking the registration of baptisms in a parish means the enumeration of births. It is the very same for marriage. The high, noble idea of the Church concerning that sacrament has rendered divorce unknown amongst true Catholics. It is the disregard of the sacramental importance of matrimony that has led the non-Catholic world into all the moral degradation, the domestic unhappiness, the misery brought upon innocent and unfounding children, and the thousand ills that are consequent upon divorce.

It is a sad commentary upon the disunion—therefore absence of truth—in the teachings of Protestantism to find its leading organ expressing itself as follows:

"It is entirely different with those whom the law of this Province classes as Protestants, meaning by that all sorts of outsiders from the well-organized polity of the Church of Rome. The mixed multitude so denominated hold all sorts of views with regard to the rite of baptism. * * * The whole system is a fraud." The latter remark applies to the system of registration—not to the system of religion that is so divided and cut up that no two have apparently the same belief upon any one fundamental truth that lies at the basis of Christianity. Without troubling our

readers with an essay on the laws of Civil Status, we merely wish to indicate the extraordinary confession that these contentions lay before us.

"I confess ONE BAPTISM for the remission of sins," says the "Credo." Outside the limits of the Catholic Church can any sect of Christians repeat those words? Here we have men professing to believe in Christ and His doctrines, claiming to have the true religion necessary unto salvation, and yet differing so radically from each other upon one of the all-important dogmas of the new dispensation, that they are forced to admit—what the Rev. clergyman and the Witness seem to glory in—namely, that the record of their baptisms is no indication of the number of their births. Truth is one and can admit of no divisions. We alone can positively say that we know ours to be the religion of truth, for it is undivided in every sense; while our separated brethren are "brandishing the fragment of a broken creed against each other."

DREAMS OF YOUTH.

With pleasure and pride do we note every step taken by our Irish-Canadian fellow-citizens along the highway of letters. We welcome with delight each fresh contribution to the rapidly increasing volume of our young literature. Some time ago we had occasion to publish and comment upon a poem from the pen of a brilliant young Irish-Canadian writer—Mr. James F. Delaney, of Smith's Falls, Ontario—and last week we received, with grateful sentiment, a copy of a little collection of verses which he has just given to the public. It is an unpretentious pamphlet of about twenty pages, containing, under the heading "Dreams of Youth," some twenty-five elegant effusions. In this little work Mr. Delaney gives ample evidence of a fine poetic spirit. There is true sentiment and happy expression in his pages. He is yet quite a young man, and he certainly has a broad and grand field before him, wherein to exercise and improve his natural gifts. He claims that:

"This booklet small can hold them all—
The dreams of youth."

Perhaps it may hold all of those dreams that the author at present recalls; but those on record now prove clearly that he has other and greater dreams—if not visions—which sooner or later we hope to find embalmed in future verses. There seems to be a tinge of melancholy upon all his pen-pictures; yet this is easily accounted for in the fact that the poet conceives in his breast ideas and sentiments too deep for adequate expression, and consequently he feels a certain disappointment, that others know not of, when he has written. Take for example this very beautiful stanza from his poem, "A Reverie"—

"As I watch the weeping rain
Shedding tears adown the pane,
Shedding tears like mortals shed
For some loved one that has fled;
As I backward trace the course
Of the raindrops to their source,
So in thought I trace the years
Through the mist of blinding tears."

A FLOURISHING BANK.

Elsewhere we publish a full statement of the business done by the Merchants' Bank of Halifax during the year ending the 31st of December, 1895. It will be seen by this report that the affairs of the Bank are in a very flourishing condition and that amongst the solid financial institutions of the Dominion may be ranked the Merchants' Bank of Halifax. The exceptionally large amount of deposits and the very large reserve indicated by the statement may be taken as fair evidence of both the confidence of the public and the reliability of the institution.

We find the net profits for the year, when all bad and doubtful debts are provided for, amounting to \$188,485.23; to which is added a balance of \$18,443.14 carried forward from the previous year; as well as \$203,651.00 of premium on new stock issued in September, 1895. When all dividends are paid at seven per cent, to add to the Reserve Fund the Bank shows

\$295,000.00. In addition to the customary expenses incurred during the year the Bank has established, at a cost of \$60,000, a West End Branch in this city.

It is evident that the business of the Montreal Branch of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax is augmenting, and that the manager and directors are determined to keep pace with the times and the growth of our commercial metropolis. On its annual report the Bank is to be congratulated, as are all the commercial and financial institutions that move in the same great field.

ON THE INDEX.

Not long ago it was stated by some of the European press that a work of Leo XIII., whilst Bishop of Perugia, was placed on the Index. It is hard to credit the person who started the story with good faith in doing so, when we discover the real facts of the case. "L'Eco d'Italia" gives them as follows:—Whilst His Holiness was Bishop of Perugia, a priest named Father Carlo Paoletti, whose mind had become affected, and who had been for three years in an asylum, published, without episcopal

authority, a work on the cultus due to the Blessed Virgin. Mgr. Pecci, having read the book, disapproved of it, and wrote to the Sovereign Pontiff explaining his objections. When His Holiness Pius IX. received a copy from the author, he sent it for examination to the Holy Office, together with Mgr. Pecci's letter, and the letter is still preserved in the archives of that Congregation, with the book which was condemned. Leo XIII. not only was not at variance with the Holy Office, but was instrumental in inducing it to censure the errors of the author.

HON. EDWARD BLAKE.

By recent despatches from the old country, we notice that there is a probability, should Mr. Justin McCarthy retire from the leadership of the Irish Parliamentary party, that Hon. Mr. Blake is likely to be called upon to succeed him. This would in no way surprise us, and both an ardent Home Ruler and proud Canadian we would rejoice. It seems to us that there could not be a better choice made in case the present leader, for one reason or another, should deem it well to relinquish the helm. Apart from Hon. Mr. Blake's universally acknowledged ability as a leader, a statesman and a parliamentary orator, we can scarcely conceive an active Irish politician more likely to be as free from dangerous prejudices as he is. In one sense he is a stranger to all factional interests; he has never identified himself with the individual ambitions or personal aims of any of the divisions in the Home Rule cause. He is one around whom all could rally with confidence and hope, and in his capacity of leader he would bring to bear influences that, as a private in the ranks, he has not an opportunity of developing.

At the same time as Irish-Canadians we know that all the children of the "Ancient Race" in this Dominion would feel proud to learn that the one time leader of a great Canadian political party had stepped into the larger arena of Imperial public life, and there bounded not only into recognition but even to the topmost round on the ladder. Few men have ever made more personal sacrifices for the cause than has the Hon. Mr. Blake. In leaving home, country, friends, profession and political preferment, to dedicate his great talents, his time, his comforts and his money to the success of Ireland's cause, he had all to lose and apparently nothing personally to gain. It would be a grand testimony of appreciation on the part of those for whom he fights were he to, some day, be raised to the leadership.

But whether at the head, or in the ranks, one thing can be relied upon—his great disinterested co-operation in all that may tend to the greater good of Ireland and her cause.

NOT INFALLIBLE.

Of late our friend the Daily Witness—at least in its editorials—has fallen into very few blunders concerning Catholic teachings. This may be accounted for in the fact that our contemporary has been so occupied with political subjects it has not had space to devote to questions of religious controversy. However, in its issue of last Friday it, either intentionally or otherwise, goes back to one of the most glaring errors concerning the dogma of Infallibility. Perchance it did not mean to mis-state, seeing that its false interpretation takes the form of a question.

In referring to the Pope's offer to arbitrate in the Venezuelan difficulty the Witness says:—

"The Pope's anxiety to resolve the Holy College into the universal court of arbitration might be construed into meaning that he regarded that body as to some extent out of business, and in need of some dignified occupation. That court, however, labors under some disabilities for such a service, which possibly may not have occurred to His Holiness. It could hardly be accused of lack of instances, but what is to be said of it if it is an authority on international law if we are to take the syllabus of Pope Pius the Ninth, confirmed by the council of the Vatican, declaring it infallible, and therefore irrevocable as the latest and most mature synopsis of its views of human government?"

Here are, in a very small space, three very great mistakes. Should the offer of the Holy Father, to act as arbitrator, be accepted, the "Holy College," to use the expression of our contemporary, would not be "resolved into the universal court of arbitration," seeing that it is the individual statesman Leo XIII., and not the College of Cardinals, that would deal with the question. In the second place "the syllabus of Pope Pius the Ninth, confirmed by the council of the Vatican," would have no more to do with the decisions of the international arbitrator than would the "Thirty nine Articles," the Institutes of Justinian, or the laws of Lycurgus. Thirdly, the dogma of Infallibility—so often, so clearly and so honestly explained, but always misrepresented by non-Catholics—does not apply to the Pope, nor to the College of Cardinals, in matters apart from the moral and dogmatical teachings of the Church.

