DAILY WITNESS

VOL. XXXIII., NO. 297. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1892. PRICE ONE CENT.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verse accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

HURST.—In this city, Dec. 15th, at 37 Quesnel street the wife of Henry Hurst, of a son.

KERR.—At Fertile Creek, Que., on Dec. 12th, 1892, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kerr.

TAYLOR.—At Isle aux Chats, St. Andrew's, on the 13th Dec., 1892, the wife of Joseph B. Taylor, of a daughter.

VERRY.—On December 16th, 1892, at 220 St. Catherine street, Montreal, the wife of George Verry, of a son.

MARRIED.

FLEE—SHAW.—On Dec. 13, 1892, at the residence of the bride's brother, 319 MacNab street, north, Hamilton, Ont., by the Rev. R. W. Woolsworth, Jennie, youngest daughter of Mr. Henry Shaw, to Richard Slee, of Buffalo, N.Y., formerly of Toronto.

ARMSTRONG—BURD.—On Dec. 14th, at St. John's Manse, South Finch, Ont., by the Rev. J. W. McLeod, Mr. John Armstrong, to Miss Isabella M. Burd, all of Crysler, Ont.

ANDERSON—NILSON.—On Wednesday, Dec. 7, 1892, at the residence of Mr. Peter Swanson, Waterville, P.Q., by the Rev. Galen H. Craik, Whilhelmina Nilson, to John F. Anderson, both of Waterville.

DIED.

DAVISON.—In this city, on the 16th Dec., 1892, Mary Ann, eldest daughter of the late John Auld, and wife of Duncan Davison.

Funeral from her late residence, No. 20 Lincoln avenue, on Monday, the 19th inst., at 2.30 p.m.

PROCTOR.—Charles Daggett Proctor, at his residence, Blinkbonnie, Sherbrooke street, at 9.30 a.m. on Friday the 16th.

Funeral on Monday, at 3 o'clock, from his late residence, to St. Paul's Church.

BETHUNE—Departed this life, Dec 11th, 1892, Angus Bethune, aged 94 years and 7 months, a native of Glenelg, Scotland, and a veteran of 37 and 38.

DELORIMIER—In this city, on the 15th December inst., at the age of 55 years, 7 months and 16 days, Taschereau Chevalier DeLorimier, Advocate and Queen's Counsel.

Funeral will take place from his late residence, No. 120 Champ de Mars street, on Monday, the nineteenth day of December inst., at half past eight o'clock, to Notre Dame Church, thence to Cote des Neiges Cemetery, place of burial. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully requested to attend without further notice.

BRIDGES.—In this city, on the 15th inst., John Thomas, aged 21 years and 7 months, eldest and beloved son of Joseph Bridges.

Boston papers please copy.

ROBERTSON.—At North Georgetown, Nov. 30th, James Robertson, a native of Methven, Perthshire, Scotland, in the 63rd year of his age.

Those sending notices for the above column may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the "Witness" containing such notice will be sent free to any address in Canada. Montreal excepted.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A DUPLICATE of superb Decker Brothers Concert Grand Piano recently purchased by the Windsor Hotel has been received at Mr. C. W. Lindsay's warerooms, 2270 St. Catherine street, and should be seen by our readers who are musically inclined.

P. E. LAYTON & BRO'S. WAREROOMS should be visited by all intending purchasers of pianos. They are the sole agents for the Behr Bros.' Pianos, of New York, and the Evans Bros.', of Ontario. 2387 St. Catherine street, corner of Peel and Windsor. Open evenings.

DELIGHT YOUR MOTHER with a nice down quilt for Christmas.

PERFUMERY FOR XMAS. Toilet Soaps for Xmas Tooth Powders for Xmas. Henry R. Gray, chemist, 122 St. Lawrence Main street.

PIANOS, ORGANS, MUSIC, AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—New pianos, $185; second-hand, $25 to $250; new organs, $50; lowest prices at J. W. Shaw & Co.'s, 1811 Notre Dame street.

IF IN A DILEMMA, what to give your married or bachelor friends for Christmas, select a handsome down quilt from any of the dry goods stores; they have them all prices, and never fail to please.

You ought to buy your boy a desk. TEES & CO. have another lot ready.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

—GO TO—

NORDHEIMER'S,

213 St. James street.

And you will find the finest assortment in Canada and the best value. A visit of inspection will assure you of this. You will receive every attention whether you buy or not.

POPULAR PERFUMES AT POPULAR PRICES.

J. E. TREMBLE, Dispensing Chemist and Family Druggist, corner St. Catherine and Mountain streets, Montreal. Telephone 6021.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, $4.50 UP.

GOLD AND SILVER CHAIN BRACELETS,

GOLD AND SILVER PENCILS.

GEO. G. ROBINSON & CO.,

216 St. James street.

COVERNTON'S ALPINE CREAM

for Chapped Hands, Face and Lips, Rough and Hard Skin, Pimples, Freckles, &c. Price, 25c. Prepared by

C. J. COVERNTON & CO., Dispensing Chemists,

Corner of Bleury and Dorchester streets.

Prescriptions carefully prepared. Telephone, No. 1377.

WE HAVE GOT THEM!

All our old leaders and a lot of new ones; in fact, all our goods this season are leaders and worthy of inspection.

FEE & MARTIN,

357 to 361 St. James Street.

CHOICE GEM RINGS,

DIAMONDS. RUBIES.
SAPPHIRES. EMERALDS.
PEARLS. OPALS.

GEO. G. ROBINSON & CO.,

216 St. James street.

BRANDS A1 SAUCE,

THE ARISTOCRATIC SAUCE OF LONDON.

For sale by all first-class grocers

NEW DESIGNS

RECEIVED THIS WEEK IN

WOOD MANTELS.

Also, ex SS. "Vancouver" further supply

MINTONS & CAMPBELL'S TILES

FOR WALL AND FLOOR, FIREPLACES.

Full supply always on hand.

JORDAN & LOCKER,

Tile Layers and Setters,

1749 NOTRE DAME ST.

"EXPERIENCE

Teaches a dear school, but fools will learn in no other."

When your stock of underclothes and house and table linen is reduced to a minimum through having been torn and destroyed by inferior laundresses you will acknowledge the folly of dealing anywhere but at the

TROY LAUNDRY

It is the BEST, the most RELIABLE and the most POPULAR laundry in the city.

TROY LAUNDRY

140 ST. PETER STREET.

Branches and Telephones all over the city.

Those 24x18 Permanent Photos of Old Country Scenery to be seen at HUGH RUSSELL'S Furniture Store, 1802 Notre Dame street, would make an acceptable and lasting Xmas Gift. Secure your order as there are only a limited number ready for Xmas and New Year.

S. CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

TO-NIGHT ROWNTREE'S COCOA

will be served free of charge up to NINE o'clock in our refreshment room. Rowntree's Cocoa is for sale at the Leading Groceries. We do not sell it.

NINE O'CLOCK TO-NIGHT.

Our stores will be kept open until NINE o'clock this evening

FOR THE GREAT RUMMAGE SALE.

Take the Elevator for the Rummage Sale, and on your way call at the Refreshment Room and take a Cup of the Celebrated Rowntree Cocoa, for which there is no charge made.

S. CARSLEY.

A GRAND TIME TO-NIGHT.

A grand time is expected this evening from seven to nine o'clock at S. CARSLEY'S

SELLING CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

MANTLES THIS EVENING AND MONDAY.
MANTLES THIS EVENING AND MONDAY.
MANTLES THIS EVENING AND MONDAY.

This evening and on Monday we offer the largest stock of Mantles and Jackets in Canada at low enough prices to pay Dry Goods dealers to purchase them wholesale. No common Mantles in stock, but good ones for the price of common ones.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.

ABOUT WHERE TO BUY ALL YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

If you wish the best value and the largest stock to select from,

THEN WE ARE PRETTY SURE

Of your custom for Dry Goods.

S. CARSLEY.

SELECT FROM THIS LIST.

The following list may assist in selecting a Christmas present:

FOR GENTLEMEN.			FOR LADIES.		
Silk Mufflers	from	50c to $ 4.50	Winter Jackets	from	$2.50 to $40.00
Silk Handkerchiefs	from	20c to 1.75	Winter Mantles	from	5.25 to 60.00
Kid Gloves	from	75c to 1.75	Black Silk, per yd	from	34c to 3.70
Lined Kid Gloves	from	$1.00 to 2.50	Colored Silk, per yd	from	34c to 1.85
Braces	from	12c to 2.50	Kid Gloves	from	35c to 1.70
Dressing Gowns	from	$6.00 to 35.00	Lined Kid Gloves	from	97c to 3.50
Scarfs and Ties	from	15c to 1.25	Dress Lengths	from	$1.95 to 20.00
Hosts of other things.			Print Dress Lengths	from	80c to 1.75

S. CARSLEY. S. CARSLEY.

FOR BOYS.

Tweed Suits, from $1.25 to $15.00.
Overcoats, from $2.00 to $17.00.
Gloves, from 80c to $1.05.
Overstockings, from 25c to $1.25.
Fur Caps, from $1.25 to $18.00.

FOR GIRLS.

Ready-made Dresses, from 75c to $15.00.
Winter Mantles, from $1.60 to $14.75.
Kid Gloves, from 65c to $1.25.
Fur Caps, from $6.25 to $22.00.
Fur Collars, from $2.25 to $16.00.

S. CARSLEY.

MORE FOR LADIES.

Lace Collars, from 16c to $1.05.
Silk Collars, from 75c to $1.40.
Lace Handkerchiefs, from 16c to $13.25
Linen Handkerchiefs, per box, from 75c to $5.35.
Fur Caps, from 50c to $18.00.
Fur Muffs, from 90c to $11.00.

FROM 2 TO 4 YEARS OLD.

Gray Lambskin Coat.
Gray Lambskin Cap to match.
A Pretty Sash.
A Pretty Pair of Mitts.
A New Dress.
A New Mantle.

S. CARSLEY.

FOR BABY.

A Pair of Boots.
A Handsome Wool Hood,
A pair of Wool Bootees.
A pair of Wool Mitts,
A beautiful Embroidered Dress.

S. CARSLEY.

FOR GRANDMA.

A dressy Dress Cap.
A Shoulder Shawl.
A New Mantle.
A Pair of Gloves.
A New Dress.

S. CARSLEY.

HANDSOME UMBRELLAS FOR PRESENTS.

LADIES' UMBRELLAS.

Ladies' Alpaca Umbrellas, from 85c to $1.75.
Ladies' Silk Umbrellas, from $1.55 to $17.90.
Ladies' Handsome Umbrellas, from $3.50 to $17.90.

S. CARSLEY.

GENTLEMEN'S UMBRELLAS.

Men's Silk Umbrellas, from 50c up.
Men's Handsome Umbrellas, from $7.70 up.
Men's Alpaca Umbrellas, from 75c up.

S. CARSLEY.

MEN'S FURNISHING SALE.

This evening we offer some special bargains

IN SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,

GLOVES AND NECKTIES,

SILK MUFFLERS AND BRACES.

Also UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, ETC.

S. CARSLEY.

BEAUTIFUL CHEAP CURTAINS!

We profess to show by far the best and largest assortment of Curtains in the Dominion, and to sell them as cheap by the single pair as is often given for them wholesale to sell again.

CHENILLE CURTAINS.

In almost endless variety. Also Lace and other Curtains, all new, cheap and beautiful. Prices from one-fifth lower than regular mentioned rates.

PURE SILK DAMASK CURTAINS.

By the pair and by the yard. The Handsomest Curtains ever shown in Canada.

S. CARSLEY.

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS.

CHIFFON COLLARS AND SCARFS.

CHIFFON CHEMISETTES AND JABOTS.

The Handsomest Stock of Ladies' Neckwear ever shown in this market.

S. CARSLEY.

HANDSOME DRESS LENGTHS,

THIS EVENING we offer a table full of Dress Goods at a special bargain, put up in Dress Lengths, specially for Christmas Presents.

S. CARSLEY.

BLACK GOODS.

S. CARSLEY'S is the best store in Montreal for all kinds of Black and

MOURNING GOODS.

S. CARSLEY'S

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779, Notre Dame street,

MONTREAL.

S. CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S ADVERTISEMENT.

"HE BRINGS GOOD CHEER"

and his ever-jolly comrades are Mirth and Jollity. His influence stirs the nations, and the palm of Commerce beats fast at his approach.

FATHER CHRISTMAS!

The Great Mantle House, as in previous years, is fully prepared to welcome his coming. It has diligently selected and laid aside hundreds of those bargains, so dear to the hearts of ladies, which he so delights to bestow. The old gentleman is never stingy, but while his purse is open, he has a keen eye to business as well, and therefore those who do him honor are always found in crowds at

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S.

XMAS BARGAINS.

PLAIN PLUSH JACKETS.

$ 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.25, 13.00, 15.00, 25.75 } 20 PERCENT OFF.

PLUSH JACKETS.

ASTRACHAN TRIMMED.

$ 15.25, 16.25 } 20 PERCENT OFF.

PLUSH COATS.

BEAVER TRIMMING.

$ 23.00, 27.00 } 20 PERCENT OFF.

PLUSH DOLMANS.

$ 12.25, 14.00, 16.75, 19.00, 19.50, 26.75 } 20 PERCENT OFF.

PLAIN PLUSH PELERINES.

$ 16.00, 18.00, 20.00, 24.00 } 20 PERCENT OFF.

PLUSH PELERINES,

FEATHER TRIMMED.

$ 24.00, 25.00, 29.00, 40.00 } 20 PERCENT OFF.

CALL AND SEE THE ABOVE BARGAINS.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781 and 1783 NOTRE DAME STREET,

And 105, 107, 109 and 111 St. Peter st.

TERMS CASH AND ONLY ONE PRICE.

Telephone 2193.

THE BEST THING TO DO.

Why do you sell fine Goods at a loss? This question is often asked by thoughtful and intelligent customers. We do it because it is the best thing to do, as we must have New Goods every season, and cannot afford to accumulate stock.

On MONDAY, 19th,

we shall make still greater reductions on many lines and sell ALL our rich goods at a large discount. MANY RICH HATS and BONNETS ABOUT HALF-PRICE. UNTRIMMED FRENCH FELT HATS, ALL NEW SHAPES ABOUT HALF-PRICE. RICH LACES, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, BIRDS AND ORNAMENTS.

We invite a special inspection of our display on SATURDAY, the 17th inst.

THE "KENSINGTON"

Millinery Rooms,

2252 St. Catherine street,

(Opposite Victoria street).

GEO. MORRIS - - - Proprietor.

CHRISTMAS CARDS,
CHRISTMAS BOOKLETS,
CHRISTMAS SOUVENIRS.
ONLY CHOICE STOCK.
AT LOW PRICES.
The Universal, 238-240 St. James st.

100,000 WIVES

Will receive this handsome, labor-lightening gift for Christmas.



WILL YOURS?

BISSELL'S CARPET SWEEPERS

Have become the most popular gifts in the world for women.

and the special designs manufactured expressly for JAMES BAYLIS & SON are largely responsible for this wide popularity.

SISTERS AND WIVES

of the good, practical, common-sense kind, warmly appreciate the promptings that lead one to select for them

SENSIBLE GIFTS.

These are by no means confined to sweepers; in fact, the entire six flats of

THE CARPET WAREHOUSE

are crammed with just such things as sensible people give and like to receive at Christmas time.

Note Them on Your List:

A NEW CARPET,

AN ART SQUARE,
A CHOICE RUG,
A SET OF MATS,
A STEP MATTING,
A KITCHEN OILCLOTH,
A STAIR CARPET AND FITTINGS,
A TRAVELLING RUG,
A PAIR OF PORTIERES,
A SET OF CURTAINS,
A WINDOW POLE,
SOME WINDOW SHADES,
A TABLE COVER,
A CRUMB CLOTH,
A BABY SLEIGH ROBE.

The stock is large, the assortment complete, the range of prices widely extended; but as time is required to make up orders for some of these lines, an early selection is suggested to ensure first choice of

Acceptable Holiday Presents!

JAMES BAYLIS & SON,

1837 NOTRE DAME STREET.

CHRISTMAS CARDS,
CHRISTMAS BOOKLETS,
CHRISTMAS SOUVENIRS.
ONLY CHOICE STOCK.
AT LOW PRICES.
The Universal, 238-240 St. James st.

BEFORE PURCHASING

YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

CALL AND SEE THE ARTICLES SUITABLE AND USEFUL

For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children

At S. R. PARSON'S

FURNITURE ROOMS, 1813 & 1815 Notre Dame street

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ALLAN'S SPECIAL.



WISHING YOU ALL

A RICHT MERRY CHRISTMAS

AN' A GUID NEW YEAR.

