

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must be forwarded with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Fees and extended notices are charged for at regular rates.

BIRTHS.
NICHOLSON.—On Tuesday, 26th inst., at 353 Rideau street, Ottawa, the wife of Geo. Nicholson, of a daughter.
LIVERMORE.—In this city, on the 1st inst., the wife of Walter Livermore, of a son.
LIVA.—At 24 Deserivores street, on the 29th Feb., the wife of James Liva, of a son.

MARRIED.
ORDAN-JORDAN.—At the parsonage, 68 St. Famille street, on the 26th inst., by the Rev. Robert Campbell, M.A., W. P. Jordan, of Montreal, to Emma L. Jordan, fourth daughter of the late Ezekiel Jordan, of St. John, N.B.
JONES-MURRAY.—On the 18th inst., at St. John's parsonage, by the Rev. J. H. Dixon, George Jones, of Worcester, England, to Catherine, daughter of the late Frances Murray, of this city, to each.

DIED.
A-COMBRACK.—In this city, on the 28th February, Mrs. Elizabeth Acombrack, of Bedford, Que., of apoplexy, aged 62 years.
Funeral on Monday, 3rd inst., at 7:30 a.m. from her mother, 10 St. Philip street, 54 Courville street, to Mount Royal Cemetery.

HUGHES.—In this city, on the 29th inst., Patrick F. Hughes, printer, aged 42 years and 3 months. Funeral will take place from his late residence, 64 St. Antoine street, on Sunday afternoon, the 2nd March, at 2:30 o'clock, to the R. C. Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances and members of the Montreal Typographical Union, 176 and 145, are respectfully invited to attend.

RADIGER.—On Friday, 29th inst., at the residence of her mother, 10 St. Philip street, of heart disease, Sarah McCulloch, beloved wife of Charles W. Radiger, Esq.
The funeral will leave the house for St. Patrick's Church, on Monday, 3rd inst., at 7:30 a.m. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend without further notice.

MOORE.—In this city, at 234 Selma street, on Friday, 29th of February, James, son of William Moore, aged 18 years and 6 months.
Funeral from his father's residence, on Monday, March 3rd, at 2:30.

BONNEVILLE.—At the age of 2 years and 6 months, Guillaume Bonneville, youngest son of William Bonneville, of the G. T. R.
The funeral will leave the residence of his father, 172 Delisle street, St. Canadensis, on Sunday, the 2nd March, at 2:30 p.m., for Cote des Neiges Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances are requested to attend.

SHEDDEN.—On the 5th February, 1884, at Liverpool Cottage, Ayrshire, Margaret G. Shedden, daughter of John Shedden, aged 88 years.
Canadian papers please insert.

HAYES.—In this city, on the 29th of February, after a long and painful illness, Magie, third daughter of John Hayes.
Funeral will leave her father's residence, 185 Grand Trunk street, on Sunday, the 2nd of March, at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully requested to attend.

MANN.—At Argyle Park Terrace, North Melbourne, Edinburgh, Scotland, William Mann, sr., father of Eric and A. F. Mann, of this city, in his 74th year.
Funeral on Saturday, 2nd March, at 4:45 p.m. from the residence of his son, 185 Grand Trunk street, on Sunday, the 2nd of March, at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully requested to attend.

HOLLISS.—At 447 Sherbrooke street, on Saturday, the 1st March, 1884, Mortimer Braschensky, son of Henry M. Holland.
Funeral on Sunday, 2nd March, at 4:45 p.m. from the residence of his son, 185 Grand Trunk street, on Sunday, the 2nd of March, at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully requested to attend.

McGREGOR.—At Cote de la Mide, near St. Andrews, on the 23rd February, Jennie McCreag, aged 17 years, 3 months and 7 days, eldest daughter of Mr. John McGregor.
Glasgow and Ardrossan papers please copy.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
Inquiries for the "Gilt Edge" soap, which is made from the purest materials and is the best on the market. Give it a trial, and you will never afterward use any other kind.

PIANO TUNING.—Parties requiring their pianos of organs tuned or repaired are requested to send to the N. Y. Piano Co., 226 St. James street, who keep a staff of competent men for the purpose. All work guaranteed.

STORAGE OF PIANOS.—The N. Y. Piano Co. offer storage for pianos or organs in the premises, 226 St. James street, at 25 cents per month per quarter.

If you find you are unable to sleep nights and, though physically tired, are wakeful and your business is uppermost in your mind, and you cannot for a while rid yourself of it, it is because of the "Gilt Edge" soap, which is made from the purest materials and is the best on the market. Give it a trial, and you will never afterward use any other kind.

JAMES STEEL, manufacturer of Mattresses, Parlor and Bedroom Furniture Wholesale and Retail, Bedding and Upholstery Goods Renovated and made over by Bedding House 72, 74 Notre Dame street.

D. BURNETT, A. MACLEAN, M.D., Hydropathic and Hygienic Physician and Practitioner of "Medicine Mechanism" the "Swedish Movement Cure," and of Massage, Chronic Diseases a specialty. A variety of diseases, hand, arm, leg, etc., of uninfected hands, prepared expressly for invalids. Subscriptions received for Health Journals also orders for works on Health Reform. Residence and Office, 210 St. George street, corner of University, Montreal.

\$45.00! Genuine Haircloth Parlor Suites, with Platform Rocker, \$45.00. WM. KING & CO., 652 Craig st. Branch, 1334 St. Catherine st.

Our Cottage Suite in Ash, \$35.00. Our Cottage Suite in Walnut, \$35.00. The largest assortment in the city of Chairs, Tables, Desks, Stagers, Hat Stands, Bookcases, Wardrobes, etc. Parlor Suites from \$40 to \$700. Bedroom Suites from \$15.50 to \$400. At H. J. SHAW & CO.'S, 1334 St. Catherine street.

BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS.

BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS.

BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS.

BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS.

BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS.

BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS.

BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS.

BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS. BUY, BUY, BUY. ALL YOUR DRY GOODS.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

Our present price for best Knitting Cotton is 4c per ball of 1 1/2 ounces, or 3c per ball of 2 ounces.

The run on our Knitting Cotton has been so great that for the present we are obliged to refuse to sell it wholesale to the trade, but our customers can get as much as they require. In a short time we expect a sufficiently large stock to again serve Dry Goods dealers.

S. CARSLY.

KNITTING COTTON!

Our present price for best Knitting Cotton is 4c per ball of 1 1/2 ounces, or 3c per ball of 2 ounces.

The run on our Knitting Cotton has been so great that for the present we are obliged to refuse to sell it wholesale to the trade, but our customers can get as much as they require. In a short time we expect a sufficiently large stock to again serve Dry Goods dealers.

S. CARSLY.

WHITE TOILET QUILTS!

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

1 Case, assorted, to sell at \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.80, \$1.90, \$2.00.

Meetings, Amusements, &c.

THE GRAND BAZAAR
of the Ladies' Sewing Society of the Province
of Quebec, held at the
QUEEN'S HALL,
(St. Catherine street entrance).
WILL BE CONCLUDED
THIS (SATURDAY) EVENING, 1st March.
All Fancy Articles still left on hand will be disposed of
at low prices.
Music and Refreshments.

SALVATION MEETING

EVERY NIGHT NEXT WEEK.
IN ST. JAMES STREET METHODIST CHURCH.

SUNDAY EVENING SERMONS.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S R.C. Beaver Hall Hill.
MARCH 2nd, 1884.
Pastor: Right Rev. BISHOP USHER.
Last of series on Things to Come. Subject—"The
Time of Peace." Strangers welcome.