It is a sid commentary upon the disunion—therefore absence of truth—in the teachings of Protestantism to find its leading organ expressing itself as follows:—

"It is entirely different with those whom the law of this Province classes as Protestants, meaning by that all sorts of outsiders from the well-organized polity of the Church of Rome. The mixed multitude so denominated hold all sorts of views with regard to the rite of baptism. * * * The whole system is a fraud." The latter remark applies to the system of registration—not to the system of religion that is so divided and cut up that no two have apparently the same belief upon any one fundamental truth that lies at the basis of Christianity. Without troubling our

readers with an essay on the laws of Civil Status, we merely wish to indicate the extraordinary confession that these contentions lay before us.

"I confess ONE BAPTISM for the remission of sins," says the "Credo."

Outside the limits of the Catholic Church can any sect of Christians repeat those words?

Here we have men professing to believe in Christ and His doctrines, claiming to have the true religion necessary unto salvation, and yet differing so radically from each other upon one of the all-important dogmas of the new dispensation, that they are forced to admit—what the Rev. clergyman and the Witness seem to glory in—namely, that the record of their baptisms is no indication of the number of their births. Truth is one and can admit of no divisions. We alone can positively say that we know ours to be the religion of truth, for it is undivided in every sense; while our separated brethren are "brandishing the fragment of a broken creed against each other."

It is, therefore, Leo XIII. were to be chosen as indicated, his decisions would not have any greater value than those of others, on account of his prerogative of infallibility in affairs spiritual—rather

would the importance of his pronouncements be due to the fact of his individual talents, his wonderful foresight, his calmness of judgment, his great grasp of all national and international situations, as well as the evident absence of any prejudice, or undue influence—both of which are liable to exist in any other arbitrators.

So that our Daily friend, if in good faith, writes about the "Holy College," the duties and functions of which it completely misunderstands;

about the syllabus, that seems to be the *bête noir* of its dreams and which it has evidently never studied; and about the Pope's infallibility, which it may, or should, rightly estimate, but which it constantly misinterprets for its readers.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

NINE Italians, near New Orleans, were murdered a week ago by the Mafia. So much for secret societies!

WE CLIP THIS INTERESTING PARAGRAPH FROM AN AMERICAN CONTEMPORARY:—

"THE FOLLOWING FIGURES SHOW THE RECENT LARGE INCREASE IN IMPERIAL GRANTS TO ROMAN CATHOLIC SCHOOLS AND THE COMPARATIVE GROWTH WITH EPISCOPAL SCHOOLS IN SCOTLAND: IN 1872 THE ROMAN CATHOLIC SCHOOLS NUMBERED 22, WITH GRANTS OF OVER \$23,000. NOW THEY NUMBER 177, WITH GRANTS OF \$374,940. AT THE SAME DATE THE EPISCOPALS HAD 46 SCHOOLS, WITH GRANTS OF ABOUT \$20,000. NOW THEY HAVE 74 SCHOOLS, WITH GRANTS OF \$86,000."

DENMARK WANTS TO SELL OUT THREE ISLANDS IN THE WEST INDIES. UNCLE SAM WOULD DO WELL TO BUY THEM, SEEING THAT IF ANYONE ELSE ATTEMPTS THE PURCHASE THE MONROE DOCTRINE MAY BE CALLED INTO PLAY TO CANCER THE DEAL.

THE BISHOP OF ORLEANS DELIVERED THE OTHER DAY A VERY TOUCHING ADDRESS ON THE LATE MARSHAL McMAHON; THE EVENT WAS THE MARRIAGE OF Mlle. YVONNE DE LA SELLE, A GRAND-DAUGHTER OF THE GREAT SOLDIER, TO MR. ERNST DE BAUDREUIL.

AT THE 2,000 CHRISTIANS

OUR LAND LAWS.*An Interesting Lecture by Mr. Frank Curran.*

Last Friday evening, at the rooms of the Catholic Truth Society, Mr. Frank J. Curran spoke before an appreciative audience on the subject of "Our Land Laws." Law is considered to be pretty dry, no matter what particular branch of it may be dealt with, but the law of real estate, above all the rest, is not supposed to lend itself to the charm of oratory, or vivid flights of imagination. Yet, the learned young barrister contrived to entertain his audience, and speak, not only in an instructive, but also in a very interesting manner. Tracing rapidly the beginning and gradual progress of the feudal system, on the continent of Europe, he spoke of its peculiar features, when it was introduced into Canada, under the different charters granted by the French monarchs and, specially, by that granted to the one hundred associates. The history of French Canada, under the feudal system, was traced in an agreeable way. The different rights exercised by the Seigneurs were lucidly explained, and, finally, the struggle of the people against the continuance of the system was ably dealt with. The composition, duties and labors of the Seigniorial Commission was then taken up and the final abolition of the seigniorial land tenure, with its lods and ventes, droit de retrait, banalite, etc. In conclusion the speaker gave an interesting sketch of the social relations between the seigneurs and their censitaires, and closed a most interesting discourse by a reference to the facilities with which settlers to-day, under the spirit of modern legislation, can acquire lands in the Province. A hearty vote of thanks was given to the speaker, amidst enthusiastic applause. President Kavanaugh, Q.C., and Rev. Father Devine, both paid well-deserved compliments to the lecturer.

WEDDING BELLS.

Mr. M. J. Warren of New York, and eldest son of Mr. Robert Warren president of St. Patrick's choir of this city, was united in marriage to Miss Jennie Meised, daughter of Mr. Barthold Meised of Belmont, Mass. The ceremony was performed in the latter place on the 16th inst., and was largely attended by the friends of the contracting parties. Mr. Warren was formerly a very prominent figure in societies in this city and well known among young Irish Canadians. He took up his residence in New York several years ago and secured an appointment as bookkeeper for a large mercantile firm. Through the exercise of his splendid natural ability and his sterling honesty of purpose, he succeeded in obtaining the confidence of his employers and as a result mounted round after round of the ladder until now, where he enjoys the reward of his work by having an interest in the business of the firm. We are pleased to record the success of one of our young countrymen and co-religionists and wish him and his young bride every prosperity in the future.

DUNN-DWANE.

On Monday morning, at St. Patrick's Church, by the Reverend Pastor, Father Quinlivan, Mr. John Dunn, of Philadelphia, and Miss Mary Dwane, of Montreal, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Only the friends of the two families were present, and the wedding was quiet and private. After a breakfast at the residence of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Mr. John Dwane, brother of the bride, the happy couple left for the West. With their many friends and well-wishers we join in hearty congratulations, and we trust that the pathway of their future will be strewed with the flowers of happiness and lit with the sunlight of prosperity.

COMPLIMENTARY DINNER.

Ald. Grothe was tendered a complimentary dinner, at the Occidental Hotel, on Monday evening, by Mr. J. Driscoll and a number of friends. It was on the occasion of the Alderman's re-election by acclamation. Hon. Mr. Robidoux presided, and at the festive board were ex-Ald. Lee, Messrs. O. Valier, Berthiaume of La Presse, Gravel, Poitras of Le Monde, Lamarche, Thos. Cummings, Villeneuve, Jr., Carboneau, Lalonde, Reveau, Buisineau, Ouimet, Proulx, Langlois of La Patrie, St. Pierre of the



Mr. Jacob Wilcox of St. Thomas, Ontario, is one of the best known men in that vicinity. He is now, he says, an old man, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has made him feel young again.

"About a year ago I had a very severe attack of the grip, which resulted in my not having a well day for several months afterwards. I was completely run down and my system was in a

Terrible Condition.

I lost flesh and became depressed in spirits. Finally a friend who had been benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla advised me to try it and I did so. I continued taking it until I used twelve bottles and today I can honestly say Hood's Sarsaparilla has restored me to my former health." JACOB WILCOX, St. Thomas, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla**Is the Only****True Blood Purifier***Prominently in the public eye today. It cures when all other preparations fail.***Hood's Pills**, the after-dinner pill and family cathartic.

Herald, and a great number of others. Speeches and songs, anecdotes and choruses, filled in a most enjoyable evening.

RELIEF AND MEDICAL REPORTS.

Report of the relief given at the St. Bridget's Night Refuge, for the week ending Sunday, January 19th—Sexes, male, 500; female, 105; total, 605; nationality, Irish, 301; French-Canadian, 214; English, 66; Scotch and other nationalities, 24; religion, Catholic, 587; Protestant, 68; ratios were given to 605.

The medical report of Notre Dame Hospital, from July, 1895, to January, 1896, follows:—Patients remaining 1st July, 1895, 81; patients admitted until 1st January, 1896, 843; total, 924; patients remaining 1st January, 1896, 85; mortality, 53; ambulance calls, 274; operations performed, 597; patients treated at the various dispensaries, 10,643.

M. FLOQUET DEAD.

Paris, Jan. 18.—Charles Thomas Floquet, formerly president of the Council of Ministers, Minister of the Interior and President of the Chamber of Deputies, died at noon to-day. All of the members of the present ministry visited him before he died.