Here's a health tae a' Scotchm n frae hill an' frae glen,
May they live hale an' hearty till three score an' ten;
Here's a health tae auld Scotia the land of the free,
Here's a health tae oor frien's ar over the sea;
Here's a health tae young Canada the land we admire,
May truth, honor, and love, our statesmen inspire;
And those who fear that the truth shall be told,
May they, at our next elections, get left in the cold.

Cum a fada beo sibh agus ceo as ar tigh
Agus nach e so saoghal a chuireas sibh
feum air litiche.

Neo ma frien's it gies us muckle plisure ance mare tae tender you ane an' a' oor sincere thanks for yer kind patronage during the year that's wearin' awa' an' we hope by haudin fast tae oor weel kenned principle so' buyin' for cash only, an sellin' on sma' profits, tae get a fair share o' yer patronage in the future. There is sexteen o' us a th'gither, a' Scotchmen, frae John O'Groats tae the Tweed, an we'll a' dae oor very best tae serve ye weel. Besides, we hae seeven or aicht extra salesmen for th' Saturday nicht trade. We stick at naething for the advancement o' oor business an' the convenience o' oor customers.

Noo, wha this tale o' truth shall read
I'll man and mither's son tak heed,
If e'er to buy ye are inclined
Gent's furnishings o' any kind,
Or boots an' shoes, whate'er ye need,
Come richt tae ALLAN'S wi' a' yer speed:
Think not you'll buy your goods ower dear,
But trust to us an' never fear.

We'll chairge ye less for a' ye buy
Than a' th' stores a'neath the sky—
An' what is mair, wi' a' oor will,
We run our business wi' th' best o' skill:
Our goods are guaranteed tae wear,
They're a' selected wi' th' greatest care,
Sae tae treat ye weel and serve ye fair
We'll rin as fast as Tam O'Shanter's mare.

'Tis fellow feeling, Shakespeare says, that makes us wondrous kind.

So, ma freens, if ye want onything in Men's Felt Hats, Fur Caps, Underwear, Gloves, Furnishings, or Boots an' Shoes,

YE'LL JOHNNIE ALLAN'S BEAR IN MIND.

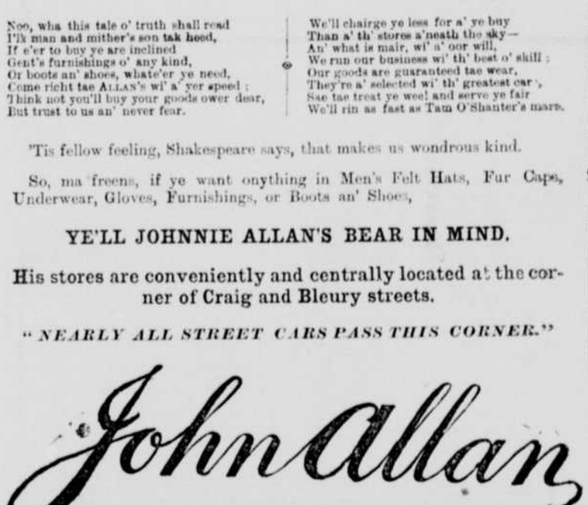
His stores are conveniently and centrally located at the corner of Craig and Bleury streets.

"NEARLY ALL STREET CARS PASS THIS CORNER."

John Allan

MEN'S HATTER AND OUTFITTER.

659 to 665 CRAIG ST., MONTREAL.



JAS. A. OGILVY'S

ADVERTISEMENT.

GAY CHRISTMASTIDE

is almost here, and there are great preparations going on to receive old Father Xmas in

YE GOODE OLDE STYLE.

His hands and fathers, think of your households and the nimble fingers there making things bright for Xmas Day. Don't let them sit down and darn the old Curtains but buy them a present of our

IRISH POINT LACE CURTAINS.

They are the cheapest and handsomest goods shown in this city. They will delight the housewife and be a source of pleasure and joy to every member of the family. You don't need to be extravagant to do this, as a little outlay will buy you a splendid CURTAIN.

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS,
From 80c per pair.
Good for $1.20 per pair.
Splendid value at $1.75 per pair.

NICE LINE OF ART MUSLINS

At 8c and 10c per yard, for Sash Draperies.

QUILTS.

Buy a present of a nice QUILT. This is always serviceable and acceptable. We give the largest variety and best value in this line in every size.

TABLECLOTHS.

Or a nice TABLECLOTH with NAPKINS to match, in every size. You will save 20 percent on ruling rates by buying at the DOMINION LINEN WAREHOUSE and get the newest styles.

TOWELS

Or a dozen FINE TOWELS is always welcomed No article of daily use is more needed than Towels.

For useful CHRISTMAS PRESENTS come to

JAS. A. OGILVY & SONS', The Dominion Linen Warehouse.

203 to 207 ST. ANTOINE STREET—141 to 150 MOUNTAIN STREET.

Telephone 8225. Open till TEN P.M. TO-NIGHT and all NEXT WEEK.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HENRY & N. E. HAMILTON,

VICTORIA SQUARE.

MANTLE

DEPARTMENT.

REDUCTIONS have been made in this Department for the Holidays.

DRESS GOODS

DEPARTMENT.

200 NEW DRESS PATTERNS, All-Wool, 25 different Designs, new Patterns, most suitable for Presents.

SELLING AT $1.50,

Worth $6.75.

Hundreds of better lines equally cheap.

GREAT DISPLAY OF NOVELTIES

SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS

In the Following Departments:

GLOVES,
RIBBONS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
SILVERWARE,
GENT'S FURNISHINGS,
PERFUMERY,
SILKS AND SATINS,
ETC.

Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

HENRY & N. E. HAMILTON,

VICTORIA SQUARE.

EVERY GENTLEMAN

Who desires taste in the toilet should wear

TO-MORROW

A "B. A. TIE,"

AND A

BOND STREET COLLAR.

These are the newest, the most artistic things yet produced, and they can only be had at

R. J. TOOKE'S,

The Outfitter's,

177 St. James street.

ARMSTRONG

THE UNDERTAKER

VICTORIA SQUARE

MONTREAL

TELEPHONE NO 219

CAR SERVICE.

—FROM—

POINT ST. CHARLES
ST. HENRI,
ST. CUNEGONDE,
COTE ST. ANTOINE,
OUTREMONT,
COTE ST. LOUIS
HOCHELAGA,
MONTREAL ANNEX,

is now giving every accommodation to residents to visit our stores—which will be kept open

THIS EVENING AND ALL NEXT WEEK UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK.

XMAS EVE

10 O'CLOCK.

SEE OUR HOCKEY STICKS.

SLEIGHS,
BLOCKS,
GAMES,
IRON TOYS,
DRUMS,
DOLLS,
BOOKS,
BASKETS, Plain and Trimmed,
PURSES,
GENTLEMEN'S WALLETS,
DRESSING CASES,
ALBUMS,
PENKNIVES,
HAIR BRUSHES,
JAPANESE TOYS.

See other lines

G. A. HOLLAND,

1758 1760 NOTRE DAME STREET.

29 TO 37 ST. JOHN STREET.

ANY PERSON

PRESENTING THIS ADVERTISEMENT AT OUR STORE

MAY RECEIVE FREE,

While the supply lasts,

A NEAT, LITTLE POCKET

ERASABLE MEMORANDUM TABLET.

JAMES BAYLIS & SON, 1837 Notre Dame st.

HE ATTACKED A MAYOR.

Julien Leblanc has been found guilty of committing an assault upon Mayor Leonard, of Ste. Rose, by throwing stones at him through a window. The jury asked the judge to deal leniently with accused.

The Daily Witness.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, DEC. 17.

Last Edition

FIGURES GIVEN.

THE "SEMAINE RELIGIEUSE'S" STATISTICS ON RELIGIOUS CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

As promised, the *Semaine Religieuse* furnishes this week figures on the religious charitable institutions, and it solemnly declares that they have been carefully verified.

HOTEL DIEU.

It first takes up the Hotel Dieu, and shows that, from Jan. 1, 1888, to Dec. 1, 1892, that community paid $2,580.39 for water, $14,962.49 for heating the hospital, $2,990.81 for light, $8,720.40 for remedies and surgical instruments, and $39,597.38 for the ordinary tax on their properties. Against this, the Nuns received from the Quebec Government $1,120 for Irish patients, and within the past five years, another grant of $1,460 for French-Canadian patients. Now during the above mentioned period, 11,366 patients have been received and attended to gratuitously. The total number of days of sickness was 287,429, and putting down at the low figure of 25 cents the cost of each day, the sum of $71,857.25 is reached. Moreover, the nuns have kept, fed and clothed 371 children in their orphanage. At the present moment, they have 167 poor patients, and, during the last 12 months, 800 patients received gratuitous treatment at the dispensary for diseases of the eyes, ears, nose and throat.

GREY NUNS.

From 1887 to 1892, the Mother House of the Grey Nuns paid $55,066.64 in taxes, made up as follows:—Water, $3,914.62; streets and pavements, $4,612.13; horses, $216.04; on properties, $30,822.73; to Cote St. Antoine, $11,177.12; to St. Henri, $4,039.84; to St. Gabriel, $102,19; to Notre Dame de Graces, $181.87.

The Institute for the Blind paid $582.34 for water; $840.63 for special taxes, and $899.50 on properties.

The Notre Dame Hospital paid $731 for the water tax and $269 for roads and pavements. The water tax during the same period was for the Hospice St. Joseph, $393.22; for the Hospice St. Charles, $466.10; for the St. Patrick's Institute, $307.60; for the St. Bridget's Institute, $355; for the Bethlehem establishment, $229.63. Total amount of taxes paid by the Sisters of Charity, in the course of five years, $62,479.52. Now, here is what they do for the people. Their present Montreal family is composed as follows: 192 old men, 305 poor women, 260 orphan boys, 360 orphan girls, 29 sick persons, 87 foundlings, 64 blind people, 1676 children in the "Salle d'Asile."

SISTERS OF PROVIDENCE.

In the course of five years, the Sisters of Providence have paid $8,298.90 to the Corporation for their Mother House, their St. Catherine street Asylum, their Deaf and Dumb Institute and their St. Alexis Orphanage; $4,315.93 for water, and $3,982.97 for expropriations, street widening, pavements, etc.

Since its foundation in 1843, the Providence Asylum has given gratuitous accommodation to an average of 100 poor people every year. The dispensary, established in 1863, has given between 15,000 and 20,000 medical prescriptions to outside poor, every year. About 10,000 meals have been served each year to outside poor, at the depot.

For the present year, from July, 1891, to July, 1892, the following are the figures for the Mother House, the St. Catherine street asylum and the St. Alexis Orphanage:—340 poor kept and fed gratuitously; 137 little girls kept, fed and taught gratuitously in the orphanage; 1,002 children in the Salle d'Asile, a large number of whom do not pay the monthly contribution, which is 30 cents only; 25,099 visits to sick persons and poor people; 1,931 night watches with sick and dying persons; 300 corpses laid out; 15,313 meals given at the depot; 4,885 sick persons attended to at the dispensary; over $8,000 expended for remedies given to the poor; charities distributed by the visiting nuns to outside poor, $3,233. For the same period, July, 1891, to July, 1892, the Deaf & Dumb Institute had 287 pupils, plus 49 poor inmates. The Government grant and the boarders' fees formed an amount equal to the maintenance of 78 inmates only, according to the terms of the prospectus, so that the remaining 209, plus the 49 poor mentioned, were at the charge of the institution.

SISTERS OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

From 1888 to 1892 they paid $3,946.58 for water; $1,211.22 taxes on their immovables not occupied by them; $986.50 for sewers, roads, etc., making a total of $6,154.30. The Sisters generally lodge, feed and keep gratis 200 poor women or young girls. The families that they have been helping in the city, for many years past, are numbered by thousands. In the course of five years the Government gave them $3,270, which makes about $2.50 a year for each poor in the institution. Putting down at $5 a month the cost for the board and dress of an inmate, we come to this result, that in the course of five years, the Sisters of the Good Shepherd have made charity to the unfortunate children to the extent of $60,000. The Sisters must, besides, see to their own maintenance and the keeping of the monastery.

SISTERS OF MERCY.

The Sisters of Mercy paid for water, in the course of five years, $2,631.81 and they received from the Government for the Maternity and the children $1,545. From Dec. 1887 to Dec. 1892, they received 2,804 patients, of which number 1,382 paid nothing at all. The expense incurred for the latter, including the three months' board, laundrying, remedies and other cares, amounts to $26,887.71, making about $41 for each. Besides this, from April 9, 1889, to Dec. 1, 1892, the 1,100 children born in the Maternity, caused an expense of $28,441.36. Again, in May last, the Sisters bought at St. Hilaire, for poor abandoned little children, a property for which they paid $10,000. We have now reached an expenditure of $95,333.07 on behalf of poverty and weakness in the course of five years.

LITTLE SISTERS OF THE POOR.

They were the last to arrive in Montreal among the Sisters of Charity. They have no revenue, no money in the bank. They live from hand to mouth, begging the food of their old people as well as their own. They were founded fifty years ago, and now number 4,500, disseminated throughout the whole world, in 266 establishments where they care for and feed over 200,000 old people. Since their arrival in Montreal, Sept. 1887, they have received 218 old persons. They have assisted at their death bed and laid up 78 of these. They now have 83 inmates, 41 men and 42 women; that is all that the Forfar street asylum can accommodate. In the course of four years, they have received $280 subsidy. They have paid $197.03 for the water, and $337.05 for the widening of a street.

When referring to the taxes paid by the different institutions on their real estate, the article remarks that the revenue thereof is applied to their work of charity.

CITY HALL MATTERS.

The City Council meets on Monday, when the Electric Railway By-law will be the first order.

The Mayor has called a meeting of the newly appointed Electric Railway Committee for Tuesday. He says he "believes these new men should get a show."

THE WEATHER REPORT.

METEOROLOGICAL OFFICE, Toronto, Dec. 16, 11 p.m.—Pressure is about normal from the Lakes to the Atlantic. There has been a light fall of snow in eastern Quebec, elsewhere the weather is fair. It is below zero in eastern Manitoba but the temperatures are more moderate west of this. It is fair and mild on the Pacific coast. Minimum and maximum temperatures—Victoria, 34–42; Calgary, 12–26; Edmonton, 16–32; Qu'Appelle, 4–4; Winnipeg, 18 below—6 below; Port Arthur, 6 below—18; Toronto, 29–37; Kingston, 32–38; Montreal, 28–34; Quebec, 20–28; Halifax, 28–34. Probabilities for the next twenty-four hours:—Lakes, mostly fair, light local falls of snow, becoming colder. St Lawrence, fair weather, lower temperature. Gulf, winds, mostly westerly, fair, colder weather. Maritime, fair weather, a little lower temperature. Manitoba, fair weather, a little higher temperature, light local falls of snow.

MONTREAL, Dec. 17.

Readings by Hearn & Harrison's standard barometer at noon to-day, 30.06; yesterday, 30.00. To-day: Temperature—Max., 23; min., 13. Yesterday, max., 35; min., 25.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

(For other Religious Notices see 7th page.)

COTE ST. LOUIS NEW CHURCH, (Presbyterian), corner of St. Denis and Carriere streets.—Mr. W. T. Morison, missionary. The Rev. Principal MacVicar, D.D., L.L.D., will preach the opening sermon at 11 a.m. Sunday-school Gathering at 3 p.m., by the Rev. James Fleck, B.A. The Rev. Dr. Wardrope, ex-Moderator of the General Assembly, will conduct the evening service at 7 o'clock. Special collections at all the services in aid of the Building Fund.

COTE ST. ANTOINE METHODIST TABERNACLE.—The pastor will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath-school and Bible-class at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Seats free. All are welcome.

REV. W. SPARLING, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THAT CORNER LOT on Summerhill avenue has a frontage of over 200 feet on Summerhill avenue, and contains 23,000 feet. Will be sold for 75 cents per foot.

EVERY INVESTOR should read the December number of the *Real Estate Record.*

THE MCDONALD PROPERTY, on the corner of St. Catherine street and Guy, is now in the market for sale, in the hands of J. Cradock Simpson & Co.

THE FIREMEN'S PETS.

VALIANT STEEDS OF MUCH RENOWN AT THE STATIONS; LIKEWISE DOGS.

SPLENDID JUMPER AT CHABOILLEZ SQUARE—THE COLONEL'S BABY — "JIM" THE MIDNIGHT BEAUTY.

In the fireman's bosom dwells a deep and abiding love for dumb animals—horses in particular, and, incidentally, dogs.

Between the firemen and their horses there exists one great and unshakable bond of union, one object in common before which all obstacles must succumb or be annihilated—the prompt and effectual suppressing of all unlawful fires—from a window curtain to the six-story stone block. This is thoroughly under-



"HERO," THE JUMPING HORSE

stood by horses and men, and when the alarm gong "goes," horses and men start for the scene with a suddenness that is amazing.