Y. M. C. A.

SCANDINAVIAN MISSION.
The service in the above language will be continued
during the winter at SEVEN O'CLOCK SUNDAY, in the
Y. M. C. A. Room, Prince of Wales Hotel.

PRINCE OF WALES

SKATING RINK.
The ANNUAL RACES of the above Rink will take
place on
MONDAY EVENING, 3rd March.

1. New and Old Races, 4 laps, (open).
2. Half-mile, Boys under 12 years (members).
3. One and a half mile, (open).
4. Half-mile, Ladies.
5. Half-mile, Ladies.
6. One mile, Boys under 12 years (open).
7. Three-Legged Race, 3 laps.
8. One mile, Boys under 12 years (open).
9. Half-mile Backwards (open).
10. Two mile, (open).
Admission—Ladies, 10c; Gents, 15c.
J. STENHOUSE, Proprietor.

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN

TEMPERANCE UNION.
The Regular Monthly Meeting will be held on
MONDAY AFTERNOON, 3rd March, at 2:30 o'clock,
in the Rooms of the Y. M. C. A., 101 Metcalfe street.
All ladies interested in the temperance cause are
cordially invited.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL

MEETING
OF THE
IRISH PROTESTANT BENEVOLENT SOCIETY
for the Election of Officers and receiving the Annual
Report will be held on MONDAY, 3rd March, at 8 o'clock,
at the St. George's Hotel, 120 St. James street.
A full attendance is requested.
R. K. THOMAS,
Secretary.

CRYSTAL RINK.

CHAMPIONSHIP!
CRYSTAL VS. VICTORIA!
MONDAY NIGHT, at 7:30.
ADMISSION—15c.

UNITED PRO-

TESTANT WORK-
INGMEN'S
SOCIETY.
The Regular Monthly Meeting of the above-named Society
will be held in the Oddfellows' Hall, 121 St. James street,
on TUESDAY, March 4th, at 8 o'clock.
Members will require to
clear on the books of the Finance
Committee at the time of the
meeting, to enable them to vote at the Annual
Meeting. There will be vocal and instrumental music but no
lectures. Members will bring their wives.

ZION CHURCH.

St. Catherine street.
A Public Meeting will be held in the Lecture Room on
THURSDAY EVENING NEXT, the 6th instant, at 8
o'clock, to consider matters relative to the reformation
of the Church, and advise such action thereon as may be
deemed advisable, when all interested in the welfare of
the said and ever prospering Church are cordially
invited to attend.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

OF CANADA.
ANNUAL MEETING.
The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of this
Company will be held on
THURSDAY, MARCH 13th,
at the Company's Office, 164 St. James street, at 1
o'clock.
R. MACAULAY,
Managing Director.

INDUSTRIAL ROOMS.

THE ANNUAL BAZAAR of the Industrial Rooms will
be held on MONDAY and TUESDAY, 17th and 18th
March, in the Rooms of the NATURAL HISTORY
SOCIETY, corner University and St. James streets.
Contributions to the Fancy Table to be sent to Mrs.
MACDONALD, Flower Shop, 120 St. James street.
Guest Table, Mrs. MACDONALD and Mrs. TANKER;
Children's Table, Mrs. BAKER.

ART ASSOCIATION

OF MONTREAL.
GALLERY OF PAINTINGS & STATUARY,
Phillips Square.
Open from 10 A.M. to 5 P.M.
ADMISSION—Non-Members 45 cts.
SATURDAYS FREE.

LATE TRAINS.

The trains arriving at the Bonaventure depot this
morning were much more regular than
yesterday. The Portland train, due at 6 a.m., ar-
rived about an hour behind time. The Western
train, due at 8 a.m., was 10 minutes late. The Quebec
train, due at 9 a.m., was 15 minutes late. The
Quebec portion of No. 2 East was cancelled. Owing to
the work at Quebec's the Delawar & Hudson
train, which should have left at 8 a.m., was
cancelled, and the Central Vermont, which
should have left at 9 a.m., was postponed. It
will not leave before eleven, and it will probably
be later than that. The South Eastern
train left on time, at 9 a.m., as that road is
clear. The Quebec train, due to arrive here at
6:30 this morning, was cancelled.

KNOX CHURCH TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION.

An entertainment was given last night in
Knox Church under the auspices of the Temperance
Association of that church. Several
musical pieces were given, among others one by
Miss Grant and another by Mr. Lawson. There
was also a reading by Mr. Ford, and an address
by the Rev. Mr. Colbourne. The evening was
one of the most successful of the kind, and the
collection of the hour traffic was a work worthy
of all patriots.

A PETTY BURGLARY.

Some time between six o'clock on Thursday
evening and six o'clock on Friday morning the
workshop of Mr. James Lawson, Jeweller, tool
manufacturer, Fortification lane, was broken
into, entrance being effected by cutting a pane
of glass out of one of the wire doors and a pair
of pliers worth \$2 and a box of valuable dies
were taken. No trace has yet been obtained of the
burglar.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily Witness, \$3; Weekly Witness, \$1.00; Northern
Messenger, 10 copies to one address, \$2.50; 25, \$5; 50,
\$10; 100, \$20; Weekly Messenger, 50c; 5 copies to
one address, 25c.
These rates include postage to any part of the Domini-
on, United States and Great Britain.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Five lines and upward, 10c per line first insertion, and all
subsequent insertions on pages 1, 5 and 6, 5c; per line on
other pages, 3c; 2c on page 3 and 4. Annual contracts on
favorable terms.

WEEKLY WITNESS.

Twenty cents per line first insertion, and 15c per line
after insertion for large type or extra. When set in usual
small type, 10c per line each insertion.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date printed on each paper denotes the time when the
subscription expires.

The Daily Witness.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1884.

THERE MUST be a reduction of five hun-
dred and twenty-three in the number of
licensees granted this year as compared with
last, or over sixty-three percent. Every
objection made to any tavern or to taverns
in any locality must have weight with those
who have to decide which licenses to grant
and which to refuse. All petitions should be
forwarded to Mr. S. A. Lebourveau, of the
Alliance Vigilance Committee, at 132
St. James street.

VERY NATURALLY the Washington au-
thorities deny Mr. Lowe's charge that the
American officials at Port Huron and Fort
Gratiot were instructed to falsify the im-
migration returns so as to make out an increas-
ing Canadian exodus to the States. Such is
the testimony of certain of the officials
themselves, and the question that remains
is whether sworn officials who would carry
out such instructions can be trusted on
oath. At all events the returns were fabu-
lous.

SO FAR AS APPEARS at this writing Alder-
man Brown is about to be superseded by
Mr. Archibald. The vigorous management
of the contest on Mr. Archibald's behalf
gives promise of a vigorous and able in-
cumbency of the aldermanic chair. We
have the highest hopes from Mr. Archi-
bald's election as he is, in the qualities
most needed, quite above the average
of our past civic representatives. The
same may also be said of Mr. Gray
who bids fair to represent St. Law-
rence Ward, and that as the result of
no effort on his own part. We are sorry
that a faithful public man like Mr. Hagar
should be dismissed, but if that must needs
be we have every reason to be satisfied
with his successor, who is a man of high
honor, and great public spirit and ability.
Some of the other contests have still an
element of uncertainty about them.

THE UNITED STATES apparently know
no way of reaching such criminals as
O'Donovan Rossa and Ford of the Irish
World, who make daily and weekly boasts
of being the instigators of the attempted
atrocities which we daily read about, such
as the blowing up of railway stations with
thousands of people in them. Is the United
States going to wait till she becomes re-
sponsible for some such disaster before
she discovers a way to deal with criminals
greater than any she has ever punished?
The Guy Fawkes attempt has lived in Eng-
land as a horror for three centuries, and yet
it was only an attempt. Would any coun-
try like to live in history as the country
where such an attempt was openly and
boastfully planned time after time until it
became successful? The escape of the
Alabama took place on the ground that
there was no English law to retain her.
The Americans held that England and not
the United States was responsible for the
state of English law, and the court of na-
tions did so too.