M. Charles Thomas Floquet was born at St. Jean de Lay in 1828; was called to the bar in 1851 and had a distinguished career in his calling. In February, 1871, he was elected representative of the Seine in the National Assembly, but shortly afterwards resigned his seat because of published accusations of his being the agent of the commune. In the senatorial elections of 1876 he was an unsuccessful candidate, but obtained a seat in the second Chamber. At a public meeting in Havre in 1880 he made an energetic speech in favor of the separation of church and state, as also for the suppression of the Senate. In 1881 he was elected Vice-President of the Chamber. On the fall of M. Ferry from power and the accession of M. Brisson, M. Floquet was chosen to succeed the latter as President of the chamber, which post he held for a number of years.

Rev. Father O'Donnell, the energetic pastor of St. Mary's, spent a few days last week in Ottawa, and attended some of the debates in the House of Commons. The Rev. Father found them quite lively and most interesting. It must be very amusing, for one who is in a position to judge impartially, to witness the passages at arms in that arena.

JAS. A. OGILVY & SONS**ADVERTISEMENT.****January Discount Sale.****Interesting News****—FROM OUR—****Mantle Department.**

Our entire stock of Jackets, Capes, Ulsters, to go at the following prices.

4 LOTS.

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LOT No. 2. \$4.50 to \$20.00 Garments, for \$2.99.

LOT No. 3. \$10.00 to \$15.50 Garments, for Half Price.

LOT No. 4. \$2.50 to \$9.00 Garments, for \$1.25.

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St. Mary's Ward.**Vote for . . .****THE POPULAR****Workingman's
CANDIDATE.****T. Charpentier, Jr.****Central Committee Room,**

1162 St. Catherine St.

COMMITTEE ROOM:
Corner Craig st. and Papineau Road.

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ST. ANN'S WARD.**VOTE FOR****THOS. KINSELLA****AND****CIVIC REFORM.****Committee Rooms:****83 OTTAWA, 117 CENTRE,****Corner Ottawa and McCord, 591 Wellington,****Corner Seigneurs and Notre Dame,****Corner Brittannia and St. Etienne,****Corner Wellington and St. Etienne.****ST. ANN'S WARD.****ST. LAWRENCE WARD.****—TO—****JAMES HARPER, ESQ.****MERCHANT.**

The undersigned electors of St. Lawrence ward having full confidence in your ability and qualifications to discharge the important duties of Alderman, therefore request you to accept our support in endeavoring to elect you as the aldermanic representative for seat No 1 St. Lawrence ward, and we pledge ourselves to do the utmost to secure your election.

John Allan Alfred T. Hodge
F. X. Park Leopold Girard
John Scanlan E. H. Gravel
Wm K. Hood Robt S. Kilmer
Thos Young C. Burroughs
J. Peas M. Scanlan
U. Dubrule E. Lemmonier
G. A. Pratt M. O'Brien
Ed. Denis Alfred Beaujeu
Sam'l G. Wigg A. Fingel
D. Keen Thos Keen
John Connally A. Bridger
Geo Hobson Edwd Jay
D. Bloomfield Thos Morgan
Jas A. Sadler E. Sullivan
J. S. Wythe Geo Copping
Peter Smith Jas Johnson
Joseph Rivet Wm E. Potter
Alfred Cooper S. Seymour
N. Semelle Philip Roy
A. Lanctot F. M. Birion
Louis Fortier F. Filancrat
H. McConochy Edmond Giroux
A. Gelfins J. R. Adams
C. W. Cusselman Arthur B. Ware
Theo Schwartz L. J. A. Surveyor
L. Arzonson H. Rutenberg
Tan Monnassier H. Cloutier
J. B. Tresidder J. D. Couture
Wm Bryan H. Berhouse
W. Archibald Wm H. Johnson
Albert Throppe Donald Stewart
J. D. Bell James Brady
T. W. Christie Alf Rudolph
J. Duncan Davidson John E. Loisele
A. A. Taft T. R. Gouldon
T. Christian A. E. Sonnet
N. Chipchase Win Whytock
Tyo Fitzgerald Wm J. Height
Wm Kennedy E. H. Hawthorne
W. M. Laurie S. S. Kimball
Robt Weir M. M. Wight
G. R. Dewar M. O'Rourke
Michael Cleary Frank J. Corbeil
C. E. Author Paul Longpre
Alphonse Comte J. C. Kearns
A. Beauchamp Joseph Ainey
J. Vanier E. Pigeon
T. H. D. Comte A. Haines
O. Theriault H. Poirier
N. Chauvin P. Froidevaux, Jr.
Chas. Dufrane T. E. Barbeau
Geo. Williams Francois Fortier
Benoit-Foule A. Bustin
Walter T. Forsythe A. Gingras
Jas. Platt W. H. Dundlack
Wm. Boulston J. Tyrell
S. C. Kyte J. L. Ryan
B. Gibson H. W. Peters
M. Wall A. J. Parker
M. Power Fred M. Thomson
Geo. C. Dean J. O. Levesque
G. D. Porcheron A. W. Osgood
John Tranyor Edward Cote
Geo. Biasset W. J. Rafferty
D. Belanger O. Grittian
O. Loiselie Geo. Deery
J. W. Moquin Geo Lewis
Thos. Gauthier Fred Forget
E. Mireau O. Levesque
Auguste Dufrane Chas. Lefebvre
J. Collins A. Lord Dr. F. X. Plouffe
A. Lord Allen B. Cote Benj Legurrier
A. Trudeau A. Trudeau, and others.

Committee Rooms:**Central Committee Room 2000****St. Catherine Street.****17a Bleury St. 206 Bleury St.****780 St. Lawrence St.****ST. LAWRENCE WARD.****James Cochrane
GENTLEMAN,****WAS NOMINATED BY:**

Hon. D. A. MacDonald, gent, 588 Sherbrooke st.; Hon. J. E. Robidoux, advocate, 617 Craig st.; G. A. Morrison, advocate, 588 Laguerrière st.; M. Fitzgibbon, merchant, 114 St Famille st.; Alphonse Brazeau, merchant, 33 St Charles Borromeo st.; ex-Ald. W. H. Cunningham, 91 Bleury st.; James C. King, mfr, 637 Craig st.; Alp DeMartigny, advocate, 232 St Lawrence st.; D. T. Irish, prop, 5 to 27 Cuthbert st.; John Jones, prop, 46 Cuthbert st.; H. Boisvert, merchant, cor St Lawrence and St Catherine st.; ex-Ald. Jas. Griffin, confectioner, 85 St Urbain st.; J. A. Gaffigan, contractor, 185 St Charles Borromeo st.; O. Conchon, merchant, 208 St. Charles Borromeo st.; J. A. Denis, merchant, 234 St. Lawrence st.; Chas. Shepherd, Jr., mfr, 69 Mance st.; Jos. A. Brunelle, M.D., 608 Sherbrooke st.; Alex. Breunner, merchant, 50 Bleury st.; Geo. Lulham, gent, 485 St. Charles Borromeo st.; D. Hoctor, mfr, 271 St. Urbain st.; Jas. Morrison, contractor, 472 St. Charles Borromeo st.; Wm. Kearns, auctioneer, 534 Park avenue; John Rose, agent, 80 St. Famille st.; J. B. Cleridine, gentleman, 712 Sherbrooke st.; Harry Corniel, bookkeeper, 52 Cuthbert st.; A. Hudon, M.D., 530 St. Urbain st.; Pierre Leveque, "cooper," 888 St. Lawrence st.; H. Lauzon, proprietor, 910 St. Lawrence st.; Jas. Kelly, merchant, 710 St. Lawrence st.; John B. Delormier, contractor, 69 St. Famille st.; Ferdinand Decary, 672 St. Lawrence st.; W. H. Brody, manufacturer, 96 St. Charles Borromeo st.; T. H. Matlette, grocer, 536 Langueigne st.; Ed. Scott, Merchant, 541 St. Charles Borromeo st.; Nap. Aubertin, clerk, 91 Arcade st.; Geo. Glover, jeweller, 11 Mitheson st.; Thos. Forde, builder, 277 Bleury st.; Felix Casey, butcher, 26 Hotel du Nord st.; C. C. Casey, gent, 68 City Councillor st.; Edward Coote, gent, 72A St. Famille st.; Avide Leduc, merchant, 72 St. Lawrence st.; U.S. Roy, advocate, 42 Lawrence st.; Geo. W. Gardner, clerk, 189 Park avenue; Wm. Daley, contractor, 96 Mance st.; Lawrence A. Wilson, merchant, 300 Pine avenue; F. Hutchison, gent, 5 Chevrelle st.; T. E. Crevier, mfr, 511 Craig st.; L. E. Crevier, mfr, 511 Craig st.; G. Lemire, Dentist, St. Lawrence st.; John Mecham, gent, 533 St. Urbain st.; N. McKenzie, McLeod, clerk, 2144 St. Catherine st.; James Baxter, banker, 955 Sherbrooke st.; Chas. Fisher, agent, 225 Prince Arthur st.; Francis McLennan, advocate, 511 Craig st.; P. J. Carroll, plumber, cor. Mance and Ontario; Thomas Sonne, sail maker, 260 Bleury st.; A. Marcotte, auctioneer, 287 St. Charles Borromeo st.; Louis Meunier, clerk, 285 St. Charles Borromeo st.; Joseph Gauthier, bkpkr, 285 St. Charles Borromeo st.; Joseph Fortier, mfr, 682 Sherbrooke st.; Arthur E. Gohier, agent, 4 St. Lawrence st.; M. E. Field, mfr, 884 Dorchester st.; H. A. Lamontagne, silver plate, 48 Hutchison; H. Vineberg, merchant, 128 St. Lawrence; G. E. Egan, mfr, 684 Sherbrooke st.; Atholme R. Archambault, merchant, 708 St. Lawrence; A. P. C. Lapierre, architect, 229 St. Urbain st.; E. Eliot, grocer, 32 Park avenue; J. H. Patterson, V. S. 29 Anderson st.; P. A. Desorcy, grocer, 6000 Sherbrooke; Victor Henault, undertaker, 18 St. Urbain st.; John Smillie, gentleman, 113 St. George st.; Remi Gohier, R. Eagent, 4 St. Lawrence; H. Pelletier, advocate, 4 St. Lawrence; P. H. Ray, advocate, 22 St. Famille st.; H. Slip, nicht, 20 St. Lawrence st.; E. Auger, saddler, 322 St. Lawrence st.; C. A. Markman, nicht, 58 Mance st.; N. H. Turner, nicht, 298 St. Lawrence st.; Geo. Hunt, engineer, 625 Dorchester st.; P. R. Pinsonneau, C.E. 20c Mance; P. J. Bates, clerk, 91 Milton; Chas. Guerin, advocate, 100 Bleury st.; A. Gelfins, merchant, 168 St. Lawrence st.; M. Blumenthal, merchant, 120 St. Lawrence st.; E. Lemoine, trunk manufacturer, 64 St. Lawrence st.; L. Valiquette, blacksmith, 184 St. Charles Borromeo st.; James S. Neville, Dorchester st.