At Chaboillez square Fire Station for many years, was the famous fire-horse "Billy," one of the biggest and best horses in the Brigade. He has been transferred to Hochelaga now, and the men are disconsolate.

Their pet now is a horse bearing the name of "Hero."

"We've had him six years or so," said Captain Prevost. "Yes, he's a great favorite and a fine horse; he's in the reel, and a daisy for speed. Jump? Just you see."

A bar was held by one of the men at a height of four feet above the ground, and the gong was sounded. The doors flew open, "Hero" reared his noble crest, then forth he thundered—cleared the bar with a magnificent bound.

The captain's bosom heaved with pardonable pride—"There's a *horse*," said he.

At No. 1 station the favorite is "Paddy," a finely-made horse with a moist and benignant eye. "Wouldn't hurt a child," said Capt. Nolan,



"PADDY," CAPT. NOLAN'S PRIDE.

"and he's a splendid goer—one of the fastest." The names of the horses are ominous at this station "Cyclone," "Terror," and "Trouble" stand in the foremost stalls.

"Pets?" said the captain, "well"—a comprehensive sweep of his arm took in a whole school of dogs, of all sorts, sizes and shapes.

"Jim" is *the* horse at No. 2 Station. Captain Dubois says "Jim" is a good horse, and he ought to know. The Captain has known "Jim" going on seven years and holds him in high respect. "This horse," said the Captain, "is one of the fastest in the brigade, he belongs to the salvage waggon, and he gets there early. He's a beautiful horse, Jim"—the Captain regarded the animal with his head on one side in a silent ecstacy of admiration, "a beautiful horse, all black, not a white spot on him."

"This," said Captain Naud, of No. 13 station, Hochelaga, "is the famous Billy; been a fire horse at least ten years and can't be beat. He's a good horse and full of go, but you see the roads up there on Chaboillez square are not so



"JIM," BLACK AS MIDNIGHT.

good for him as ours—so now he's sent down here for a rest like."

Colonel Stevenson was very fond of this horse, often asked for him. It seems that during his sojourn at Chaboillez square, Billy and the Colonel were great friends. In his frequent visits the Chairman would always ask first after his favorite Billy—his Baby he called the horse—so that now the name of Baby is as much the horse's name as Billy."

"There's my pet dog," said the captain, and after a protracted search on the floor he produced what appeared to be a cross between a door mat and a retriever pup.

With arms akimbo the captain regarded the tumbling mass of fluff with a proud smile. "Spotty, I call him—but it's not much use calling him anything yet—he's such a young'un."

In the stall next to Billy is Black Charlie, "one of the prettiest horses in the whole brigade"—a horse such as would serve for a model for the Bonnie Black Bess of Dick Turpin.

And then Captain Naud has other pets—but



THE COLONEL'S "BABY" AND THE CAPTAIN'S DOG

these are mechanical. The apparatus used to raise the harness from the horses' backs is an invention of his. Then he has invented a winter brake that will stop the rigs midway down a hill, and in his massive brain are seething other great inventions. Captain Naud deserves all encouragement.

And so, these are but instances of the firemen's pets. In every station there is the finest horse in the whole brigade, if not in the world. The animals are well kept and cared for scrupulously. In the stations the records of the favorites are faithfully kept and it were better to insult a fireman than disparage his horse. In this he is like the Arab, his horse is his fellow-worker and a four-footed brother, and the pull they make together is a strong one.

HOG CHOLERA EPIDEMIC.

AN INVESTIGATION INTO ITS ORIGIN AND PREVALENCE.

White River Junction, Vt., Dec. 15.—The State Board of Cattle Commissioners, assisted by Dr. F. A. Rich, veterinary surgeon of Burlington, spent three days this week investigating the epidemic of hog cholera now prevalent in Windsor county. It has been found to exist in at least ten different herds and there have been thus far over sixty fatal cases. The original cause of the outbreak, through the painstaking work of Mr. H. W. Vail of the board and Dr. Rich, has been traced to the use of Western feed by Mr. H. N. Shepherd, of South Woodstock, in feeding a sow prior to exhibition at the Windsor county fair late last September. The disease is an infectious one, and was communicated to this sow by the germs in the meal, and the sow in turn communicated the disease by contact to a litter of her pigs which were sold at the fair to several parties, thus spreading the disease among the herds of the purchasers. Other swine exhibited at the fair feeding from the same trough or coming in contact with this sow contracted the disease. Every case thus far reported to or discovered by the Board has been traced back to this one source of infection, and it is believed that by the use of proper measures the further spread of the trouble can be prevented.

A FOOT OF SNOW IN KANSAS.

Emporia, Dec. 5.—The heaviest snow experienced here for years covers the earth to a depth of nearly a foot. It is too heavy to drift, and is worth thousands of dollars to the farmers as it will be a fine covering for the wheat and will saturate the ground when it melts.

SANTA CLAUS STORES.

CHOICE, VARIED AND ATTRACTIVE HOLIDAY DISPLAYS.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS BY MONTREAL'S LEADING MERCHANTS.

THE UNIVERSAL, 240 ST. JAMES.

Those lovely children, with such dancing eyes, cherry-ripe lips and waving hair, what fun they are having with the baby, and how kind of Mr. G. W. Clarke, proprietor of the Universal, 240 St. James street, to let them have one of his grand plate glass show windows for a play room. How good, too, is the baby and realistic the scene! But hard to believe it though it be, those children are not romping, live children, but life-size dolls, veritable triumphs of the doll-maker's art. For doll-making is no longer entirely a prosaic hum-drum task, but has attained an altitude lofty enough for genius and poetic fancy to realize in it their loftiest aspirations. The result is the making of dolls whose appearance is so true to life and ability to attitudinize so great as to reach the marvellous. Mr. G. W. Clarke's show windows furnish proof positive that such is actually the case. Magnificent toys they are. It costs nothing to see them in the show windows, where they are an immense attraction. The Universal is truly a bejewelled palace. As an exhibition of imported novelties for the banqueting hall of the merchant princes, the boudoir and drawing-room, it should be visited by all who can avail themselves of the opportunity now presenting itself. As now arranged for the holiday trade, the sparkle of gold and silver, especially when the electric lights are flashed on, afford a glimpse hardly to be thought of out of fairyland. The banquet, hall and piano lamps are simply gorgeous; silver, gold and onyx are employed in their design with prodigal profusion. This grand collection of presentation goods at the Universal is commanding a lion's share of the holiday trade.

C. J. COVERNTON, 121 BLEURY.

Perfumery bottles in elegant cut glass designs and perfumery in great variety are holiday lines at C. J. Covernton's, the Medical Hall, corner of Bleury and Dorchester streets. Pure drugs and prescriptions carefully prepared have given this establishment a high standing in the estimation of the leading physicians of the city.

PARIS KID GLOVE STORE, 262 ST. JAMES.

That handsome mammoth motto sign fronting the Paris Kid Glove Store is not the only decorative enterprise of E. B. Cooke & Co. Step inside the Paris Kid Glove Store and green garlands of artistic design and arrangements and bright colors to feast the eyes upon adorn the beautiful interior. Evidently a great Christmas trade is to be transacted here. The proprietors have caught the spirit of the season, or have been caught by it, which is it? Just fancy, every purchaser of a pair of gloves from Saturday, Dec. 17, till the New Year will receive for her or himself a handsome present. These presents to customers will include triple extract perfumes, quadruple silver-plated glove buttons, beautiful Christmas cards (not mutilated, out-of-date affairs, but novel and unique), the Paris Kid Glove Store pocket calendar, the handsomest glove box in the trade, and, as Mr. Cooke says, "to crown all, the hit of the season, the wonderful fortune-teller." A hint is given that to secure one or more of these beautiful presents it will be well to buy early either at the Paris Kid Glove Store, 262 St. James street, or at 2341 St. Catherine street. If desired an order may be sent in by telephone. The telephone number is 2228.

R. J. TOOKE, 177 ST. JAMES.

Beautiful and common sense goods; Christmas presents for gentlemen; every article eminently suitable. Where can so happy a combination be found. The caption of this paragraph tells the whole story—at R. J. Tooke's, the outfitter, 177 St. James street. Suggestions in the matter of Christmas presents for their friends are always acceptable to the public. The interesting problem of what to buy will become perplexing if not solved early. A true solution of how to secure articles eminently proper for presentation to gentlemen is to purchase at R. J. Tooke's. The ladies for their gentlemen friends, and gentlemen for themselves and each other will do well to note these attractive lines of articles, and then call and select, if possible before the holiday trade rush is quite on. Here is the assortment alluded to—that is, just a few things—gentlemen's neckwear, gloves, handkerchiefs, dressing gowns, lounging jackets, umbrellas, cuffs and collars, shirts—(R. J. Tooke leads on shirts)—silk underwear, wool underwear, half-hose—(in beautiful figured silk)—walking sticks, cardigan jackets, silk mufflers and perfumes. A glance at the show windows at the entrance to R. J. Tooke's will in many cases give a most satisfactory answer to the question, What shall I buy?

BRODIE & HARVIE, 10 BLEURY.

Nothing is more seasonable at holiday times, in the kitchen in its uncooked condition, and shortly afterwards on the dining table transformed into toothsome delicacies and dainties than Brodie & Harvie's self-raising flour. This leading flour and feed firm is doing a very heavy business. Their oatmeal also is of a high standard and it, too, is never out of season. Orders, however large, are promptly filled by Messrs. Brodie & Harvie, either for their flour, oatmeal, or any description of feed.

E. ELLIOTT, 59 BLEURY.

Twenty-five thousand yards of evergreen are on sale at E. Elliott's grocery, 59 Bleury street. This evergreen for Christmas and New Year decorations is sold at a nominal price in small quantities, and a special reduction is given to churches, Sunday-schools and other institutions. E. Elliott wishes to call the special attention of city and country buyers to his low prices, and compare them with what they have formerly been paying, so that they may see what they can save by purchasing their groceries and provisions at 59 Bleury street.

P. W. WOOD, 11 BLEURY.

The old established jewellery establishment of P. W. Wood, 11 Bleury street, affords an excellent choice for the purchase of presents. A nice line of pins for ladies' and gentlemen's wear, watches, watch chains and gems set and unset, to be made up to order, in any design are shown. Mr. P. W. Wood is also manufacturing a number of novelties for the season. No more reliable jeweller does business in the Dominion than P. W. Wood.

WM. NOTMAN & SON, 17 BLEURY.

But few firms, no matter how successful from a commercial standpoint, gain an international reputation. The photographic profession has, however, scarcely any name so widely and none more favorably known throughout Canada and a large proportion of the United States than that of Notman. Distinguished men and women in the realms of statesmanship, music, art and literature from near and far have posed at Notman's, and it is difficult to pass the Notman show windows even on your busiest busy day without involuntarily slackening up for a momentary glance at the well known features of some public man, or of some beautiful child caught by the camera and preserved practically for all time so life-like as to command the expression, "What a speaking likeness." A photograph taken at Notman's will prove a most acceptable Christmas or New Year's gift. Nothing more welcome can be thought of, especially to be sent as a present for friends or relatives. A few hours at Notman's studios at any time will repay the art lover.

W. DRYSDALE & CO., 232 ST. JAMES.

The rush began early this week at Drysdale's. Few stores in the city are so thronged in the afternoons as this headquarters for books. The leading works and novelties attracting chief attention are Martin's "Castorologia" prepared in special holiday bindings; Marcus Ward's illuminated calendars; Dickens, in half-calf; the "Little Minister," a richly gotten up edition; Columbus calendars; the "Life of the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie;" "Stanley's Westminster Abbey," and a large variety of booklets. It is claimed that books will be the leading gifts this year. This is no haphazard guess, but a conclusion arrived at from a visit to Drysdale's and seeing the stacks of books piled up as sold and being sent out not only to all parts of the city, but throughout the whole Dominion. For two dollars at Drysdale's you can have your choice of any of the following annuals mailed free:—"Boys' Own," "Girls' Own," "Leisure Hour," "Sunday at Home," "Sunday Magazine," "Good Words," etc., all handsome and most acceptable volumes. Two dollars will also buy Mackay's "Thousand Gems of Poetry;" Farrar's "Life of Christ," large type, illustrated; Gillie's "Edinburgh Past and Present;" Poets in handsome Silurian Morocco; "Scotland Illustrated," "Wood's Natural History;" the Revised Bible; McCheyne's complete works; Lady Dufferin's Canadian Journal; Sir Edwin Arnold's "Seas and Lands;" Prof. Wesley Mills on the Dog; "Good Things from 'Life'" and many other works. Sir Wm. J. Dawson's "Modern Science in Bible Lands."

Tennyson's Poems, new edition, complete, are among the $1.50 volumes, attractive edition. For one dollar Sir Edwin Arnold's new volume of verse, and Smiles' works, "Self Help," "Thrift," etc., are to be had, and at each of the prices quoted hundreds of equally valuable and interesting books await a choice. The Pansy, Elsie, Annie Swan, and other popular juveniles range from 25 cents. Drysdale's mammoth box of Xmas and New Year's cards, 50 assorted for 25 cents, 30 cents by mail, are chaste and artistic.

ST. LEON WATER CO., 54 VICTORIA SQUARE.

There is but one right way to prepare for festivities, and that is to do all in one's power to insure good health. No need for sick headaches, the busiest can snatch a moment for a glass of St. Leon Water, warm or cold, at the St. Leon Water counter, 54 Victoria square. Families can have this celebrated health-giving mineral water delivered at their residences in jars or bottles at a trifling cost.

W. S. WALKER, 209 AND 211 ST. JAMES STREET.

The importation for this year's holiday trade at W. S. Walker's have been very large and choice. They include ladies' and gentlemen's gold and silver watches, of Swiss and American manufacture; brooches, rings, lace pins, bracelets, necklets and pendants, set with diamonds, rubies, pearls, sapphires, emeralds, etc., all gems of the first water; sterling silver toilet articles in perfume bottles, brushes, combs and mirrors; table ware in coffee sets, tea sets, chocolate sets; onyx, china and French carriage clocks; gold and silver pens, handsome mounted purses, opera glasses, with or without handles, gold and silver-headed canes and umbrellas.

AMERICAN LAUNDRY, 41 BEAVER HALL HILL.

The American Steam Laundry, 41 Beaver Hall Hill, has the latest machinery for the finest laundry work of all kinds from the most delicate of ladies' or gentlemen's attire to the heaviest article which in the course of human events has to pass through the humiliation of soap suds. Perfection is the daily aim and achievement at the American Laundry.

ITALIAN HOUSE, 2334 ST. CATHERINE.

Christmas shoppers will miss a great treat if they do not visit V. Sarno's art emporium, the Italian House, 2334 St. Catherine street. The alterations in preparation for the holiday trade have been completed, an enormous stock of new goods has arrived and great is the display of works of art admirable for gifts and presents. The jewels brilliant, sparkling of radiant hues are a fine collection. They consist of such precious stones as sapphires, turquoises, amethysts, fine pearls, magnificent diamonds, beautiful corals, etc. The cameos are lovely. A varied exhibition of silver novelties in watches and clocks is also an attraction at the Italian House.

W. H. HOPE, 2253 AND 2255 ST. CATHERINE.

"Good pictures, well framed," says Mr. W. H. Hope, "are always acceptable as holiday gifts or as wedding or birthday presents." The stock of artists' proof etchings and engravings is very fine. A hundred sets of etchings, six to the envelope at $1 per set, have just arrived, suitable as a present for lady or gentleman. The framing department is replete with the latest American mouldings. Artistic framing is a specialty at W. H. Hope's 2253 and 2255 St. Catherine street.

WM. F. SMARDON, 2337 AND 2339 ST. CATHERINE.

Skating boots are a great specialty at Wm. F. Smardon's, 2337 and 2339 St. Catherine street. Ladies' and men's boots, in tan and black, are of most attractive designs and finish. The assortment of American and Canadian rubbers and overshoes is most complete.

WALTER PAUL, CORNER METCALF AND ST. CATHERINE.

Walter Paul, family grocer, has at his extensive store at the corner of Metcalfe and St. Catherine streets an overwhelming stock of table delicacies. The quality is of the highest, and the prices low. The special lines for Christmas at Walter Paul's are: Finest creamery butter in 10, 30, 50 and 70 lb. tinnets, thousands of dozens of canned fruits and vegetables of all kinds and at very low prices. Several tons of most delicious hams and bacon ever cured, including Lawrie's Best, Fearman's, the William Davies Co's., Armour's, F. C. Dunn's the Canada Meat Packing Co.'s., and the Anchor Brand; dried and fresh fruit of every description; a splendid assortment of fancy candles, shades, and holders, Christmas candles and Christmas tree decorations in great profusion. A cordial invitation is extended to the public generally to call and see the store, examine the stock, and ascertain for themselves the high quality, great variety and low prices at this leading temperance family grocery.