A CERTAIN FISHERMAN in the "Arabian
Nights" opened a can which sent forth a
smoke and the smoke formed itself into a
mighty spirit. Canada poured forth ten or
twenty millions of money upon the prairies
and it formed itself into the palatial city
of Winnipeg, which, like Aladdin's palace,
suddenly appeared where no city had been
before. A very large portion of these
millions was raised at Montreal. Is Win-
nipeg thankful to the older Provinces or to
Montreal for its patronage? No more than
a kitten is thankful to its father. And we
do not blame it. If nations will become
parents in the hope of filial gratitude
there remains only to learn their mistake.
Here is the way Winnipeg talks: "We have
not to study what Toronto, Montreal and
Quebec would have to suffer from the
opening of a port on that inland sea, Had-
son's Bay. Sentiment has nothing to do
with commercial interests; and even if
"it were consulted, the undertaking would
"finally become an accomplished fact." This
is all reasonable and should the Hud-
son's Bay route become a serious fact, so as
to rob us of the business we looked for
from the North-West, our part would still be
to look with pleasure on the prosperity of
our offspring.

THE BATTLE which the empire has been
waiting for for a day or two has taken
place and has, it seems, proved a signal
victory to British arms. There was every
reason why this most important engage-
ment should have been looked forward to
with the most breathless anxiety as every-
thing in the character of the country
seemed to favor the enemy and the evil
consequences of a defeat would have been
beyond all estimation while the conse-
quences of a victory must be equally far-
reaching. The enemy was made up of light
Arab cavalry, such as from the time
of Saladin and long before has been so
admirably adapted to desert war-
fare and it seemed as though it was
only necessary for the Bedaween to
harass the outskirts of the British force

until the latter was exhausted. The enemy
had been every man of them probably in a
score of fights, while the number of battles
an English soldier of the present day can
have seen is necessarily small indeed.
John Bull, however, is not in the habit of
assuming the possibility of defeat. "He
was certain of victory if a battle could be
had and only longed to hear of its taking
place."

CERTAINLY THE LITTLE Commonwealth of
Chili is one of the most extraordinary na-
tions in the world. Inhabited before the
white man appeared by the bravest, most
generous and most warlike of the American
Indians, this long narrow strip of foot-
hills, lying between the sea and the
gigantic snow-clad peaks of the Andes,
was only conquered, explored and set-
tled by the best blood that Spain
could send. For years the Spaniards fought
their way southwards, only winning the
land by inches, and as there was no gold in
Chili, and the Indians were too fierce to be
enslaved, they were compelled to become
farmers. When the Indians in the vicinity
of the settlements did cease to be hostile
the Spaniards had learned to respect
them, and a gradual fusion of the
race took place. It did not produce
the result which has ruined the rest
of South America, a race of men who think
that only he is a gentleman who is too lazy
to brush away the flies. This is the prime
cause of their success in the late war, when
Chili, with a population of two and a half
million, utterly defeated Peru and Bolivia,
which in population, reputed wealth, armament
and extent of territory are far greater
than herself. Her victories are not all war-
like, however. In 1882, her foreign trade
amounted to a hundred and twenty-five
million dollars, an increase of nearly one
hundred percent in ten years, and her re-
venue now amounts to forty-two millions a
year, while in 1878, it was only fourteen
million. The greater part of this immense
revenue is the spoil of Peru.

A CURIOUS LIBEL SUIT.

A few years ago a novel, by an anony-
mous writer, attracted a good deal of at-
tention among the literati of New England.
The plot and the scenic description were
not unusually attractive, but the character
and peculiarities of the "Cape Cod Folks,"
among whom the scene was laid, were de-
scribed in a wonderfully realistic man-
ner. One of the critics declared that it
was altogether too realistic, and in par-
ticular commented upon the names
borne by the characters as being a sure
proof of the originality of the writer.
When the book reached Cape Cod, however,
the unusual originality of the book was
satisfactorily explained. The author was
found to be a clever young school teacher
named Miss Sally Pratt, and she had com-
piled her book by transferring to its pages
bodily the names, personalities and con-
versation of the people with whom she
came into contact. The result was that
the characters of the novel took libel
suits against the publishers, Messrs. Alex-
ander Williamson & Son, of Boston, for an
aggregate sum of fifty thousand dollars,
and although these gentlemen declared that
they were altogether guiltless and at once
charged the names in the book the
libelled personages refused to be appeased.
One of these actions, brought by a Mr.
Nightingale, has, after all the law's delays,
been decided against the publishers, who
were condemned to pay damages to the
amount of over a thousand dollars. The
principal passage to which Mr. Nightingale
took exception was a description
of his introduction to the fair
writer, in which he is described as the
youth of the unfeeling and bird-like name,
the champion dicker and "potato bugger" of
the district. She says he kissed her, even then
his manner being distinctively of the old
school, but the climax of the kissing business
and Mr. Nightingale's displeasure is arrived
at in an airy little passage, wherein he asks
her to bring an unusually pleasant evening
to a close by bestowing upon him a kiss.
This she graciously agrees to do if he but
descends from the upper regions. He
kneels before her and she stoops to bestow
upon his forehead a salute as passionless as
an infant's, but, with almost a sob, the boy
prevents her, and she feels "Cradle-bow's"
breath sweet upon her face, and the an-
swering flame warms even her cold bosom.
This Mr. Nightingale says is a great big fib,
for he never did any such thing. Further-
more, Mr. Nightingale has been much
aggrieved thereby, and has frequently been
called "Cradle-bow," and been imperi-
ously questioned about "answering flame,"
wherefore he did plead for justice and
damages, and he has got them. If the re-
mainder of the "characters" press their
suits, it will go hard with the publishers,
but as the advertising that "Cape Cod
Folks" has received has carried it
through three editions, they may be able to
recoup themselves.

THE MAJORITY AND REMNANT.

The doctrine of the "unsound majority"
and "saving remnant," as enunciated by
Matthew Arnold, appears from a Christian
standpoint interesting indeed, but at the
same time inexplicably sad. The "pro-
phets" and "saints" to whom he refers
agree with the philosophers in their view
of the majority. They even go farther.
Isaiah represented the Jewish body politic
as wholly corrupt, "the whole head sick,"
"and the whole heart faint," whilst St.
Paul described the old Roman world at
great length as no better than a body of
sin and death. "All had gone out of the
way." Yet we find in both prophet and
saint an element of hope wanting in Plato
and his modern disciples. There is, indeed,
in the philosophers an elevation of thought
and style, corresponding to the inflexibility
of law and the dignity of history; but in-
separable from it is the pessimism which is
the necessary condition of the loftiest and
purest souls without belief in the superna-
tural. Their gospel in relation to the fu-
ture of society, no less than of the in-
dividual, is that of despair. In contrast
with this, the revelation of the Old Testa-
ment and the history of the Redemption in

the New, keep alive faith, hope, and the
enthusiasm of humanity. We have the
banc and antidote both before us. How
puerile is Plato's republic in the clouds,
compared with the new heavens and new
earth of Isaiah and St. John! This wise
man, hiding behind a wall or keeping aloof
from his countrymen, as from wild beasts,
is indeed but a sorry specimen of a man
compared with the Christian patriot, re-
former and martyr. Mr. Arnold computing
the ratio of numbers may regard it as im-
possible to save a small state, yet no mat-
ter how small the state or the remnant,
such a one never despairs of the republic.
He asks, "How many do you count Christ for?"
He knows that one on the side of God con-
stitutes a majority. Matthew Arnold, who
his "light and sweetness," well illus-
trates the contemptuous attitude taken by
an old philosopher, like Marcus Aurelius,
who "sought after wisdom," toward the
despicable remnant of Christians, led on by
"a certain babbling called Paul," whose
foolishness of preaching was destined to
"turn the world upside down," and world-
liness inside out, making "all things new."
He may be a good poet and critic of Greek
plays, but, with so little understanding of
the spiritual forces that formed and re-
formed Europe, he can hardly forecast the
future of America. To ignore Christianity
in enumerating the factors that go to
build up the great nations of Christendom
is like acting the play of Hamlet with the
part of Hamlet left out. There are evi-
dently more things in heaven and earth
than enter into his philosophy. He is
hardly the man to manufacture a state re-
ligion of the emotions to order.

