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THE MONTH OF MARY.

A SONG WRITTEN 38 YEARS AGO BY CARDINAL NEWMAN.

Green are the leaves, and sweet the flowers, And rich the hues of May; We see them in the garden round, And mark the painters gay; And 'neath the trees, and lanes, And alleys, we descry; The blue, transparent sky, The blue, transparent sky.

CHORUS.

O Mother maid, be thou our aid, Now in the opening year; Let sights of earth to sin give birth, And bring the tempter near.

Green is the grass, but wait awhile, 'Till grow and then will wither; The flowers, brightly as they smile, Shall perish altogether; The merry sun, you saw would say, As it set on its gliding way, But earth's best joys have all an end, And sin, a heavy doom.

CHORUS.

But Mother maid, thou dost not fade; With stars above thy brow, And the pale moon beneath thy feet, Forever throned art thou.

The green, green grass, the glittering grove, The heaven's majestic dome, They image forth a tender power, A more reluctant love; They tell us of that Paradise Of everlasting rest, And that high tree, all flowers and fruit, The sweetest, yet the best.

CHORUS.

O, Mary, pure and beautiful, Thou art the Queen of May; Our garlands wear about thy hair, And they will never decay.

-The Oratory, 1850.

THE WELL-BRED GIRL.

She never laughs or talks loudly in public places.

She never turns around to look after any one when walking on the street.

She never takes more than a single glass of wine at a dinner or entertainment.

She does not wear her monogram about her person or stick it over her letters and envelopes.

She never accepts a valuable present from a gentleman unless engaged to him.

She never wears clothing so singular or striking as to attract particular attention in public.

She does not permit gentlemen to join her on the street unless they are very intimate acquaintances.

She never snubs other young ladies, even if they happen to be less popular or well favored than herself.

She never raises her lorgnette and tries to stare, people she don't know out of countenance on the street.

She never forgets her hall room engagements or refuses to dance with one gentleman and immediately dances with another.

She never speaks slightly of her mother, and says she "don't care" whether her behavior meets with maternal approbation or not.

She never takes supper or refreshments at a restaurant with a gentleman after attending the theater unless accompanied by a lady much older than herself.

USEFUL HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Tepid water with a little borax dissolved in it is good to wash colored table linen in.

Cook oatmeal in a double boiler in a covered pail set in a kettle of water. Be sure to salt it.

For canker sore mouth, one teaspoonful of borax dissolved in half a pint of water is excellent used as a wash.

To clean red brick floors, rub them with a brick moistened with a little warm milk and water, and wipe dry with a soft cloth.

Half a teaspoonful of common table salt, dissolved in a little cold water and drank, will instantly relieve heartburn.

To clean straw matting, boil three quarts of bran in one gallon of water, and wash the matting with the water, drying it well.

If you wish to keep a sharp knife from getting rusty, or turn meat with a fork or an old case knife kept on purpose.

Vapor baths will clear the skin. Powdered charcoal, taken on first rising in the morning, is good. Sometimes a good medicine for biliousness is the remedy required.

To remove paint from windows, take strong bicarbonate of soda and dissolve it in hot water. Wash the glass, and in twenty minutes or half an hour rub thoroughly with a dry cloth.

Lemons will keep good for months by simply putting them into a jug of buttermilk, changing the buttermilk about every three weeks. When the lemons are required for use they should be well dried with a cloth.

TAKING CARE OF THE BABY.

A baby that is not kept perfectly sweet and fresh loses half its charm, and is defeated of its just rights.

It should be bathed in warm water every morning, and, as it grows older, the temperature gradually lowered until, at 5 months old, the child is just taken out of the water.

Most babies love their bath, and are more apt to scream at being taken out of it than when put into it. If there is a shrieking from the plunge, lay blankets out on a spread on the tub, the child laid on it, and gently lowered into the tub. At night it should be held on the lap and quickly sponged with a sponge, wrung out of warm water. Its mouth should be washed with a soft piece of linen dipped in cool water. All creases where the flesh touches should be powdered with pulverized starch, or any good toilet powder. Tois is most important, and must never be omitted, as the delicate skin easily chafes. Where there is redness, or any symptom of chafing, leycopodium powder should be used; it is most healing, and can be applied even if the skin is broken. When there are frequent discharges, the parts should be washed in thin, boiled starch instead of water. It is original neglect to allow a baby to suffer from chafing.

The head requires particular attention. No dandruff in other respects can be so easily removed as dandruff on the head, which sometimes allowed to remain there. The top of the head should be well washed with soap and water every morning. If, in spite of this, traces of scurf appear, the spots should be rubbed at night with olive oil, and gently scraped off in the morning. If the application is not successful, it should be repeated until it is. But there will be little trouble if the matter is attended to when the brown flakes first show themselves.

As the baby grows older, and the teeth develop, bits should be provided, if necessary, to protect the front of the dress from the too abundant flow of saliva. At least, carefully watched, kept as dry as possible, and rubbed at times with a little cologne, the chin and neck are apt to become chafed.

Even a very young baby can be trained in good habits in a way that is surprising to anyone who has not done it. If its wants are attended to as they occur, a hour every morning, a healthy child will seldom cry a napkin. It is

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

It was a bright May day; the windows of the pretty drawing-room were open; the soft, warm breeze was laden with the fragrance of magnolias, Lady Grahame's favorite flower. The blinds were skillfully arranged, so that a beautiful ray of light came from the silken hangings. It was really pretty picture; and Lucy Grahame, in her effective toilette, was pleasant to the eye.

"I will not read, my dear," she said, when Miss Love suggested a book; "it makes me so sleepy and stupid. Give me that purse I am netting; you can read aloud if you choose."

But not one word did Lady Grahame hear; her thoughts were all upon her husband's case; she was so anxious, so full of forebodings, that she was long since a blank of real pleasure had flushed her face, but there was one when she heard a loud and very imperative knock at the door. Her hand almost trembled when she rose to greet her admirer.

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CHAPTER XXI.

Considering his naturally indolent, ease-loving nature, Mr. Fulton certainly gave him some trouble in attaining his object. He would not permit the lady to go on to the opera, he was sure to be seen in her box. Whatever ball or party she attended, he was invariably present. People began to say, "If you ask Lady Grahame, you must not forget Mr. Fulton; he is her shadow."

But not one word did Lady Grahame hear; her thoughts were all upon her husband's case; she was so anxious, so full of forebodings, that she was long since a blank of real pleasure had flushed her face, but there was one when she heard a loud and very imperative knock at the door. Her hand almost trembled when she rose to greet her admirer.

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CHAPTER XXII.