THE MESSIAH.

THE GREAT EVENT ON TUESDAY EVENING.

George Frederic Handel, one of the greatest of all musicians, was born on Feb. 23, 1685, at Halle in Germany. When quite an infant his extraordinary genius began to make itself manifest, much to the disgust of his father, who was a surgeon and who looked upon the profession of music as beneath the dignity of a gentleman. However, the young Handel studied in secret and the father first learned of his son's accomplishment when on a visit to the Duke of Saxe-Weisenfels. Young George accompanied him and could not resist the temptation of playing upon the Duke's organ. The Duke was enraptured, pronounced the boy a genius and extolled the art of music. The art dignified by the praise of a duke overcame the father's objection and the son was allowed to pursue his studies.

Though a German by birth, Handel's greatest triumphs were gained in England, where his works have always been most highly appreciated. Over fifty years of his life were spent in England, and there he made quite a respectable fortune, and enjoyed two or three life pensions. The "Messiah" was preceded by two other great oratories, "Saul and Israel in Egypt." Neither of these was at first fully appreciated. Handel, feeling hurt at the lack of appreciation of his greatest works, and there being a league banded against him, he decided to go to Ireland. Musical societies in Dublin always gave their performances for the benefit of charitable objects. "For the benefit and enlargement of poor distressed prisoners for debt," he promised to give an oratorio. The great and immortal "Messiah" was the one written. Charles Tennens was the author, or, to be more correct, the compiler of the words. It was first given on April 13, 1742. It was completely successful. A journal of the day says: "It was allowed by the greatest judges to be the finest composition of music that ever was heard. It is noticeable that Handel died on the anniversary of his first performance of the "Messiah," viz., on April 13, 1759.

No other sacred cantata has been performed so frequently nor upon so many grand occasions as "The Messiah." Its annual representation during the Christmas holidays has been a custom in nearly all civilized countries for the past hundred years, and the grandeur and massiveness of the choral effects are well worthy the efforts of an army of singers and performers. Those who have heard the oratorio under such conditions are not liable to have the impression blotted from their memories.

The eighth performance of "The Messiah" by the Montreal Philharmonic Society will be given on Tuesday next. This is the fifth year in succession that this Society has given this work at Christmas time and every performance has been more successful than the preceding one.

The Society's chorus now numbers many of the best singers in the city, and the number of efficient members is larger than ever. Notwithstanding the fact that the chorus have become familiar with the work, still numerous rehearsals have been devoted to the subject, in order to make the next performance more perfect than the last.

The soloists are all from Boston, and have all earned reputations for their faithful and artistic performance of the various solo numbers in the oratorio.

The orchestra will be under the leadership of Mr. F. Jehin Prume, and the trumpet obligato to "The trumpet shall sound," will be played by Mr. E. N. Lafricain, of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, who has received permission from Mr. Nikisch, conductor of this Society, to visit Montreal for the occasion.

It is expected that an immense audience will hear the annual performance of Handel's masterpiece on Tuesday evening.

"ARCADIA."

It is encouraging to note the unfailing supply of interesting matter which marks each successive number of this really fine magazine. Those few people who at the outset predicted an existence of a few months for a publication so confessedly artistic and high classed in its tone, must admit that, for an invalid, *Arcadia* has an extremely healthy and prosperous look. Certainly, as the different numbers follow one another, they betoken anything but delicacy of constitution, and it is as much to be assumed as hoped that so truly creditable a magazine has established a footing that will ensure it a long and successful life among the very best of current publications.

The present number has an exceedingly interesting literary division. It embraces "The Troubadours," by Joel Benton; "An Autumn Market in South Tyrol," by C. W. C., a most readable and entertaining article dated at Gries-bei-Bozen, and, with a cattle market scene for a theme, sketching, in a delightful but comprehensive manner, the customs and characteristics of the Tyrolese people; "The Wreck of the Sarah Sloane," a capital short story by Mr. J. E. Logan; "Causerie," bright and uncommon as usual; "To-day and Other Days," a caption for contribution, from the pen of Mr. Harrison S. Morris, of Philadelphia, who, under the title of "A Literary Exotic," has some pleasant and racy banter at the expense of the "Pastel" in literature; Reviews of Books; a letter from Dr. Kingsford, Ottawa; Miss Helen Moore's regular letter from New York, and a page of interesting and valuable Literary Notes. An admirable appetiser, truly, for a quiet evening's reading.

The departments of music and art are not behind that of letters. An article on the Royal College of Music, London, and its Montreal scholarship, furnishes much needed information for musical readers, and letters from Munich, Paris, London and New York, and the usual Music at Home and Notes and Gleanings add their full quota of interest for those specially concerned in musical matters.

A leading article in the Art Department on "The Impressionists" will attract attention, no doubt. It is followed by another on "Hogarth's Grave," by letters from Paris (Philip Hale, whose letters to *Arcadia*, we notice, are extensively copied in the leading art journals of the United States), New York and Boston, and valuable art notes, reports of recent sales of pictures and other works of art, obituary notices, etc., etc. Ten cents cannot be called an exorbitant price for this amount of original reading.

THE SHERBROOKE ELECTION.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Your Sherbrooke correspondent says that some of the best Liberals there are against the idea of giving opposition to Mr. Ives at his by-election, as his selection for a Cabinet position is looked upon as a compliment to Sherbrooke. In looking over Mr. Ives's address to the electors I find that beyond the statement that Sir John Thompson has chosen him for a Cabinet position, and that he comes before the electors for approval, there is nothing more than this argument:—

"I trust that my appeal will not be made in vain and that the compliment that the Prime Minister has paid to our constituency will be met by giving his colleague an election by acclamation, or if I have an opposition, which is unusual under such circumstances, that you will see to it that I am returned by a majority equivalent to an election by acclamation."

Not a word of statesmanship in the letter; not a word indicating that he has been chosen as the Cabinet representative of a larger territory than that comprised within the constituency of Sherbrooke. Only that "compliment to Sherbrooke" which may be freely translated "Pig! Pig! Pig! Pig! Come to its 'ittle trough."

If some of the best Liberals are against opposition it is equally true that some of the best Liberals are strongly for opposition, and I do not think they will find it difficult to give good reasons for their stand. They have had already some experience of his electioneering methods (so familiar to us of Richmond and Wolfe) and must know that he has to be fought step by step. Also, why they should be asked to endorse the proposition that the selection of William Bullock Ives is a "compliment" to Sherbrooke is beyond comprehension. A position obtained by "stand and deliver" methods may speak well for the intrepidity of the highwayman, but should hardly cast a glory upon his friends.

RICHMOND LIBERAL.

Richmond, Que., Dec. 14, 1892.

A PREDICTION VERIFIED.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Without possessing the remotest conception of who your regular Quebec correspondent is, I cannot help enjoying his simplicity in admitting himself "scooped" by my letter of facts, published in Monday's *Witness*. Four days before the event I wrote to the *Witness* that "If Mr. De Boucherville resigns—which I fear he may be forced to do about Tuesday next—if at all," etc. On Monday the *Witness* published my letter, and by so doing was the only newspaper from Halifax to Vancouver which contained information on the resignation which was verified by actual occurrence on Tuesday.

Surely, your correspondent at Quebec, cannot be a Quebecker. If so, he would know that statements made, from time to time, by me, through the columns of the *Chronicle*, were but true histories, written beforehand, of events which later verified them. If a Quebecker he must also remember that a published offer of $1,500 worth of dynamite, to blow me up with, did not deter me from working for the public good.

For sending the *Witness* information, such as no paper in the whole Dominion possessed, your Quebec correspondent has seized even the telegraph system of the country to forward his shots at me.

W. E. SIMPSON.

Levis, Dec. 15, 1892.

THE MAISONNEUVE MONUMENT.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—The thanks of the citizens are due to you for the fine illustrations and the careful description of the latest design for the Maisonneuve monument. It gives a tolerably good idea of what the monument is to be, and shows that the



improvements on the design originally submitted have added much to the artistic effect. Yet there are many points where it could be still further improved. Those lions' heads, nay, rather, semblances of heads, spuing water for fountains, are hardly in keeping with the general ideal. Could they not be replaced with a river god to personify our own St. Lawrence? Such a personification has already been made for us in a Canadian coin struck nearly a hundred years ago. I beg leave to enclose a drawing of this coin, which represents the river as a mighty giant with an urn under his arm, from which streams its source.

ANTIQUARY.

Montreal, Dec. 12, 1892.

SPOILING OUR WINTER ROADS.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—It appears to me there will be a good deal of difficulty, which will weigh heavily on the carters, cabmen and farmers' men from the country should the Street Railway Company be permitted to clear their tracks of snow in midwinter, and with that object in view to use salt to keep them thawed and wet. I witnessed this morning a carter with a heavy load of potatoes trying to cross St. Lawrence Main street. Lagauchetiere street, along which he was passing, had a fair sprinkling of snow upon it, quite sufficient to enable his sleigh to glide along easily, but when the poor fellow arrived at the Main street the horses could not move the sleigh an inch, the well scraped railway track and the brine was an impassable barrier.

If such scenes occur after a light preliminary downfall of Nature's natural winter covering, what will happen after a genuine Canadian snowstorm?

Besides, is it desirable to interfere with the glorious winter roads indigenous to our beautiful climate, and of which when the Road Department does its duty we are so justly proud, in order to enable the Street Railway Company to run on wheels at the expense of the citizens' comfort?

CITIZEN.

Montreal, Dec. 15, 1892.

THE LIMESTONE CITY.

(Special to the Witness.)

Kingston, Ont., Dec. 15.—At 11 o'clock yesterday Miss Gertrude Birch, eldest daughter of Mr. Samuel Birch, was married to Dr. G. F. Emery, of Gananoque, an able practitioner. The ceremony was performed in Queen Street Methodist Church, by the Rev. C. O. Johnston. There was a reception at the residence of the bride's father afterwards.

At the holding of the municipal elections a vote will be taken as to whether Kingston will establish a free library.

There is strong objection offered here to a private body establishing a School of Mining and Science. The Government is wanted to conduct the institution. The fear is that the new school would only be a branch of Queen's College.

Mr. Willie Smith, Arnprior, residing in Detroit, was burned considerably around the face, and took a dose of chloroform in order that he might obtain sleep. He died from the effects of the drug. A young Detroit lady, to whom Mr. Smith was engaged, and her mother accompanied the remains to Arnprior.

McMaster Hall students, Toronto, declined the invitation to Queen's College conversazione on Friday night, as features considered objectionable in a Christian institution were to be permitted. Dancing is allowed, and this is taken to be the objectionable feature.

Kingston, Ont., Dec. 16.—Capt. Noonan's new steamer for the Rideau Canal will be called the "James Swift" after the head of a leading forwarding firm here.

Last year Sydenham Street Methodist Church raised for all purposes over $10,700.

The Chown & Cunningham Co., will not be exempted yet as the by-law granting them that relief has been declared illegal, two-thirds of the Council not endorsing it.

In Addington this season Inspector Rawline has had over thirty persons before Mr. James Cousins, J.P., Enterprise, for adulterating milk sent to factories. None of the cases came to trial, but all were settled by the payment in each case of about $30. In Sheffield there were three cases, settled in a similar manner.

The Eganville *Enterprise* reports that a child of Mr. Pilon's on the Douglas road, near Eganville, died from diphtheria on Thursday last. There was also a case of it in the Scotch Bush. At Round Lake Mr. Brewer has lost one child, and two others of his family are recovering from it. G. Badham has lost two children and others of his family are out of danger. In the neighborhood of Barry's Bay there are several cases, James Dorhan having lost a child and having several others ill with it. Mr. Ritza lost his eldest son, and three others of his family are laid up with the disease, and two of Mr. Yakubiski's family are also laid up with it.

As there is a prospect of a local option by-law being submitted in the Township of Olden the agent of a Toronto brewery firm has posted a notice in Mountain Grove hotel, to the effect that a certain township council had been fined for passing a local option by-law. A correspondent says: "The people have more sense than to believe anything put up without unimpeachable proof. If such a fine was imposed why was not legal proof posted up with the handwriting on the wall?"

A deputation of men out of employment will wait upon the Mayor and ask him to take steps to provide them with work.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



Mrs. Elizabeth Messer
Baltimore, Md.

Rescued from Death

All Said She Could Not Live a Month

Now Alive and Well—Thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I must praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is wonderful medicine. I suffered 10 years with

Neuralgia and Dyspepsia

and **fainting spells**. Sometimes I would be almost stiff with cold perspiration. I spent a great deal of money for medical attendance, but I did not get any benefit until my daughter told me about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I began to take it. I weighed less than 100 lbs. and was

A Picture of Misery

Every one who saw me thought I could not live another month. But I began to improve at once after beginning with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have gradually gained until I am now **perfectly cured**. I eat well, sleep well, and am **in perfect health**. I owe all to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Instead of being dead now, I am alive and **weigh 142 lbs.**" Mrs. Elizabeth Messer, 19 East Barney Street, Baltimore, Md.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

Business Cards.



Painful Spectacles the women who try to wash without *Pearline*. It's hard to look at, but it's harder yet to do it. Washing with *Pearline* is easy—easy for weak backs, easy on delicate fabrics. *It does away with the Rub, Rub, Rub.* There is nothing as convenient—nothing so effective. Washing with *Pearline* is safe; millions know it, and can tell the millions who want to know.

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STRAWBERRY, RASPBERRY, PEACH, ETC.

7 lb. pails, 75c.

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MINCE MEAT! MINCE MEAT!

Tons ENGLISH MINCE MEAT, 12½c lb.

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STRAWBERRY PINES, 12½c each.

OCEAN FLOUR.

Brls., $4.75; ½ brls., $2.45; ¼ brls., $1.25. Highly recommended by all who use it.

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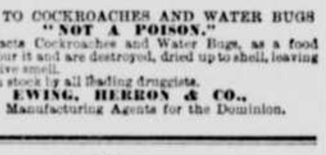
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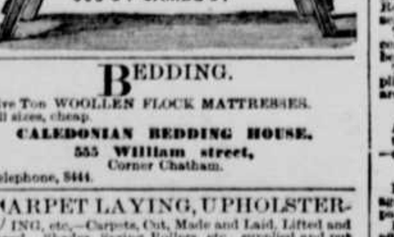
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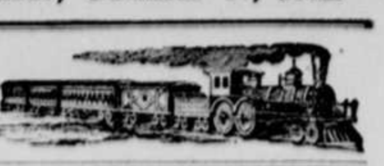
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8.30 a.m. Except Sunday	Fast train, via Rutland, Troy and Albany, arriving New York, 8.50 p.m.
8.30 a.m. Except Sunday	Express, via White River Jc. & Springfield, arriving New York, 10.00 p.m.
5.30 p.m. Daily	Fast Night train, via Troy and Albany, arriving New York, 6.45 a.m.
8.40 p.m. Daily	Night Express, via Springfield and New Haven, arriv. New York, 11.30 a.m.

FOR BOSTON.

8.30 a.m. Except Sunday	Day Express, via Rutland and Fitchburg, arriving Boston, 7.35 p.m.
8.30 a.m. Except Sunday	Fast train, via White River Junction & Lowell, arriving Boston, 7.15 p.m.
5.30 p.m. Except Sunday	Fast train, via Bellows Falls and Fitchburg, arriving Boston, 6.00 a.m.
8.40 p.m. Daily	Night Express, via Concord and Lowell, arriving Boston, 8.15 a.m.

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(Sunday Arrangements Omitted.)

Trains arrive at the Bonaventure Depot as follows:

WEST—Chicago, Detroit, Toronto, 7.3 a.m., 8.00 p.m. Toronto, 7.05 p.m. Kingston (mixed), 4.30 p.m. Cornwall, 9.00 a.m.

Ottawa, via Canada Atlantic, 11.35 a.m., .3 p.m.

EAST—Quebec and Portland, 6.00 a.m., 7.50 p.m. Halifax, St. John, Quebec, 7.30 p.m. Island Pond and way stations, 12.05 a.m., 8.10 p.m. St. Hyacinthe, 8.50 a.m.

SOUTH—New York, by D. & H., via Rouse's Point, 7.45 a.m., 9.20 p.m.

New York, by C.V.R., via Troy, 8.10 a.m., 10.15 p.m. New York, via Springfield, 7.35 a.m., 10.15 p.m. Albany, via Rutland, 8.10 a.m., 8.25, 10.15 p.m. Springfield, via White River Jct., 7.35 a.m., 8.25, 10.15 p.m. Boston, via Lowell, 7.35 a.m., 8.25, 10.15 p.m. Boston, via Fitchburg, 8.10 a.m., 8.25, 10.15 p.m.

Farnham, Chambly and Marieville, 8.40 a.m., 5.50 p.m.

