

DRIVING THE GOLDEN NAILS.

THE COMPLETION OF THE WOMAN'S BUILDING CELEBRATED INFORMALLY.

Chicago, April 29.—This afternoon Mrs. Potter Palmer drove the golden nail which celebrated the completion of the Woman's Building. It was done in the presence of the Board of Lady Managers and others who have helped in the work.

At 2 o'clock several hundred women gathered in the assembly hall on the second floor of the building. The big room had been decorated for the occasion. On the steps at the east end of the hall were arranged palms and other potted plants. Flags and bunting had been draped about the walls.

The women had not issued any invitations to the exercises, and only those connected with the Woman's Department in an official capacity were present, as it was intended that the affair should be informal.

Mrs. Palmer spoke of the progress that had been made by the women, and said it was very gratifying that they were ready to formally accept the gifts that had been made to them and drive the golden nail that signified the completion of the building.

The first presentation made was that of the Florida flag. Mrs. George H. Knight made an address on behalf of the State of Connecticut, which had furnished one of the rooms. The Kentucky room was turned over to the Board by Mrs. Jenny Morton, of Lexington, Ky., who made a brief speech. The Cincinnati room was presented by Miss Annie Laws, of that city, and the Lady Commissioners from California gave away the California room. New York delegated Mrs. Ralph Troutman to present its room to the Board of Lady Managers, which she did in a fitting address. All the rooms were presented in behalf of the Board by Mrs. Virginia Meredith, Vice-President of the Executive Committee.

Then followed the driving of the golden-headed nail given to the woman by the State of Montana. Mrs. Palmer drove it into the east end of the building, look of the hammer put it in place. Among the supporters of the woman's work that Mrs. Palmer will have after the fair will be this nail. It is to be withdrawn and mounted upon a solid gold brooch, and will be presented to Mrs. Palmer by Mrs. Richards, wife of Gov. Richards, of Montana. The brooch is furnished by Mrs. Richards personally.

The Knapp flag was then presented by Mr. Knapp himself, and was accepted by Mrs. Meredith. Mrs. Catherine Wheeler, who has had charge of the building, made a long report, and the ceremonies were concluded with music. After the exercises Mrs. Palmer held an informal reception in the assembly hall.

DIET AND THE COMPLEXION.

ANIMAL FOOD IS NOT CONDUCTIVE TO A FINE COLOR.

A bright complexion will go a great ways towards beautifying a plain face. To secure it, a perfect circulation of the blood is absolutely necessary, and to retain it a meat diet should be avoided. The roses must be painted in the cheeks, lips and chin by nature. Abundant exercise and an outdoor life are invaluable.

Animal food is not conducive to a fine color. Meat once a day should be the limit; meat broths, soup, cereals and jellies are, on the other hand, very wholesome. Vegetables should form the diet, and as they are numerous, no difficulty will be found in getting a change. Lettuce, one of the most valuable greens, contains a sufficient amount of oil to freshen the complexion by absorbing the impurities of the blood that otherwise would appear on the face in the form of pimples and eruptions.

"The soup of the king," as it is called, is well favored by beauties in all countries. In this age they are known as "cream soups." All are white, or of a delicate tint, and free from greasy or oily substances. The stock being extracted of some strong soup. Asparagus, beans, celery, cauliflower, tomato, cucumber, chickweed, crab and lobster are some of the fifteenth century soups that are considered favorable to beauty of color. Soft boiled eggs are among the best articles of food, and these hard-boiled are among the worst. Candy, conserves, croquettes, doughnuts, puddings, pastries, and so on are all dishes that are cooked in butter or lard. Fried oysters are most injurious because indigestible. A would-be fair woman should drink more than she eats. Brown beverages are said to make the skin dark, and the assertion does not seem improbable, for just as soon as children and school girls exchange their milk-mugs for wine glasses and coffee-cups, they begin to lose their peach blossom beauty. German ladies drink white wine and white beer, and the French beauties dilute their red wine for the preservation of their complexion.

There is no danger of drinking too much cocoa, chocolate or coffee, but milk, sweet milk, sour milk and butter-milk are real beautifiers; there is nothing better than lemonade to clear the skin, water is good all the time, pure and noticed—it cools the blood and on its way through the alimentary canal carries off the waste material. The purifying elements of fresh air and sunlight are too valuable to be overlooked. There are thousands of people in an inch of skin, and they must be fed. People who live in foul atmospheres are never bright-looking. It is an art to put on a pretty complexion—it is a science to cultivate the article.

OVER A HUNDRED DROWNED.

London, May 1.—A despatch from Zan-zibar brings news of the drowning of 120 slaves by the capsizing of an Arab dhow.

EDWIN BOOTH BETTER.

New York, May 1.—The condition of Edwin Booth late tonight was reported to be very encouraging, and his ultimate recovery is confidently expected by his attending physician, Dr. St. Clair Smith.

THE CUBAN REBELS.

Havana, May 1.—The leaders of the rebellion in Eastern Cuba are the brothers Manuel and Ricardo Sertorio. A considerable military force has been embarked here for Holguin, and more troops will be sent by Thursday. The rebels are believed to be neither so numerous nor so belligerent as at first reported. It is reported to-night that two of the most active rebels have already surrendered.

PERSONALS.

Mr. George K. W. O. O., Toronto, is registered at the Windsor.

Viscount Kilosore, A.D.C., Ottawa, is registered at the Windsor.

Lady Adela Cochran and Lady Gwendoline Rous are registered at the Windsor, from the Murray Hill Hotel, New York.

Rev. Dean Carmichael and Mrs. Carmichael left for Toronto last night for a short visit.

Mr. Thomas Tall, superintendent of transportation of the C. P. R., left last evening for Toronto.

F. M. Hamel, civil engineer of the Public Works Department, Ottawa, is at the St. Lawrence Hall.

Mr. John Alley, inspector of the Traders Bank of Toronto, passed through by the C. P. R. last night, returning from a visit to Halifax.

The enquete in the Wilson-Grangiers indecent assault case on a young girl, 13 years of age, commenced yesterday afternoon in Police Court.

FIRST SECTION FINISHED.

NEW YORK REACHED BY THE FAIR RELAY CYCLES RIDERS.

Bridgeport, Conn., May 1.—Brewster of New Haven caught Weaver and Tabb at Milford, and Weaver dropped out to notify Bridgeport riders that the relay race was ahead of time. The message arrived at Milford at 4:35 a.m., about an hour and six minutes ahead of time. Seizham and Knapp of Bridgeport missed the message at Milford, and Tabb and Brewster continued on to Bridgeport.

Norwalk, Conn., May 1.—Harry Elliot of Bridgeport, the relay rider, arrived at 6:04 a.m. this morning, 1 hour 13 a.m. ahead of schedule time.

Standford, Conn., May 1.—D. L. Walsh and E. J. Benedict arrived here with the relay message at 6:45 o'clock this morning. G. Gregory and Harry Besser immediately started for Ryeport.

Yonkers, May 1.—The relay riders of the Boston to Chicago ride arrived here at 12:21 p.m. and Garrison's at 1:13 p.m.

Hudson, May 1.—The leader of the despatch in the relay bicycle race from Boston to Chicago, reached here at 8:28 p.m., two hours and 35 minutes behind schedule time.

New York, May 1.—A small crowd had gathered in front of the Recorder's office this morning, when M. L. Brydgen and C. M. Murphy, who carried the relay despatch from Boston, arrived at 10:50, two minutes behind schedule time. This was due to the despatch being delayed by the closing of the roads and weather.

Two hours were inadvertently lost on the finishing relays owing to the riders' closing of the roads and weather. When R. Gregory and H. Besser arrived at Port Chester at 7:30 a.m. from Stamford they failed to find relays and continued on to New Rochelle, where they again missed the relays, by going to the wrong place. They were then tired out and went on the way home when caught by Geo. C. Wheeler and Martin, who had been left at Port Chester through arriving on horse back by them the despatch was carried to the proper place and handed to G. A. Murray, who, with his brother, J. A., continued the relay. The two hours gained on the schedule time had been all lost here.