Under the blue Italian skies, where myriads and citrons bloom, by the fair Garman Rhine, by the snow-capped mountains of Switzerland, and by the sunny plains of beautiful France, Lord Bayneham lingered with his young wife. He looked so pale, so weary, so full of forebodings, that she was long since a blank of real pleasure had flushed her face, but there was one when she heard a loud and very imperative knock at the door. Her hand almost trembled when she rose to greet her admirer.

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AN APOLOGUE.

A certain king, in memory of a great deliverance, caused to be set up in a broad plain, a trophy, bearing a shield, of which one side was golden and the other silver. It obtained one day that there entered on the plain two knights, each clad in full armor attended by his squire, coming from opposite directions. As they approached the shield, having first saluted one another, they remarked on the beauty of its design and the perfection of its workmanship. "The splendor of this golden shield," began the one, "Hold there!" cried the other. "Hast thou eyes in thy head, and canst thou not see that it is silver?" "Canst thou be so blind?" asked the first, "not to see that it is pure gold?" From words, they soon fell into wrath, and from wrath came defiance to mortal combat. Having each taken his place as the law of arms required, they met with so true a shock that the lance of each was shivered to splinters on the other's shield, and their horses continued their course till each stood in the place which the other had occupied before. As they turned about to renew the combat, and called upon their respective squires for fresh weapons, they caught sight again of the shield which had been the cause of their quarrel. "Pardon my rash humor," said the first, "see now clearly that the shield is of silver, as thou hast said." And pardon me," replied the other, "for I now see that the shield is of gold, as thou hast said." They then turned to each other, and with a friendly smile, they shook hands, and went their way. And when last seen, having slain many foes in stern and valiant fight, they were journeying together lovingly, in quest of the Holy Grail.

That fellow, Joiner, was here again. He wanted to know if I could settle that bill of his for building my new house. I told him that he couldn't expect me to be as prompt as the house that began to settle in less than a week after we moved into it.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Under the blue Italian skies, where myriads and citrons bloom, by the fair Garman Rhine, by the snow-capped mountains of Switzerland, and by the sunny plains of beautiful France, Lord Bayneham lingered with his young wife. He looked so pale, so weary, so full of forebodings, that she was long since a blank of real pleasure had flushed her face, but there was one when she heard a loud and very imperative knock at the door. Her hand almost trembled when she rose to greet her admirer.

As Mr. Fulton stood there in the subdued light, she looked at him with a surprised man, the careless, disdainful expression was still on his face, and the easy, graceful, languid manner had not deserted him. He was the same man that beneath the shade of the woods of Brynmar had wooed Madalen Hurst to her fate. There was no trace of that sad, passionate coming she anticipated, and she felt that the fawn's doom, the convict's cell, or the outlaw's dock. Blaud and calm, gay and graceful, he looked like the Stephen Hurst who so many years ago was Lord Hutton's chosen friend.

The past was a dead letter to him; it lay buried in his wife's grave. At times the memory of Madalen Hurst, with her beautiful face, and her sweet, earnest, and loving heart, and his own past life, before him, but only to be banished with a contemptuous thought, or a sneering smile at the wondrous love of women which bears all, and suffers all, and even in death hides all memory of wrong. He was not troubled with much of that commodity called remorse. When he thought of Brynmar, he did not think of the woman who had loved him, but with an impatient shrug at what he called his own folly.

Stephen Hurst ought to have been a gentleman. His father was one of the bravest officers in the English army, and died facing the enemy, leaving his wife and son to lament his loss.

In simple truth, Stephen Hurst broke his mother's heart. Her hopes were all centered on him; she sent him to college, depriving herself of everything that he might have had.

He never did well. His college career was one course of drinking and disorder. He was a friend there, for there was some charm about him, and he could be very amusing and pleasant when he was in the mood.

Lord Hutton was one of those who liked him best. When his mother had laid down her life, he was the only one who remained, and he was the only one who was not a failure.

He was a man of letters, and he was a man of letters. He was a man of letters, and he was a man of letters. He was a man of letters, and he was a man of letters.

There is a lurking smile on the Cowboy's lips which expresses his malicious intention perfectly. We think it would have been better, however, to have called him in something else than a night-shirt, and to have smoothed down his hair. We have placed this chef d'œuvre beneath our parlor mantle-piece, where it will surely be admired by our friends when they call. We are glad to encourage such progress in local art.

This was painful. A committee called on the editor when he returned, and explained the tombstone to him; and that night an assistant editor was seen coming down stairs six steps at a time and flying up the street without coat or hat, with the editor-in-chief close behind him with a club. Persons desiring the services of an assistant editor can probably find this man by hunting him among the summer boarding houses on the banks of the Yangtze Kiang river. He will remain in Asia until the New Jersey noble cools off.

THE STRANGEST TABLE IN THE WORLD.

Segatti, the maker of the curious table in the Pitti Palace at Florence, must have been of an inventive turn of mind. To the casual observer it gives the impression of a curious mosaic of pieces of different shades and colors, for it looks like polished stone. In reality it is composed of human



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WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1888.

SPECIALISTS IN JOURNALISM ARE LIKE SPECIALISTS IN MEDICINE—QUACKS.

HON. EDWARD BLAKE has been elected Chancellor of the Provincial University, Toronto.

FRANCE can have full revenge on Germany by making a present of Boulogne to Bismarck.

THE leading Government organ has two columns of special financial inspiration, by which it is sought to be proved that everything is lovely in spite of the great increasing public debt, excessive taxation, and more borrowing.

LORD STANLEY has disclaimed all intention of pursuing the Imperial Federation bill while holding the office of Governor-General of Canada. His resolution is a wise one. Canadians have no desire to renew their experience of Downing-street rule.

MOR. FERRIS, the Italian delegate to Ireland, was once acting parish priest at Sillery, U.S. He seems to have reported against Home Rule. Perhaps he forgot that the Canadians among whom he ministered had to fight, as the Irish are fighting, for the right to govern themselves—a right to obtain which they went beyond the boycott and adopted the Plan of Campaign with musket on shoulder.

LANDOWNE'S reception on Tuesday was a small affair. About two hundred of the two hundred thousand population of Montreal attended it. His Ex. sailed from Quebec on the Parliament May 24th. It is proposed at Ottawa to have prorogation of Parliament take place on the 22nd so that he may take formal leave of the country in the speech from the throne.

A CINCINNATI judge has annulled the marriage of a couple who were parties to a widely advertised marriage in high life—that is at a height of several thousand feet above the earth. At Pittsburgh last summer a balloon ascension was advertised, with the extra announcement that after the balloon had ascended a couple would be married in the basket of the balloon by a qualified clergyman. The incident occurred as advertised. The couple never lived together and probably never intended to do so. What shall be said of the "clergyman" who performed the ceremony?