Rougemont and St. Cesaire, 8.40 a.m.

Waterloo, Granby and Farnham, 8.40 a.m., 8.25 p.m.

St. Albans and intermediate stations, 10.15 a.m., 8.25 p.m.

St. Lawrence and Adirondack R.R., via Malone and Coteau, 11.10 a.m.

Hemmingford, Huntingdon, Fort Covington, Valleyfield and Beauharnois, 8.40 a.m. Mixed, including Bombay and Massena Springs, 5.50 p.m.

St. Laurent, 8.35 a.m., 1.02, 6.27 p.m.

Trains leave Bonaventure as follows:

WEST—Chicago, Detroit, Toronto and intermediate stations, 9.30 a.m., 8.00, 10.35 p.m. Brockville (mixed), 1.50 p.m. Cornwall, 5.00 p.m.

Ottawa, Hawkesbury and Malone, via Canada Atlantic, 9.00 a.m., 4.45 p.m.

EAST—Portland, Boston, Quebec, St. Flavie, 7.55 a.m. Portland, Quebec, St. John, Halifax, 10.15 p.m. Island Pond, Arthabaska, Richmond, and Quebec, 3.55 p.m. St. Hyacinthe, 5.35 p.m. Richmond, Island Pond and Quebec, 6.35 a.m.

SOUTH—New York, by D. & H. R.R., via Rouse's Point, 8.40 a.m., 5.40 p.m.

New York, by C.V.R., via Troy, and Boston, via Fitchburg, 8.30 a.m., 5.30 p.m. New York, via Springfield, and Boston, via Lowell, 8.30 a.m., 8.40 p.m.

St. Albans and intermediate stations, 4.30 p.m.

Chambly, Marieville, Farnham, Granby and Waterloo, 8.30 a.m., 4.30 p.m.

Rougemont and St. Cesaire, 4.30 p.m.

8.30 a.m. train to, and 8.25 p.m. train from Granby and Waterloo connect via St. Johns only.

New York and the Adirondacks, via Coteau, Malone and Adirondack and St. Lawrence R.R., 4.30 p.m.

Hemmingford, Howick, Ormstown, Huntingdon, Fort Covington, Valleyfield and Beauharnois, 3.45 p.m. Mixed for Hemmingford, Huntingdon and Massena Springs, 6.15 a.m.

Suburban Train Service:

For Lachine, 5.25, 6.30, 7.50, 9.05, 9.30 a.m., 12.05, 1.30, 2.00, (Sat. only), 3.30, 5.05, 6.20, 9.00, 11.20 p.m., (Mon., Wed. and Sat. only.)

For St. Ann's and Vaudreuil, 9.00, 9.30 a.m., 1.30, 4.45, 5.00, 6.15, 8.00.

For Valois and Dorval, 1.30, 5.00, 6.15, 11.20, (Mon., Wed. and Sat. only.)

St. Lambert, 6.15, 6.35, 8.00, 8.30, 8.40 a.m., 12.10, (2.00 p.m. Saturday), 3.45, 3.55, 4.30, 5.15, 5.35, 6.30, 8.40, 10.15, 11.20 p.m.

For St. Laurent, 7.40 a.m., 12.00 noon, 5.25 p.m.

W. D. O'Brien, Agent. 143 St. James street.

COMMENCING MONDAY, OCT 9th, 1892.

Trains leave Windsor Street Station as follows:

For St. John's, Farnham, etc., 9.00 a.m., 4.10 p.m., 8.20 p.m., (8.00 p.m. daily, except Saturday).

For Boston, Portland, Manchester, etc., 9.00 a.m., and 8.20 p.m.

For Sherbrooke, 4.10 p.m. Sherbrooke, Lake Megantic, St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N.S., 8.00 p.m. Saturdays excepted.

For Newport, etc. 9 a.m., 4.10 p.m., and 8.20 p.m.

For Ste. Anne's, Vaudreuil, Pointe Fortune and all intermediate stations, 6.15 p.m.

For Toronto, Smith's Falls, Brockville, Kingston and Peterboro, 9.20 a.m., 9.00 p.m.

For Detroit and Chicago, 9.00 p.m.

For Ottawa, 7.40 a.m., and 11.45 a.m.

For Ottawa, Sault Ste. Marie St. Paul, Minneapolis, etc., 11.45 a.m.

Trains arrive at Windsor Street Station as follows:

From St. Johns, Farnham, Newport, etc., 7.55 a.m. and 9.55 a.m., and 8.25 p.m.

From Boston, Portland, etc., 7.55 a.m., and 8.25 p.m.

From Sherbrooke and St. Hyacinthe, 11.15 a.m.

From Halifax, N.S., St. John, N.B., Lake Megantic and Sherbrooke, 4.50 p.m.

From Pointe Fortune, Vaudreuil, Ste. Anne, etc., 8.30 a.m.

From Toronto and West, 8.05 a.m., and 7.55 p.m.

From St. Paul, Sault Ste. Marie and Ottawa, 3.40 p.m.

Leave Dalhousie Square Station:

For Quebec, 8.10 a.m. and 10.30 p.m. For Quebec and points on Intercolonial Ry. to Campbellton, N.S. 8.10 a.m., and 10.30 p.m. For Three Rivers, 8.10 a.m., 5.15 p.m., 10.30 p.m. For Joliette, St. Gabriel, and Three Rivers, 5.15 p.m.

For Ottawa, 8.50 a.m., 4.40 p.m.; 8.40 p.m.

For Winnipeg, Vancouver, Victoria, 8.40 p.m.

For St. Lin, St. Eustache, 5.30 p.m.

For St. Jerome, 8.50 a.m., 5.30 p.m.

For St. Rose, Ste. Therese and intermediate stations 3.00 p.m., 4.40 p.m., 5.30 p.m., (Saturday, 1.30 p.m., instead of 3.00 p.m.)

Arrive at Dalhousie Square Station.

From Quebec, 6.30 a.m., (Mondays excepted) 8.00 p.m. Three Rivers, 6.30 a.m., 8.00 p.m. Winnipeg and Vancouver, 8 a.m. Ottawa and Lachute, 8.20 p.m. and 11.10 a.m. St. Jerome, 8.30 a.m. and 8.30 p.m. St. Lin and St. Eustache, 8.30 a.m. Joliette, St. Felix de Valois and St. Gabriel 8.40 a.m.

WM. F. EGG, City Pass. Agent, 266 St. James street.

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A LAW ABIDING CITY.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C., VISITED BY THE COMMISSION ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

THE WITNESSES FAVOR PROHIBITION—THE EVIDENCE TAKEN.

(Correspondence of the Witness.)

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C., Nov. 24.—The Royal Commission paid a visit to this city, yesterday, and held a short session; much too short to get an accurate idea of the opinion of the residents, which, I may here state, is strongly in favor of abstinence and prohibition.

Mayor W. B. Townsend was the first witness. He had resided in the province thirty-five years, and in New Westminster for seventeen. The city has a population of about 7,000. The chief industries are the canneries and saw mills. The people are law abiding and orderly. The police force consists of eight men, including the chief. There are fifteen hotel licenses, two saloons and one wholesale. The license law works fairly satisfactorily. The license fee is $100 for six months. The bar rooms are closed on Sunday.

In reply to Dr. McLeod, he said that so long as a hotel or saloon maintained respectability the license was renewed without further trouble. The chief of police was required to inspect and report upon all licensed premises. The city works under its own by-law. He does not think there is any unlicensed sale of liquors. Years ago there was, but he thought there was none now. Liquor is sold to Indians mostly by hard cases or toughs; did not think prohibition practical in British Columbia. The number of licenses have been reduced since 1882, as the

INFLUENCE OF CHURCHES AND TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES

were fast moulding the sentiment of the people against drinking. Care is exercised in granting licenses and enforcing the law. The additional restriction has been very beneficial. Sunday closing was decidedly beneficial. He did not favor granting any more licenses. There is less drinking now than formerly; society had improved.

Police Magistrate T. C. Atkinson had been eight years in the province. The license law works fairly well. There have been violations of the Sunday closing law. There had been two cases of illegal selling on the fair grounds; had a large number of cases before him of selling liquor to Indians. The offenders were gaol-birds and hard cases. The community is law-abiding. Of the cases taken before the assizes some were attributable to liquor. There is less drinking than in former years. He had not considered the question of prohibition.

Dr. McLeod here read from the Police Court records for 1891, showing that out of 259 cases 122 were drunks. He asked the witness what proportion of the others were traceable to drink. The witness thought about fifty percent. The trouble in enforcing prohibition would be that liquor would be smuggled in from the United States. There is a law forbidding the selling of liquor to youths under eighteen, also a law against selling to drunkards. He did not think there were many drunkards in New Westminster.

Mr. William Moseley, Governor of the Provincial gaol, was next called on. He had lived in British Columbia since 1860 and had between fifty and sixty persons in gaol at present. The prisoners came from different parts of the province.

A LARGE PROPORTION OWED THEIR INCARCERATION TO DRINK.

He thought more restrictions should be applied in the matter of selling liquor to habitual drinkers, and favored a strict inspection of all liquors. If a prohibitory law were enacted liquors would be distilled on the quiet. Compensation should be given brewers and distillers if such a law were enacted. He had no prohibitionists in gaol.

Mr. William Houston, chief of police and license inspector, was then examined. He came to British Columbia from Winnipeg two years ago and had been in the North-West police force eleven years. The license law worked well. He did not know of any sales to Indians by the houses holding licenses. The Sunday law was well enforced. In the North-West liquor was smuggled in in all sorts of ways. The standard of hotel accommodation should be raised before licenses were granted.

Dr. McLeod—Had not much trouble in closing saloons on Sunday. All bars should be separate from the sitting room in all hotels so that the bar could be entirely closed.

Mr. J. C. Brown, postmaster and M.P.P., was next called. He had been in British Columbia thirty years. He believed there was less drinking now than formerly, education, temperance, and religion had had a good effect on home life. Applications had been made quite often to break the law in regard to the number of licenses to be granted, but had always failed on account of the strong feeling against granting any more licenses. He was in favor of prohibition and believed such a law if enforced as well as the customs law would work well. The present Provincial Government would not pass a prohibitory law, as it was based upon a system twenty years old. A majority of the members only represented about one-quarter of the population of the province. What the Legislature would do was not a fair estimate of the opinion of the people. Prohibition had never been made an issue in the elections. He believed the traffic to be

DETRIMENTAL TO BUSINESS INTERESTS,

and had a very bad effect upon the social and moral life of the people.

Mr. P. McTiernan, ex-Indian agent, had been Indian agent until a few days ago, and had been in British Columbia for thirty-six years. He was not in a position to say whether liquor had a very bad effect upon Indians. There was a great change for the better in the last eleven years. Some of the Indians would go anywhere to get liquor. It would be a good thing to keep it away from them.

Mrs. James Cunningham, president of the Provincial W.C.T.U., had been in British Columbia thirty years. The witness described the drink traffic as an unmitigated evil. There was not a home that used liquors that was not the worse for it. If there was no drinking there would be no poverty here. She believed in prohibition direct, and believed that the sentiment was in favor of such a law. To-day if the holders of the old licenses were to go before the people they would get no licenses. The liquor traffic if allowed to exist should be separated from the hotels. People went into hotels and became associated with those who visited the bars. The bar-room was very dangerous.

With the close of the witness' evidence, the Commission adjourned.

Additional evidence heard at Nanaimo, B.C., was as follows:—

HE PREFERS PROHIBITION BUT THINKS IT IMPRACTICABLE.

The Rev. D. A. McRae, M.A., B.D., Presbyterian minister, gave evidence as follows: He had been in British Columbia over two years, coming here from the State of California. On the whole, he believed the Sunday Act was as well observed here as in any city of the province. He thought the people of Nanaimo a very moral and law-abiding class. He fully endorsed the suggestion of the Central Temperance Committee, of which he is chairman, that the next session of the Provincial Legislature be asked to amend the law by requiring the closing of bar-rooms on Sunday. He regarded the work of the churches and of the temperance organizations as tending to foster a temperance sentiment. He preferred prohibition to license, but he thought prohibition impracticable. License is the only feasible regulation for the present. He would, however, hope for a reasonable enforcement of prohibition if the authorities would put themselves in its favor. He could not say that the same amount of sentiment favored prohibition as favored Sunday closing. On the question of compensation he was scarcely prepared to express an opinion. He could not say that he favored it, but, if possible, would be in favor of coming to some amicable settlement. Would be in favor of compensation if it would arrive at an amicable settlement of the difficulty. He favored limiting the number of licensed houses. Had been a minister for ten years, and must say that every feature of the liquor trade was most debasing and degrading. He had examined the case very patiently, and concluded that the use of liquor could not be successfully defended.

AN EX-LIQUOR DEALER EXPRESSES HIMSELF

Mr. John Pawson, gentleman: Had had no experience in a prohibitory country, though he had been nearly all round the world. There was a good deal of smuggling in Alaska, despite its reputed prohibition. Besides this, the Indians made a liquor they called "hoochino," which was very intoxicating in its effects. There are some aspects in which the local license laws might be improved. He would not favor indiscriminate licenses. He had been for some years a license holder himself and had always observed the law. He is opposed on principle to prohibition for he had used liquor for forty years and could not say that it had ever done him any harm. He would object to being deprived of that liberty. Anyway, prohibition is impracticable in British Columbia as the Indians would make hoochino and the others would buy it. He strongly favored compensation, but was not prepared to say just where this ought to end. He might even feel that the men who are deprived of using liquor by a prohibitory law should be compensated, and this would be almost impossible. He thought for some people prohibition might be a good thing as they had no control of themselves. For these he would favor it. He thought that the good influences of the churches, etc., were gradually neutralizing the influence of the saloons and this was a good thing. The percentage of people who drink to excess is very small in British Columbia.

IN FAVOR OF PROHIBITING THE TRAFFIC.

Mr. Colin C. McKenzie, M.P.P., real estate and insurance agent, was the last witness called. His evidence was a corroboration of what has been said in respect to the law abiding qualities of the Nanaimo people. He favored a license law before free whiskey, but thought on the whole a prohibitory measure if enforced was preferable. He has serious doubts about its being enforced. The country affords too much opportunity for smuggling. He attributed the difficulty in the way of its enforcement to the fact that most of the people here are from countries where the drink customs are quite prevalent and where it is not considered a very disreputable thing to be drunk once in a while. In time these people would be educated out of this. The feeling in British Columbia in favor of further restricting the traffic is rapidly growing and there is a good deal of prohibition sentiment. He could not say that such a law would carry by popular vote yet for some time.

This closed the case and the inquiries of the Commission here.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN IRELAND.

(The Christian.)

Mr. Moody's evangelistic tour has been the means of clothing the dry bones of native Christianity with flesh, and breathing the breath of life into what had too long been a cold corpse. Then the priests, unfitted by their training to cope with the new order of things, are pursuing the very course best calculated to drive the people into revolt. As an evidence of their blind and intolerant crusade against the flowing tide of spiritual revival, the following extract from the *Catholic*, the Rev. Thomas Connellan's monthly for November, will interest your readers:—

"As an evidence of the degree and kind of religious liberty in store for all who dare to differ from the priests in religious matters, we commend the following to the careful notice of our readers: A young girl in the town of Boyle procured a Douay Testament three years ago, and began to read it. She had been brought up a Roman Catholic, and she could see no harm in reading a book approved of by the Irish Roman Catholic bishops. As she read she got new light on many things. She found, for example, that Christ is the one and the only Priest of the New Law, and that he 'needed not daily to offer sacrifices, first for his own sins and then for the people's, for this he did once in offering himself.' (Heb. vii. 27.) She found, too, that 'there is one God and one Mediator between God and men, the Man Christ Jesus.' (1 Tim. ii. 5.) She read how a simple act of faith in Christ changed a thief into a saint and gave him a passport to Paradise. Then, as she came to know Christ more, and, as a consequence, to love him more, she gradually fell away from the Church of Rome.

"Yet for a whole year she continued in outward conformity with that Church, lest she should bring down the ire of the priests upon herself and her family. As she grew in grace, however, she became bolder, and united herself to one of the Christian communities in the town. Then the fiery cross was sent round; for though Protestants are received with open arms into Rome and have the fatted calf killed for them, a Roman Catholic will join Protestantism at his peril. Two of the town priests waited upon her. She remained firm, although very respectful. Word was at once sent to her father's parish priest in the country. He is one of those who believe in saving souls by curses and blackthorns, and he put such pressure upon the father and brothers of this poor girl that they came into town determined to carry her off by force. There was a terrible scene, her brother telling her he would 'sooner see her dead.' Dread of the police prevented open violence just then, but she was informed that another and more suitable occasion would be availed of to carry her to a place where her religious views would soon have to be modified.