CENTRE WARD.**Vote For****H. LAPORTE****The Popular Candidate.****COMMITTEE ROOM,****19 St. James Street.**

<

A NEW MAN.

By Edward S. Van Zile, in the *Evening Star*.

IT WAS HALF AFTER SIX, and Robert Gere had lost his patience and stood in danger of losing his dinner. He paced the library with restless tread. His face was pale, and there was an appealing melancholy in his eyes that was due either to hunger or soul distraught.

Presently Mrs. Gere bustled into the room. There was a glow on her cheeks and a dancing light in her eyes. She was attired in a bicyclette costume, bifurcated with extreme good taste, and doing what seemed to be reluctant justice to her plump figure.

"Oh, Bob!" she cried. "How glum you look! Come, kiss me! How are the children?"

"Well—I believe," answered her husband gloomily, "I undressed them and put them to bed."

"You dear, good fellow!" exclaimed Mrs. Gere. "I was so sorry to be late! But we got into a discussion at the meeting of the Society for Solving Great Problems, this afternoon, about the possible existence of soul in the lower orders of animals—and I couldn't get away."

"Which side of the question did you take?" asked Gere, who still retained a flickering gleam of interest in his wife's intellectual progress.

Mrs. Gere flushed for an instant, and avoided his eye.

"I really forgot now," she faltered. "But if you'll excuse me a moment, Bob, I'll change my togs and be with you for dinner."

"Change her togs!" groaned Gere, as his wife left the room. "I fear—in fact, I know—that things are growing worse. But, heaven help me, I am powerless!"

The soup was cold as it was served to them. But Mrs. Gere, looking somewhat reactionary in the historic garb of her sex, smiled at her lesser half, as though the temperature of soup was an insignificant matter to one who was interested in the problem of soul or no soul in the lower animals.

"I am looking forward, Bob, to such an exciting evening," she remarked, as her silent spouse carved a badly-roasted piece of beef. He glanced at her questioningly, almost timidly. Perhaps her conscience pricked her.

"I am sorry to go out again," she went on hurriedly, "but the House Committee of the Woman's Club has a meeting to-night, and I expect a lively fight over the proposition to put in a new brand of—of—"

"Of what?" he asked, with some show of excitement.

"Of cigarettes, my dear." There was a cold, defiant ring in her voice, and Gere dropped his eyes and remained silent. He felt somewhat confused, and when the coffee, too weak for the taste of an epicure, was served to him, he sipped it musingly, wondering in a dazed way if the lower animals smoked cigarettes and if there was a soul in the new woman.

"You are not going out?" asked Mrs. Gere, as she re-entered the library after dinner. Her husband did not answer at once, but paced up and down the room, nervously.

"I think not," he answered, after a time. "I have some work to do here." He made a sweeping gesture with his hand that seemed to his wife to refer to the library, but in reality, included the whole house. His overwrought mind had painted a picture of a wardrope upstairs belonging to two neglected little girls, and he realized that his duty compelled him to overhaul their outfit and discover where and how it needed repairing.

Mrs. Gere arose and put her well-shaped hand on his arm.

"You aren't annoyed with me, Bob, are you?" she asked, sweetly. He had no time to answer, for she went on, in self-defense: "You must realize, Bob, that I must keep up with my generation. You wouldn't want me to be a frowsy, fussy, finicky, old-maidish kind of woman, at home only in the kitchen or the nursery?"

"No," he gasped, realizing how Trilly felt when Swengali turned on his hypnotizing power.

"You wouldn't like to feel, Bob, that I am not keeping up with you intellectually?"

"No," he gasped again, thinking for an instant of soul in the lower order of animals.

"You must acknowledge, Bob, that the mental friction I obtain outside makes me a more companionable wife?"

"Yes," he faltered, sinking into a chair, and gazing helplessly around the room.

"Then, Bob," she went on, sternly, "don't take it so hard. You may make me feel, at times, that you don't approve of my course. You don't say much, but there is a look in your eyes that seems to reproach me now and then. How would you like it, Bob, if I didn't hold as prominent a position in the club as Mrs. Gowing?"

She delivered this crushing question with such suddenness that Gere was obliged to gaze at her in speechlessness. He was conscience-stricken. His memory tortured him with the fact that he had, at times, exhibited to his wife a certain jealousy, that he himself entertained of his neighbor, Gowing.

"I don't—I don't disapprove of your course, my dear," he remarked, submissively. "It's—it's all right. A woman must have some freedom. You're quite right, my dear. Quite right." She stood before him, with smile on her strong, handsome face.

"You're a good fellow Bob. I hope I have done you no injustice. I am sure that we are, at bottom, in perfect sympathy with each other. And you don't know, Bob," she continued, bending forward and placing her hand on his, "how much courage and enthusiasm your support gives me. If I really thought you had the slightest objection to my ways of life, that you were not an advocate of the higher education of woman, that you did not prefer a wife who is a companion to one who would be a slave, I would willingly give up my most cherished pursuits and devote my entire time to house-cleaning and cooking.

But, Bob, I know you so well; I know how broad-minded and progressive you are! Sometimes, when I hear other women denouncing the bigotry and narrowness of their husbands, I feel as though I could hardly wait until dinner to see you again. You seem, in comparison with other men, to be a giant by the side of pygmies."

Gere had grown even paler than usual as she spoke. He longed to cry out, to tell her the truth, to confess that he was only a little fellow, after all. He realized that now, perhaps for the last time, Fate had offered him an opportunity to make a clean breast to his wife; to acknowledge that he didn't care a rap whether the lower order of animals had souls, that he didn't care a rap that she cared a rap; to admit that he loved the memory of the papa that grandma used to make; that he felt a loss of dignity when he put the children to bed; that the whole world seemed out of joint, and that he was, at heart, a most unhappy man.

But her glowing eyes were upon him and her smile of perfect confidence made him a coward.

"Will you be out late?" he asked, rising and walking aimlessly to the further end of the room. She hesitated before replying, as if not quite satisfied with his manner.

"Not late, my dear," she exclaimed, at length. "You needn't wait up for me, if you are tired. I will come in quietly and not disturb you."

A few moments later Robert Gere found himself alone in the library, with a long evening before him and a sad heart with which to spend it. He took up several books, but they, one and all, refused him the solace his mind craved. Finally he wandered softly up stairs.

There was something in this action that revived his spirits; and, in a way, his ambition, such as it was. He entered the ante chamber, opened several drawers in an inner closet, and examined the dresses and undergarments of the sleeping girls. After a half-hour spent in minute inspection of their respective outfits, he returned to the library and killed another hour in making notes to be submitted to a woman he had determined to engage for a week's general sewing. A list of purchases he must make for the children he placed carefully in his wallet.