THE Dublin Nation says: "Ireland presents now one of the most striking contrasts in all the world. The judges are going around from assizes to assizes declaring that there is little or no crime, and that no country could show a fairer record in that respect. Yet, while this is so, she is governed under one of the most galling and tyrannical Coercion Acts that ever prevailed in a civilized country. The right of free speech, public meeting and free press are abolished so far as prosecutions could effect their abolition. The Irish jails are filled with men who have merely insisted on exercising the elementary rights of citizenship."

BISHOP FOSTER, a leading American Methodist divine, at the recent conference of the Methodist churches at West Randolph, spoke rather severely against the present method of employing irresponsible evangelists, and considered it as serious an evil as to call for action by the next general conference. He then stated that in the 27 years during which he was in the pastorate he would as soon have thought of praying for a plague to visit his people as to call for an evangelist to enter his pulpit and take his place in revival work. One half of all the men in Methodist pulpits, he said, are comparative failures, and one-fourth worse than failures, since they inflict absolute injury on the churches they serve. The reasons for these failures were lack of piety, mental inactivity, self-seeking and kindred causes.

GOLDWIN SMITH is getting rapped over the knuckles on all sides by the American press for his impertinent allusions to American politics and public men. The New York Telegram, although politically opposed to Chas. M. Depew, remarks on the Professor's intemperate letter that—"No fair man, particularly one occupying Professor Smith's position, would attempt to impute such motives to an antagonist as Professor Smith does to Mr. Depew, to cover up his own in-

takes. Professor Smith does not understand American institutions or American ideas, if he considers that the American view of England's position regarding Ireland has anything to do with politics. The same opinions in this matter are held by every thorough American in the country."

COMMENTING ON THE PAPAL RESCRIPT, THE N.Y. Herald of May 2nd says:—

And now it looks—if we may judge by the despatches—as though the Tories had made a deal with Rome, which either has received or is to receive a quid pro quo for this latest decree. Nothing is more clear than that the facts of the case are not fully known at the Vatican. Upon the eve of victory, as Farrell says—probably on the theory that the Bankers' hour just before the dawn—the Pope, who is supposed to be the best friend of Ireland, instructs the bishops and priests to advise their people to abandon the very means by which they hope to gain their end. Irishmen were never in a worse predicament, for apparently they must choose between their country and the Pope. The two are no longer in harmony, but antagonistic, and the dilemma is a serious one.

We are glad to see that steps have been taken by a number of our leading citizens to present Col. Van Straubenzee with a testimonial on the occasion of his departure to assume command of the Kingston military district. A report of the meeting held yesterday will be found elsewhere in this issue. The colonel well deserves this mark of esteem, for in all the relations of life, public and private, he has displayed those qualities which go to form the character of a perfect gentleman. It was our fortune to serve with him on foreign stations and we take pleasure in adding our humble word of praise to one who was always the soldier's friend, and who, since his connection with the Canadian Militia, has proved himself not only an accomplished officer, but also an earnest sympathizer with Canadian ideas in the force of which he is so distinguished an ornament.

THERE is a society in Boston named "The Massachusetts Society for Promoting Good Citizenship." Its object is to urge citizens honestly to fulfill their duties as such. The better elements of the community complain that they find it hard to go down into the primary and be rudely jostled by the crowd. Yet, this they must do if they wish to purify politics. It should be the pride of a man to help his brother, and to this man the selfish consideration of self-help should be an ever present incentive for submitting to inconveniences. Very many social and political evils may be traced to neglect of the citizen's duties by the honest men who talk much, but do little. Let votes be cast for principle, and not personal greed; and sincere men make their acts felt at primaries and conventions, and the coming era will not be characterized by "tricks and strikes and rings, in such dangerous proportions as the present age is. It would be well if every community had a society for promoting good citizenship."

WITH all his ability, and with aid of experts, Sir Charles Tupper has been unable to conceal his deficit of a million dollars in the operations of the current year. An idea of the extravagance of the present administration may be obtained by a comparison with the financial showing of the Mackenzie Government. The controllable expenditure under Mr. Mackenzie decreased one million and three quarters. Under the present regime it has increased six millions and a half. Then, as regards the public debt. In 1878 it was \$140,382,069. At the end of March, 1888, it reached \$228,235,786! Comparing Federal expense of government in Canada to-day with that of the United States, we find that it is \$3 per head of the population and only 90 cents per head in the States. Is it any wonder there is an exodus? In England, with its immense armaments, the expense is not more than in the States per head. Every workman in Canada who earns \$400 a year pays the Government forty-eight dollars a year in taxes! These are a few of the facts in the present financial condition of the Dominion, which go to show how and to what extent we are protected by our Tory Government.

MR. J. P. NOYES, local government candidate for the County of Shefford, has had to endure more than the usual amount of misrepresentation at the hands of the Tory press. Among other things he has been accused of being an Orangeman. The slander was uttered with the evident intention of destroying his personal character in the estimation of the people before whom he stands as a candidate for Parliament. He writes that he will not endure the charge with any kind of patience; that he is not and never was an Orangeman, and finally that he has instructed his attorney Mr. Lafamme to take action against Le Monde and other papers for libel, \$10,000 damages in each case. A newspaper with the pretensions and presumed piety of Le Monde should not make a statement so manifestly malicious, and Mr. Noyes will, we hope, pursue the matter till he compels the slanderer to retract in the most public and ample manner. Tory organs sadly need a lesson in verification.

"THE EMPEROR" advocates the election of Mr. E. S. White to the House of Commons to fill the vacancy in Cardwell caused by the death of his father, and quotes precedents in favor of the proposition. If the electors of Cardwell are satisfied to accept this nomination we have no reason to complain. Mr. E. S. White is a talented and popular member of the fourth estate who would, no doubt, make a better member of Parliament than many of the Tory crowd now occupying seats at Ottawa. We would not, however, on that account allow him to walk the course unopposed. Although Cardwell is supposed to be a Tory pocket constituency, these are good reasons to believe that with good candidate and proper organization it could be

brought to return a Liberal. At any rate the Irish people, who largely control the representation of Cardwell, should not accept, without a determined struggle, a representative allied through all his connections, political and otherwise, with their most inveterate enemies.