"The girl is twenty-four years of age, but the priests do not consider she is yet able to think for herself. In fine, the poor girl became so alarmed that she fled to Dublin, and is now in the hands of excellent Christian ladies, who will teach her, by example, 'how these Christians love one another.' If any one desires to learn the facts from her own lips the editor will be happy to put them in communication with her.

"A young lady in Sligo recently had to fly to Dublin to escape the brutal persecution of the priests there. She, too, had dared to follow the dictates of her conscience. Her aunt, a pious devotee who shadows the confessional in the morning and looks after her neighbors during the day, promised to give her everything she had in the world if she returned. Her letters are in existence, and she even followed her niece to Dublin. The latter, however, preferred the liberty of the children of God to her aunt's wealth, and is happy in her newly found Saviour's love."

The preceding are only two out of many similar cases. It is absolutely necessary that the white light of public opinion should be brought to bear upon those gentlemen who are fighting so hard to establish Papal despotism in Ireland.

Mr. Connellan, who has been evangelizing in the West for some months, has returned to Dublin, and commenced his winter campaign there. He preaches the Gospel to his Roman Catholic countrymen every Sunday evening in Central Hall, Westmorland street, and the services are numerously attended. He has also got around him a band of workers, men and women, all of them recent converts from Rome, and brought out by his instrumentality. They have a weekly meeting for prayer and consultation, and, knowing the inner workings of Roman Catholicism, are laboring with great success and acceptance.

IN JAPANESE PRISONS.

The late Miss Mary Allen West, editor of the *Union Signal* says:—

My regret in leaving Sapporo is that I had not time to visit the prisons, about thirty miles from the city. Mr. Tomioka, evangelist there, came in the day of my arrival, urging me to do so. I wished very much to go, and we all tried to arrange it so I could, but it seemed impossible without sacrificing work which was more important. Mr. Tomioka came in again to our workers' meeting, and was an eager questioner. He has had a letter from Mrs. Barney and wished to know all about how we conduct prison work in America.

One thing showing the estimation in which he and his work is held by the warden is the fact that a little room has been set apart to his use for private conversation on spiritual themes with the prisoners; there he can take them, one by one, and no one, not even the warden, dares intrude upon them.

A gentleman who visited one of these prisons told me that after the men had come in from a hard day's work, had had their bath and supper, he looked into the different rooms, each of which holds twenty men, and saw often the whole twenty studying their Bibles, sometimes with the prison officers helping them. One case was related to me of a hardened criminal, so bad and dangerous that he was kept in solitary confinement. But the gospel reached even him and melted his heart. Men doubted his sincerity, thinking he was only shamming to gain favor with the warden. He bore their scoffs meekly, and kept on studying his Bible. He begged writing materials, and in a very cramped position, with insufficient light, he wrote out the first ten chapters of Matthew. This copy, circulated chapter by chapter among the prisoners who, knowing the difficulties under which it was produced, were touched by it, as they might not have been by any printed copy, was the means of many conversions.

Since leaving Sapporo I hear a rumor that this good work in one of the prisons is endangered by the appointment of a rabid Buddhist as superintendent, and that he has already removed the evangelist; it will be remembered that these were appointed by government as "teachers of morality," and it is not at all surprising that priests of the ancient faith should rebel against the followers of Jesus taking this work out of their hands. Pray earnestly that our Father will shield and continue in this blessed work his own servants.

A NEW COLLEGE SETTLEMENT.

Nine philanthropic young women are preparing to spend the winter in the South Cove, Boston, in the interest of the poor women who live in that region. They are not simply to visit and labor in that quarter, but they are to live there.

Tyler street is to be the headquarters for the Woman's College Settlement of Boston. An unpretentious brick house has been rented and the young householders have authorized an expenditure of $2,000 for repairs, and furnishing. Early in the winter they are to take possession of their novel quarters and start in on a basis of perfect equality to establish a practical—and at the same time an ideal—college settlement.

The only individual member who allows her name to be publicly connected with the movement is Miss Katherine Conan, Professor of Economics at Wellesley College, who stands sponsor for the movement. Three other volunteers from Wellesley are included, one from Bryn Mawr, two from Maine, and the remaining two, who will live at 93 Tyler street, are Boston women.

Only those who can afford to devote their time freely to the work and defray their own current expenses are to be residents of the settlement. No salaried officer or assistants will be employed. One of the number will act as housekeeper and the others will assist in the various branches of work. The College Settlement Association will support the work. Over 700 members are already enrolled in the association, to which the intercollegiate public of both sexes is eligible on payment of five dollars.

Reading clubs and classes and all manner of helpful and refining influences are to centre at the South Cove College Settlement and radiate among the tenement dwellers and the lodgers in the neighborhood of Tyler street.

The college settlements now in successful operation are in Rivington street, New York, and St. Mary's street, Philadelphia.—*Churchman.*

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

IT IS TWENTY YEARS since Dr. Mackay, missionary of the Canadian Presbyterian Church began to labor in North Formosa. The result is in that part of the island at this day 2,605 baptized Christians, fifty native preachers, two ordained pastors, and many other workers.

CHARLES N CRITTENTON, evangelist, distinguished as the originator of the Florence Missions, presented Miss Willard at the Convention with $5,000 for social purity work. Mr. Crittenton is known as the millionnaire evangelist and spends $25,000 a year for the rescue of tempted girls.

DR. ELIZABETH BEATTY, for years a medical missionary in India, will shortly take up her residence in Brantford to prosecute her profession. She is not able to return to India on account of the climate. Dr. Beatty succeeds Miss Dr. Dickson, who, on account of delicate health, has returned home and retired from active practice.

A VESTIBULE WARNING.—Some English Christian Endeavor Societies have adopted this capital method of curing the deadly back-seat habit. They place in the vestibule of the prayer-meeting room, facing the entrance, a large board, bearing this staring inscription, "Please come to the front." It has been found very useful.

DR. JOHN HALL, in a sermon preached recently said that in all the long period of his ministry, and with large congregations, he did not remember a single member of his church that had become a prison convict. He called attention to the fact that a very small proportion of the convicts came from the fourteen million members of evangelical churches.

MR. QUARRIER, at the annual meeting of the Orphan Homes, said that during all the twenty-eight years of his labors he had never called on any man or woman for money to carry on the work, and yet he had never lacked. He had rescued ten thousand children and young people in that time. The total amount of money received last year was £16,853.

INTERVIEWED by M. Huret, a representative of the Paris *Figaro*, General Booth expounded his theory that poverty is to be combated by putting the people upon the land. The General was asked about "the music and noisy accessories" of the Army. He admitted that if he were purposing to convert the editorial staff of the *Figaro* he would adopt other methods.

ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING SESSIONS of the meeting of the Christians at Work at Tremont Temple, Boston, was devoted to the stereopticon. The Rev. James H. Ross, of Somerville, and the Rev. C. E. Ameron, of Springfield, were very enthusiastic on its value for Sunday services. We have known it used for evening services to great advantage. New times require new methods.

THE LIFE OF CHRIST, by the Rev. C. Geikie, D.D., LL.D. (Edin.), is being translated into Russian by one of the dignitaries of the cathedral in Moscow, and the first volume will be published in that city this Christmas, three others following at short intervals. In America, the sale of this well-known book has been enormous, five editions of it issued by different publishers competing with each other.

A NEW LINE OF WORK.—From the *Canadian Evangelist* we learn of a novel but beautiful enterprise undertaken by the Cecil Street Endeavorers of Toronto, Canada. The "sick committee" of this society rents a comfortable room in a convenient quarter of the town; and, twice a week, sick people are brought to this room for medical treatment. A physician who is a member of the society gives his services on these days free of charge. This is certainly a noble charity.

THE NEW YORK *Independent* says:—One of the most shameful devices by which it has been proposed to draw the color line is that which has been seriously offered in the city council of Richmond, Va., to have the seats in the public parks painted, some white and some black, and to allow only white people to sit on the white seats and black people on the black seats. It has not passed yet, and we do not think it will, considering that a law for separate streets cars for the two races was defeated in the last Legislature of Virginia.

A GOOD BOOK-MARK.—At a recent Christian Endeavor prayer meeting in the Free Baptist Church of Lyndon Centre, Vt., when the topic was "How can we best help our church and our pastor?" the leader, Miss Myra I. Bean, read twenty-two ways by which the society could help the pastor. She had previously requested the pastor of the church to furnish these suggestions, and had taken the pains to copy them very neatly upon cards. These she gave to different members at the close of the meeting, asking them to keep them in their Bibles for reference during the year.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET and Miss Willard have planned to spend the winter in a temperance campaign in England, and it augurs well for the progress of the work, that as leaders in their respective countries they thus join interests for a time, and throw the combined weight of their individual influence into the work in England. Many women in England have for years longed to see and hear Miss Frances Willard, and conferences are now being organized in various parts of England, with this object. The subjects chosen for discussion at these conferences reveal a steady growth of thought in the local and provincial centres of the Women's Temperance Associations in England.

AT 152 ESSEX STREET, in one of the lowest and most densely crowded districts of New York city, a Tee To Tum Club similar to those started in London, England, is now being successfully carried on under the charge of the St. Andrew's Church and Mission House. All kinds of food prepared and ready cooked are provided at cost price. Some new features are suggested, one being the formation of a Coal Club by means of which all members paying 25 cents a week shall be supplied with sufficient coal for a week's consumption and a box in which to keep it. Another feature takes the form of a Saving's club; any family spending a regular weekly sum for food at the Tee To Tum headquarters will, at the close of the year, receive five percent of the amount expended, in the form of an account at some savings bank.

MR MOODY visited Glasgow recently and spoke at the Christian Institute in favor of a Bible Training Institute which was inaugurated on Tuesday, the 22nd inst. He said some clergymen might not care for street preaching, but here it was, and it had to be reckoned with. He himself began his evangelistic career by tackling people on the streets. It would be found that such an Institute as that proposed would increase the number of aspirants to the regular ministry rather than diminish it, as some feared. He should not give a penny to foreign missions until we proved the men we sent forth to the heathen in practical work at home. It is an open secret that large support is forthcoming for the Bible Training Institute, one of Glasgow's Christian philanthropists and merchant princes having promised munificent sums in way of endowment and keep.

WHEN MR. MOODY held evangelistic services at Oxford, England, ten years ago, the "rowdy" element among the students gave him much trouble. This year he captured the young men at the first meeting, which was held in the Corn Exchange, the Town Hall, which was near, being opened for an overflow meeting. The undergraduates were quiet and attentive, and many of them found their way to the inquiry room. Dr. Pentecost was assisting Mr. Moody, and his exhortations had a powerful effect on the young men. "One evening, after the service was closed and the gathering had been formally dismissed, a most remarkable scene presented itself. An undergraduate rose spontaneously to testify to the blessing he had received during the mission. His example was forthwith followed by others. Then Dr. Pentecost asked all who thus desired to confess Christ to stand up on their chairs. Such a sight as ensued Oxford has never seen before."

DR. GIBSON, AT MANCHESTER, speaking of the Free Church Congress lately held at Manchester, the Methodist *Times* says:—"We cannot finally leave the Free Church Congress without alluding to the remarkable public meeting held in the Free Trade Hall. Mr. Perks presided, and made a powerful and much applauded speech, in which he pointed out many directions where united Nonconformist action in Parliament is needed in order to remove grievances and inequalities from which the Free Churches still suffer. Mr. Albert Spicer supplemented this suggestion in the Congress by proposing that the Nonconformist members of the House of Commons, who are now far more numerous than ever since the days of the Commonwealth, should unite to promote not any sectarian object—God forbid!—but those social and moral issues in which they are deeply interested. Mr. Berry spoke with his usual large heartedness and statesmanlike sagacity, and Dr. Clifford roused the audience to high spiritual enthusiasm. If, however, any distinction can be made where all spoke so well and so brilliantly, it must be in favor of the distinguished Presbyterian who is too seldom heard on Nonconformist platforms. Dr. Monro Gibson delivered a speech which can scarcely be described. It was one of those astonishing outbursts in which even practised orators surpass themselves. Nearly every phrase of it was punctuated with rapturous applause. We cannot give any adequate conception either of its vivacity or of its lofty tone. Everyone who was fortunate enough to be in the Free Trade Hall that night felt that he had never listened to four speeches on one occasion so uniformly good.

YAWNING AS A REMEDY.

According to current ideas, yawning in good society is an improper sign of weariness; according to the teachings of physiology it is a long-drawn, forcible inspiration followed by a shorter respiration; according to Dr. Naegelt it is one of nature's many remedies, the proper application of which depends upon good judgment. In yawning, not only the muscles which move the lower jaw are used, but also the breathing muscles of the chest, and he who yawns to his heart's contents also raises and extends the arms. In the deepest inspiration the chest remains extended for a short time, the eyes are almost or entirely closed, the ears somewhat raised, the nostrils dilated. Inside the mouth, the tongue becomes round and arched, the palate stiffly arched, and the uvula is raised, almost entirely closing the space between the nose and the throat. At the beginning of the inspiration a cracking noise is heard in the ears, a proof that the duct leading to the hearing also succumbs to this stretching. If the yawning has reached the deepest point it will require from one to one and a half second for it to become noticeable to the hearing. In order to observe this, let one place himself at a sufficient distance from a clock, so that its ticking will not be easily heard, and yawn deeply. During this deep breathing the sound of the clock is not perceptible to the most careful listening. All this simply goes to show that yawning sets a number of muscles to work, and particularly those which are not directly subject to the will. Although one yawning does not present a very agreeable appearance, it is very agreeable to himself, for the stretching of the muscles causes a feeling of comfort; it acts like massage, and is the most natural gymnastics of the lungs imaginable. Dr. Naegeli therefore advises people not to concern themselves with so-called decency, but every morning and evening, and as often as possible, to exercise the lungs and all the muscles of respiration by yawning and stretching, as many chronic lung troubles may be thus prevented. Dr. Naegeli orders the patient troubled with too much wax in the ear, accompanied with pain, to yawn often and deeply. The pain will soon disappear. He also in case of nasal catarrh, inflammation of the palate, sore throat and earache, orders the patient as often as possible during each day to yawn from six to ten times successively, and immediately afterwards to swallow. The result will be surprising. If one looks upon yawning as a natural massage for certain organs, he will reach a satisfactory explanation of its curative properties.—*Berlin Unsere Zeitung.*

Miscellaneous.

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has no equal as a cough-cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy, I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character, that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years, I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W.Va.

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"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kans.

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"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I begun taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

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Prompt to act, sure to cure

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

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BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

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Every woman who once uses "Lessive Phenix," realizes that nothing she has ever tried before will do so much work for so little money. Sold by Grocers and Druggists everywhere.

B.B.B. CURES HEADACHE

By acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing morbid matter and thoroughly cleansing the entire system, Burdock Blood Bitters promptly removes Headaches of all kinds, no matter how obstinate or severe. Constipation, Dyspepsia and Bad Blood are the usual causes of Headache, B.B.B. removes these and with them also the Headache disappears. Note the following

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WE WILL SELL AT THE FOLLOWING LOW PRICES:

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STILL MORE ASTONISHING.

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Your choice for 5 and 10 cents, which have been sold for 40 cents to $1.00.

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THIS IS LESS THAN QUARTER THE VALUE.

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WE WILL NOT GIVE ANY QUOTATION, AS EVERY ONE KNOWS HOW LOW THEY ARE.

AS IN THE PAST WE WILL SELL TO WORKING PEOPLE '93 FLANNELETTE AT 3½ CENTS,

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No Dust

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Oil of Vitriol, Muriatic and Nitric Acid, Nitrite of Iron, Iron Liquor for Woollen, Cotton and Silk Mills, Sal Soda, Sulphate of Copper, Liquor Ammonia, Tin Crystals and Turkey Red Oil, Dressing for Boots and Shoes, by the gallon or by the barrel.

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SOREL, Feb. 11, 1892.—I, the undersigned, have used Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine for bronchitis, from which I was suffering for over one year. This syrup not only cured me of bronchitis, but also of gravel and calculus in my kidneys, which had caused me intense suffering for over three years, and from which I was very near dying two years ago. I am now in perfect health, all symptoms of those diseases having completely disappeared for over three months. J. B. Bouillard, Inspector-General of Mines for the Province of Quebec.

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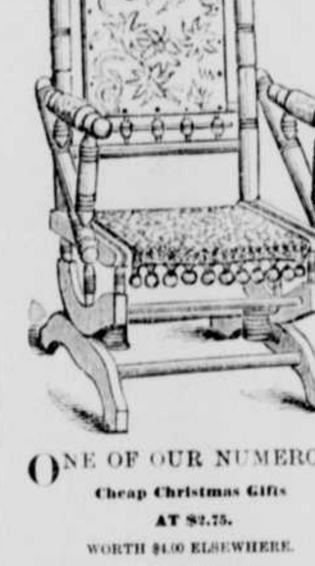
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Steamers sail from Portland and Halifax about 1 p.m. of sailing date, after arrival of railway connections.