And still the evening dragged. The cook came up to the library and he gave her directions about breakfast, sadly conscious that his orders would not be obeyed to the letter. But he felt that it would be undignified to complain of the breakfasts of the past on the remote chance that he might get an eatable breakfast in the future. The cook's eye possessed latent fire that he did not care to arouse. Furthermore, he had heard that she was saving her wages to buy a bicycle, and the knowledge of this fact caused him to feel a lack of self-confidence in her presence that it was hard to conceal.

As the hours passed with reluctant tread, Gere grew constantly more lonely and discontented. He threw himself upon a sofa and was annoyed to feel the tears welling up in his eyes. If he had dared to leave the house and the children to the care of the cook, he would have rushed forth into the night and sought the companionship of a policeman or a night watchman. But there was something heroic in Gere's make-up. He knew that his duty, though a simple one, permitted of no compromise; and, by a strong effort of the will, he finally resigned himself to the task that circumstances had cast upon him—the task of tending his home and awaiting the arrival of his wife.

At length he heard the rattle of her latch-key in the door, and presently she entered the library, a flush on her cheeks and a smile of contentment on her face. "Oh, Bob!" she cried. "Did you wait up? How good of you! I'm so sorry I'm so late. If I'd known you were going to wait, you know, I'd have been back an hour ago. But just as I was coming away, Mrs. Gowing asked me to crack a small bottle with her—and—and I couldn't refuse, you know. We'd had some words in the committee meeting about the new cigarettes and I really couldn't decline the olive branch she extended, could I, Bob?"

"I suppose not," answered Gere, gloomily. "Well, good night, my dear; I'm very tired. Are you coming up at once?"

"Presently," she answered. "You do look worn out, Bob. I'm really quite worried about you. Sit down just a moment. Some of the women were talking to-night about the serious way in which men take life. Now, my dear Bob, I don't want you to get into a rut. Make an effort, my dear. It is so easy. I know, to grow hum-drum and stay-at-homeish, but you must make up your mind, Bob, to resist the tendency to devote all your time and energy to your business and your books. There is a kind of selfishness, you know, Bob, that is very insidious. You will make an attempt to resist it, won't you, my dear? Don't think for a moment that I consider you a selfish man, Bob. Far from it. But you must not permit yourself to get absorbed in things that render you unsympathetic."

She held out her hand to him and he gave it a cold, listless grasp.

"You understand me, don't you, Bob?" she asked, sweetly.

"Yes," he muttered, hoarsely. "Good night."

"Good night, my dear," she returned, graciously. "I'll be up presently. I must smoke one more cigarette before I go to bed, or I shan't sleep. Good night, Bob. Must you be up early? Yes? I'm so sorry. Good night."

A TRIBUTE TO CATHOLIC NUNS.

The British Medical Journal has a remarkable tribute to the work of Catholic Sisters as nurses in Irish workhouses.

"Those who have been saddened by previous reports of the condition of the sick poor in Irish workhouses will be cheered by our Commissioners' account of Ballyshannon Union Infirmary. Eighteen months before the visit was paid community of Roman Catholic nuns had taken over the management of the workhouse. In conversation with the Superior, writes the Commissioner, 'we learn that this house had until lately

been quite as bad as others on which we have already commented; pauper nursing prevailed, and with it the attendant evil of blackmailing, the demonized creatures preying on the helpless inmates, robbing them of their tea, tobacco, money, or any mercantile articles on which they can lay their hands before they will give them such service as they receive extra rations from the guardians. Rather than go back to that oft-told tale, let us record our admiration of the work done in the short eighteen months which have elapsed between the date of our visit and the day when the nuns took possession. The Superior, by filling the matron's post, has been able to make her influence felt in almost every department, and it is clear that the Board has been ready to second her efforts. The nursing staff consists of the Superior, three nuns and the night nurse, the Superior being also matron of the house. The night nurse is trained, but she works from written instructions left by the nuns. The Superior, clearly a woman of rare capacity and tact, took on herself the office of matron, and with the willing co-operation of the medical officer, the guardians and the master, has in that short time worked wonders. The structure is the same, the sanitary arrangements were at the time of the visit of the old primitive kind, but order, efficiency, and above all humanity, now prevail in the management. The moral of it is that capacity and self-devotion are not to be thwarted by the worst system ever invented. Such work as that of the good nuns at Ballyshannon brings us nearer the day of a general reform in the administration of the Poor Law."

But, Bob, I know you so well; I know how broad-minded and progressive you are! Sometimes, when I hear other women denouncing the bigotry and narrowness of their husbands, I feel as though I could hardly wait until dinner to see you again. You seem, in comparison with other men, to be a giant by the side of pygmies."

Gere had grown even paler than usual as she spoke. He longed to cry out, to tell her the truth, to confess that he was only a little fellow, after all. He realized that now, perhaps for the last time, Fate had offered him an opportunity to make a clean breast to his wife; to acknowledge that he didn't care a rap whether the lower order of animals had souls, that he didn't care a rap that she cared a rap; to admit that he loved the memory of the papa that grandma used to make; that he felt a loss of dignity when he put the children to bed; that the whole world seemed out of joint, and that he was, at heart, a most unhappy man.

But her glowing eyes were upon him and her smile of perfect confidence made him a coward.

"Will you be out late?" he asked, rising and walking aimlessly to the further end of the room. She hesitated before replying, as if not quite satisfied with his manner.

"Not late, my dear," she exclaimed, at length. "You needn't wait up for me, if you are tired. I will come in quietly and not disturb you."

A few moments later Robert Gere found himself alone in the library, with a long evening before him and a sad heart with which to spend it. He took up several books, but they, one and all, refused him the solace his mind craved. Finally he wandered softly up stairs.

There was something in this action that revived his spirits; and, in a way, his ambition, such as it was. He entered the ante chamber, opened several drawers in an inner closet, and examined the dresses and undergarments of the sleeping girls. After a half-hour spent in minute inspection of their respective outfits, he returned to the library and killed another hour in making notes to be submitted to a woman he had determined to engage for a week's general sewing. A list of purchases he must make for the children he placed carefully in his wallet.

And still the evening dragged. The cook came up to the library and he gave her directions about breakfast, sadly conscious that his orders would not be obeyed to the letter. But he felt that it would be undignified to complain of the breakfasts of the past on the remote chance that he might get an eatable breakfast in the future. The cook's eye possessed latent fire that he did not care to arouse. Furthermore, he had heard that she was saving her wages to buy a bicycle, and the knowledge of this fact caused him to feel a lack of self-confidence in her presence that it was hard to conceal.

As the hours passed with reluctant tread, Gere grew constantly more lonely and discontented. He threw himself upon a sofa and was annoyed to feel the tears welling up in his eyes. If he had dared to leave the house and the children to the care of the cook, he would have rushed forth into the night and sought the companionship of a policeman or a night watchman. But there was something heroic in Gere's make-up. He knew that his duty, though a simple one, permitted of no compromise; and, by a strong effort of the will, he finally resigned himself to the task that circumstances had cast upon him—the task of tending his home and awaiting the arrival of his wife.

In the morning the patient should dress in as warm a room as possible, or there is danger of increasing the cold. An alcohol rub down may be substituted for the regular bath, as it closes the pores and tones up the skin.

FILETS OF DUCK.

To make filets of duck with stuffed olives, remove the filets of two ducks and cut them in nice sized pieces. Sprinkle them with salt and pepper and fry them in butter. Take them up and dip in a border of puree of green peas. Fill the center of the dish with olives that have been pitted and sliced with foliegars, and heat them in some clear stock. Serve with this a browned sauce flavored with lemon.

ALMOND CREAM CAKE.

This recipe calls for two cups of pulverized sugar, one-quarter cupful of butter, one cupful of sweet milk, three cupfuls of flour, two and a half teaspoons of baking powder, whites of four eggs beaten very light, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in four layers. Whip one cupful of sweet cream to a froth, stirring gradually into it half a cupful of pulverized sugar, a few drops of vanilla and one pound of almonds, blanched and chopped fine. Spread thick between layers, frost top and sides.

RAGOUT OF TURNIPS.

Use a quart of turnips cut into cubes, three tablespoomfuls of butter, one teaspoomful of sugar, one heaping teaspoomful of salt, one-fifth of a teaspoomful of pepper, one teaspoomful of chopped onion, one tablespoomful of flour and one cupful of stock, or milk. Put the butter on the stove in a stewpan, and when it becomes melted add the turnips and chopped onion. Stir until the vegetables begin to turn brown, then add the salt, pepper sugar and flour and stir two minutes longer. At the end of that time add the stock or milk. Cover the stewpan and set it where the mixture will simmer for twenty minutes.

FASHION AND FANCY.