THE BUDGET.

The Finance Minister brought down his
annual budget yesterday afternoon to the
House in a speech which, though not
less clear in statement, or less simple
in arrangement than those of former
years, was much less happy and forcible
than former statements, for the very
good and sufficient reason that the
facts as to the situation were less cheerful.

When Sir Leonard made his annual state-
ment at the end of March last year there
had been and was then little actual de-
pression. The "boom" had become a thing
of the past and financial men in the highest
position had sounded a note of warning to
business men of the country, that the time
of inflation and expansion was over and
one of contraction was about to suc-
ceed. The time of contraction had not
arrived, however, and it was not
within the range of vision of Sir
Leonard, who boldly declared in spite
of the views of leading bankers that it was
still seven years off and that during that
period people would be safe in spreading
to the favoring "gales all the canvas they
could crowd on. At that time Sir Leonard
spoke under the influence of a feverish
prosperity which made his estimated sur-
plus fall short of the reality, large as the
estimates were. The fiscal year which had
closed eight months before had given him
a surplus of over \$8,000,000 and the year
of which two-thirds had already passed he
estimated would give him \$7,000,000 more
and actually did give him over \$8,000,000.
Speaking under such influences it is not
strange that Sir Leonard's speech should
have been of the most cheerful kind.
During the year which has elapsed there
has been a change, the change fore-
seen by the financial men whose
views Sir Leonard protested against.
There has been a depression which Sir
Leonard now acknowledges, but hopes will
not be permanent, there has been trouble
among the cotton manufacturers, there has
been a falling off in the lumber trade, im-
ports show a decrease, and exports of grain
a large falling off. The effect of the
condition of affairs is felt in the fiscal policy
of the Government, and the revenues from
customs are now below instead of above the
estimates, and the surpluses are smaller in-
stead of larger than was counted upon.
It is not wonderful, therefore, that the
speech of the Finance Minister should be
somewhat less cheerful and confident than
those of former years. The credit of the
country, he tells us, stands higher to-day
than it ever did. As we have to go into the
money markets of the world for many mil-
lions of dollars this year, five or ten millions
in addition to twenty or thirty needed for
replacing loans now falling due, our credit
will have to be good to stand the strain,
especially in view of the failure of the Can-
adian Pacific guarantee. Sir Leonard trusts
that "the depression" which now exists
"will not be of long duration." His state-
ment of the financial situation is extremely
brief and concise, being about one-seventh
of his whole speech. It deals, as usual,
with three fiscal years, that which had
not ended when his last statement
was made, the current year not yet
ended, and the next fiscal year which
begins on the 1st of July next. The re-
ceipts for the year ended June 30th,
1883, were \$35,749,694, and the expendi-
ture \$28,730,157, showing a surplus of
\$7,064,492. To this surplus must be
added \$1,009,000 received from the sale
of lands in the North-West, which brings it
up to \$8,073,492, or about \$300,000
more than the estimate. Had not the ex-
penditure for the year been \$1,063,054
greater than was estimated, the surplus
would have been that much greater, or near-
ly \$2,000,000 over the estimate. This
excess of expenditure was on account of
provisions for sinking fund, election ex-
penses, post office expenses and public
works. The surplus of over \$8,000,000,
and the deposits in savings banks,
\$4,445,445, proceeds from sale of Canadian
Pacific bonds, \$2,694,000, were all
used to cover capital expenditure for the
year such as the subsidy to the Canadian
Pacific Railway, etc., thus preventing the
necessity of borrowing abroad. When Sir
Leonard deducts the surplus of revenue
over ordinary expenditure to show that
taxation has not increased during the last
five or six years he can hardly hope that
people will take his calculation in earnest.
The estimated receipts for the current year
are now placed at \$32,200,000 or about
one million less than the estimate of last
March. The falling off is more than ac-

counted for by the revenue from Customs
which it is estimated now will yield \$1,250,-
000 less than the estimate of a year ago.
Excise will yield \$1,000,000 more and the
Post-office something more than esti-
mated last year. The expenditure is now
expected to be \$31,200,000 or about
\$100,000 over the estimate of a year
ago. There will be a surplus of ordi-
nary revenue over ordinary expendi-
ture therefore of \$1,000,000 if the
Finance Minister's views are realized dur-
ing the next four months. The receipts
from North-West lands are estimated at
about \$1,000,000, which will bring the
surplus up to about \$2,000,000 or less by
\$6,000,000 than the surplus of last year.
This falling off is accounted for in part by
increased expenditure upon public works,
and a decreased revenue from customs
caused by the reduction of duties upon
tea, coffee, tobacco, &c., made last year, but
it must be remembered calculated upon by
Sir Leonard. For the next fiscal year end-
ing June 30th, 1885, the total ordinary
revenue is placed at \$32,000,000, the esti-
mated decrease being from Customs \$250,-
000, partly made up for by an estimated
increase in the receipts from the Post-office
of \$100,000. The estimated expenditure
will be \$29,811,639, which with supple-
mentary estimates of \$800,000 will make
the total \$30,611,639. The surplus of
ordinary revenue over expenditure is esti-
mated at \$1,400,000, which with esti-
mated receipts from North-West lands,
\$1,250,000, will be a total surplus if
realized of \$2,650,000. It must be re-
membered that, as during the period of
inflation, Sir Leonard's estimates were con-
tinually below the mark, so it is probable
that during the period of contraction they
will be over it, as the estimates of last
March for the present year have proved.
With the exception of the explanations of
the changes in the tariff, which are few and
short, the remainder of Sir Leonard's speech,
about three fifths of it is a defence of the
National Policy, which it is clear he does
not regard as in the unassailable position
which he thought it occupied last March.

RAILWAY CROSSINGS.