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Portland or Halifax to Liverpool or Londonderry—First Cabin, $45 to $70; Return $100 to $130, according to steamer and berth.

Second Cabin to Liverpool, Londonderry, Queenstown, Belfast or Glasgow, $30. Return, $60.

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Notices.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Application will be made at the next Session of the Parliament of Canada for an act to liquidate and wind-up the affairs of the Montreal Mining Company and to distribute its assets and dividends.

Montreal, 28th November, 1892.

HALL, CROSS, BROWN & SHARP,

Solicitors for Applicants.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof for an act to incorporate the Automatic Telephone and Electric Company of Canada, with power to manufacture, deal in and operate telephone instruments, switches and connections, and to manufacture, and to carry on a general electrical supply, operating and manufacturing business, and for the purposes thereof and of all business incidental thereto and connected therewith, the whole throughout the Dominion of Canada, and with a head office and principal place of business in the city of Montreal.

ATWATER & MACKIE, Solicitors for Applicants.

Montreal, 7th November, 1892.

THE UNDERSIGNED has made application to the corporation for water to make a Skating Rink on the corner of Cadieux and Charlotte streets.

J. STENHOUSE.

La Banque du Peuple

The branches of La Banque du Peuple in this city, St. Catherine street East and Notre Dame street West (corner of Aqueduct street) will take deposits from $1.00 up and will pay interest at the rate of Four percent (4 p.c.) per annum from the date of deposits.

Weekly Calendar.

SATURDAY, DEC. 17.

VICTORIA SKATING CLUB.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

BAND APPOINTMENTS FOR DECEMBER.

SATURDAY, Dec. 17th, the bands of the Victoria Rifles and Fifth Royal Scots will play from 4 to 6.30 p.m.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 21st, Victoria Rifles band.
SATURDAY AFTERNOON, Dec. 24th, Victoria Rifles band.
MONDAY AFTERNOON, Christmas Day, Victoria Rifles band.
SATURDAY AFTERNOON, Dec. 31st, Victoria Rifles band.
MONDAY MORNING, New Year's Day, Victoria Rifles band.

The Directors will be happy to be favored with the presence of subscribers in their rooms on all Band afternoons. Tickets are now being issued at the secretary-treasurer's office from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., and at the Rink from 3 to 5 p.m.

W. ALEXR. CALDWELL, Secretary-Treasurer.

YOUNG MEN'S MEETING —AT THE— Y.M.C.A., Dominion square, At 8 o'clock.

RED MEN vs. WHITE, AT THE CYCLORAMA. The Great Indian Battle of the Little Big Horn River and Defeat of Custer.

A moving and wonderful scene of Forest and Field, Mountain and Valley, Hill and Dale, Peaceful Flowing Rivers, and the Horrors of War, Indian Encampments, Indian Trophies, Flying Cavalry, and Fighting Men.

Admission 25c. Schools and institutions, special rates. Lecturers in constant attendance. Open daily from 9 a.m. to 10.30 p.m. THE CYCLORAMA, 1261 St. Catherine street, corner St. Urbain street. The street cars converge here from all parts of the city.

SUNDAY, DEC. 18.

"COMPANIONS" AN ADDRESS BY THE REV. F. McAMMOND, —AT THE— Y.M.C.A., Dominion square, At 4.15. Men invited. Special solo.

OPENING OF THE NEW PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT COTE ST. LOUIS, Corner of St. Denis and Carrière street.

On SUNDAY FIRST, at 11 o'clock, by the Rev. Principal MACVICAR, D.D., LL.D., of the Presbyterian College, Montreal.

A mass meeting of Sabbath-school Children and their friends, to be held at 3 o'clock, will be addressed by the Rev. JAMES FLECK, B.A., of Knox Church.

The evening service at 7 o'clock, will be conducted by the Rev. C. COLBORNE HEINE, B.D., of Chalmers Church, Montreal.

A collection in aid of the Building Fund will be taken at each service.

POINT ST. CHARLES CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, 185 CONGREGATION STREET. Pastor, Rev. THOMAS HALL. Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. TO-MORROW EVENING, SONG SERVICE. Seats all free. Strangers welcome.

COTE ST. LOUIS CHURCH OPENING.

In the absence of the Rev. M. Heine in Toronto, the Rev. Dr. Wardrope, Ex-Moderator of the General Assembly, has kindly consented to conduct the opening service at Cote St. Louis on Sabbath evening first.

MONDAY, DEC. 19.

IONIC LODGE, No. 54, A.F. & A.M. Regular communication will be held on MONDAY, EVG., DEC. 19, at 8 p.m., at Masonic Chambers, 1761 Notre Dame street. Business, Election of Officers. Members of the Craft cordially invited. By order W. M., C. E. GETZ.

ROYAL SCOTS. A special meeting of the N. C. officers will be held in the Mess Room on MONDAY, the 19th inst. at 8 p.m. sharp. A full attendance is expected. R. P. SIVEN, Sergt.-Major.

STANLEY LODGE, A.O.U.W., No. 5, will hold its Regular Meeting on MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 19th, at 8 o'clock, in Chatham street Hall. Nomination and election of Officers for 1893. Every member should attend. By order.

DIOCESAN SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION. Monday, December 19th, at 8 p.m. SYNOD HALL. Paper by REV. J. H. DIXON "Is the Sunday school a Failure" Paper by Mr. H. J. MUDGE "Teach the Children to Give." ALL INTERESTED ARE CORDIALLY INVITED.

TUESDAY, DEC. 20.

WINDSOR HALL. MONTREAL PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY WILL PERFORM THE MESSIAH, —ON— TUESDAY, 20th December. RESERVED SEATS, $1.00, at Nordheimer's. G. COUTURE, Conductor. A. BROWNING, Sec.-Treas.

ART ASSOCIATION OF MONTREAL. PHILLIPS SQUARE. DECEMBER the 12th, 1892.

A Special General Meeting of the Members of this Association will be held in the large Gallery, Phillips square, on TUESDAY, December 20th, at 5 p.m.

To consider what action shall be taken by the Association in connection with the property of the late John Yeo, post, situated at Fort Hope, known as the "Tempest House."

ROBERT LINDSAY, Sec.

THE ANNUAL MEETING —OF THE— MONTREAL SCHOOL OF COOKERY Will be held at the School, 738 Sherbrooke street, on TUESDAY, Dec. 20th, at 3 o'clock. The public are invited to attend.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 21.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY COMPANY.

Meetings of the members of the various Protestant denominations being proprietors of this Corporation, for the purpose of electing, by a majority of votes, the number of Trustees to which each denomination is by law entitled, will be held at the office of the Secretary, 196 St. James street, on Wednesday, the 21st December next, in the following order:

1. Members of the Church of England, to elect eight Trustees, at 2 p.m.
2. Members of the Presbyterian Church, to elect eight Trustees, at 2.05 p.m.
3. Members of the Methodist Church, to elect two Trustees, at 2.10 p.m.
4. Members of the Congregational Church, to elect one Trustee, at 2.15 p.m.
5. Members of the Baptist Church, to elect one Trustee, at 2.20 p.m.
6. Members of the Unitarian Church, to elect one Trustee, at 2.25 p.m.

Twenty-one Trustees. (By order) C. DURNFORD, Secretary-Treasurer.

FUTURE MEETINGS.

COUNTY OF HOCHELAGA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

The Annual General Meeting of this Society for the Election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and other Matters of Importance, will be held at the Richelieu Hotel, St. Vincent street, in this city, on WEDNESDAY, the Twenty-first of December instant, at Eleven o.m. By order, W. BRODIE, Sec.-Treas.

Montreal, 1st Dec., 1892.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

POROUS TERRA COTTA FOR FIREPROOFING STONE, BRICK, IRON OR WOODEN BUILDINGS. Write us for particulars, THE RATHBUN COMPANY, DESERONTO, ONT.

WATCHES FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND BOYS. New Novelties in SILVER. New Designs in ELECTRO-PLATE. JEWELLERY made to order to any design. INSPECTION INVITED. WATSON & DICKSON, 1706 Notre Dame, cor. St. Peter.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES, BEFORE CHRISTMAS OR NEW YEARS BY PURCHASING A BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVING, Or Artist Proof Etching, FRAMED ARTISTICALLY. Bargains to be had in ELECTRO PLATED WARE. A great variety of American, and other Mouldings. Framing done in first-class style, and at reasonable prices. C. EGGLESTON, 2220 St. Catherine street.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



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FOR XMAS HOLIDAYS,

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PARENTS AND OTHERS desiring to interview SANTA CLAUS before the rush, would do well to call at above address, and select what they wish him to send in the way of

TOYS, DOLLS, AND OTHER FANCY GOODS,

A GREAT VARIETY TO SELECT FROM.

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"WHENEVER I HAVE TO DO WITH YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN, Ralph Waldo Emerson said, "I always wish to know what their books are; I wish to defend them from bad and interpose them for good."

This is DRYSDALE'S text as well. Naturally as Booksellers, they think a Good Book or Set of Books about the Best Holiday Gift obtainable, and venture to make a suggestion or two in the line of direction as to what might prove acceptable. First, for Young Men of Thirty, REVERIES OF A BACHELOR, by (Ike Marvel) Donald G. Mitchell, with a beautiful etching by Percy Moran; ask for the Cameo Edition, $1.25. No young lady of 23 will refuse the reading of it. DREAM LIFE, by same author, $1.25. A GIFT OF LOVE, by Miss Rose Porter; the very title of the book conveys the thought you wish to express. Handsomely bound in white vellum cloth, $1.25. MEN AND MORALS, by Prof. Stalker, $1. YOUNG MEN'S LIBRARY, 4 Vols., $2; comprising MORAL MUSCLE, FIRST BATTLES, BRAVE AND TRUE, THE SPIRITUAL athlete.

JAMES GILMOUR OF MONGOLIA, by the Rev. R. Lovett, ... $1.75
JOHN KENNETH MACKENZIE, by Mrs. Bryson, ... 1.50
ROBERT MURRAY M'CHEYNE, ... 1.50
LETTERS OF SAMUEL RUTHERFORD, ... $2.25 and 1.50

It has been well said, "Books are Lighthouses erected in the Sea of Time." For other lines of Books suitable as Gifts to Husband or Wife, Minister or Parishioner, Sabbath-School Scholar or Superintendent, Students or Professors in our colleges. Call and inspect our stock, shown with pleasure to all comers.

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"Except a living man, there is nothing more wonderful than a book"—a message to us from the dead—from human souls whom we never saw, who lived, perhaps, thousands of miles away; and yet there, in those little sheets of paper, speak to us, amuse us, terrify us, teach us, comfort us, open their hearts to us as brothers. . . . I say we ought to reverence books, to look at them as useful and mighty things."—Ruskin.

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A Box containing 50 XMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS FOR 25c.

A choice and well selected stock of LITERATURE in all its Branches. Special to BOYS' a complete Set of HENTY BOOKS. Three NEW HENTY BOOKS just received. LEATHER AND WOOD WRITING DESKS from 75c each. IN SOLID BRASS, INKSTANDS, CANDLE SHADES, and many other Useful and Ornamental Gifts. IN OLIVE WOOD—Clips, Photo Stands, Stamp Boxes, Paper Cutters, Inkstands, etc., etc. IN LEATHER—Writing Portfolios, Desks, Music Portfolios, Albums, Pocket-Books, Card Cases, Purses, etc., (mounted with Sterling Silver.

Besides the above there are many other New and Beautiful Articles suitable for HOLIDAY GIFTS. The LIFE OF MISS DOLLY DAISIE DIMPLE mailed free on receipt of name and address.

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THE MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

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And a great variety of other stones.

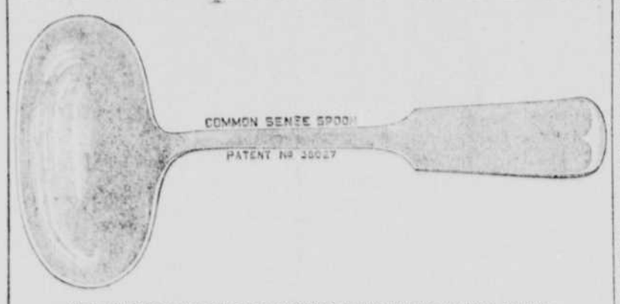
Just arrived, 20 cases of TERRA COTTA FIGURES and VASES from Naples, from $1 to $50 a piece. WORKS OF ART.

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THROW AWAY YOUR WASH BOILER.

Surprise Soap takes its place.

Your clothes come out sweet, clean and white.

The work is only one-half the old way and you save a lot of time.

READ the directions on the wrapper and follow them out; it's a simple and easy way to wash, because you

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Suggestions for Christmas Presents to Gentlemen.

Presents for Gentlemen.

Studs, Dressing Glasses,
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Beakers, Seal Rings,
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Moustache Combs and Brushes,
Paper Weights,
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Scarf Rings,
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KODAKS and all kinds of Cameras for Sale, Exchange or to Rent. The Best Present For CHRISTMAS. PRICES, $6 to $75. Instruction in Developing and Printing, free to all. Montreal Photographic Supply, 164 ST. JAMES STREET. R. F. SMITH. Sole Agent for Canada.—Rodinal, Carbutt's and Harvard Plates; French Shutters and Flash Lamps.

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For Newfoundland add 52c per annum for postage on Weekly Witness; 26c on Northern Messenger; $1.00 on Daily Witness.

For Great Britain add $1.04 per annum for postage on Weekly Witness; 26c on Northern Messenger; $3.00 on Daily Witness.

The last edition of the DAILY WITNESS is delivered in the city every evening of publication at $4.00 per annum.

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WEEKLY WITNESS.

With large type or cuts, 20c. per line. One-third reduction if set in our usual small advertising types. Special contract rates.

The Daily Witness.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1892.

MONTREAL CAN BORROW up to fifteen percent of the whole value of her real estate, even though a very large proportion pays no taxes and the meeting of obligations falls exclusively on the other part. Last year the assessed value of the exempted property was twenty-one millions of dollars, out of a total of about one hundred and twenty-eight millions, or about one-sixth of the whole. Mr. Prefontaine thinks that if this exempted property were proportionally assessed it would be worth over fifty millions or a third of the whole. Mr. Prefontaine wants to have it thus assessed. Is his object that it may be duely taxed, or is it that the tax-paying part may be even more greviously and dangerously mortgaged than it is now? Under present conditions fifteen percent on the whole city property means eighteen percent on the taxable part of it, while, if Mr. Profontaine had his way, it would mean a first mortgage of twenty-two and a half percent on all the taxable property in the city.

THE REPORT that Mr. Hill has been offered the position of Secretary of State in Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet probably emanated from a "practical politician." It has certainly been the custom for Presidents to unite the party by giving his strongest opponent within the party the position which is, in some ways, almost the equivalent of a premiership in a British Government. This is the custom of "practical politicians" seeking the success of parties rather than the carrying out of principles. Mr. Cleveland is not a "practical" politician, however, and it is pretty certain that he will construct a cabinet which will conduct the executive affairs of the United States upon the principles which were sanctioned by his election. Mr. Hill has never shown the slightest capacity for the conduct of such affairs as fall to the management of the Secretary of State; he has given little attention even to the general domestic policy of the United States, and none whatever, so far as is known, to its foreign policy. His time has been given wholly to partisan machine work and wire-pulling. Mr. Cleveland declares that nothing will be done about his cabinet for some time, and when it is constructed there will be no secrecy about it whatever.

THERE IS PROBABLY NO COUNTRY in the world where manners are less cultivated in the young than in this Canada of ours. The "noble savage" has usually a touch of courtesy, which seems to be lacking in the natural Anglo-Saxon. The latter takes a high polish when he gets it, but this is characteristic of articles that are very tough to polish. His native demeanor is a declaration of independence, though, under social repression, it becomes veneered with servility. If our race has any native refinement we get it from the Celtic side of our ancestry. There is, however, a tendency in democracy towards boorishness. Even the Parisian of to-day is a much less mannerly man than his father and is much behind the French-Canadian, who brought his manners over with him centuries ago and is still taught politeness, though, possibly, not as successfully as before evil communications corrupted his good manners. When rising in the world depended on showing the manners and speaking the speech of a gentleman, people naturally cultivated those arts, but now that "the vulgar," as they used to be called, hold sway there is almost a premium on vulgarity. At all events the natural tendency towards carelessness in matters of respectfulness and refined speech meets with little or no check. Young people seem even to cultivate an air of I'm-as-good-as-you-sir.

MUSIC AND RELIGION.