A POLICE PASTORAL

The London, Eng., Star publishes an extraordinary document which gives an idea of the methods of government in vogue in British India. Addressed by the Inspector-General of Police at Calcutta to district superintendents, it appears to be a kind of police pastoral, to the officials of the Intelligence Department, which, says the Inspector-General, has exhibited a "lamentable feature" in the discharge of its duties. Sub-inspectors are in future to submit weekly confidential reports to their district superintendents for a diary to be written up day by day. The following is the list of subjects to be reported on:—

- (a) All political movements, sects, leaders, publications, and the like.
(b) Information regarding religious sects, changes in doctrine and practices having a political significance, propaganda.
(c) The arrival, sojourn, departure and proceedings generally of suspicious characters and foreigners, special attention being paid to possible foreign emissaries and to the movements of wandering gangs of criminals, the presence in any place of noted criminals, and any circumstances regarding their habits that may come to notice.
(d) Rumors or published opinions disturbing the public peace; popular feelings and rumors.
(e) Religious excitement; comments on laws and Government measures.
(f) High trade in arms and ammunition with special reference to any prosecution under the Arms Act for smuggling, and to any discoveries of concealed arms.
(g) Affairs in independent and semi-independent Native States, and rumors regarding them.
(h) Constitution objects, and proceedings of native societies, whether established for political or otherwise objects.
(i) Political or mass meetings; their origin, organization and results as to public feeling in the neighborhood selected, with special reference to any tendency towards, or probability of, agrarian excitement.
(j) Recruiting for the Indian Army or for Native States.

Obviously, as the Star says, this means a complete espionage over native life, an investigation as severe and unrelenting as ever oppressed mankind. To talk of liberty in the same breath as of such a system as this is the merest impertinence. But the worst feature of the document is the spirit of absolute distrust of the people which breathes through every syllable of it. A stranger, reading such a communication, would judge that India was on the very eve of revolt. And perhaps she is.

THE ALLEGED RESCRIPT

Irish spirit was never better displayed than in the attitude everywhere assumed by Irishmen towards the alleged Papal rescript. The Italian ecclesiastic, who, it is presumed, have arrogated the right to dictate to a nation struggling to be free, are learning a lesson that will do them good. They are being taught what churchmen have ever been slow to learn, that politics is a thing apart from religion, and they only demonstrate their impotency when they go beyond the sphere of their sacerdotal duties. Catholics everywhere submit with reverence to the admonitions of the Pope, but when a document issued in his name contradicts essential facts in a great national movement, it does not achieve its purpose and only casts doubt upon authority. The doctrine that the king can do no wrong is an absolute matter of faith when applied to the Pope. Therefore, it is held by Irish Nationalists that the alleged rescript is an emanation which does not come ex cathedra, and, consequently, is without binding force. The meeting held in Dublin at the call of the Lord Mayor, reported in to-day's cables, gave voice to the sentiments of the Irish people in reply to what we believe to be an unlovely forgery. It is stated that resolutions were adopted traversing the statements by which the Pope justifies the rescript, and assuring the Pope of unalterable attachment to him in his spiritual capacity, but firmly, respectfully and emphatically refusing to recognize his right to intervene in Irish politics.

In the same spirit Cardinal Moran, of Sydney, New South Wales, advised that if the National cause was condemned Irishmen should disregard even the command of the Holy See, and that the agitation for Home Rule must continue until victory was attained, in spite of all opposition.

Thus the deep, stern voice of a great people raised in Ireland is echoed at the antipodes by a Cardinal of the Church, and the sound meets with a ringing response in America. Bishop O'Farrell, of Trenton, N.J., said the other day to a reporter, with the knowledge that his remarks would be published, that he doubted the genuineness of the alleged rescript. He added, however, that, should the thing prove true, the Irish Catholics would feel greatly pained. He did not think it would have any effect on the action of the people. The Irish people claim that the rescript was not fixed by mutual consent, but were forced on the people, and therefore there is no violation of contract. In banking their money and refusing to pay the landlords until the courts shall decide certain differences which are being contested, they claim, said the Bishop, that they are only doing what is necessary to secure their rights. "Should the edict prove genuine, the Irish bishops and clergy will at once go to Rome to see the Holy Father. They may for a time withhold their support, but the people will go right on. The English Government may influence Rome for a time, but not permanently."

Forgeries of Papal decrees, rescripts, and even bulls, have been common in all ages, and the present time is no exception. The rescript on Irish affairs under notice appears to be a fraudulent document. The article reproduced elsewhere from the Boston Pilot shows pretty conclusively that the alleged rescript is not worthy of acceptance, being, as the facts set forth indicate, a concoction of English Tories.

But be it true or false, it has done a service to the Irish cause which its authors little dreamed of. It has brought out a declaration of independence which has echoed round the globe, and which will warn the authorities at Rome of the danger of interfering with the movement for the liberation of Ireland and the union of the democracy of the three kingdoms.

THE PRESS ON THE DECREE

Only a few Irish-American exchangers, published since the Papal decree was made known, have reached us, but all are emphatic in their condemnation of that extraordinary document.

The New York Tablet says:—"The Government hopes, should it succeed in even keeping silent the rumor that Pope Leo condemns the present system of agitation, to make the result disastrous to the Irish cause. This is clearly the object, and we trust the people will remain firm and keep their temper. There is no room for a backward step now. Irish Nationalists must stand to the line."

The Boston Republic says:—"Ever since the time that the Piedmontese government took forcible possession of Rome and deprived the Pope of his temporal sovereignty in the states of the church, the Vatican has rigorously boycotted the Quirinal, and refused to hold any intercourse whatever with the inmates of that institution. And the practice which it began eighteen years ago, during the pontificate of the late Pius IX., is continuing to-day under the rule of Leo XIII., who has shown himself as inflexible toward the Italian government as his predecessor was. It is not likely, therefore, that while it is actively engaged in boycotting the Quirinal, the Vatican will undertake to forbid the Irish people to boycott their oppressors, who have no more right to govern Ireland than King Humbert has to govern in Rome."

The Chicago Citizen says:—"The Citizen would suggest a visit of the Pope to Ireland by way of a change for the better. There have been over 200 Pops, but although Ireland fought, bled and died for them, the pontiffs ever set their feet on Irish ground. No Irishman has ever been elevated to the Papal dignity. That honor has been reserved for Italians, French Germans and Englishmen. Irishmen are all well enough to do the fighting and endure persecution, but it would seem, if they are not considered good enough for the chair of Peter, the present Pope is old and rather infirm. He cannot, in the natural order of things, reign much longer. When God in his infinite wisdom is pleased to call the good Pope Leo to his heavenly home, why should not the College of Cardinals select an Irishman as his successor? There is nothing either improper or presumptuous in this question. If the Pope must interfere in Irish matters, let Ireland have the benefit of an Irish Pope. Her knowledge of her unfortunate condition—at least once in fifteen hundred years. If an Irishman is good enough to be a saint he is good enough to be a Pope."