The railway business is a necessity, but
it imposes many difficult problems and
creates many intolerable annoyances. One
of the most irritating of these in Canada is
the level crossing, which causes daily loss of
life and untold inconvenience, the victims
being often, though not always, the blind,
the aged and the young. By the law of the
land, it is not the fault of the railway com-
pany if a man is killed on a crossing, and
the company that virtually commits murder
is not even compelled to pay the relatives
of the victim one dollar of compensation.
This is not all, for the railway companies
claim apparently that the people who use
the highways have no rights which they are
bound to respect, and they block them up
with impunity as long as they see fit.
Along the line of the Grand Trunk,
for instance, there is hardly a road in the
vicinity of a station that is not
blocked up for a longer or shorter period
of time unable to get into the station yard,
owing either to the lack of sufficient shunt-
ing facilities in the station or to the stulti-
city or carelessness of the station agents.
This may seem to be a small matter, but
any person who has seen a round dozen
of farmers' wagons patiently waiting until
the trains move on and allow them to pass,
or who has been himself compelled to wait
for an unknown period daily, can thoroughly
appreciate the magnitude of the annoy-
ance. The writer has been more than
once compelled to wait at a crossing until
patience had ceased to be a virtue, and
then driven back nearly a mile to try
a road further from the station, only to find
that the train had backed up enough to
block the second road. So common has this
violation of the rights of the traveller be-
come that the public have almost ceased to
regard it as an outrage, and are content to
bow their heads until the power that rules
them deigns to allow them liberty on their
own roads. Such being the condition of
affairs it would have been only natural to
expect that Parliament would adopt string-
ent measures to free the people from what
is not an intolerable annoyance, were it
not that Parliament, as at present
constituted, exists not in the interests of
Canada, but of railway men. It is there-
fore with congratulation that we notice
that a measure has been introduced and
has gone before the Railway Commit-
tee. It deals but very imperfectly with the
sacrifice of human life and property, its
main purpose being to prevent the block-
ing of roadways, which it will hardly ac-
complish. If this bill ever becomes law, it
will be unlawful for any train to stop upon
a crossing more than two minutes, or to run
rapidly through a village or town whether
incorporated or not. Inasmuch as it at least
acknowledges the grievance this may be,
under the present circumstances, something
to be thankful for; but with regard to the
crossings it can never be enforced, as no
one is likely to take an action for damages
against a railway company on the ground
of a few minutes' delay. The only means
by which it could be enforced would be to
make it an indictable offence on the part
of the local station agent, and even then it
would be largely inoperative. There is
only one way in which this problem can be
solved, and that is by cancelling the rail-
way companies to do away with level cross-
ings on all important highways. It would
cost them much money, but it would save
many lives, much injury to property and
put an end to a growing annoyance.

LITERARY REVIEW.

HISTORICAL WORKS.

Many years ago Dr. John Richard Green,
the celebrated author of "The History
of the English People," while listening to
some light talk about the epitaphs which
men might win said half unconsciously, "I
know what men will say of me, 'He died
learning,' and in a pathetic preface to a
book just published Mrs. Green recounts
the way in which the prophecy was fulfilled.
This new work is called *The Conquest of
England*, and covers the period from Eg-
bert to the Norman Conquest. Along with

the preceding work, "The Making of Eng-
land," it was written under the shadow of
death, it being the opinion of Dr. Green's
doctors that life was only prolonged
from day to day by the astonishing
force of his own will, and by the
constancy of a resolve that and by the
holiness set aside all personal aims. Much
of the work was re-written five times from
dictation, the author being too weak to sit
up or hold a pen. "The single aim which
guided all his work till the end came was,"
says his devoted wife, "the desire to quick-
en in others that eager sense which he him-
self had of how rich the inheritance of our
fathers is with the promise of the future
and to bring home to every Englishman
some part of the beauty that kindled his
own enthusiasm in the story, whether old
or new, of the English people." In the last
extremity of weakness his mind still turned
constantly to the story of his people. He
would still hope, night by night, that on the
coming day there might be some brief mo-
ment in which he could even yet dictate
the thoughts that were shaping themselves
in his mind—some larger account of the
history of the English shires, or some com-
peter view of the rule of the Danish kings,
or some insight of a more sure judgment
and knowledge into the relations of the
Norman conquest. Mrs. Green has arranged
the materials thus left according to the
original plan, and in accordance with her
husband's wishes asks for local suggestions
on any point for use in future editions.
(Dawson Bros.)

Justin McCarthy's celebrated "History
of Our Own Times" is now published in a
much condensed form under the title of
Short History of Our Own Times (Harper
Bros.). The work has been, presumably,
done by Mr. McCarthy himself, and retains
much of the picturesque quality of style and
liveliness of description for which the for-
mer volumes were noted, though a great
deal of what was most interesting in the
former history is entirely omitted. (Dawson
Bros.)

The Hessians and the Other German Auxiliaries of Great Britain in the Revolutionary War is a careful study of an interesting
historical subject by Edward J. Lowell,
published with maps and plans by Harper
Bros. Mr. Lowell says that much has been
made of the fact that seven thousand
French soldiers and nineteen thousand
French seamen assisted the United States
in the siege of Yorktown, but it has been
forgotten that a force of between fifteen
and twenty thousand Germans served for
seven years against the Americans, that
more than twenty-nine thousand were
brought to America for this purpose, and
that more than twelve thousand never re-
turned to Germany. The studies for this
work have been made from original Ger-
man sources, and it is an important con-
tribution to revolutionary history. (Dawson
Bros.)

MISCELLANEOUS WORKS.

"Our Scattered Isle" and *Our World-Wide
Empire*, by Alexander Macdonald (London,
Sampson Low, Marston, Searle and Re-
vington), is dedicated to Lord Dufferin,
and might be described as a study of the
history and science of colonization as re-
gards the British empire, a map of which
forms the frontispiece. It is a thoughtful
work, and its conclusion is as follows:—
Every facility has thus been provided for the
farther dispersion of our race, whose powers
and capabilities as colonizers of the waste places of
the earth have been fully proved. Then let us
our divine mission, and plant in every land
which the banner of Britain's power waves the
Christian civilization and constitutional liberty,
the spirit of enterprise and commerce which have
blessed our sea-girt islands and placed in the hands
of the people who inhabit them the sceptre of a
world-wide empire. (Dawson Bros.)

Poems, by Augustin L. Taveau (G. P.
Putnam's Sons), is a volume principally
devoted to a historical poem of the ancient
Aztecs of Mexico, entitled *Montezuma*, with
elaborate historical notes from Prescott's
"Conquest of Mexico." The poem opens
in 1518, at which time the empire was in
the zenith of its glory, and tells the roman-
tic story of its conquest by the Spaniards.
(Dawson Bros.)

A very readable and interesting little
volume is entitled *Pictures of Earlier
Victorian Authors* (G. P. Putnam's Sons).
It is part of the series entitled "The
Literary Life," edited by William Shephard.
It contains sketches, anecdotes and personal
reminiscences of Bulwer, Disraeli, Macaulay,
Charlotte Brontë, Washington Irving, Poe,
Harriet Martineau, &c. The first fifty pages
are devoted to a sketch of "Literary Lon-
don in 1835," by N. P. Willis.

Among the recent issues of the Standard
Library we find *Memories and Rime*, by
Jocelyn Miller, being "No. 6 from an Old
Journal." This journal, the author says,
he was tired of carting round the world and
therefore made some extracts from it and
burned the rest. It contains stories of
Western Life and of the Franco-Prussian
War, 25 cents. Also *Manu and the Diary*
of a Superfluous Man, two short tales, by
Ivan Turgeneff, the celebrated Russian
novelist

Auction Sales

... ..

W. E. Shaw.

**ATTRACTIVE AND CENTRAL
CORNER PROPERTY.**
about 110 feet front on Leachetiere street.

very foot available, fine light on all sides. This
sh covered corner, belonging to Estate Laprohon,
be sold by auction at my rooms, St. James street,
WEDNESDAY, the 4th of March, at 11 o'clock.

W. E. SHAW,
Auctioneer,
ELMONT STREET, Nos. 25 & 27.

W. E. SHAW, Auctioneer.
THE NEXT LARGE SALE OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE CARPETS AND

MONDAY MORNING, 10th March,
At ELEVEN o'clock.
The class paying investment for a small capitalist, as
property is central and well situated.
W. E. SHAW.