In spite of all the mistakes and exaggerations, the tendency is clearly toward the more artistic side of costuming, and this is shown in the full evening dress as worn in the year 1812, in contrast with the graceful gowns of the present time. An example of an 1830 gown shows the effect of expansion in the skirt and sleeves, and a pretty white satin gown shows a modern reproduction, with graceful outlines. It is made of white satin, with tracings of silver spangles down either side of the skirt. The corset is covered with spangles and the chemisette and sleeves are formed of a bouillonie of white crepe de chine, while flowers decorate one side of the neck.

Sequins of every imaginable color have been a decided novelty of dress trimming during the past year, and the prospect is that they will continue to show their fascinating tints in still more elaborate designs for the year to come. A second evening gown of white tulie over white satin shows the use of sequins on bands of embroidery down either side of the waist and skirt, where the tulie ends, to show the plain satin breadth in front.

A trailing bunch of chrysanthemums

NOT CRUDE MATERIAL.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil perfected and is prepared upon the principle of its digestion and assimilation in the human system; hence it is given without disturbing the stomach. The audience assembled and one Mother Goose's charming family was introduced. Little Miss Muffet screamed at her spider. Little Jack Horner sat in the corner, eating his Christmas pie, and the Three Little Kittens marched on to the stage to say their part. These kittens were charm-

ing, dressed in gray and white canton flannel, that covered feet and hands, making them look just like little paws that could disclose the sharpest of claws if the occasion required. Altogether they were fine and life like representations.

It is the details and accessories of dress that stand out conspicuously as the distinctive feature of really new things in fashion this year, and the supply of novelties in decoration, design and combination of color has not been equal to the increasing demand for variety. The possibilities of effect gained by the use of many colors in one gown have been studied with great care by the fashion designers of 1895, and some very novel combinations may be recorded to the year's credit. English velvets, brocaded satins, rich silks and the daintiest gauze materials of exquisite coloring, with the finest laces, rare embroideries and jewelled trimmings make up the extravagant side of the present fabric of fashion, and it would not seem that another year could produce anything more beautiful in color or texture than already exists.

The very lavish use of lace during the past two years has given fresh impetus to the manufacture of faces, and most wonderful imitations of the old-time hand-made pillow faces are the result. Dainty faces are the refinement of dress decoration, and no matter how plain the gown a little fine lace facing distributed will make it dainty. Mechlin lace is especially fashionable, and some of the finest patterns are revived in silk while Renaissance, Chantilly, point d'Alencon and point d'Angleterre are quite as desirable. With entire gowns of velvet and fur, and real laces at the head, the fashions of 1895 are indeed, charmingly extravagant. There is no immediate prospect of a change in the interest of economy. Jewelled girdles, belts and clasps, together with the lavish use of fancy and expensive buttons, have established their claim for favor during the year. The Louis XV. coat bodice is another revival of fashion which has come to us in 1895. Still another which is threatened is the long shoulder seam that has been agitated with at any serious results yet. Bodices differing in color and material from the rest of the gown have developed unlimited variety, and round waists still hold their own with the coats and basque frills. The threatened fashion for bodices like the skirts and sleeves has not yet suppressed the convenient silk waist, and it bids fair to prosper for some time to come.

There is much virtue in hot drinks, in friction and in warm covering. The woman who feels that she is a candidate for a cold should take a hot mustard foot bath, rub down vigorously, drink a tumbler of steaming lemonade, with perhaps a dash of whiskey in it, and then go to sleep under as many and as warm coverlets as she needs. The room should be ventilated during the night, but she must be protected against draughts. A big screen placed at the foot of the bed is an excellent guard against breezes. It is not a bad plan to wear a nightcap as part of the outfit.

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ILL NIGH UNTO DEATH.

THE EXPERIENCE OF A LADY WELL KNOWN IN COATICOOK.

STRIKEN WITH LA GRIPPE, FOLLOWED BY PNEUMONIA, SHE LANGLISHED FOR MORE THAN A YEAR—DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS SAVED HER WHEN OTHER MEDICINES FAILED.

From L'Etoile de l'Est, Coaticook, Que.

The town of Averill, Vt., is situated about eight miles from Coaticook, Que., and is the home of Mrs. Ada Hartwell, who has many relatives and numerous friends in the latter place. Mrs. Hartwell has passed through an experience which L'Etoile de l'Est thinks worthy of giving the widest publicity, as many others may derive much benefit therefrom. Mrs. Hartwell has ever been considered a woman enjoying a healthy constitution until about two years ago, when she was, like hundreds of others in this vicinity, stricken with influenza, or is more generally termed in grippe, a disease which carried off many people in this town and vicinity, and in the case of numerous others left behind wrecked constitutions. As often happens, pneumonia followed the first symptoms of la grippe, and Mrs. Hartwell was sick, nigh unto death. The



ABLE TO RIDE WITHOUT FATIGUE.

best medical aid was summoned, and Mrs. Hartwell was saved from what seemed to her friends imminent death, but when convalescence came, she remained deprived of her appetite, extremely weak, and in constant danger of relapse, and all her physicians could do could not bring about her former condition of health. Numerous medicines were tried but to no avail; she was weak, dispirited and despaired of again enjoying her former vigor and health. For a whole year after her attack of pneumonia she continued to languish in this state. At last one day her husband purchased a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He had read of the many cures wrought by this wonderful medicine, but procured them, he says, for his wife in order to be able to say "we have tried all," rather than from strong faith in them. To please her husband Mrs. Hartwell willingly consented to take the Pink Pills, and great was her surprise and that of her husband, when, after taking three boxes she was able to take a short ride without feeling any fatigue. She wisely resolved to continue the treatment, and before long found that she had regained her old strength, and she declared that she owes her recovery entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

WHEAT.—A car of Manitoba feed wheat was sold at 50c, and smaller lots have sold at 51c to 52c, while red winter wheat has sold in Ontario at 63c to 72c as to position.

BRAN.—Ontario bran \$14.50 to \$15 car lots, and Manitoba at \$14.00 to \$14.50. Middlings \$12 to \$15 as to grade. Mouri \$19 to \$21.00 as to grade.

CORN.—There has been some business on the basis of 4c to 45c for Canadian.

PEAS.—We quote 60c to 65c for small lots out of store. A fair amount of business is reported in the Stratford district at 50c to 50c on a through rate of 23c per 100 lbs to Liverpool.

OATS.—Sales of car lots Manitoba No. 2 white at 29c to 29c and Ontario No. 2 white at 29c. It is said that as long as Manitoba oats are selling at 29c and 29c it is hard to get 29c for No. 2 Ontario.

BARLEY.—We quote 36c to 37c. Malt-barley is quoted steady but quiet at 52c to 53c.

BUCKWHEAT.—At 37c to 38c, car lots being reported at the latter figure.

RYE.—Quiet, and nominally quoted at 50c to 52c. A car of Manitoba rye is offered at 50c for seed purposes.

MALT.—Market steady at 67c to 75c as to quality and quantity.

SEEDS.—Timothy seed prices are quoted more or less nominal at 17c to 22 per bushel. A few lots of American timothy seed are beginning to arrive. Red clover is quiet at 85 to 85c per bushel.

PROVISIONS.

PORK, LARD, &c.—Canada short cut pork, per barrel, \$13.50 to \$14; Canada thin mess, per barrel, \$12.50 to \$13; Hams, per lb., 9c to 10c; Lard, pure, in barrels, per lb., 8c to 8c; Lard, compound, in pairs per lb., 6c to 6c; Bacon, per lb., 10c to 10c; Shoulders, per lb., 7c to 8c.

DRESSED HOGS.—Sales of car lots have been made at \$4.80 to \$4.85, and a car of choice fresh light hogs brought \$4.90, smaller lots \$5 to \$5.10.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER.—We quote: Creamery, 19c to 20c; Eastern, Townships, 16c to 18c; Western, 18c to 19c.

For single tubs of selected 1c to 2c may be added.

ROLLED BUTTER.—Sales at 14c to 15c for Western as to quality.

CHEESE.—Quite a few lots have changed hands at 9c to 9c during the past few days. The views of holders on finest Western goods are 9c to 9c, which they will no doubt command shortly. We quote prices as follows: Finest Western, 9c to 9c; Finest Eastern, 9c to 9c; Summer goods, 8c to 8c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

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larily continue. The children of the Rosary will receive our most careful attention on the various lines drawn for them. In this connection we commend to parents and teachers the children's department of the Rosary Magazine. The editorial pages will include devotional notes, answers to questions pertaining to the rosary, its mysteries and its indulgences, and book reviews, and comments on current literature which we offer to our readers as helpful guidance. In the matter of paper, illustrations and press work we shall give to our subscribers the same excellent quality that they have hitherto received.

THE AVE MARIA.