We will give other expressions of opinion as they arrive.

A PARTY CALLED SMITH

That Cromwell's drummer, Goldwin Smith, made a nice exposition of himself at New York recently. The occasion was the St. George's banquet at Delmonico's. The "social parasite," as Disraeli called him, made one of his mean attacks on the Irish people. The Englishmen present applauded, and we are sorry to say. But there was an American gentleman present who resented the insult—Chas. M. Depew. He, right to Goldwin Smith's face, told how America esteemed the Irish, and all the press of the great Republic applauded him.

For some years past Goldwin Smith has taken especial delight, whenever opportunity offered, in misrepresenting the Irish people and the home rule cause, and in insulting the Americans for their outspoken sympathy with Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell. Prior to the last general election in England, he went over to that country to speak in the Tory interest, and for the false statements he then made about Canada, and the attitude of her people on the Irish question, he was roundly denounced at home and severely taken to task on his return. Evidently thinking that a British banquet in New York would be a safe occasion for him to rebash his stale calumnies, Smith went down to Gotham and made a virulent attack on the Irish people, their parliamentary representatives and their cause, and, not content with that, he proceeded to enliven England and Englishmen at the expense of America and Americans, charging the latter with angling for Irish-American votes whenever they expressed their sympathy with the home rule movement.

When the Puritan pucker had got through his mustard after dinner speech, Mr. Depew addressed the assemblage, and the way in which he rebuked Smith, ridiculed his silly utterances, and contradicted his lying assertions, must have surprised that individual and made him wish that he had never undertaken to vilify the American people in New York. Mr. Depew was much as told Smith that every one of his statements, in regard to Americans and the motives which impel them to sympathize with Mr. Gladstone in his efforts to deal justly with Ireland, were absolute lies. He resented the insulting assertion that Englishmen were unfairly treated in the United States, and he declared that, while even John Bright, cowardly or cowardly as he now is, would be kindly received in America for the friendship he showed Americans a quarter of a century ago, Mr. Gladstone, for the reason that he is now championing Ireland's just cause, would, if he visited the country, be given a welcome equal in enthusiasm to the warmest ever bestowed upon any American statesman.

It required a brave man and a thorough American to make the speech Mr. Depew made, and to make it under such circumstances. He faced a British audience, which showed its national temper by hissing him whenever he mentioned the name of Mr. Gladstone. He spoke directly to the man whose statements he branded as lies, and who had been brought to New York for the purpose of insulting and calumniating a class of American citizens. He spoke in a city where the chief magistrate recently showed his animosity to that same class of citizens and was applauded therefore by a big-

oted press. And the fact that none of these things deterred Mr. Depew, or prevented him from branding Smith's statements as false, or from expressing his sympathy and that of all true Americans with Mr. Gladstone and the Irish cause, is something which re-echoes highly to his credit, and which will be long remembered to him by the American people, as it doubtless also will be, in a different way, by Professor Goldwin Smith of Toronto, elsewhere and the British bigots of New York.

THE BENCH AND THE PRESS

The St. John, N.B., Globe has spoken out very plainly against the arbitrary exercise of authority by the judges in the case of Mr. Hawke. Their action, it says, "has awakened a feeling of indignation throughout the country that will not soon subside. That the sending of Mr. Hawke to jail will increase respect for the judges or for their decisions, is simply ridiculous. If the dignity of the Court is to be maintained the conduct of the members of the Bench must be above reproach; if the judges are to receive the respect of the people they must be properly entitled to it. The Supreme Court will not add to its dignity, nor will it receive increased respect, because it sends 'one, or two, or three editors to prison for freely criticizing its acts. Rather, the contrary will be the result. The judges are men—they are not infallible nor above criticism. If they are labelled by the press 'they have the means of obtaining justice that is open to every citizen, and they should have no other means. It is abhorrent to the spirit of the age that they, the interested persons, when they consider themselves too sharply criticized, should be able to send their critics to prison. It is not right or fair, and the continuance of such 'power in the judges' hands should not be permitted."

That Mr. Hawke has been denied a hearing and punished for making a statement which he was not permitted to substantiate, although he declared his willingness and ability to do so, is a fact which revives the old question as to the invalidity of judge-made law, or, to use a more correct expression, judge-spoken law. The doctrine laid down by the Bench in the present case is not to be found, we believe, in any statute. At most the judges can only assume that they have ascertained and declared the sense of the community, as evinced in the usages and habits of society. Their power in this case, therefore, is derived from public opinion. Hence arises the question: Is there a class in the nation whose members, entrusted with the administration of the law, hold themselves above the law when their conduct as judges comes under criticism? In a constitutionally governed country no man, be he a judge or the king himself, can invent a law whereby another man can be deprived of his right of defending his liberty, property and reputation in the courts of justice. This is where public opinion comes in on the side of Mr. Hawke. He has been fined and imprisoned for an alleged offence which, if true, was no offence at all, but an action performed in the best interests of society. He charged that Judge Fraser appeared on the Bench in a drunken condition. The charge was a public scandal of the gravest kind, and should have been investigated thoroughly, and either proved or disproved before judicial action was taken. It will be urged, we suppose, that judges being appointed for fitness and retained during good conduct, they must be proceeded against, in cases of alleged misconduct, by impeachment in the regular parliamentary manner. Hence it follows that Mr. Hawke, having taken a wrong course by impeaching a judge in his newspaper, placed himself at the mercy of the Bench and was made to suffer accordingly. But the press in these days is a power which draws its vitality directly from the people and assumes the popular right to criticize all public functionaries since the invention of letters, the newspaper of the present day being merely an expansion of the role performed in all ages by poets, orators and essayists. And it may be noted that while mankind quote these as the highest authorities and place them among the most venerated of the race, the decisions of judges are ever regarded askance and taken in connection with the influences and prejudices prevailing at the times in which they lived. Not so with the men whose writings were founded on ethical principles. Their words uttered ages ago and in all ages are accepted to-day as truths that never vary or grow old.

But it is well that this case has occurred. If the New Brunswick judges have not expiated the law nor correctly interpreted public opinion, society will show its sovereign power; the decision will be corrected by statute for the press will find a means of abolishing so dangerous an abuse of power in this as in other matters. A doubtful judicial decision is not infrequently followed by a statute either affirming or overruling it, as the judges may have succeeded or failed in expressing public opinion. It was not without a deep meaning that, with reference to the famous case of Stockdale vs. Hansard, some British newspapers headed the article in which they gave Lord Denman's decision against the printers, for having published certain documents containing libel, "The Law vs. the House of Commons." This was a case where the judge assumed supremacy over parliament itself. The result was the vindication of the printers and the establishment of the supremacy of the Commons. Since that time, 1837, the Press has made many advances in power and prestige, and must, before long, obtain a recognition of its status with reference to judges as well as other people. If the Press is not infallible neither are the judges, and a case such as this will be long remembered to the credit of the press.