Auctioneer.
ANSFIELD STREET, No. 146,
 near corner Burnside. This fine stone house for
 by private contract. Easy terms of payment. Pos-

W. E. SHAW, Auctioneer,
235 St. James-street.

AUCTION SALES OF READ

W. E. SHAW,
Real Estate and General Auctioneer.
THE OLD STAND, No. 235 St. James street.

TUESDAY MORNING, 4th March,
 whole of the fine stock-in-trade, all new goods, and
 pricing
READY-MADE CLOTHING..... \$5,198.32
TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c..... 2,634.83

THOS. J. POTTER, Auctioneer,

HIGHLY IMPORTANT SALE
—BY ORDER OF—
WM. CLENDINNENG, ESQ.,

ANDSONE CORNER BLOCK, VICTORIA.
LURE AND CRAIG STREET, occupied by Messrs.
Greenhields, Son & Co.—One of the finest and most
extensive wholesale premises in the Dominion. The
largest portion of this property cannot be sur-

33, 35, 37, 39 St. James street, known as the
"WITNESS" BUILDING, occupied by John Dougall &
F. R. Cole & Co., and Edwards' Safe Works,
Middle & McCulloch - and on Craig street, Nos. 766,
770, 772, 774, occupied by Turner Brothers.

works and all the large new factories in close proximity to the property.

Capitalists, manufacturers, the wholesale trade, owners of estates, public companies and corporations are requested to examine these valuable properties personally. They include some of the most valuable

M. Hicks & Co.

ere handled for sale at our Rooms, and are the latest
action premises in the Dominion. We might also
mention that our Rooms are specially adapted for the
sale of fine Art Goods, being spacious, well lighted and
central, and having controlled the sale of this class of
goods for seasons past, such as Japanese Art Goods,

BORAX, Wood's Refined.

THE SISTERS.

A TALE OF THE LANSHIRE COOT.
TON FAMINE.

BY ALICE WHANLON.

CHAPTER XXIII.

AN EVENTFUL WALK.

The two succeeding days passed for Helen Wynter in a very similar way. The principal household duties at Prospect Terrace, and each morning and evening Mr. Charles Vynter managed to be her companion during a part, if not the whole, of her walk to the mill. The third day was Saturday, and on Saturday Mr. Reid's mill, like all other mills in the neighborhood, closed at mid-day.

In consequence of this fact several of the sick women's friends had been able to volunteer their kindly aid in nursing her and little Dot, and Miss Wynter had consented to let them be laborers of love from noon on this day until the following Monday. Of this arrangement Mr. Charles Vynter was fully aware, and Helen had quite looked for his attendance upon her homeward walk after mid-hour. But, to her disappointment, he was nowhere to be seen when she was ready to quit No. 10; and after lingering in converse with Mrs. Anne Combe until she was ashamed to wait any longer, she set off alone. A second disappointment awaited her upon arrival at her destination; but this Helen found to be, under the circumstances, rather an agreeable one than otherwise.

In accordance with an invitation, very pleasantly given, on the previous day, Mrs. Carter and her young visitor were to have spent the evening at a friend's house in the company of Mr. Reid. As it happened, however, the good Quakeress had been attacked with a violent sick headache—a complaint to which she was occasionally subject—and the expedition had, consequently, to be abandoned.

"But if this would please me, child, then wouldst thou go out and take the air this lovely afternoon," observed her motherly hostess, when Helen, after luncheon, had knelt by her couch to bathe the suffering head. "Dost thou dislike to walk alone?"

Helen declared very truthfully that this was not the case. To be alone at the present moment was what she most coveted.

"But will you not let me remain with you?" she asked. "Is there nothing that I can do to relieve your head?"

"No, in truth; the trouble, my dear, will take its own course; and Elizabeth, my good maid here, understands best what alleviations to apply. It would relieve me if thou wouldst take a pleasant walk, for I fancy thee looking somewhat pale. Elizabeth, will thou kindly direct Helen Wynter to the way to Coppell Wood? Thou wilt find that a charming road, Helen."

Armed with explicit directions to the above-mentioned locality, Helen presently left Mrs. Carter's house. The latter was situated at the terminus of one of the principal streets in Galtbridge; but it was isolated from sight, and almost from sound, of the bustle and traffic that went on outside, by an enclosure of high brick walls. Within that enclosure well-kept gardens surrounded a commodious old mansion of the Tudor style, and the way to Coppell Wood and the grounds, owing, no doubt, to the mystery imparted by their seclusion, appeared to excite a perfect furor of curiosity in the breasts of the people of the neighborhood. At all hours of the day there were sure to be two or more specimens of the Galtbridge population playing at marbles or "knuckle-bones" in front of the green door with the doctor's name upon it; and the opening of the said door invariably served as a signal for the rush forward of small children, who prang from no man's land when, and the swift observation of the quizzical heads. The usual phenomenon now occurred as Miss Wynter unlocked the fascinating door, but it was not put an end to in quite the usual way. Instead of abruptly drawing it after her, an ordinary ingenuous and unassuming woman, who had been waiting for several minutes, and suffered the gaping little throng to peer unrebuked into the sacred premises, looking down on them the while with a gentle kindness in her sweet young face.

The smile faded, however, giving place to a shade of melancholy, as she turned to a small, round, and proceeded along two or three streets, walking with an abstracted air and downcast eyes. Her pace, albeit, was not slow, and before long she had turned her back upon brick and mortar, and had entered a shady country lane. By the edge which she had taken, she had come to a trickled running stream—too insignificant perhaps, to be called a brook—and over its surface Helen, by-and-by noticed two gorgeous dragon-flies at play. She had paused, and was leaning forward to watch their erratic, shooting movements, when her eye was suddenly attracted from behind. But, soft as it was, that well-known voice affected her like an electric shock. Springing round, she faced its possessor with a glowing countenance, and eyes sparkling with a sudden radiant delight.

"Why, how do you come here?" she asked, as she found her way to the cottage, and found that she had so effectively concealed during the last three days that her lover had hesitated to express his own affection for fear of a possible discovery. "Thou hast, however, now revealed, and with a new boldness, torn of joyous relief, he rejoined.

"How did I find you? Through the attraction of magnetism, as the needle finds the lodestone. Alas! if you may busy yourself in the antipodes, or fly away on angelic wings—if you are provided with those appendages to Sirias or Arcturus; but, through natural, inevitable force, I shall be obliged to follow!"

"Please don't talk nonsense!" said Helen, meeting a feeble attempt to recover her dignity, but sensible of her self-betrayal. "But tell me truly, Mr. Vynter, how you happened to be here."

"Truly, Miss Wynter, I happen to be here because I have been following you. I missed the happiness of seeing you at noon through Mr. Reid having very suddenly given you an extra walk to do. So I thought I would venture this afternoon to call upon you at Mrs. Carter's. But did not get so far as the house."

"Why?" interrogated Helen, faintly.

"Because the very efficient and delightful reason that I saw you turning down Galtbridge Street when I was within three yards of meeting you face to face, and that I guessed you were coming here for a walk."

"Oh! and have you been behind me all that way? Surely I did not walk so fast but that if you were only three yards behind me, you might have overtaken me sooner?"

"Of course not. But, you see, I am an epileptic of pleasure. I know that you could not resist me, so I delayed my happiness in meeting you in order that I might enjoy it in anticipation as well as fruition."

"But, I don't think it was very nice of you to have been following me about like a spy or a policeman," she said, pretending displeasure.

"Oh, you are not annoyed? Miss Wynter, you are not offended?" he asked, in quick anxiety.

"Offended! The simple girl's heart was beginning over with joy."

"Well, I will try to forgive you," she returned, smiling archly. "And now, do you know the way to Coppell Wood? I have been sent to walk there."