Through the mistake, the Exchange in New York was made without loss of time. Rock stood ready to push off quick, and as Bridgman went tearing down the street he seized the pouch as it was thrown, and placing it on the shoulder of the impatient carrier he gave him a shove which landed him half-way up the blocks. Owing to the condition of the roads, caused by the rain, a change has been made in the relays from Utica to Syracuse and from Syracuse to Rochester. Instead of going via Rome from Utica, the straight course through Kirkland, Oneida, and Ogdensburg will be taken, thus saving several miles. Between Syracuse and Rochester the changes are: Westport to Savannah, Savannah to Lyons, Lyons to Newark, Newark to Palmyra, Palmyra to West Minerva, West Minerva to Pittsford, Pittsford to Rochester.

Albany, May 1.—The relay message reached here at 1:19, five hours and 29 minutes late. It was brought in by E. S. Hower, captain of the Troy Bicycle Club. It was started without delay by P. Schumacher and W. H. Garrett.

MOTHERS, and especially nursing mothers, need the strengthening support and help that comes with Dr. Fiebig's Favorite Prescription. It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, insures healthy, vigorous offspring, and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother. It is an invigorating tonic made especially for women, perfectly harmless in any condition of the female system, as it regulates and promotes all the natural functions and never conflicts with them.

The "Prescription" builds up, strengthens, and cures. In all the chronic weaknesses and diseases that afflict women, it is guaranteed to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

For every case of Catarrh which they cannot cure, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy agree to pay \$500 in cash. You're cured by its mild, cooling, cleansing, and healing properties, or you're paid.

OFFICES

OR

SAMPLE :: ROOMS

TO LET

In the new Herald Building,

ing, 603 Craig Street, foot

of St. Francois Xavier St.

Space for Offices or light

Sample Rooms. Altera-

tions can be made to suit

desirable tenants.

A GREAT

THE

Montreal Herald Co.,

603 CRAIG ST.,

FOOT OF FRANCOIS XAVIER ST.

DRY

Basement Storage.

To Let, for approved

Storage, the basement of

the new Herald Building,

603 Craig Street,

70 by 50 Feet.

Cool, Dry and Frost-proof.

Power Hoist. Locality very

central.

The Montreal Herald Co.

603 CRAIG STREET,

Foot of St. Francois Xavier St.

BARRISTERS, NOTARIES, ETC.

R. D. McNEILSON, Q. C.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, ETC.

New York Life Building

MONTREAL.

A. ROGER MARTIN,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,

WINNIPEG, MAN.

COUTURE & LAMARQUE,

NOTARIES AND COMMISSIONERS,

167 ST. JAMES STREET,

MONTREAL.

H. E. CROSS, BROWN & SHARP,

APPLICABLE, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,

TEMPLE BUILDING,

125 ST. JAMES STREET,

MONTREAL.

Hon. JOHN SCHAEFER, Q. C., M.P.P.,

SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

ST. JAMES STREET,

MONTREAL.

L. EITCH & PRINCE,

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS,

IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC.,

100 N. W. CORNER,

CORNWALL, ONT.

JAMES L. BROWN,

T. W. PRINCE,

MAGINNAN, LIDDLE & CLINE,

Late Macdonald & Macdonald,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.,

STANDARD BUILDING,

CORNWALL, ONT.

D. B. MACLENNAN, Q. C., J. W. LEBLANC,

C. H. CLINE,

MARCHAND & BAYNE,

NOTARIES AND COMMISSIONERS, MARRIAGE

LICENSES, ETC.,

STANDARD BUILDING,

70 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL, N.B.

Hon. F. N. MARSHALL, D. C., M.P.P.,

CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE QUEBEC DISTRICT,

MONTREAL.

GREENSHIELDS & GREENSHIELDS,

ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,

—BRITISH EMPIRE BUILDING—

174 NOTRE DAME STREET,

J. N. GREENSHIELDS, Q. C., R. A. F. GREENSHIELDS,

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,

No. 113 and 111 NEW YORK LIFE,

Place d'Armes Square,

MONTREAL.

C. S. BURROUGHS,

W. HERBERT BURROUGHS,

Telephone 1000.

GIBBONS, MONAG & MURKIN,

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.,

Office: Cor. Richmond and Carling Sts.,

LONDON, ONT.

Geo. C. GIBBONS, Q. C., Geo. Monag,

J. MURKIN, FRED C. HARTER,

A. F. MCINTYRE,

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,

—QUEBEC AND ONTARIO.

Chambers: 305 and 307 N. Y. Life Building,

MONTREAL.

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

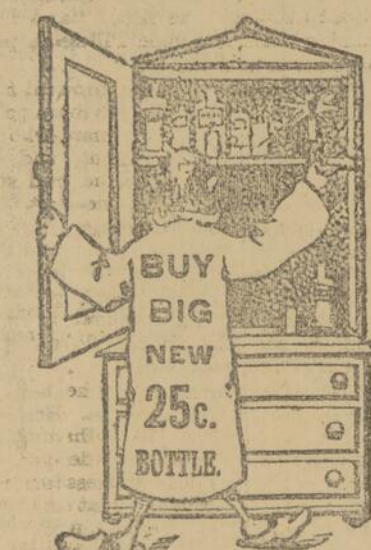
COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,

COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE, COTTOLINE,



The above cut represents the new home of The Montreal Herald at 603 Craig street.



Most OLD PEOPLE are friends of Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER

and often its very best friends, because for many years they have found it a friend in need. It is the best Family Remedy for Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache. To get rid of any such pains before they become acute, use PAIN KILLER.

Buy it right now. Keep it near you. Use it promptly. For sale everywhere. IT KILLS PAIN.

THE IMPERIAL BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

E. W. CILLET, Toronto, Ont.



DOINGS OF ROYALTIES.

ITALY'S SILVER WEDDING-BULGARIA'S APRIL MARRIAGE.

Umberto and Margherita—Ferdinand and Marie Louise—The Crown Princess of Sweden and Her Book—Interesting Details of Royal Life in Italy.

The Italians have for several months been busy preparing for the celebration of the silver wedding of King Umberto and Queen Margherita. In accordance with an expressed wish of King Umberto it was decided to use the sum set aside for transient display for a more worthy and lasting benefit. The proposition to found a home for the children of workmen who through some means had met death while at work was unanimously accepted. This institute, or home, will be in active operation this month, and funds for its maintenance will be raised by a national subscription.

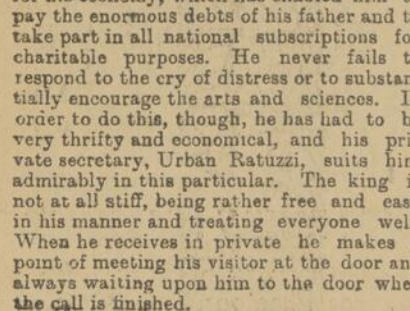
Umberto, though not so popular as his illustrious father, is loved by all, rich and poor, radicals and conservatives. The concluding words of his address to his subjects on ascending the throne, "My sole ambition will be to deserve the love of my nation," are treasured in the hearts of his subjects. He proved that these were no words in his visit to Naples when the cholera was raging there in 1884 and hundreds were dying daily.



UMBERTO, KING OF ITALY.

Umberto was very delicate as a child, but outgrew his ill-health so that at 15 years of age he served on the battlefield by the side of his father.

He fought in the war of independence for Italy, not being quite 23 years old, and exhibited decided bravery. He distinguished himself at Peschiera, where he was commander-in-chief; Villafranca and Custoza. Umberto inherits from his father his love for the army and is a natural born soldier. Next comes his fondness for his horses, which are looked after with great care. In summer he rises early and takes a canter before breakfast. In winter he begins the day about 7 o'clock, looking over his correspondence with his private secretary. At 10 a. m. he receives his ministers and those who take part in state affairs; at 11 he luncheon with his family. He is an inveterate smoker, preferring a brand of Virginia cigars which the Austrian emperor presents to him every year. He receives between the hours of 1 and 3, then takes a walk in the garden and looks over the royal stables, being accompanied by his aids-de-camp. He usually visits either alone or in company with the queen the fashionable quarters of Rome, returning to dine at 7. He retires at 10 unless there is some ball or reception at which he is expected to attend. The king is noted for his economy, which has enabled him to pay the enormous debts of his father and to take part in all national subscriptions for charitable purposes. He never fails to respond to the cry of distress or to substantially encourage the arts and sciences. In order to do this, though, he has to be very thrifty and economical, and his private secretary, Urban Rattazzi, suits him admirably in this particular. The king is not at all stiff, being rather free and easy in his manner and treating everyone well. When he receives in private he makes a point of meeting his visitor at the door and always waiting upon him to the door when the call is finished.



PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, a child, is not yet 40 years old, but in a short life he has crowded more evil deeds than could have been accomplished by another in three score years and ten.

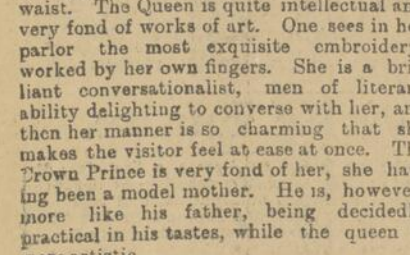
And she adds: "Stambouloff is trying to renege the infamous Turkish law that condemned all prisoners to be hanged at the telegraph poles, in order to serve as examples to the people. It seems this law was so effective that at the end of a few weeks order was re-established, but every telegraph pole in the country had been used. It has never been decided whether too many prisoners had been hanged or whether there were not enough poles. However, to the credit of the police who made this law we must acknowledge that after the Bulgarians lived under the subject rule that could be desired by a subject of the emperor of the faithful.

"Stambouloff shoots fewer people than were hanged by the other, but the tyranny he has exercised over the Bulgarians for the last few years, is worse than death.

Nice place, Bulgaria!

Another Royal Author.

While in Egypt last winter for the benefit of her health the Crown Princess of Sweden kept an elaborate journal of her thoughts, experiences and observations. This has now been printed. Only a few copies of the work have left the press for distribution among the Crown Princess's relatives and intimate friends, among whom is Queen Victoria. But, according to the New York Tribune, so much praise has been given to the book that the author, it is said, will consent to its appearance in the open market. The Crown Princess is the daughter of the Grand Duke of Baden, and



MARGHERITA, QUEEN OF ITALY.

The king speaks well, and like all good speakers, takes pleasure in his own literary sentimentality or compliments. He is not so talented as his beautiful queen, however, who speaks, besides her own language, English, French, German, Russian and Spanish.

Umberto's first wife died when a bride, and he then married his cousin, Margherita, daughter of the Duke of Genoa. Victor Emmanuel, the Prince of Naples, was born one year and a half later. Margherita is not only noted for her beauty of face, but for her beautiful character as well, her married life having been in every respect irreproachable. Unlike the king, her tastes run in an extravagant direction; she is very fond of dress and the accessories necessary to a beautiful toilet. The flower which bears her name is always used to decorate with at entertainments given in her honor and her jewels are known the world over. Every year her necklace grows more costly, as the king presents her with a new string once yearly. The chain now reaches her waist. The Queen is quite intellectual and very fond of work of art. One sees in her parlor the most exquisite embroidery, worked by her own fingers. She is a brilliant conversationalist, men of literary ability delighting to converse with her, and then her manner is so charming that she makes the visitor feel at ease at once. The Crown Princess is very fond of her, her husband being a model mother. He is, however, more like his father, being decidedly practical in his tastes, while the queen is more artistic.

Ferdinand and Marie Louise.

The marriage of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria with Princess Marie Louise of Baden—Anne-Ferdinand-Francoise of Baur-

son, daughter of the Duke of Parma, gives satisfaction to both families. The ceremony took place on April 20th at Viareggio, Italy. The bride is 23 years old, and is the eldest of fourteen children.



PRINCESS LOUISE MARIE OF BULGARIA.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria and his fiancée are both descended from Ferdinand I., king of Naples, who was married to the Archduchess Marie Carolina of Austria, sister of Marie Antoinette. The queen of Louis Philippe, Marie Amelie, was a daughter of Ferdinand I., and the Prince of Orleans is grandson of Marie Amelie.

Marie Pie des Graces, mother of the future princess of Bulgaria, was great-granddaughter of Ferdinand I. A member of the Orleans family in Paris says that the fiancée is intelligent, witty, and accomplished. She is said to resemble the Duchess de Berry, and she has the Bourbon nose and blue eyes.

Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg was unknown to the world when July 7, 1887, by a vote of the national assembly, at Tirnova he was called upon to succeed Alexander of Battenberg as Prince of Bulgaria.

Everywhere the Bulgarians had sought a prince, but out of respect to the Czar all had declined the crown. The Czar does not recognize the validity of decisions made by an assembly illegally convened. In despair the Bulgarians implored Ferdinand to become their ruler. Now Ferdinand lives in Sofia, the representative of Austria; in fact, Austria must have guided the choice of the Bulgarians, for the prince has been politically and financially maintained in Bulgaria by the Austrian Government.

The Baroness Althea Salvador, writing from Paris to an American journal, gives Ferdinand a bad character. She says that he is stupid, weak and cruel; that he is a mere puppet in the hands of his mother, Clementine d'Orleans, of Count Kalakoff, and of Stambouloff, his prime minister. The Baroness says of Stambouloff: "This adven-

ture is not yet 40 years old, but in a short life he has crowded more evil deeds than could have been accomplished by another in three score years and ten."

And she adds: "Stambouloff is trying to renege the infamous Turkish law that condemned all prisoners to be hanged at the telegraph poles, in order to serve as examples to the people. It seems this law was so effective that at the end of a few weeks order was re-established, but every telegraph pole in the country had been used. It has never been decided whether too many prisoners had been hanged or whether there were not enough poles. However, to the credit of the police who made this law we must acknowledge that after the Bulgarians lived under the subject rule that could be desired by a subject of the emperor of the faithful.

"Stambouloff shoots fewer people than were hanged by the other, but the tyranny he has exercised over the Bulgarians for the last few years, is worse than death.

Nice place, Bulgaria!

Another Royal Author.

While in Egypt last winter for the benefit of her health the Crown Princess of Sweden kept an elaborate journal of her thoughts, experiences and observations. This has now been printed. Only a few copies of the work have left the press for distribution among the Crown Princess's relatives and intimate friends, among whom is Queen Victoria. But, according to the New York Tribune, so much praise has been given to the book that the author, it is said, will consent to its appearance in the open market. The Crown Princess is the daughter of the Grand Duke of Baden, and

Umberto's first wife died when a bride, and he then married his cousin, Margherita, daughter of the Duke of Genoa. Victor Emmanuel, the Prince of Naples, was born one year and a half later. Margherita is not only noted for her beauty of face, but for her beautiful character as well, her married life having been in every respect irreproachable. Unlike the king, her tastes run in an extravagant direction; she is very fond of dress and the accessories necessary to a beautiful toilet. The flower which bears her name is always used to decorate with at entertainments given in her honor and her jewels are known the world over. Every year her necklace grows more costly, as the king presents her with a new string once yearly. The chain now reaches her waist. The Queen is quite intellectual and very fond of work of art. One sees in her parlor the most exquisite embroidery, worked by her own fingers. She is a brilliant conversationalist, men of literary ability delighting to converse with her, and then her manner is so charming that she makes the visitor feel at ease at once. The Crown Princess is very fond of her, her husband being a model mother. He is, however, more like his father, being decidedly practical in his tastes, while the queen is more artistic.

Ferdinand and Marie Louise.

The marriage of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria with Princess Marie Louise of Baden—Anne-Ferdinand-Francoise of Baur-

son, daughter of the Duke of Parma, gives satisfaction to both families. The ceremony took place on April 20th at Viareggio, Italy. The bride is 23 years old, and is the eldest of fourteen children.

Umberto and Margherita—Ferdinand and Marie Louise—The Crown Princess of Sweden and Her Book—Interesting Details of Royal Life in Italy.