And the fact that none of these things deterred Mr. Depew, or prevented him from branding Smith's statements as false, or from expressing his sympathy and that of all true Americans with Mr. Gladstone and the Irish cause, is something which re-echoes highly to his credit, and which will be long remembered to him by the American people, as it doubtless also will be, in a different way, by Professor Goldwin Smith of Toronto, elsewhere and the British bigots of New York.

Hawke has demonstrated the necessity of fixing their power in relation to each other. An authority to whom no judge will refuse respect has written:—

"Justitia per se virtus est que sua omnia distribuit. Quis igitur justitia est hominis, quis ipsum hominem Deo vero tollit et immundis demonibus subit? Hocine est sua omnia distributur? An qui fundum anserit a quo emptus est, et tradit ei qui nihil in eo habet juris, injustus est; et qui se ipsum anserit, dominanti Deo, a quo factus est: et malignis servit spiritibus justus est."

IRISH RESENTMENT

We find the following, quoted from the Ottawa Journal, in the Kingston Freeman:—

The Montreal Post is disturbed about Lord Lansdowne's approaching visit, and says:—"Everyone who bows and scrapes before the fourth bar marked man, who will be met to receive all classes of the population, will be a pirate as far nobler specimens of humanity as a quo emptus est, et tradit ei qui nihil in eo habet juris, injustus est; et qui se ipsum anserit, dominanti Deo, a quo factus est: et malignis servit spiritibus justus est."

The Journal containing this did not reach us, or we would have noticed it sooner. We are obliged, however, to our Kingston contemporary for having ably replied to the Ottawa organ of Orange-Toryism, and find place for its remarks. The Freeman said:—

The Journal does, we know, look with regret and alarm on the growth of the Irish as well as the French elements of the population, and sees in that growth danger for Canada's future. We are quite sure, too, that our contemporary would cheerfully lend help to any scheme of practical character that could be devised, to transport our Irish and French populations, either on the shores of Bahama's coast or the burning sands of Sahara's desert. In the absence, however, of any such scheme, the Journal, from time to time, vents its ire on either Irish or French Catholics. In the above paragraph a French man's abused Irish who come in for attention, the Journal, which is, by the way, organ of an element of our population which once rotten enough, because forsooth, the Irish are to-day refusing doing honor to a very bad governor, Lansdowne's career here has been one of notorious inability, but the name and memory of his outrages on humanity in Ireland, have tarnished Canada. It was an insult to Canada to have sent him here at all, and it is nothing short of a man honor. The Post speaks of the mind of the Irishman of Canada, despising the name, which it holds up to execration the infamous conduct and career of this rack-renting Irish landlord, for our part, we are, as Canadians, glad that Lansdowne is leaving us. We are only sorry for one thing, that for Canada's sake, his name has been associated with her history.

We have only to add that, in acting towards Lansdowne as we did, we simply sought to make him feel the weight of Irish resentment. That we succeeded was proved by the wretched failure of his attempted reception at this city. We are determined to present any insult or injury inflicted on the Irish name or race; no matter who may be the offender, he shall be made to suffer. Furthermore, that all who sympathize with those who thus set towards our people shall share their punishment. The Journal may regard this as "a nuisance," but it can preserve itself by avoiding the cause of offence. A party or a paper which sympathizes with tyranny, fraud, meanness, treachery and Lansdowne has no claim on the courtesy of those who believe in truth, honor, manliness and justice.

TALL TALK

Some of our American contemporaries who have given attention to the speech of Mr. Poirier in the Senate at Ottawa on the Fisheries treaty, would be more amused than angry if they knew the character of the Canadian Senate and the political standing of the young man who spoke blood and thunder. In Canada nobody gives much heed to what is said or done in a chamber which is neither responsible to the people nor amenable to the Crown, and which has been made a refuge for played out Tory politicians by an unscrupulous minister. Mr. Poirier is a clever young man who, because he was likely to carry a seat for the Commons contrary to the desire of the Government, was safely shelved in the Senate as a representative of the Acadians of New Brunswick. Desirous, no doubt, of showing his loyalty, he used the expressions which have furnished a text for the American press. He said that if the United States should reject what is just, meaning the Fisheries treaty, "it will not be the Canadians' fault if behind their feet and within sound of their Atlantic oars they hear, nearer and nearer, the mighty voice of British cannon."

The very day this terrific menace was hurled from the Senate at Ottawa, the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate at Washington reported adversely on the Fisheries treaty. In view of this defiant action of the Americans it will be in order for Mr. Poirier to show how and when his fiery threat is to be put in execution. It seems, however, that regardless of the warlike Acadian, England is in no hurry to open fire on the cities of the United States. Nor do the Americans show the slightest fear that she will. In fact, Chamberlain has thoroughly convinced them that England is more likely to help them to take all they want from Canada than to go to war in defense of so unmanageable a colony. Every one is perfectly aware that the rejection of the treaty by the Republican majority in the United States Senate was only a party move directed more against the Democratic administration of President Cleveland than against a settlement of the dispute. Secretary Bayard, as the N. Y. News says, is anxious to have action on the question of confirmation deferred until next December, but the Republican Senators seem to be possessed of an aggressive partisan hostility to the measure, and have arranged to quash it at the first opportunity.



NO PROTECTION.

The Tariff Question Discussed by American Statesmen.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—After routine the House went into Committee of the Whole on the tariff bill.

Mr. Wilson (dem.), of Minnesota, said that the surplus in the Treasury was demoralizing in the extreme.

Mr. McComas (rep.), of Maryland, said that if any article of common use which our farmers could not profitably grow or our miners or workmen produce was not already on the free list, he would vote to put it on.

Mr. Lanham, of Texas, did not claim to be an expert philosopher in the dismal science—the tariff.

When the purple and fine lines, the silks and satins were torn away, when the tariff was stripped of the domino in which it had been masquerading, there were seen the horrid features which have been tolerated only on the ground of necessity.

As the South had found that the liberation of its slaves was the commencement of its greatness, so the North would find that the adoption of a revenue tariff would awaken her energies, add new impulse to her enterprise and lead to her greatness.

Mr. Stewart, of Georgia, discussed at length the effect of protection upon the price of wages paid in the same industries in various portions of the country.

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of internal revenue taxation, to make a strong plea against reducing the tax on whisky, which he denounced as the cause of ignorance and crime.