"Yes, I know it very well. We must turn immediately into the fields. There is a white stile and a stile somewhere close by. Ah, there it is! Be cautious, when they had turned forward a short distance. "Shall I go over that? Now give me your hand."

Helen did as she was desired, and, having taken her over the stile, the young fellow laid his hand in front of her, and, clasping her hand in his own, repeated her name

in tones of unmistakable passion, "Miss Wynter! Helen!"

There were some special congruity or adaptability between a stifle and love-making? One might imagine so from one's own observation, even had not poets and painters immortalized their apparently natural affinity by pen and brush. At all events, Mr. Charles Vynter found it a convenient subsidiary to his purpose.

"Helen! Dear Helen!" he repeated, conjuring what was coming, Helen began to tremble, and, to hide the fact, seated herself upon a rung of the stile.

"May I say it? You know what I want to say—you must know it. Helen, I love you!" Helen made no rejoinder, save by a deep and happy blush.

"I love you more than words can tell!" he went on. "Indeed, love seems a cold word to use. I adore you, Helen; I could worship you."

"Don't say that!" remonstrated Helen, in dignified humility. "I am not worthy of such feelings."

"You are worthy of anything—of everything!" he exclaimed, with enthusiastic unmeaningness. "It is I who am not worthy to love you! Yet I think—dear, dearest Helen—I think you love me just a little, don't you?"

"I love you a great deal," she answered, simply and unaffectedly.

"My darling!" he ejaculated, stooping to gather her in his arms. Then I am the happiest man in the world! And you will really consent to belong to me—to come some day my dear wife? To be for ever and ever my Helen—my own, own love? Between such question the enraptured young man paused for a few seconds, blushing face, now yielded with frank modesty to his embraces. "I can hardly believe in my happy fortune. Just whisper, yes, Charles, that I may feel sure I am not dreaming."

"But, dear Charles—there was a moment's hesitation over the name—you will have to ask my mother!" And you will really consent to belong to me—to come some day my dear wife? To be for ever and ever my Helen—my own, own love? Between such question the enraptured young man paused for a few seconds, blushing face, now yielded with frank modesty to his embraces. "I can hardly believe in my happy fortune. Just whisper, yes, Charles, that I may feel sure I am not dreaming."

"Certainly I shall," he assented. "but oh, I do hope he will not object! I know that I am not deservng of you, Helen, for any intrinsic goodness or worth in my character. But I will try to grow worthy of you; and if you love me, darling, that ought to be enough for Mr. Reid. As to my prospects, I think I can satisfy him there. My father is a wealthy man, and he will treat me liberally."

"But I am not rich, Oh, Charles! I am a penniless girl, or almost so!" exclaimed Helen, with pain in her voice.

"So much the better, my sweet one. I am glad of it," he protested.

"But will your parents think—feel—Do you think they will give their consent?" she faltered.

"I am certain they will—quite certain! They all admire you immensely, Helen, and my father is not in the least mercenary. Oh, everything will come right for us, love!"

"Then let us be happy," she returned, assured by his assurance.

And happy, indeed, they were. The short, summer afternoon passed like a dream of bliss. Coppell Wood was visited and lingered in. But at length the lovers were obliged to retrace their steps, and the young man, with his arms outside the green door with its ornamental brass plate. "John Carter, surgeon," repeated Charles, reading the inscription upon the latter. "Give my compliments to Friend John, Helen, and tell him to cure his good mother before he comes. By the way, dearest, I hope they don't object to Sunday visitors? But I must see you, whether they do or not, to tell you the result of my interview with my uncle this evening. Well, good-bye, darling, since you are so impatient to be gone," he added, a little reproachfully, "to me it will seem a year until we meet again."

It was true that Helen really was a little impatient to leave her lover. She wanted to be alone in order that she might think about him—alone that she might try to realize her own fidelity, and reflect over the marvellous occurrence that had taken place since she quitted the house—an occurrence whereby the whole future of her life was, as she believed, to be permanently, and ah, how happily, affected! But she was not allowed very much time to indulge her romantic visions before she was summoned below stairs to dinner.

(To be Continued.)

DAILY WORDS FOR 1884.

(Marian Test Book.)

SATURDAY, MARCH 1.

With joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation. L. 12, 3.

Waters of life hence may I draw—And nevermore depart;—My ardent longing is, O Lord, fix at thy spring my heart.

Thou holdest fast my name, and hast not denied my faith. Rev. 2, 13.

SUNDAY, MARCH 2.

Thus saith the Lord, I want to cause Israel to rest. Jer. 31, 2.

He began to be sorrowful and very heavy, and saith unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death: tarry ye here, and watch with me. Matt. 26, 37, 38.

Lord, dost thou suffer thus for me?—Dost thou endure such misery?—To give me life and peace?—Then will I hushforth ne'er forget, and with a new boldness, torn of joyous relief, he rejoined.

"How did I find you? Through the attraction of magnetism, as the needle finds the lodestone. Alas! if you may busy yourself in the antipodes, or fly away on angelic wings—if you are provided with those appendages to Sirias or Arcturus; but, through natural, inevitable force, I shall be obliged to follow!"

"Please don't talk nonsense!" said Helen, meeting a feeble attempt to recover her dignity, but sensible of her self-betrayal. "But tell me truly, Mr. Vynter, how you happened to be here."

"Truly, Miss Wynter, I happen to be here because I have been following you. I missed the happiness of seeing you at noon through Mr. Reid having very suddenly given you an extra walk to do. So I thought I would venture this afternoon to call upon you at Mrs. Carter's. But did not get so far as the house."

"Why?" interrogated Helen, faintly.

"Because the very efficient and delightful reason that I saw you turning down Galtbridge Street when I was within three yards of meeting you face to face, and that I guessed you were coming here for a walk."

"Oh! and have you been behind me all that way? Surely I did not walk so fast but that if you were only three yards behind me, you might have overtaken me sooner?"

"Of course not. But, you see, I am an epileptic of pleasure. I know that you could not resist me, so I delayed my happiness in meeting you in order that I might enjoy it in anticipation as well as fruition."

"But, I don't think it was very nice of you to have been following me about like a spy or a policeman," she said, pretending displeasure.

"Oh, you are not annoyed? Miss Wynter, you are not offended?" he asked, in quick anxiety.

"Offended! The simple girl's heart was beginning over with joy."

THE HOLY SPIRIT FOR SERVICE.

LONDON ADDRESS BY MR. MOODY.

I wish to call your attention to "the Holy Spirit in us for service." There is one thing I want to impress on you, and that is that the Holy Ghost is a Person, just as the Father and the Son are Persons. I need to think of Him as an influence or attribute of God, the same as goodness and mercy are attributes; but God sent me to my Bible, and I found Jesus always speaking of the Holy Ghost as Him, and He—that is, a Person; and Jesus is the object of the Holy Spirit's testimony. From Genesis to Revelation He is constantly bringing Jesus before us.

Now the work of the Holy Ghost is to impart love, for "the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost." And that love is above and beyond all human love. One thing human love can't do, but Divine love does, is to make a man love those that don't

love him. A man can't himself love those that hate him, but when the Spirit of God is shed abroad in his heart then it is he learns what true love is. It is a test of the child of God when he can love his enemies, when, like his Master, he can pray for his enemies: "Thy Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do"—that's the love. Some one has said love sums up all the graces. Joy is love exulting; peace is love in repose; long-suffering is love enduring; goodness is love in action; temperance is love at school; meekness is love in training. I've often said that if every Christian would read the thirteenth chapter of the First of Corinthians once a week it would be a good for him—he'd learn what love meant. If a man's least bit unkind in faith the ecclesiastical world is drawn off with his head, but let him be ever so unkind in love and we don't notice it. May the love of God come on us with a full tide this morning and sweep away all prejudices and differences, and teach us to love the brethren, all of them in the same way. Did you ever notice the sand when the tide's out? The ocean is so smooth and calm, but when the tide sweeps in it covers them all up, they're all one then.