The Italians have for several months been busy preparing for the celebration of the silver wedding of King Umberto and Queen Margherita. In accordance with an expressed wish of King Umberto it was decided to use the sum set aside for transient display for a more worthy and lasting benefit. The proposition to found a home for the children of workmen who through some means had met death while at work was unanimously accepted. This institute, or home, will be in active operation this month, and funds for its maintenance will be raised by a national subscription.

Umberto, though not so popular as his illustrious father, is loved by all, rich and poor, radicals and conservatives. The concluding words of his address to his subjects on ascending the throne, "My sole ambition will be to deserve the love of my nation," are treasured in the hearts of his subjects. He proved that these were no words in his visit to Naples when the cholera was raging there in 1884 and hundreds were dying daily.

He fought in the war of independence for Italy, not being quite 23 years old, and exhibited decided bravery. He distinguished himself at Peschiera, where he was commander-in-chief; Villafranca and Custoza. Umberto inherits from his father his love for the army and is a natural born soldier. Next comes his fondness for his horses, which are looked after with great care. In summer he rises early and takes a canter before breakfast. In winter he begins the day about 7 o'clock, looking over his correspondence with his private secretary. At 10 a. m. he receives his ministers and those who take part in state affairs; at 11 he luncheon with his family. He is an inveterate smoker, preferring a brand of Virginia cigars which the Austrian emperor presents to him every year. He receives between the hours of 1 and 3, then takes a walk in the garden and looks over the royal stables, being accompanied by his aids-de-camp. He usually visits either alone or in company with the queen the fashionable quarters of Rome, returning to dine at 7. He retires at 10 unless there is some ball or reception at which he is expected to attend. The king is noted for his economy, which has enabled him to pay the enormous debts of his father and to take part in all national subscriptions for charitable purposes. He never fails to respond to the cry of distress or to substantially encourage the arts and sciences. In order to do this, though, he has to be very thrifty and economical, and his private secretary, Urban Rattazzi, suits him admirably in this particular. The king is not at all stiff, being rather free and easy in his manner and treating everyone well. When he receives in private he makes a point of meeting his visitor at the door and always waiting upon him to the door when the call is finished.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, a child, is not yet 40 years old, but in a short life he has crowded more evil deeds than could have been accomplished by another in three score years and ten.

And she adds: "Stambouloff is trying to renege the infamous Turkish law that condemned all prisoners to be hanged at the telegraph poles, in order to serve as examples to the people. It seems this law was so effective that at the end of a few weeks order was re-established, but every telegraph pole in the country had been used. It has never been decided whether too many prisoners had been hanged or whether there were not enough poles. However, to the credit of the police who made this law we must acknowledge that after the Bulgarians lived under the subject rule that could be desired by a subject of the emperor of the faithful.

"Stambouloff shoots fewer people than were hanged by the other, but the tyranny he has exercised over the Bulgarians for the last few years, is worse than death.

Nice place, Bulgaria!

Another Royal Author.

While in Egypt last winter for the benefit of her health the Crown Princess of Sweden kept an elaborate journal of her thoughts, experiences and observations. This has now been printed. Only a few copies of the work have left the press for distribution among the Crown Princess's relatives and intimate friends, among whom is Queen Victoria. But, according to the New York Tribune, so much praise has been given to the book that the author, it is said, will consent to its appearance in the open market. The Crown Princess is the daughter of the Grand Duke of Baden, and

Umberto's first wife died when a bride, and he then married his cousin, Margherita, daughter of the Duke of Genoa. Victor Emmanuel, the Prince of Naples, was born one year and a half later. Margherita is not only noted for her beauty of face, but for her beautiful character as well, her married life having been in every respect irreproachable. Unlike the king, her tastes run in an extravagant direction; she is very fond of dress and the accessories necessary to a beautiful toilet. The flower which bears her name is always used to decorate with at entertainments given in her honor and her jewels are known the world over. Every year her necklace grows more costly, as the king presents her with a new string once yearly. The chain now reaches her waist. The Queen is quite intellectual and very fond of work of art. One sees in her parlor the most exquisite embroidery, worked by her own fingers. She is a brilliant conversationalist, men of literary ability delighting to converse with her, and then her manner is so charming that she makes the visitor feel at ease at once. The Crown Princess is very fond of her, her husband being a model mother. He is, however, more like his father, being decidedly practical in his tastes, while the queen is more artistic.

Ferdinand and Marie Louise.

The marriage of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria with Princess Marie Louise of Baden—Anne-Ferdinand-Francoise of Baur-

son, daughter of the Duke of Parma, gives satisfaction to both families. The ceremony took place on April 20th at Viareggio, Italy. The bride is 23 years old, and is the eldest of fourteen children.

MATED BY MRS. JOCK.

A LOVE STORY, MERELY.

BY JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

Copyright, 1891, by the Authors' Alliance.

CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)

"Well, of course they told me how very serious it was," he answered. "Blackwood, in fact, was in the very act of writing a telegram to me. I went in and spoke to him, and I suppose the voice or something roused him, for he knew me at once. 'Don't go away,' he said feebly. 'I'm about done for.' I said: 'Nothing of the kind, old chap. You've had a bad knock over, but we'll have you about again in no time. I'm going to send down for Ruth to come up to help nurse you.' 'Yes, do,' he said; 'and—' And Vere? I asked, thinking he might mean that. 'I don't think she will,' he said, shutting his eyes again. I patted his hand and said: 'You keep yourself quiet, old chap, and don't worry about Vere. You made a bit of mistake, or she did. Anyway, I happen to know that she'll come like a bird, and that seemed to satisfy him. So, I wired off for you both at once. Why, my dear girl, he broke off, 'you're not vexed about it, surely,' for Vere had hidden her face and was weeping bitterly.

"No, not at all. You go away a bit. She'll be all right. She's a little overwrought," interposed Mrs. Jock, hastily. "She'll be all right in five minutes if she's not worried. I'll take her upstairs presently."

Vere was soon soothed into quietness again, and then Mrs. Jock took her up to the nursery room which the housekeeper had prepared next to Mrs. Jock's own.

And after this Lumley was desperately ill. For many days the doctors came and went. Two fresh nurses arrived, and Mrs. Jock was almost beside herself with anxiety and fear. She and Jock certainly stuck to their friend bravely. They never left him—day and night one or other of them was always with him, seeing that everything that could be done for him was done. And Vere—well, poor girl, she, wretched and almost dead with anxiety and want of sleep, spent the long and weary days wandering in and out of the rooms with no reasonable and legitimate occupation excepting the answers of notes and telegrams, which came in by shoals from morning till night. She, too, saw a good many people who called to inquire for him and insisted upon seeing him, but they were all turned away generally by the order of his amanuensis, and people—ladies especially—wondered that the painter should have so young a lady in that capacity.

One day came a Mrs. Hope, a handsome widow and Blackwood, weary of her importunity for information, told her that Mr. and Mrs. Airle had been staying in the house for several days, and that perhaps Mrs. Airle would see her.

"Oh! in that case," said the lady with renewed interest, "I will come in. Mrs. Airle is sure to come down to see me. I'm so very anxious about Mr. Lumley."

Now it happened that if Blackwood had a hatred and a loathing for any one, it was for the woman who had married him. Mrs. Hope, he knew, nobody better, that Mrs. Hope had every intention if such a thing were possible of becoming mistress of the lovely house in St. John's wood, and Blackwood had a not unreasonable desire that such an event should not come about. He had no objection to his master's being married; indeed I think, on the whole, Blackwood preferred a married master to a single one, as that did away with the necessity of a housekeeper, a class of person for whom he had no love—but the idea of his master as the husband of Mrs. Hope was to Blackwood tantamount to the certainty of his ruin.

He therefore looked out for another billet. He therefore ushered the lady into the little morning-room where Miss Nugent was sitting, and betook himself away to institute inquiries of the authorities above.

"Miss Nugent," exclaimed Mrs. Hope, in her cheerful tones, "I have heard that you are getting on well and held out her hand. 'How do you do?' she said, quietly.

"I am very much surprised," replied the girl, promptly. "I never was more surprised in my life. I understood from Blackwood that Mr. and Mrs. Airle were staying here."