There is no periodical which we can more cheerfully recommend to Catholics than the Ave Maria. It occupies a unique position in literature. Its aim is to further the devotion to the Blessed Virgin, and the means which it uses to accomplish this end are as interesting as they are effective. It is an admirable magazine to put into the hands of the young. The Catholic parent will make no mistake if he sees that it comes regularly under the eyes of his children, who will certainly derive both entertainment and edification from what they read between the covers. The Ave Maria has a remarkable staff of contributors, embracing, as it does, such excellent writers as Right Rev. Bishop Spalding, Rev. A. A. Lambing, LL.D., Rev. Father Edmund, C.P.; Rev. Reuben Parsons, D.D.; Rev. Arthur B. O'Neill, C.S.C.; Very Rev. J. Adam, Rev. Wm. H. Kent, O.S.C.; Rev. R. O. Kennedy, Rev. Andrew Dooley, Aubrey de Vere, Maurice Francis Egan, Katherine Tynan Hinkson, Christian Reid Charles Warren Stoddard, Percy Fitzgerald, the Countess de Courson, Austin O'Malley, Eliza Allen Starr, Nugent Robinson, Eleanor C. Donnelly, F. Goldie Wilson, Marion Muir Richardson, Orby Shipler, Mary Catherine Crowley, E. W. Beck, Anna T. Sadler, "Mercedes," George Prospero, Flora Haines Longhead, J. K. Foran, M. Bi E. L. Dorsey, William P. Coyne, Sara Trainer Smith, the author of "Tyburne"; Octavia Hensel, William D. Kelly, Adeline de Lande, Elies Schreiber, Mary E. Mannix, L. W. Reilly, Harriet M. Skidmore, Eugene Davis, Flora L. Stanfield, Frederick J. Liscombe, and others.

COMMERCIAL.**FLOUR AND GRAIN.**

FLOUR.—Spring Patent, \$3.75 to \$3.85 Winter Patent, \$3.75 to \$3.90. Straight Roller, \$3.45 to \$3.60. Manitoba Strong Bakers, best brands, \$3.55 to \$3.65. Manitoba Strong Bakers, \$3.25 to \$3.50. Straight Rollers, bags \$1.70 to \$1.75.

OATMEAL.—Rolled and granulated \$4.10 to \$4.20; standard \$3.50 to \$3.60. In bags, granulated and rolled are quoted at \$1.50 to \$1.60, and standard at \$1.50 to \$1.60. Pot barley \$4.25 in bags and \$2.00 in bags, and split peas \$3.50.

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EGGS.—

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S.
ADVERTISEMENT

Great Clearing Sale.

Bargains in Boys' Clothing

Boys' All Wool 2 Piece Suits, to clear at 10 to 50 per cent discount.

Special well assorted range, to clear at \$2.70, \$2.85, \$3.00, \$3.15, \$3.35, \$3.50, \$3.75 up, less 20 per cent discount.

Boys' All Wool 3 Piece Suits, to clear at 10 to 50 per cent discount. Special range to clear at 20 per cent discount.

Boys' All Wool 2-Piece English Black Worsted Suits, to clear at 10 to 50 per cent discount.

Boys' Navy Serge Sailor Suits, at the following rockbottom prices, 95c, \$1.00, \$1.15, \$1.30, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 up, less 20 per cent.

Boys' Tweed Sailor Suits, specially adapted for school wear, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00 up, to clear at 20 per cent.

Boys' Man-o'-War Suits, to clear at \$3.00, \$3.65, \$3.80, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00 up, less 10 per cent.

Boys' Navy Serge Blouse Suits, to clear at \$3.20, \$3.35, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4. less 35% discount.

Boys' Navy Serge Kilt Dresses, to clear at \$2.55, \$3.00, \$3.15, \$3.25, \$3.50 up, less 10 per cent.

INDIAN AND CEYLON TEAS.

Direct from the Grower to the Consumer! Celebrated Crown Blend, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, in lb pkgs. 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, in 1 lb. pkgs.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
2343 St. Catherine St.,
CORNER OF METCALF STREET
TELEPHONE NO. 3833.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE DUNCAN MACDONALD.
HE WAS ONE OF THE OLDEST AND BEST
KNOWN CONTRACTORS IN CANADA.

The funeral of the late Duncan Macdonald took place from his residence, No. 1131 Dorchester street, on Tuesday, the 31st December last.

The deceased gentleman, who had attained the ripe age of eighty years, was the son of Laughlin Macdonald, a U. E. Loyalist, who, having abandoned considerable real estate near Saratoga, in the state of New York, migrated, with others, to St. Andrews, in the County of Stormont. After having attended the Common School at that place, he began his business career in Cornwall, in the mercantile establishment of J. C. Wood, then Postmaster. After having served an apprenticeship he began business, on his own account, as a general merchant; at the same time, he conducted extensive lumber operations in square timber, such as pine, oak and elm, which was in those days floated down the St. Lawrence river to Quebec and thence sold for exportation to Europe. After having wound up his large business at Cornwall, he removed to Montreal, and there laid the foundations of his subsequent career as one of the most successful contractors of his day, a business which he carried on for a period of forty-five years. Shortly after his arrival in Montreal, he married Lucy, daughter of E. W. Lophon, Esq., inspector of produce. By this marriage the deceased had nine children, four of whom are dead and five living. It would be tedious to enumerate the many railways and other public works, both in Canada and in the United States, which the deceased built and carried out; among these may be mentioned several sections of the Intercolonial Railway and also the Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa and Occidental Railway from Montreal to Hull, which railway now forms part of the Canadian Pacific Railway system. He was also a member of the syndicate for the construction of a part of the C. P. R. from Vancouver to Kamloops and also one of the largest shareholders of the Intercolonial Coal Mining Company, having built the large wharf at Sydney C. B., and the railway leading from thence to the coal mine referred to. He also constructed the breakwater at Port Arthur. The many business qualifications of the deceased attracted the attention of his friends and former neighbors, in the County of Stormont, who frequently solicited him to run for the County as its representative in Parliament. Although he took general interest in politics, he always refused to take an active part in them. The deceased gentleman was a practical Catholic and died after having received all the rites of the Church. May his soul rest in peace.

THE LATE MRS. MCVEY.

We record with deep regret the sad news of the death of a very highly esteemed citizen, in the person of the late Anne Newman, beloved wife of Mr. James McVey, of this city, and fond mother of Mr. Alfred McVey, in the employ of D. & J. Sadler & Co. The mournful event took place on the fifteenth instant, at her husband's residence, Donegara street. Although death came somewhat unexpectedly, still the devoted and pious life of the lamented lady was a constant preparation for the end that must, sooner or later, come to all. The funeral, which took place on Monday morning to St. Patrick's Church, and thence to Cote des Neiges cemetery, was very largely attended by the numerous friends and acquaintances of the family. Great was the sympathy expressed on all sides, and well was it deserved, for a true wife, a tender mother and a more practical and model Catholic would be difficult to find. We beg to add our slight tribute to that of so many others, and our condolence

to the bereaved relatives of the deceased, we join in the consoling prayer of the Church she loved so well—"May her soul rest in peace."

CALLED TO HIS REWARD.

REV. FATHER VAILLANTCOURT SUCCUMES TO CONSUMPTION.

After lingering for about a year in a condition of health that prevented his performing any active work, and after a period of three months during which he was continuously confined to his bed, the Rev. Father Vaillancourt, at 8:30 this morning, heeded the summons that called him to another world. His death was a peaceful one, as the death of all who fight the good fight should be. Consumption was the malady that hurried him toward a premature death.

The Rev. Zotique Vaillancourt was born at Ste. Rose, Quebec, in 1855. After finishing his collegiate course at the College of St. Therese in 1874, where he remained for two years, having made his Oblation in 1876. Afterwards he removed to Ottawa university, where he pursued his theological studies until 1879, in which year he was called to the priesthood. Then he was named as a permanent professor at the institution, taking up Latin, Greek, French, history and algebra as his specialties. Three years ago he took up a residence at the Juniorate but continued his studies at the university, which he only relinquished last February when ill health obliged him to seek rest at the house of the order in Lachine. He returned to Ottawa in September last and went immediately to the hospital which he was never destined to leave. The body of the deceased was, this afternoon, removed to the inner parlor of the university, where those who may wish to view it can do so to-night and to-morrow. The funeral is to take place on Monday morning to St. Joseph's church.—Ottawa Free Press.

LATEST MARKET REPORTS

MONTRÉAL LIVE STOCK MARKET.

At the East End Abattoir market Monday morning, the offerings of live stock were 750 cattle, 225 sheep, 225 lambs and 25 calves. The receipts of cattle continue heavy for this season of the year, which, it is stated, is due to the high prices which feed is ruling at, at present. The offerings to-day consisted largely of half fattened stock and as the demand for this class at present is very limited, a considerable number were left over. There was a large attendance of buyers, and the demand was principally for fair to choice beavers, and a fairly active trade was done in these grades at steady prices. The gift of interior stock has a depressing effect, to some extent, on the market, consequently holders of good cattle find it impossible to get any higher prices. Best beavers sold at 3½c, good at 3 to 3½c, fair at 2½c to 3c, common at 2 to 2½c, and inferior at 1½c to 2 per lb., live weight. The supply of sheep and lambs was only moderate, and, as the demand was good from butchers, prices were fully maintained. Sheep sold at \$2.50 to \$5 each, and lambs at 3c to 4c per lb., live weight. Calves were scarce and dear, selling at from 75 to \$14 each, as to size and quality.