Then the Spirit of God imparts hope, and when a man is discouraged and hopeless it's because he's out of communion. God never uses such men. So long as a man's love hope, he is certainly not qualified to work; God has no work for him to do. If we are not full of hope this morning we are not right with God. Again, the Spirit of God imparts liberty. We need this liberty in the Church to-day; so many of us are like Pharaoh, we are raised from the dead, but bound with the graveclothes. The word is "Loose him and let him go." Many a minister wants liberty, and perhaps the fault is not always with him, but with his congregation. If the congregation is in a cold, dead state, and the minister is like Pharaoh, it is impossible for him to speak with power. We want liberty; and "where the Spirit of the Lord is there is liberty."

Again, the office of the Spirit of God is to testify to Jesus. He shall testify of Me, and many signs and wonders shall be done by the Holy Ghost, for they've no Christ in them, and when that is so the Spirit will not work. Again, He will guide you into all truth. We need His guidance. If we trust to ourselves we're bound to go wrong; but I warn you, that if there is one thing at the root of all the errors of the day, it's the idea that the Spirit gives to the right hand and you will see a solid brick church with a tall spire, very near the station. The large square building opposite is the court-house in which the infant enterprise was cradled, and in which I received ordination by the laying on of the hands of the Presbytery.

This is the story to show you how two cents built a church. It is quite probable that the congregation would have been encouraged to keep on begging abroad, if I had raised a hundred dollars that day. And if they had that money they would have been able to build a solid brick church with a tall spire, very near the station. The large square building opposite is the court-house in which the infant enterprise was cradled, and in which I received ordination by the laying on of the hands of the Presbytery.

Another thing he does is to convict of sin. I am so glad He does convict; if the Spirit of God don't convict of sin, the minister's preaching can't do it. He can't do it, he can't preach for five hours with all the eloquence of Heaven, he can't convict one soul of sin without the Holy Ghost. But when Christ is preached, then the Spirit will convict the souls of men, and break them down under the Word. Then He is the comforter, and He is the comforter in this dark, and dreary, and comfortless world. When our spirits are sore and weary, then the Spirit of God is like oil poured forth.

Now I want to call your attention to three dwelling-places of the Holy Spirit. First, when the tabernacle was erected, the Spirit came right down, and filled it with the glory of the Lord. Then when Solomon built his temple, the Shekinah came down and filled it, and the glory of the Lord was there.

Then the third place of the Spirit is in the first Corinthians: "Ye are temples of the Holy Ghost." Our bodies are temples of the Spirit. I often think of a remark made by Dr. Bonar when he saw them hurrying along the dust of a believer, poor in this world's goods, to the tomb. He said, "The angel who has left the temple of the Holy Ghost." But remember, He don't dwell in the old Adam, but in the new nature. The Spirit of God don't dwell in a tomb, but where there's life. If a man's turned from sin and made alive unto God, then the Holy Ghost comes and dwells in him. But I notice that a good many people have life, who want it more abundantly. My God give us the Holy Ghost in power, so we may have abundance of life and power.

I find three classes of believers in the Gospel by John. First, Nicodemus came to Jesus by night, and got him, but he didn't get him, he left the Sanhedrin. I'm glad the death of Christ brought Him right out of the world. If you want to serve God, the only way is to come right clean out of it—no coming half-way. The next class is in John iv. "The woman at the well of Sychar got a full blessing, and she walked up the whole town. She took her stand for Christ, and told the men of the place what He'd done for her, and she brought the whole city to Christ."

Then the third class is in John vii, where Jesus cried aloud, "If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink. He that believeth on Me, as the Scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water."

By God's blessing to-day so that we flow out in a stream of blessing, and we have our Sunday-schools, in our homes, and wherever God sends us.—Word and Work.

HOW TWO CENTS BUILT A CHURCH.

Thirty years ago I told this story in one of my lectures. A generation has passed by and I repeat it, for the moral of it is quite as timely as it was then.

My first settlement was in Ballston Spa, N. Y., where a congregation had been recently organized, and was worshipping God in the County Court-house. When Presbytery met for ordination, the Rev. Dr. Kirk, then the pastor, afterwards of Boston, preaching the sermon it was commanded that the churches that they should take collections to assist this new congregation to build a church. I was furnished with a copy of this resolution, and was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

I did this, and I found that the poorest of these houses was a small, old, one-story house, with a gable roof, and a chimney, and a small garden in front. It was a very poor house, and I was advised to make a pilgrimage, from place to place, to the churches, and to make a list of the smallest and poorest houses on the street, and to select the poorest of these as the place where I should build my church.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

BY MRS. ANNIE A. FRETTON.

Pretty, sixteen-year-old Catherine Blair sat by her window looking out upon the street, and wondering how she could get to the pleasant Saturday afternoon in early autumn.

Catherine had a strip of red flannel pinned closely about her white throat, her eyes were watery, her nose was red and a hard knot of wrinkles wrinkled the centre of her forehead.

"Oh dear!" she sighed, "there goes Amy Miller driving past. I wish she was obliged to give her whole turn-out to me; pony, village-car, algon and whip, and while she was about it she might as well pass over her jaunty driving coat, hat and gaiters."

"My dear Catherine!" exclaimed sweet tempered Aunt Hannah who had sacrificed afternoon in the clear bracing air in her enforced keeping her niece company in her enforced confinement. "How low do you harbor such an envious spirit? It will lead you into trouble yet. Just consider for a moment: you began the afternoon by wishing that a whirlwind would sweep along and blow us all out of this very comfortable house into Governor Loomis' stable. Just then one of your school friends tripped past and you wished a dove would pluck the brilliant wing out of her hat and drop it here by your window. This morning we were wishing for your cousin Jennie's gold necklace. At dinner you wished a burglar would break into Judge Hanson's safe and steal his gold-lined ice cream spoons and lose them in crossing our yard. And now you are wishing that poor, little, crippled Amy Miller, who can't walk a step without the aid of a crutch, was obliged to give you her dainty turn-out. Catherine, have you been here a day and a night, and you have been here this visit I have heard you wish indiscriminately for the possessions of various people and wonder why you can not have those things instead of the owners. You never wish that you were able to try some thing similar or that you could in some way earn money to purchase the desired article."

"It is a pleasant way of passing the time," said Catherine. "Persons must think; they cannot help themselves."

"It is a dangerous way of passing the time," said Aunt Hannah, knitting away. "You have ever upon a scarlet mitten that was to delight some child's heart at Christmas, and we grieve the Holy Spirit by harboring unworthy thoughts and drive him away from his abiding place in our hearts."

"Don't you think how wishing can be dangerous," said the young girl, "I am willing to admit that it is vain and silly."

"Let me tell you a story to prove to you that it is only a step from unworthy wishing to unworthy doing."

"When I first went to house-keeping in this large and growing village of Tiogaville my next-door neighbors were a carpenter and his wife. They were poor, hard working people, but they were respected by the community who gave them the small jobs of repairing, and emptying a well to do fine washing, ironing and sewing."

"Mrs. Grey was very social, friendly and helpful. One of the neighbors have a chance visitor Mrs. Grey was always ready to run in and make the blouses, set the table, and wash the dishes. Did any one in the street wish to run out for an hour or more she was ready to look after the house and care for the children. She seemed to know by intuition where there was a helping hand needed, and was prompt to offer her services. We all liked her, and were glad that the '