She spoke in a tone with a significance which sent the blood rushing into the girl's pale face. "Mr. and Mrs. Airle are staying here," she replied, with quiet civility.

"Oh! really—well, it is as well! Where is Mrs. Airle? I will go to her at once."

"I don't think you had better do that," said Vere, firmly. "Because she is sitting with Mr. Lumley."

"Well"—and Mrs. Hope drew herself up and looked at the girl as if to say that there was no reason why she should not go to Mrs. Jock, nevertheless.

"I don't think," said Vere, patiently, "that you quite understand how very ill, dangerously ill, Mr. Lumley is. No, I do so often wonder that George would probably not know you if you did see him."

Mrs. Hope became suddenly dignified. "My dear Miss Nugent," she said, "you don't seem to understand the terms upon which Mr. Lumley and I are."

"No, I don't," returned Vere, simply. "If anybody can be allowed to see him, surely I am that person," Mrs. Hope continued.

"I don't think so," said Vere, who scarcely understood her.

"No? Then—but no, it is not necessary that I should explain myself to you. I will make it very clear to Mrs. Airle when she comes down."

"Mrs. Hope, don't you think I had better tell Mrs. Jock to write to you?"

"No, certainly not—thousand thanks. I will wait here," and Mrs. Hope sat down in the cozy chair with a determined air.

Vere, who was busy answering notes of inquiry, went on steadily with her work, replying to Mrs. Hope's various remarks with the fewest possible words.

"I do so often wonder that George has kept such a very unsuitable and insolent servant about him so long," Mrs. Hope remarked presently. "I do think it's such a mistake. Of course I can quite understand his exceptional rudeness to me."

"We haven't found Blackwood rude at all," said Vere, simply. "He is dreadfully anxious about his master, of course, and you know if he were to allow anyone who chose to go upstairs he would be severely blamed for it by everybody."

"Oh! yes, anyone who chose—but I

don't quite come under the heading of 'anyone' in this house, my dear young lady. I don't think you quite understand the position of affairs."

"I don't," answered Vere, looking up from her note.

"No, nor does Blackwood, apparently. He would understand better when he finds that he has to look out for another situation."

"I don't think he will have to do that," said Vere, coldly.

"No—ah, well, we shall see," smiling disagreeably.

"Mrs. Hope," said Vere, with an effort, looking her enemy—the felt that this woman was her enemy, by a sure, merriment—straight in the eyes, "you have implied a good many things during the last ten minutes. May I ask you a plain question, and will you give me a straightforward answer?"

"Certainly."

"Do you wish me to understand that you are engaged to Mr. Lumley?"

"If you have no objection," said Mrs. Hope, triumphantly.

"My objection, if I have one, has nothing to do with the fact. I asked you a question and you promised to give me a straightforward answer."

"Then, I do most decidedly wish you to understand that," said Mrs. Hope, promptly.

In less time than it takes to write it a complete realization of the awful truth formed itself in Vere Nugent's brain.

"No—no, not at all. You go away a bit. She'll be all right. She's a little overwrought," interposed Mrs. Jock, hastily. "She'll be all right in five minutes if she's not worried. I'll take her upstairs presently."

Vere was soon soothed into quietness again, and then Mrs. Jock took her up to the nursery room which the housekeeper had prepared next to Mrs. Jock's own.

And after this Lumley was desperately ill. For many days the doctors came and went. Two fresh nurses arrived, and Mrs. Jock was almost beside herself with anxiety and fear. She and Jock certainly stuck to their friend bravely. They never left him—day and night one or other of them was always with him, seeing that everything that could be done for him was done. And Vere—well, poor girl, she, wretched and almost dead with anxiety and want of sleep, spent the long and weary days wandering in and out of the rooms with no reasonable and legitimate occupation excepting the answers of notes and telegrams, which came in by shoals from morning till night. She, too, saw a good many people who called to inquire for him and insisted upon seeing him, but they were all turned away generally by the order of his amanuensis, and people—ladies especially—wondered that the painter should have so young a lady in that capacity.

One day came a Mrs. Hope, a handsome widow and Blackwood, weary of her importunity for information, told her that Mr. and Mrs. Airle had been staying in the house for several days, and that perhaps Mrs. Airle would see her.

"Oh! in that case," said the lady with renewed interest, "I will come in. Mrs. Airle is sure to come down to see me. I'm so very anxious about Mr. Lumley."

Now it happened that if Blackwood had a hatred and a loathing for any one, it was for the woman who had married him. Mrs. Hope, he knew, nobody better, that Mrs. Hope had every intention if such a thing were possible of becoming mistress of the lovely house in St. John's wood, and Blackwood had a not unreasonable desire that such an event should not come about. He had no objection to his master's being married; indeed I think, on the whole, Blackwood preferred a married master to a single one, as that did away with the necessity of a housekeeper, a class of person for whom he had no love—but the idea of his master as the husband of Mrs. Hope was to Blackwood tantamount to the certainty of his ruin.

He therefore looked out for another billet. He therefore ushered the lady into the little morning-room where Miss Nugent was sitting, and betook himself away to institute inquiries of the authorities above.

"Miss Nugent," exclaimed Mrs. Hope, in her cheerful tones, "I have heard that you are getting on well and held out her hand. 'How do you do?' she said, quietly.

"I am very much surprised," replied the girl, promptly. "I never was more surprised in my life. I understood from Blackwood that Mr. and Mrs. Airle were staying here."

She spoke in a tone with a significance which sent the blood rushing into the girl's pale face. "Mr. and Mrs. Airle are staying here," she replied, with quiet civility.

"Oh! really—well, it is as well! Where is Mrs. Airle? I will go to her at once."

"I don't think you had better do that," said Vere, firmly. "Because she is sitting with Mr. Lumley."

"Well"—and Mrs. Hope drew herself up and looked at the girl as if to say that there was no reason why she should not go to Mrs. Jock, nevertheless.

"I don't think," said Vere, patiently, "that you quite understand how very ill, dangerously ill, Mr. Lumley is. No, I do so often wonder that George would probably not know you if you did see him."

Mrs. Hope became suddenly dignified. "My dear Miss Nugent," she said, "you don't seem to understand the terms upon which Mr. Lumley and I are."

"No, I don't," returned Vere, simply. "If anybody can be allowed to see him, surely I am that person," Mrs. Hope continued.

"I don't think so," said Vere, who scarcely understood her.

"No? Then—but no, it is not necessary that I should explain myself to you. I will make it very clear to Mrs. Airle when she comes down."

"Mrs. Hope, don't you think I had better tell Mrs. Jock to write to you?"

"No, certainly not—thousand thanks. I will wait here," and Mrs. Hope sat down in the cozy chair with a determined air.

Vere, who was busy answering notes of inquiry, went on steadily with her work, replying to Mrs. Hope's various remarks with the fewest possible words.

"I do so often wonder that George has kept such a very unsuitable and insolent servant about him so long," Mrs. Hope remarked presently. "I do think it's such a mistake. Of course I can quite understand his exceptional rudeness to me."

"We haven't found Blackwood rude at all," said Vere, simply. "He is dreadfully anxious about his master, of course, and you know if he were to allow anyone who chose to go upstairs he would be severely blamed for it by everybody."

"Oh! yes, anyone who chose—but I

don't quite come under the heading of 'anyone' in this house, my dear young lady. I don't think you quite understand the position of affairs."

"I don't," answered Vere, looking up from her note.

"No, nor does Blackwood, apparently. He would understand better when he finds that he has to look out for another situation."

"I don't think he will have to do that," said Vere, coldly.

the very sight of her was all sufficient for her contentment.

Vere bent down over the bed. "You are better, much better," she said, very tenderly. She had not forgotten that he was bound to another woman, but he was as weak, so pitifully weak, that she did not seem to think it worth while to remember anything else.

"Yes—I got smashed." Then after a pause—"Can't you sit down?"

She put a chair by the bedside and sat down facing him, then by some instinct of tenderness she laid her cool firm hand upon his white wasted one as it lay outstretched upon the coverlet. His fingers closed willingly over hers and he smiled again.