\$1,000 REWARD

for your labor, and more, can be earned in a short time if you at once write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, for information about work which you can do and live at home, wherever your locality, at a profit of from \$5 to \$25 upwards daily.

BURDETTE'S HUMOR.

A BRIGHT SERMONETTE ON THE EVILS OF PAWN-SHOPS.

A Story of a Brilliant Young Lawyer—The Effect of Poverty—Photographing a Flash of Lightning—Working in the Dark—The Man and the Dram—In Our Hours of Ease—A Cure for Hydrophobia that May be Valuable for Next Summer.

(Copyrighted, 1888.)

Reading an article the other day on the evil of the pawn shops in our cities reminded me of a young friend, a brilliant young lawyer, son of one of the oldest families in Dakota, blessed with a beautiful wife and one son, a boy.

Mr. Caruth (Dem.), of Kentucky, characterized the protective tariff as a most insidious enemy. It walked in silence and under cover, and while it pretended to give the country protection it was really stealing its substance from the people.

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popula of the United States, and in most communities there is one man who has tried every one of them before discovering that there never was anything the matter with him.

"Most oddities are cranks, aren't they, Charley?" asked young Mrs. Slowboy. "The papers are full of the queerest cranks and wipers."

"Madam," the needy one said, with the air of a man who was telling the truth, "I do not lie to you; it has been forty-eight hours since I tasted food."

"DON'T EXPECT TO SEE HIM." "It was just after the tiff," "I wonder," snarled Romeo, "if we shall know each other in heaven?"

"HOW TO OWE HYDROPHOBIA." A physician recently printed an article entitled, "How to tell a mad dog and how to treat hydrophobia."

"Many men of many minds; Many pills of various kinds." But for a mild, active, vegetable purgative, you had better get Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pills.

A TRUE BLUE FROM THE NORTH. A PROTESTANT TO BE THE NATIONAL CANDIDATE FOR ST. STEPHEN'S GREEN. Thomas Dickson, on the invitation of Mr. Parnell, has consented to become a candidate for member of Parliament for the St. Stephen's Green division of Dublin.

"A PUT AND CALL." This is a funny phrase to the uninitiated, but all the brokers understand it. They use it when a person gives a certain per cent. for the option of buying or selling stock on a fixed day.

LOOK AT THIS STEADILY, PLEASE. A New Orleans photographer has succeeded in photographing a flash of lightning, and they say the photograph is splendid; just as natural as life.

"How are collections to-day?" asked a man of a bill collector. "Slow, very slow; can't even collect my thoughts," was the reply.

A SURE RELIEF. "I suffered from a hard cough contracted by damp feet. Having consulted a local doctor without effect, I thought I would try Hagar's Footbalgum as a last resort.

There is a remarkable case of heredity in San Francisco. The daughter of a policeman there frequently sleeps twelve days at a stretch.

KIND WORDS AND TRUE. Mr. John H. Carter, of Corbett, Ont., has written as follows:—"Hagar's Yellow Oil has stood the test often when all others failed. Our house is never without it, and it will always find a welcome spot on the shelf."

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT. "I was troubled for five years with Liver Complaint. I used a great deal of doctor's medicine, which did me no good. I was getting worse all the while until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. After taking four bottles, I am now well. I can also recommend it for dyspepsia, indigestion, etc."

There are 1010 medicines in the pharmacy.

HASTE NOT, MY FRIEND!

Haste not, my friend, the noblest names That lend their lustre to fame's scroll, Ring over this sacred truth;

Haste not, my friend, 'tis better far By thought to reach, by high endeavor, Untimely frowns to seem decay;

Haste not, my friend, for what is gained By years of toil has honored worth, Too many "smart" men, evil brained, Vant their low gainings on this earth.

Haste not, my friend, the tuned lyre Grows sweeter to the touch of time, And, swept by hoary minstrel airs, Spurns our thoughts to deeds sublime.

PATRICK EGAN ON THE DECREE. AN OUTSPOKEN LEADER—A SHERWOOD OPINION. LINCOLN, Neb., May 2.—On the question of papal condemnation of the Plan of Campaign, Patrick Egan, ex-president of the National League of America, said that such a course on the part of Rome has been expected by those acquainted with the intrigue between the Tory Government and the Vatican.

SUTTON'S OPINION. Secretary Sutton, of the League, said Papal interference with the national affairs of Ireland should meet with speedy and emphatic resistance.

SOMETHING FROM NOTHING. Can't be done. Next thing to it is to make a new dress of fashionable color, from a faded dress and a package of Diamond Dyes.

WHAT THE PRESIDENT MAY DO. THE MEANING OF THE RETALIATORY BILL. WASHINGTON, May 3.—If the Republicans in the Senate insist on the rejection of the fisheries treaty, as is said to be their intention, and if the Canadians thereupon continue their annoyance of American fishermen, there is likely to be a demand for such a proclamation of retaliation as the last Congress authorized.

THE PRESS ON THE PAPAL DECREE. N. Y. Sunday Democrat.—If the Pope does issue any instructions to the Bishops of Ireland, we venture to say that it will be confined to protestations of love to his Irish children and paternal warnings to avoid deeds of violence and injustice.

BY THE FIRST OF MAY. You will be in the full enjoyment of what is called spring torpor, unless you forestall it by taking Pain's Celery Compound.

A long-felt want in the hall-room.—An automatic brain that will get out of the way of an awkward man.

No family living in a billion country should be without Pain's Vegetable Pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the Liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter and prevent Ague.

A convention of people who use glasses is soon to be held in Milwaukee. The glass most generally used in that city is a bitter.

DON'T DESPAIR OF RELIEF. If troubled with Chronic Dyspepsia or Constipation. These ailments, as well as Biliousness, Kidney Infirmities, and feminine troubles, are eradicated by Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, an alternative of long tried and clearly proven efficacy.

What is the difference between a man at the shiphead of a ship and the ship itself? The man sits over the sea, and the man sees over the sea.

They make one feel as though life was worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills of eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

WHY IS IT SO?

There's a sigh or a tear, a hope or a fear To season our daily employment, There's a loss or a gain, a pleasure or pain To cheer each social employment.

And here at the Altar, hence never to falter In sharing life's burden united, Two hearts are now feeling a holy revealing; A grace from the troth they have pledged;

Some minds are sad and not a few are glad With the prospect of riches and glory, While some hopes are shining, there's many declining.

STATUES IN CITIES. If we are to believe the lying correspondent of the New York Herald at Montreal, Canadian city is in a whirlwind of excitement over a proposed statue.

Our parks and squares are becoming places where any who wish to add artistic ornaments to a city are permitted to indulge their patriotic, religious or social ideas with little restraint.