The feature of the market at Point St. Charles, this morning, was the strong feeling in live hogs, and notwithstanding the increased receipts prices advanced 15c to 30c per 100 lbs. since this day week. There were 500 offered, for which the demand was good, and sales were made freely at \$4 to \$4.15 per 100 lbs. The receipts of cattle were large, there being 14 car loads on the market, but trade was dull, only one or two small lots changing hands at steady prices, and the balance were sent to the East End market. There were 250 sheep and lambs, which met with a ready sale at 4c per lb., live weight.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Jan. 17.—Except for hogs, which showed a slight improvement, the market to-day was one of the worst on record. Choice hogs advanced 5c per cwt. There is a glut of butchers' cattle of poor quality. Ten car loads of held over cattle were added to the offerings to-day, and at the close of the market fully as many more were left in the pens. Receipts at the Western Cattle Yards to-day were 53 car loads, which included 950 sheep and lambs, 700 hogs and 28 calves. Altogether there were about 65 car loads of stuff on sale.

Butchers' Cattle—There were far too many poor and common cattle on the boards. Some of the drovers seem to be heedless of warnings and continue to flood the market with cattle which can be held only at a loss. Many of the poor cattle remained unsold. Some cattle which cost the drover \$30 per head in the country, could get no higher bid than \$20 each to-day on the market. Farmers should keep their cattle at home for a time. Most of the cattle left over are of poor quality, there being a surplus of these continually coming. Dealers said to-day that some of those in to-day were not worth 1c per lb. to anybody. There are no more second quality cattle required for two weeks. Some sales to-day were made at 14c per lb. and quite a few at 3c per lb. The ruling figures are from 2½c to 3½c per lb. for good ones, only a few extra choice cattle going any higher than the latter figure.

Export Cattle—Good fat steers were selling all right at 4c per lb. As high as 4½c per lb. would be paid for choice ones. The space contracted for is now filled, so that the demand will decline for the next two weeks. Really choice cattle fit for exports are difficult to secure.

Bulls—Good shipping bulls are worth from 2½c to 3½c per lb. Not too many are coming in just now, but the demand will be slack for the next couple of weeks or so.

Feeders—There are practically no good ones here. Mr. Crawford paid 3½c per lb. for a few head, which would average about 1,100 each. Most of these offering are too light to be desirable, the average weight being from 900 to 1,000 lbs. Nobody wants them. Light stock

ers are not wanted. Those going might be quoted at from 2½c to 3½c per lb. Some of the wisest farmers are picking up a few head.

Sheep—About the only deal in shipping sheep to-day was a bunch of 34 head, 151 pounds average, for which Mr. Joseph Lunness paid 3c per lb. Ruling figures are from 2½c to 3c per lb., and not many wanted at those prices.

Lambs—These were down again to-day, prices ranging from 3½c to 3¾c per lb., not many deals being made at the latter figure. Generally the best price was 3½c per lb.

Hogs—There were only 700 hogs in today all told and prices were better. Choice bacon hogs sold from \$8.80 to \$8.85; light hogs, 3½c to 3¾c per lb., slow sale; thick fat hogs, \$3.60 per cwt.; stags, 2c per lb.; sows, 3c per lb. Stores are not wanted.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Jan. 20, 1896. Hogs. Light mixed, 3.90 to 4.12; mixed packing, 3.90 to 4.12; heavy shipping, 3.90 to 4.12; rough grades, 3.90 to 3.95. The receipts of cattle were 15,000; market quiet and steady.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

THE SITUATION IN LIVERPOOL.

Messrs. Hodgson Bros., of Liverpool, in their circular of the 11th inst., write: Cheese has been in moderate demand, the country buyers having taken hold more freely; the market closed firm at fully last week's quotations. We quote today finest September 44s 6d to 46s per cwt., and ripe full cream summers 32s to 36s. The improvement in butter noted last week has continued, there being a good general demand at rather better prices. We quote finest American and Canadian creamery at 94s to 105s per cwt., and grades under this class at 65s to 90s. Finest Danish is offered at 115s to 118s, and choice Australian firm at 108s to 110s. Irish Butter—Cork firsts, 116s per cwt.; seconds, 112s, and thirds, 91s.

TORONTO PRODUCE MARKET.

Toronto, Ont., January 21.—Market firm. Flour—Quiet, prices firm; straight

roller quoted at \$3.25 to \$3.85; Manitoba patents firm at \$3.90 to \$4 and strong bakers at \$3.60. Bran—Cars were firm at \$11 to \$11.50 west, and shorts \$12.50 to \$13.

Wheat—Ontario continues very firm; No. 2 fall at 73c bid on track, and 70c bid east C.P.R.; white worth 71c on Northern, and red at 69c west; Manitoba No. 1 hard offered at 76c with 74c bid, and a car of No. 2 sold at 72c, North Bay. Peas—Firm, with sales outside at 50c to 51c. Buckwheat—Quiet and prices easier at 31½c to 32c. Barley—No. 1 offered at 46c east, with 42c bid, and No. 3 offered at 35c outside. Oats—Cars offered at 25c to arrive, Toronto; white offered at 23c outside, with 22c bid. Oatmeal—Business quiet with prices unchanged at \$2.90 to \$3 on track, and small lots at \$3.05. Corn—Market quiet; offerings outside at 32c and 33c bid. Rye—Market firm.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

HAMILTON, Ont., Jan. 18—White wheat, per bushel, 65c to 68c; red wheat, per bushel, 65c to 68c; spring wheat, per bushel, 63c to 65c; peas, per bushel, 65c to 67c; barley, per bushel, 40c to 45c; oats, per bushel, 26c to 27c; corn per bushel, 38c to 39c; clover seed, per bushel, \$4.75 to \$5; timothy, per bushel, \$2.10 to \$2.15; white wheat flour, per brl., \$3.50 to \$3.65; strong bakers flour, per brl., \$3.50 to \$3.55; dressed hogs, per cwt., \$4.50 to \$4.85; apples, per bag of bushel and a half, 45c to 50c; dried apples, per lb., at 10c to 15c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., at 30c to 35c; butter, in rolls, per lb., at 14c to 15c; butter in firkins, per lb., at 14c to 15c; eggs, per dozen, at 18c to 19c.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL,

No. 775.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Athemie Huot, of the City and District of Montreal, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband, Jean Baptiste Robert, of the parish of La Longue Pointe.

Montreal, 7th January, 1896.

SAINT PIERRE, PELISSIER & WILSON,
275 Attns for Plaintiff.

Turcoman Curtains, less 20 per cent. Tapestry Curtains, less 20 per cent. Silk Curtains, less 20 per cent. Lace Curtains, less 10 per cent. Special lines of Lace Curtains, from 20 per cent to 40 per cent. Table Covers, less 20 per cent. Furniture Coverings and Drapery Silks, less 10 per cent. Special lines of Furniture Coverings and Drapery Silks, from 20 per cent to 50 per cent reduction. Window Shades, less 10 per cent. Window Poles, less 10 per cent. Remnants of Furniture Coverings, Drapery Silk, Fringe, Shade Laces, Shade Fringe and Felts, at discounts ranging from 20 to 50 per cent.

Writing Tablets, ruled or plain, smooth or rough, 20 per cent off.

B.B. Note and Envelopes in boxes, \$1.00, for 25c.

Correspondence Cards, 25c, for 19c.

Colonial House,

PHILLIPS SQUARE.

GREAT Annual Discount Sale.

Specialties for Next Week.

Furniture Department

We are giving some specially good bargains in Old Chairs, Hall Racks, Bedroom Suites, Sideboards and Tables.

All Upholstered Goods, 20 per cent off. Sideboards, 10 per cent off.

Hall Racks, 20 per cent off.

Screens, 15 per cent off.

Desks, 20 per cent off.

Brass Beds, 15 per cent off.

And corresponding Discounts on all other goods.

Curtain Department.

Turcoman Curtains, less 20 per cent.

Tapestry Curtains, less 20 per cent.

Silk Curtains, less 20 per cent.

Mohair and Wool Crepons.

All Wool Cheviots.

20 per cent.

Men's Furnishing Department.

Men's Neckwear in four-in-hand and made up knots, which we will offer at 25c each; former price 60c.

We are also showing a very fine range of Men's Bows, at 25c each; former prices, 35c, 45c, 50c.

All Jewellery, 20 per cent.

Black Dress Goods Department

Silk and Wool Henrietta.

Silk and Wool Grenadiers.

Silk and Mohair Grenadiers.