"Stay there," he said, drowsily. And there Vere stayed.

"The painter sank into a sound sleep and Vere was a prisoner, for he held her hand tightly so that she could not release it."

"I can't move," she said, in a whisper to the nurse.

"No, you'll do more good sitting there," she whispered back. "The poor thing has worried his heart out about you ever since I came. You just sit there."

So Jock, with a friendly pat on her shoulder, and a cheery smile, left her, and presently Mrs. Jock came in on tip-toe, and put her arm around her neck and kissed her tenderly, with a murmur that she had known all along that it would be all right, and "I'm so glad darling, so glad," she ended.

"The ship, too, great away and Lumley still slept on, quietly on, and the girl who loved him watched steadily for the awakening which would mean to her the birth hour of utter desolation."

After about three hours Lumley awoke, still firmly holding Vere's hand. He did not look surprised to see her there, but smiled at her and said: "You were very perceptibly stronger and more like his own. 'Darling, how good of you to stay there.'"

Her heart grew sick at his words, but she was brave, aye, and she was loving, too, for she smiled back at him as the tears were nowhere near her eyes and the future was as golden as the sunset of a summer day.

"I have been here a long time," she said, gently, "and now nurse is going to turn me out."

"



Friends of THE HERALD, and Canadian World's Fair visitors generally, may get THE HERALD at the Stationery Establishment of Mr. WELLS B. SIZER, 189 State St., Chicago, from now until the end of the fair.

THE MONTREAL HERALD.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, MAY 2, 1893.

A DANGEROUS AGITATION.

The political situation in Great Britain has recently excited much discussion of the possible tyranny of majorities, and it has been frankly admitted that such a tyranny might be established even within such a broad measure of constitutional government as the British people enjoy. It has been frankly admitted that in the molestation of the rights of the individual, and even of the minority, the position of a tyrannous majority would be as indefensible as that of a tyrannous individual. History shows so many instances of the apotheosis of the rebels of one administration, or one generation, as the patriots of the next, that it would be rash to try to prove that the majority was always in the right. But it has not been frankly admitted by the advocates of Home Rule that their attitude might be, by any fair means, construed as an attitude of tyranny. They have maintained on the other hand that they are pledged to give effect to a measure of unsurpassed statesmanship. They went to the polls pledged to give the Irish people a measure of control of Irish affairs, and the people entrusted them with the solution of a difficulty which has embittered British politics for a hundred years. Mr. Gladstone drew his majority from all parts of the United Kingdom. The freely expressed wish of the people of the United Kingdom was that the Irish question should be settled and that it should be settled along the lines of Home Rule. The publication of the details of the measure of settlement proposed by Mr. Gladstone, and the manner of its elucidation by Mr. Gladstone and their lieutenants and of their discussion by Mr. Balfour and other Unionists cannot but have persuaded the electors of the kingdom that their confidence had not been misplaced. It was apparent that the measure was in certain important respects, which need not be here enumerated, a compromise. It amply guaranteed the maintenance of the rights of all classes of persons in the "distressful country" for whose grievances it was to be a remedy. It fell short, on the other hand, of clothing the proposed Irish Legislature with such broad jurisdiction as many of the more advanced Home Rulers might have desired. But it was thankfully accepted by the representatives of the Nationalists, by Parnellites and McCarthys alike, as such a measure as, with due regard to the many conflicting interests involved, could not but be allowed an equitable and a permanent settlement of the burning grievances of the Irish people.

The manner of its reception in the House of Commons and in the country by Mr. Gladstone's followers on the one hand and by the Unionists on the other, has served to accentuate the differences between those notions of statesmanship which are held by Liberals and Conservatives respectively. On the one hand, the measure was defended, calmly, dispassionately, and the power of the majority applied firmly but with dignity. On the other, except in the rarest instances, the merits or demerits of the measure were disregarded, and resort was had to appeals to the basest racial and religious prejudices. And this Tory talk was not cheap. Tory loyalty is cut to the heart when Toryism is not squaring on the national money bags, and to-day the peace, if not the very existence, of the British Empire is threatened by an agitation fomented directly by the reasonable utterances of Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour and the insane Loyalists, so-called, of Belfast. In the lovely glens of the North are nightly mustered bodies of strong men, armed and drilled, and not wearing the livery of Her Gracious Majesty the Queen. These men say that in preference to submission to an Irish Parliament they are ready and eager to fight and if needs be die, which in many cases might be a most desirable consummation. To such a determination they have been incited, and in it they are still encouraged by the very men in whose hands, during the past seven years, the preservation of the peace of Ireland and of the Empire has reposed.

Were it possible to imagine a Tory Government in power and these aristocratic rebels, Liberals and Nationalists, Mr. Balfour and his reckless followers would languish in prison, or, mayhap, swing for their words. Technically their language has been treasonable. Morally it takes on the additional color of contemptibility. Michael Davitt lay in jail

for nine years for preaching resistance to the authorities, in terms exactly similar to those which Mr. Balfour has been using, and did a breath of Mr. Balfour's spirit find a lodging-place in Mr. Gladstone's being, Mr. Balfour might soon be tasting prison fare.

DREADS THE LIGHT.

The Toronto Star reminds its readers that a few weeks ago copies of the United States Congressional Record containing Henry George's book "Protection or Free Trade," which had been forwarded from Washington to a Mr. George Wellings, of Toronto, were consigned to the Dead Letter Office at Ottawa because they had been carried to the border on the frank of a member of Congress, but had not been stamped for the rest of the journey. Mr. Wellings wrote to the Post Office Department and received the following reply:

Ottawa, April 27, 1893.
DEAR SIR,—With reference to your letter of the 24th inst., inquiring what disposition has been made of certain copies of a document published by order of the United States Congress, which were sent to your address, I beg to say that the printed matter in question not being prepaid by stamps and not being consigned of sufficient pecuniary value to justify its return to the country of origin was destroyed.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
W. D. LE SURE,
Secretary.

The Star very reasonably enquires why the Government has been in such haste to determine the money value of the pamphlets and to destroy them, and why Mr. Wellings was not given a chance to redeem them. It concludes, apparently with equal reason, "that the Dominion Government is perfectly willing to suppress as far as possible the circulation of this book, which shows so clearly the fallacy of the doctrine of protection."

This is not one of those matters in which the fortunes of governments are made or marred; but the Dominion Government seems to have relinquished a notable opportunity for a display of courtesy to the opponents of its policy. It is true that Mr. George's book is the most forcible arraignment of protection extant, but if the practice of that remarkable theory has done so much for Canada as is claimed by its adherents, the Government surely need not fear the letting in of the brightest light upon the discussion of its merits. Any mere technical objection to the delivery of the books to the person to whom they had been sent might have been overridden in the interest of the simple truth. That the Government has destroyed the books is strong presumptive evidence that the Government dreads the light.

A CRITICISM ON MR. FOSTER.

It is becoming quite the thing for newspapers to profess great devotion to the principles of Tariff Reform, and those journals who fought Protection in years gone by are quite bewildered at some of the new recruits. The Monetary Times, long a devoted exponent of the principles which underlie the National Policy, is very much displeased at Mr. Foster's tariff tinkering. It quotes his utterances at the Montreal banquet, that the Conservative policy would continue to be a protective one. "This," says the Times, "negatives any hope of effective tariff reform at the hand of Mr. Foster; and if he is to continue in his present office, the divergence between the growing sentiment in favor of a revenue tariff, and the position of the Government, must continue to increase. He fails to realize that the party on which the Government relies is no longer practically a unit in favor of the policy of Protection." The Times goes on to protest against the hole and corner meetings between Mr. Foster and the manufacturers. Hitherto conferences between the Government and business men dealing with tariff questions have always been open. The Times continues:

What does Mr. Foster expect to learn from the manufacturers? Remember, it is he who seeks the interview with them on the present occasion; generally they have gone to the Government with their wishes or complaints. Does he expect that any one of them will admit that a state of things exists in which a reduction of the tariff is desirable. The state of mind which he will bring to the conference will be that the system of protection must be maintained, that protection must be full and adequate. Does he expect the beneficiaries to tell him that they are getting more than adequate protection; that they will recommend reductions here and there in their own line of industry? Then what is the object of the visit? Is it that the Finance Minister may be confirmed in his protectionist views, about which it would scarcely seem possible that any intelligent man should have doubts and misgivings?