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TO WEAK MEN. Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise, (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

HAVE YOU A PAIN ANYWHERE ABOUT YOU? USE PERRY DAVIS' "PAIN KILLER." And Get Instant Relief. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. 25 Cts. Per Bottle.

STOPPED FREE. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. For all BRAIN AND NERVE DISEASES. Only cure for Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, etc. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. For all BRAIN AND NERVE DISEASES. Only cure for Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, etc.

Campbell's Cathartic Compound. IT CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APETITE, STICKLEHEADS, CONSTIPATION OR CONSTIVENESS. Beware of cheap imitations. Dr. Campbell's Cathartic Compound is the best ever used for constipation. Beware of cheap imitations.

\$5 to \$8 a Day. Samples and duty FREE. Lines no under the horses feet. With a pair of SADDLES, BRIDLES, HORSE CO. Holy Mich 1898.

The Grey Nuns of Montreal. Will petition the Provincial Legislature at their next Session, to be authorized to sell a certain portion of Land situate in the Parish of St. Joseph of Chambly.

WANTED—RESPONSIBLE PARTIES to sell the WANZER and NEW HOME Sewing Machines where not already represented. TURNER, ST. PIERRE & CO. Sole Proprietors for Quebec Province, 1437 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. 39-1.

COUGHS, COLDS, Croup and Consumption CURED BY ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

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

CURE SICK HEADACHE. Sick Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing the most annoying and distressing of all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEADACHE. Achy they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find them of still more value in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE. Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all the humors in the system and make the bowels soft by drugging it everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City. For Coughs, Neglected Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in the Chest, and all diseases of the Lungs, ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. Is the Greatest Remedy. For Croup it is almost a Specific. As an Expectorant

IT HAS NO EQUAL. It is composed of the active principles of roots and plants which are chemically extracted, so as to retain all their medicinal qualities. MINISTERS AND PUBLIC OFFICERS who are so often afflicted with Throat Diseases, will find a new remedy in this Balsam. It will cure all the most distressing cases of Croup, whooping Cough, and all other ailments of the Throat. It is a permanent cure. Prices, 25 cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle.

UNCOVERED. We will print your name and address in our American Agency Directory for only \$2.50. This Directory is the most complete and useful of its kind. It contains the names and addresses of all the leading business men, manufacturers, and merchants in the United States. It is a valuable reference work for all who are engaged in business. It is published by the American Agency Directory Co., New York City.

THE PLEDGE.

How the wind is shrieking,
Tearing 'till rigging is cracking,
The old craft's timbers creaking,

What could they know of the storm,
Who never had braved the deep?
Their eyes are but sun-showers warm,

My berth is so narrow and chilly,
That rest seems a hopeless task,
The sea, like a white wave billow,

You are reading now from the Bible;
How dusky the cabin's light is,

Plotting to murder his sister,
A cowardly villain caught.

Boston, May 4.—Last evening, Chief Inspector Hancock and Inspectors Gerraghty,

MISS HOLMAN INTERVIEWED.
Emmetine B. Holman, whose murder is said to have been planned by her brother, L. W.

BLAINE WILL RUN.
HE GIVES HIS ASSENT TO NOMINATION FOR PRESIDENT.

PHILADELPHIA, May 4.—The Times will publish tomorrow the following triple-headed special from New York, which it will endorse as coming direct from the most authentic source.

\$85 SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE!
This watch is sold at the lowest price in America, and is sold at that price in the best bargain in America, and is sold at that price in the best bargain in America.

PHILADELPHIA, May 4.—The Times will publish tomorrow the following triple-headed special from New York, which it will endorse as coming direct from the most authentic source.

be a secret that Blaine is in the hands of his friends, and the Blaine leaders will at once come to the front and make an aggressive campaign for his re-nomination.

THE CAPACITY OF A BARN FOR HAY.
The exact weight of a body of hay cannot be ascertained by measurement, varying as it will according to the kind of hay and the length of time it has been packed away.

Nervous old lady, on the fifth floor of flat: Do you know what precautions the owner has taken against fire? Janitor: Yes, mum; he has the house insured for twice what it's worth.

An old lady being late at church entered as the congregation was rising from prayers. "La!" said she, curtly, "don't get up on my account."

WHAT WAILS YOU?
Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, listless, and indolently torpid, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or a sense of emptiness of stomach?

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-poisoning impurities, from whatever cause arising.

CURES ALL HUMORS,
from a common blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine.

CONSUMPTION,
which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is arrested and cured by this remedy in its earlier stages of the disease. From its marvellous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this new world-famed remedy to the people, Dr. Pierce thought of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its purifying and blood-cleansing properties, is unequalled not only in its efficiency in curing Consumption, but for all Chronic Diseases of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.
For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
685 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PHILADELPHIA, May 4.—The Times will publish tomorrow the following triple-headed special from New York, which it will endorse as coming direct from the most authentic source.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ANCKER, M.D.

NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY,
Under the patronage of the Rev. Curé LABELLE. To aid the work of the Diocesan Colonization Societies of the Province of Quebec. Founded in June, 1884, under authority of the Quebec Act, 32 Vict., Cap. 86.

ORDER FOR TICKETS.
The holder of each winning number will be offered the amount drawn in cash, less one per cent. commission.

LATIMER - THE BUGGYMAN
92 McGill St., Montreal
Beats the World in BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, PHETONS, FARM and EXPRESS WAGGONS.

JACYARDS YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT, No. 879.

CARDS 24 SAMPLES FREE
OLDEST CARD HOUSE IN U. S. 1000 Grand St. Philadelphia, Pa.

OPIMUM
GOLD.
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.
CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000
L.S.L.
Louisiana State Lottery Company.

REMEMBER
That the presence of Generals in charge of the drawing, and their impartiality and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

THE DUPLEX CORSET.
(Double Bone, Steel, and Sewn)
This Corset is made of the finest quality of fabric, and is guaranteed to fit perfectly.

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY
Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc.

WINDMILLS
No DIRT ON CHUCK BELLS. 42-6

HEALTH FOR ALL
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
This Great Household Medicine Rank Amongst the Best and Necessary of Life.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT
Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World.

WANTED - A Lady School Teacher for District No. 5 in the Township of Lowe, salary \$100 and board; a Catholic preferred.

ALLAN LINE.
UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND FOR THE CONTINGENTS OF THE CANADIAN AND UNITED STATES MAILS.

Table with columns: Vessels, Tonnage, Commanders. Lists various ships and their details.

Table with columns: From Montreal, From Quebec. Lists ship arrivals and departures.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, to obtain an Act incorporating "L'Association des Amis du Progrès et de la Conversion des Indiens." LOUIS RICHARD.