It will be perfectly easy for Mr. Foster to learn the views of manufacturers on Protection. Indeed he must know very well what they are before he sets out. But there is something else which it behooves him to learn, and that is the views of the great body of consumers on Protection; how does the pure consumer feel about what is done to him? Or does he deem it a matter of indifference whether Parliament takes cognizance of consumers' views or not? It is quite possible that he may be in peril of finding out this secret very soon, if he is late. We make the suggestion to him now.

All of which is very sensible talk, coming as it does from a publication which, yesterday was Conservative in its leanings.

It is most gratifying to observe that even in Ulster, driven well nigh insane by the reasonable utterances of Balfour and his gang, there is a minority of devoted men, unimpeachable Protestants, who have made bold to deprecate the extravagances of the so-called Loyalists, and to declare their confidence in Mr. Gladstone and his Irish policy.

mortal coil we may expect this pastime to become much more popular in the future.

THE HEALTH is said to be the cause of Mr. Carling's declining the office of Canadian representative at the World's Fair, and it is highly improbable that the real reason of his refusal is his slowly rising repugnance against the acceptance of favors from a Government at whose hands he has suffered such indignities as have been put upon him during the last two years. Had he been of a retiring disposition the city of London would be represented by Mr. Hyman in the House of Commons to-day. In his ill health, however, he will receive the sympathy of all who know that upon the fulfillment of his important duties as Minister of Agriculture he was wont to bend a very considerable energy, and so much of talent as nature had endowed him withal. The selection of his substitute, Mr. Cockburn, of Toronto, is not unhappy. Perhaps no man in Canada is more richly endowed with the blessing of blarney.

THE WISDOM OF THE GRAND OLD MAN'S forbearance may be, at this distance, questioned. It may be possible that this latest of Tory rebellions may one day extend itself in the throwing of rotten eggs and the burning of certain valuable properties of the state, as happened in Montreal on a memorable occasion, and that the peace of the Empire is not really threatened by the wrath of the "Reverend" Dr. Kane. It may be, it probably is, the case, that the story of the recent attempt upon Mr. Gladstone's life was an airy figment of the imagination of the artists of the cable. But the agitation which drove that apparently harmless lunatic to scribbling "Killing no Murder," in his tablets and firing his pistol into the dull air of the London night might prompt some other fanatic to burying his venomous lead in Mr. Gladstone's heart. That was an evil day for Toryism, even more evil than this in which they stand opposed to the sound judgment of every humane, intelligent and honest man in the world, stand sulky and rebellious in the face of a reform which they can no more check than they could have checked the emancipation of the slaves.

A USEFUL HINT.

TOUCHING UPON INSOMNIA.

Hot feet have been very serviceable to cure cold feet and quiet nervousness before retiring. Nerves and cold feet are the cause of much restlessness and the foundation of insomnia. The habit of going to bed and lying awake is something to be dreaded. An authority on nervous diseases gives this advice: "When sleep ceases to be a matter of habit it should be cultivated. It is a good plan to read a few pages of a light book just before bedtime, in order to compose the mind after the day's excitement. Poetry is good for this. If there is a feeling of hunger, drink is better than solid food, but liquors are not to be thought of; they are too stimulating. Have a window open, regardless of the weather, for the supply of fresh air, but draw the blinds and darken the room. Electric and gas lamps in the street will illuminate all the rooms in the neighbouring houses, and help to make mantles of the inmates by murdering sleep. These lamps are public nuisances, and if they cannot be suppressed thick blue shades and in side blinds should be provided. No expense should be spared to invite sleep, without which health and life itself must succumb. A good warm bath of the temperature of 100 degrees, taken twice a week, will be found helpful. A brisk rubbing with a coarse towel should be applied, as it draws the blood to the surface of the body and brings about a soothing reaction. This, with light refreshment, will take the blood from the head and insure sleep. Opium should not be used until everything else has failed. Exercise in the open air, a simple and nutritious diet, and regularity of the bowels should be established before consulting a physician regarding the use of opiates. If an hour's walk or physical exercise will not produce sleepiness, two hours' exercise will.

SENTENCED TO FOUR YEARS. Avila Clement, the woman arrested on Saturday morning charged with stealing a lot of valuable articles from her late employer, Dr. Phillips, of Berri street, was brought up before Judge Dugas yesterday morning, and having pleaded guilty, was sentenced to four years' confinement in the penitentiary at Kingston.

Amherst Park can be reached directly by the Street Railway Cars via St. Denis Street.

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Arrangements have been made for a positively first-class delivery of The Herald in all parts of Montreal and vicinity. Subscribers to The Herald for one month will receive the same careful attention as will those for twelve. A trial subscription for one month is solicited, and The Montreal Herald Co. is willing to abide by the excellence of the paper, and its delivery for a continuance of the subscription. Subscribe for The Herald one month for 50c.

Telephone 8408,
Montreal Junction,
The High-Class
Residential Suburb.

Telephone 8408,
Montreal Junction,
The High-Class
Residential Suburb.

Telephone 8408,
Montreal Junction,
The High-Class
Residential Suburb.

Telephone 8408,
Montreal Junction,
The High-Class
Residential Suburb.

Telephone 8408,
Montreal Junction,
The High-Class
Residential Suburb.

Telephone 8408,
Montreal Junction,
The High-Class
Residential Suburb.

Telephone 8408,
Montreal Junction,
The High-Class
Residential Suburb.

Telephone 8408,
Montreal Junction,
The High-Class
Residential Suburb.

Telephone 8408,
Montreal Junction,
The High-Class
Residential Suburb.

Telephone 8408,
Montreal Junction,
The High-Class
Residential Suburb.

CALLING IN CREDITORS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT FOR THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
District of Montreal.
No. 88. In the matter of P. Israel Crevier, of St. Laurent, Hotel keeper, insolvent. The creditors of said insolvent hereby ordered to appear before one of the judges of the Court, at the Court House, at Montreal, on the ninth day of May instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in order to give their advice touching the appointment of a curator to the property of the said insolvent and on such other matters as may lawfully be submitted to them.
H. COLLARD,
Deputy Prothonotary.

CALLING IN CREDITORS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT FOR THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
District of Montreal.
No. 88. In the matter of William Darling and James Darling, of the County of Montreal, hardware merchants, carrying on business in the said city of Montreal, together as such in partnership, under the firm name and style of William Darling & Company, insolvent. The creditors of said insolvents are hereby ordered to appear before one of the judges of this Court, at the Court House, at Montreal, on the ninth day of May instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in order to give their advice touching the appointment of a curator to the property of the said insolvent and on such other matters as may lawfully be submitted to them.
H. COLLARD,
Deputy Prothonotary.

Federal Telephone Company, Limited.

TELEPHONE EXCHANGE RATES.
Business Connections.....\$35 per annum.
Residence.....\$25 per annum.
Private lines leased or sold outright. Telephone Apparatus for sale at reasonable prices. For further information apply to our address.
J. E. MACFARLANE, Manager,
11 St. Sacrament Street.

Montreal Street Railway Company.

An Interim Dividend of Four Per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on and after the Eighth of May. The Transfer Books will be closed from 8th April to 8th May, both days inclusive.

E. LUSHER,
Sec. Treasurer.

Specialties for Wedding Presents.

STERLING SILVER ARTICLES.

In choice goods and large varieties. Electro Plate of every description. Presentation Clocks, Cutlery Cabinets, Watches, Jewelry, Art Pottery, &c. Very choice selections at lowest prices. Jewelry made to order by expert workmen.
WATSON & DICKSON,
179 Notre Dame, cor. St. Peter.

BOARD OF TRADE

"GOLD"

LETTERING ON WINDOWS.
2 inch letters.....10c. each.
3 inch letters.....15c. each.
4 inch letters.....20c. each.
5 inch letters.....25c. each.
Black Lettering on Glass Doors,
5c. per letter.

DON'T PAY MORE

Work done same day as ordered.

S. H. MARTEL,
Sign Painter and Window Shade Manufacturer,
223 MCGILL STREET.
BELL TEL. 147.

WANTED

A FEW RELIABLE

SIGN PAINTERS,

AT ONCE.

MONTREAL SIGN WORKS
112 ST. PETER ST.

Dominion Metal Works.

GARTH & CO.

536 to 542 CRAIG STREET,
Hot Water and Steam Engineers.

MANUFACTURERS AND FURNISHERS OF
Cast Iron, Steam, Water and Soil Pipe Fittings,
Malleable Iron Fittings, Bushings, Plugs,
etc., and Brass, Steam and Water
Stop Cocks, Iron and Brass Globes,
Water Valves, etc., Steam Whistles,
Steam Pumps, Injectors,
Culley, Radiators, Hot Water Furnaces, Sanitary
Earthenware and Baths, etc., Van Duzen's
Steam Jet Pumps, Loose Pulley Gears.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

JAS. WILLIAMSON,
Warehouseman & Commission Merchant
4 PRINCE ST., MONTREAL.

Storage free or in bond for every description of
Goods at very moderate rates.

DRAIN PIPES.

Portland, Roman and Canada Co-
ments, Fire Bricks, Clay, Etc.

ALEXANDER BREMNER,
40 BUREAU STREET.

Do You Wear PANTS?

\$7.00
NEW YORK PANTS CO.
\$3.00

248 ST. JAMES ST.

TRADE : SALE.

We received orders from Curators to sell at our rooms,
89 ST. JAMES STREET,
ON WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,
3rd and 4th May Next,
A large Bankrupt Stock of Dry Goods, amounting to \$15,000.00, and comprising:

Tweeds, Serges, Meltons, Canvas, Buttons, Braces, Lace, Thread, Linens, Umbrellas, Parasols, etc. Prints, Cottons, Dress Goods, Shirts and Drawers, Hosiery, Cashmeres, Gloves, Flannels, Tickings, Linings.
Also, 4 cases Fancy Goods, 3 cases Ribbon, 2 cases Farmer Satin, first quality; 600 Pieces Tweeds, and 250 cases of assorted Boots and Shoes; also 100 cases of Straw Hats, White Straw, Leghorns, Panama, etc., assorted in size for Men and Boys.

Everything to be sold positively without reserve, in lots to suit the trade.

SALE AT TEN A. M.

Marcotte Bros.,
Auctioneers.

CHOICE STOCK

Dry Goods, Millinery, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Etc.,

AT AUCTION.

The subscribers will sell at their salesrooms, Nos. 88 & 89 St. Peter street, on

WEDNESDAY, THE 3RD MAY,
A Choice Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Millinery, Etc., amounting to \$15,000.

Also, 15 lots Ready-Made Clothing; also 12 cases Housekeeping Linens; also (for account of whom it may concern), case Ladies' Mantles, Costumes, Dolmans, Jackets, etc.; also, 100 cases Boots and Shoes.

The whole to be sold without reserve, and in lots to suit purchasers.

SALE AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.
Benning & Barsalou,
Auctioneers.

PICTURES, CHROMOS,

Brussels Carpets, Rugs, Cutlery, Crockery, AT AUCTION.

The subscribers will sell at their stores, Nos. 88 and 89 St. Peter street, on

WEDNESDAY, THE 3RD MAY,
The Household Furniture and Effects, unclaimed at Mr. Jas. Gibb Shaw's Sale,

—COMPRISING—
Pictures, Chromos, Brussels Carpets, Dinner Set, Toilet Boxes, Brackets, Chairs, Table Knives, Spoons, Cutlaries and Poles, Blankets, Comforters, etc., etc.

SALE AT TWO O'CLOCK P. M.
Benning & Barsalou,
Auctioneers.

RAILWAYS and CONTRACTORS

SUPPLIES.

Shovels, Picks, Mattocks, Wheelbarrows, Drag and Wheel Scrapers.

Steam Shovels (Marion), Steel Rails, All Sections, Ties, Woven Fencing wire.

Rope, Sheaves, Pulley Blocks, Hickory Handles, Steel Hammers and Drilling Sicks.

Lowest prices on application to

JAMES COOPER,
203 St. James Street, - Montreal.

ASHMAN AUCTIONEER

SPRING AUCTION SALES OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, ETC.

Before making your final selection of an Auctioneer to conduct your sales, you will, perhaps, consult your best interests by interviewing the subscriber, who has conducted some of the most important sales in and around Montreal during the past three years.

SPECIAL Terms, Good Advertising, Efficient Assistance, Gentlemenly Conduct, Prompt Settlements, always a Good Audience, and General Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. J. ASHMAN, General Auctioneer,
75 Imperial Building, St. James St.

For the convenience of up-town residents, H. J. A. can be interviewed at his residence, 115 Sherbrooke street, from 8 to 9 a.m., 12 to 2 and after 6 o'clock p.m.

Telephone 3272.

TO LET,

Several Furnished Houses,
Desirably situated—one in central locality, suitable for a doctor. Apply to

H. M. SIMPSON,
30 St. John Street.

For Sale.

The Choicest Building Lots in the city for sale. Also Houses, ranging in prices from \$4,000 to \$50,000.

Apply to
H. M. SIMPSON,
24 Waddell Building,
30 St. John Street.

PACKARD LAMP CO.

LIMITED.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE
PACKARD HIGH GRADE

INCANDESCENT

LAMPS.

HIGH EFFICIENCY. FULL CANDLE POWER. LONG LIFE.

96-100 : King : Street,
MONTREAL.

96-100 : King : Street,
MONTREAL.

96-100 : King : Street,
MONTREAL.

96-100 : King : Street,
MONTREAL.

96-100 : King : Street,
MONTREAL.

96-100 : King : Street,
MONTREAL.

96-100 : King : Street,
MONTREAL.

96-100 : King : Street,
MONTREAL.

MUSLINS, LAWNS

AND CHALLIES.

TO : THE : TRADE.

A FULL ASSORTMENT AND EXTRA VALUE.

Victoria Lawns, India Linens, Hem-Stitched Apron Muslins, Fancy Apron Muslins, Satin and Swiss Checked Muslins, American Printed Challies, American Printed Lawns.

Orders solicited. Filling letter orders a Specialty.

JOHN MACDONALD & CO.,
Wellington and Front Sts., E.,
TORONTO.

R. C. WILSON

Merchant Tailor,
252 ST. JAMES STREET.

Spring Importations

Are now complete.

PLEASE : CALL : AND : INSPECT.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the style of "Beers & Bazin," as Dentists, will expire by lapse of time on the First of May next.

Dr. Beers will continue his practice at No. 47 Union Avenue. Dr. Bazin will remove next door (No. 49 Union Avenue).

The liquidation of the above Estate has been placed in the hands of Mr. J. W. Blair, No. 1709 Notre Dame St., to whom all accounts should be paid. All persons having claims against the said estate are requested to present them to the said Liquidator for payment, not later than the First day of June next.

Dated at Montreal, this Twenty-eighth day of April, 1893. (Signed) W. GEO. BEERS,
J. A. BAZIN.

Witness,
JOHN W. BLAIR.

NOTICE !

To Wood-dealers, Brickmen and Lime Kiln Owners.

FOR SALE—From 200 to 300 Cords of Spruce wood, 12-14 feet long, also some 4 feet wood, and now laying in the water at Calumet Bay, Calumet. Must be sold once.

Make an offer to
H. THOMPSON,
27 Sparks St., Ottawa.

CORRESPONDENTS

WANTED.

The Herald wants Correspondents in every Town and Village in Eastern Ontario and Quebec, where it is not already represented.

Address all communication to the Managing Editor of the Herald, Montreal.

FLOOR PAINT

DRIES IN 6 HOURS.

ISLAND CITY

Pure Prepared Floor Paints.

36 BEAUTIFUL SHADES,
FOR OUTSIDE AND INSIDE WORK,
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

P. D. DODS & CO.,
188 and 190 MCGILL ST.