The Reverend Mr. Herridge, of Ottawa administered last Sunday to his own congregation, and from the high vantage ground of his most conspicuous pulpit to the whole country, a very sharp object lesson on the question of the religiousness of good music. The spiritually elevating nature of music has been so often referred to as a self-evident axiom that to raise any question on the subject would everywhere be treated as barbarity. Yet when Mr. Herridge found that a very eminent singer had been advertised to take part in his evening service and presumed that the announcement would result in a largely increased audience, he took upon himself the responsibility of requesting the singer in question not to sing, and when the congregation had assembled he told them what he had done, giving as a reason that he was determined not to have that church made into a concert hall. The whole proceeding reminds one irresistibly of that notable occasion when the Lord of Christians drove certain people out of the temple, telling them it was a house of prayer. But had Mr. Herridge never heard of the spiritualizing influence of lofty music? How could he dare to rob his own beloved congregation of the unusual opportunity of getting spiritualized, to say nothing of the hungering multitude who had thronged to the church for this spiritual food? Was it jealousy lest the function of elevating the souls of men should pass into other hands than those of the preachers of the word? Was it ignorance of the soul-lifting power of music, or was it that, knowing all about it, he did not believe in it at all, though probably, like the rest of us, he had asserted it in general terms very often?

As we have said, where we speak of music as soul-elevating we deal with the proposition as an axiom—a thing, in fact, that it would be absurd to think of proving. We have felt it in our inner consciousness, and we know it is so, just as we know we are alive, and that we can see. It is, however, in harmony with the scientific spirit of this sceptical age to enquire into the grounds on which all opinions are held. Religion very properly does not escape. We want to know the truth of what we believe. The more self-evident a thing is the more it ought to harmonize with facts. It is not unreasonable then to ask whether musicians really are the holiest of men, whether the organ loft is, as a rule, the most spiritual part of the church, and whether oratorios would elevate the Hindoos to the spiritual level of the Germans and the Italians, presumably the most spiritual of Christian peoples. The belief in music as a saving grace is closely associated with another part of our universal creed, namely, that music is the sole occupation of heaven. Is this also beyond question? Music is certainly referred to in the Revelation in connection with certain celestial functions, held, as we believe, by most, if not all, commentators to be emblematic of things that were going to be on the earth, and, therefore, to have no reference, or, at most, only a reflexive reference, to what we should believe concerning heaven. The figures of the book of Revelation are derived almost altogether from the Old Testament Scriptures and ritual, and the reference to harps, etc., takes the mind back to the Jewish temple service as ordered by that glorious old musician, King David. The association of music as a constant attribute of heaven may also have some relationship with the ancient and beautiful belief that the universe was an infinite system of solid spheres moving about each other to music so loud, so infinite and so glorious as to be beyond our powers of hearing, but a continual joy to the intelligences of heaven. This noble idea that all nature moves to music is, doubtless, in a spiritual sense true; it is certain that music—soul music at least—will be the concomitant of all loftiest feeling and doing, outward music is likely always to have a place in outward worship, just as spiritual worship is the melody of the heart; and music of some sort, though not always recognized as such by the artists, accompanies all evangelistic movements, but to elevate our material music into a sacrament, or to regard it as necessarily and in itself holy or inherently sanctifying is against all the facts and indeed a delusion most insinuating and most dangerous, particularly to an age which is we hope fast becoming too intelligent to mistake, as the heathen did, other and less refined bodily delights for divine service. A drum beaten in the name of the Lord and for his sake is worth more than whole burnt offerings of unconsecrated harmonics.

MGR. SATOLLI'S MISSION.

Mgr. Satolli's mission to the United States has not proved a success. He had been entrusted by the Pope with plenary powers to settle all the difficulties and disputes which have distracted the Church in the Republic for some time past. A report published in the daily press of what occurred at the conference of Archbishops, when Mgr. Satolli presented his fourteen propositions, stated that the Archbishops did not accept them, but only took them into consideration. That report was correct, but it is necessary to add that at a subsequent meeting of the conference, the modifications desired by the Archbishops having been admitted by Mgr. Satolli, the propositions were accepted. These modifications practically left the Archbishops as free as before the arrival of Mgr. Satolli and are regarded as a distinct victory for the advocates of the American side of the dispute. With that care for appearances and graciousness of expression which distinguishes the utterances of Roman Catholic prelates, the conference has given a version of its proceedings to the press, which lets Mgr. Satolli down as easily as possible, by intimating that the fourteen propositions "having been read and weighed in the meeting of Archbishops, the difficulties have "been solved, the modifications asked for "having been made." It would never do to snub the Legate directly, so he will be treated with the utmost difference, and after a while return to Rome. His fourteen propositions for the settlement of the school question were conceived in a spirit of the utmost liberality compatible with Roman Catholic doctrine as regards education. To none of Mgr. Satolli's propositions would any of the archbishops, probably, object, but they resented the attempt to curtail their liberties by the imposition of hard-and-fast rules that might be found unworkable in practice. More than all, they resented the appointment of an Italian, who knew nothing of America or the position of the Church in the United States, to settle off-hand questions which had already been passed upon by the Baltimore Council, and which every bishop in the country felt himself to be alone competent to decide locally. By far the larger number of archbishops and bishops in the United States are of Irish descent and strongly imbued with American ideas of independence. They have contended, not without success, that the peculiar position of the Church in the United States required its hierarchy to maintain an attitude in keeping with popular principles, and they insisted on the thorough Americanization of all Roman Catholics coming to the country. This attitude involved two great questions, both political to a large extent and both vital to the welfare and success of the Church. These were the questions of language and education.

It may be observed that these questions would never have arisen had not the character of the immigration to the United States greatly changed of recent years. In one generation English-speaking immigrants are absorbed into the mass of the American people. Not so has it been with the stream of Germans, Huns, Poles and Italians, which, along with much that was stalwart, thrifty and industrious, has been pouring a flood of ignorance, superstition, squalor and viciousness on the shores of America since the close of the Franco-German war. Along with these people have come their own priests, only a little less ignorant and superstitious than themselves. With the exception of the better class of Germans, these people neither understand nor care to understand American principles of free government. What advances they have made towards political emancipation have been on lines of secret association under despotic repression. Liberty to them is a dream of revenge on their tyrants, combined with animal gratification. They herd together in the purlieus of great cities or in the mining regions. Although Roman Catholics, their Catholicism is as different from that of American Catholics as was the faith of Phillip II. of Spain from that of Lord Howard of Effingham, with the hereditary taint of scrofula added. If the United States has found the problem of assimilating this incongruous mass of humanity the most difficult yet presented to her, not less difficult has the Roman Catholic hierarchy found the labor of bringing it into touch with the spirit of American Catholicism. And this labor has been further increased and its difficulties complicated by the foreign priests, who have striven by every means in their power to keep their countrymen from becoming absorbed by the dominant race.

No one who has any knowledge of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States will refuse to acknowledge the eminent ability, great learning, profound political sagacity and lofty moral elevation of the Roman Catholic hierarchy of the United States. The attachment of these archbishops and bishops to American institutions is equally beyond dispute, the one point on which they are not reconciled to their environments is in regard to the public schools. Their position is easily understood. Romanism has flourished in the United States more luxuriantly than in any other land, although it cannot be denied that it has lost largely by the drifting into other forms of belief of the descendants of Roman Catholic immigrants. This latter effect has been attributed to the influence of the public schools. Hence the opposition of the hierarchy to the system. It would be a mistake, however, to attribute un-American aims to the hierarchy. They realize their power as an integral part of the Church-militant and are earnestly opposed to what is understood by the term ultramontanism. Their influence is at the bottom of Pope Leo's leaning towards democracy, and they have made their influence felt at Rome on many notable occasions. It will be remembered, for instance, when Mgr. Capel, a few years ago, ventured to say that all the Pope had to do was to say the word and the public school system of the United States would cease to exist, he suddenly disappeared from sight and has never been heard of since. It was not the storm of indignation his remark aroused in the press so much as the united action of the hierarchy in his condemnation, which extinguished that injudicious prelate. The bishops do not condemn the public schools. What they demand is that Roman Catholics shall be allowed to have their own schools. Their attitude is precisely the same in the United States that it is in Manitoba. Nor are they singular in this respect, for it is but right to observe that the German and Scandinavian Lutherans of the Western States are as strongly opposed to the public schools as are the Roman Catholics and for the same reasons—they desire to have their children brought up in the religion and language of their forefathers. But while the American hierarchy are tenacious of religious instruction in the schools they are opposed to the perpetuation of foreign tongues. This is the reason why Archbishop Ireland prefers the public schools in parts of his diocese to the establishment of parochial schools, the tendency of which would be to prevent or indefinitely delay the assimilation of foreign elements. The German priesthood, however, backed by leaders among the laity, has formed, as our readers know, an association to preserve the German Romanists, as a people, apart from their American fellow-citizens. These are allied with the ultramontane or reactionary party in the Church in Europe. Hence all the present trouble and the dislike of the American hierarchy to the introduction of a deputy Pope endowed with plenary powers into American Church affairs, as in the case of Mgr. Satolli. Hitherto the bishops have been supreme in their own dioceses, and have had a voice in the general councils of the Church, as at Baltimore, and, like others who have enjoyed undisputed command, they do not take kindly to an interfering master.

MERCIER SPEAKS.

A LECTURE BY MR. DAVID AND A FEW WORDS FROM MR MERCIER.

Mr. L. O. David, president of the St. Jean Baptiste Society, delivered a lecture, last evening in Sohmer Park, on the patriots of 1837, for the benefit of the Monument National. The lecturer praised the patriotism of the victims of the rebellion, who secured for their compatriots the rights they now enjoy, and he was loudly applauded. Mr. J. N. Perrault, who presided over the meeting, announced a series of other lectures, including one by Mr. Mercier, on January 2. The ex-Premier, who was present, being called by the audience, said that everything seemed to indicate a renewal of the past struggles. As in 1837, they had now to fight against the enemies of their race who believe that the British flag is not large enough to cover all nationalities and all creeds. It was important then for all patriots to rally and courageously vindicate the rights which the constitution guarantees to the Catholic and French minority in the land. They must claim their rights, nothing more and nothing less.

THE CLUB NATIONAL.

ORGANIZING THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST MR. TAILLON.

A largely attended meeting of members of the Club National took place last evening. Mr. Charles Devlin, M.P. for Ottawa, was present and delivered an address, after having been unanimously elected a member of the club. It was decided to hold a special meeting on Jan. 12 to discuss the questions of independence, annexation, *statu quo* and imperial federation, and, after a vote has been taken, to appoint a committee for the purpose of organizing a monster convention when the system adopted by a majority of the Club will, in its turn, be fully discussed. It was also resolved to make vigorous preparations for the coming contests, in Vaudreuil and Chambly. Several members expressed the opinion that, with good organization, Chambly could again return a Liberal member for the local Legislature.

GOSPEL TEMPERANCE.

At the usual Gospel Temperance meeting in the Fraser Hall to-morrow night at 8.30, the Rev. Mr. Carter will be the speaker. There will be special music and some capital singing. The large Hall of the Fraser has again been secured for these meetings.

THE DISINFECTOR.

It has been decided to place the disinfector on an unoccupied lot belonging to the Government, near Black's bridge, between the flume from the canal and the Sicilian Asphalt works. Permission will be asked at Ottawa for its erection there.

A CANARD FROM QUEBEC.

The *Canadien's* Quebec correspondent writes that there is a rumor that, owing to the business tax, Mr. Taillon is afraid to face his constituents, and, in order to avoid the difficulty, will accept the presidency of the council, without a salary.

A LIBEL CASE SETTLED.

The libel suit in the case of the Rev. Abbé Baillargé against Mr. Filiatrault, manager of the *Canada-Revue*, has been settled at Joliette, by Mr. Filiatrault tendering and the Abbé accepting an apology.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

THE HIGH SCHOOL KNABE GRAND.

They were wise men, those Protestant School Commissioners, who so indefatigably investigated the claims of applicants who tendered for the supplying of a Concert Grand Piano for the new High School Assembly Hall. To expend public money for an instrument for so large a hall and for the most advanced pupils, and then find the best had not been procured, would have been a short-sighted policy. But the commissioners have purchased the best instrument that was ever manufactured, and have exhibited with excellent judgment in selecting a piano which rules all cavil and question as to perfection out of Court. The Knabe Concert Grand Piano, then, which Messrs. Willis & Co., of 1824 Notre Dame street, Montreal, have imported for the commissioners, and which may now be seen and heard in the new assembly hall of the High School, is the best piano in all respects that is to be found in Canada to-day. The only pianos comparable to it are two at Rideau Hall, the vice-regal residence, Ottawa, and one that may be seen and heard at the Knabe depot (Willis & Co.'s, Montreal). The Knabe Pianos stand as a synonym of the integrity of Messrs. Willis & Co.'s business enterprises. There is nothing common or cheap in any of their importation, from the small boudoir piano to this last artistic creation for the Montreal High School. For nearly 60 years the aim and object of the Knabe Company has been to make instruments of the highest grade only, and how well they have succeeded is shown by the testimony of such artists as Von Bulow, D'Albert, Gruenfeld, Tschaikosky, Sir Julius Benedict, Marmontel, Damrosch, Maretzek and scores of others. Everything has been done by William Knabe & Co. to advance the art of piano making, and every step forward since the odd-shaped grands, with their angular cases and pearl-inlaid fall boards of 50 years ago, bears the impress of the inventive genius of the noted Baltimore manufacturers, and not a step in the progress of the piano makers' art, which has advanced so far that the American piano is the standard piano of the world, has been made that the name of William Knabe & Co. has not been connected with it, and no piano manufacturer has done more to advance it to this high position.

The firm is one of the few firms that make all parts of their pianos. Every portion of them is manufactured in their own factory. The work is done by skilled artisans, many of whom have grown old in the firm's employ, and who know that absolute perfection in tone, touch and finish are not only expected, but required.

Taste in artistic finish has kept pace in the Knabe factory with the progress of the development of the tone and touch of these instruments. Cases are made not only in rosewood and ebony finish, but in the Montreal warerooms, 1824 Notre Dame street, are to be found pianos in all of the rare woods, cherry, mahogany, buhl, walnut, bird's-eye maple, oak, and white and gold are to be found, some plain and some elaborately carved and inlaid. Particularly attractive styles are to be found in the new baby grands, which have all the tone, color and richness of the concert grands, and the same perfect action for which these instruments have an international reputation, with the advantage of taking up one-third of the room.

The introduction of the Knabe pianoforte into our Montreal High School will doubtless give a fresh impulse to the musical cult of the Canadian Metropolis. These pianos will be shown to all enquirers at Willis & Co.'s, whether intending purchasers or not.

An entertainment in aid of the new Barnjum Gymnasium, shortly to be erected, will be held on Friday evening next, in the Association Hall. Besides the gymnastic exercises by Miss Barnjum's pupils, there will be lime-light views, songs, readings and instrumental music. An entertainment for children will be held on Saturday afternoon with an entire change of programme.

Daily Witness Christmas Pages.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1892.

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HEINTZMAN UPRIGHT PIANOS.

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HIGHEST AWARDS AT ALL CANADIAN EXHIBITIONS.



Old Pianos and Organs of all styles and makers taken in part payment.

None Genuine Unless Stencilled Heintzman & Co. Toronto.

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PRESENTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

In all Departments throughout our store will be found USEFUL PRESENTS for the coming (Holiday) season, more especially in

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"BEAR" THIS IN MIND: HE IS SELLING

CAPES, CAPS, MUFFS AND STORM COLLARS

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HASLEY BROTHERS,

MANUFACTURING FURRIERS,

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CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS!

After Coffees.
Bouillon Cups.
Chocolate Cups.
Fruit Plates.
Bread and Butter Plates.
Biscuit Jars.
Marmalade Pots.
Cocoa Jugs.
Salad Bowls.
Pudding Dishes.
Sugars & Creams.
Cheese Stands.
Ice Cream Sets.
Crystal Flower Vases.
Cut Glass Oils & Vinegars.
Cut Glass Knife Rests.

Substantial Gifts are made in Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Course Sets, Piano Lamps, Banquet Lamps, etc., etc.

A. T. WILEY & CO., 1803 Notre Dame st.

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Our Importations this year for the Holiday Trade have been very large and choice, consisting of

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES of Swiss and American manufacture.

BROOCHES, RINGS, LACE PINS, BRACELETS, NECKLETS and PENDANTS, set with choice DIAMONDS, RUBIES, PEARLS, SAPPHIRES, EMERALDS, etc.

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ONYX CLOCKS, CHINA CLOCKS, FRENCH CARRIAGE CLOCKS.

GOLD and SILVER PENS and PENCILS. LADIES' LEATHER PURSES, with Sterling Silver Mountings.

LEMAIRE'S and ANDEMAIRES' PEARL OPERA GLASSES, with or without handles.

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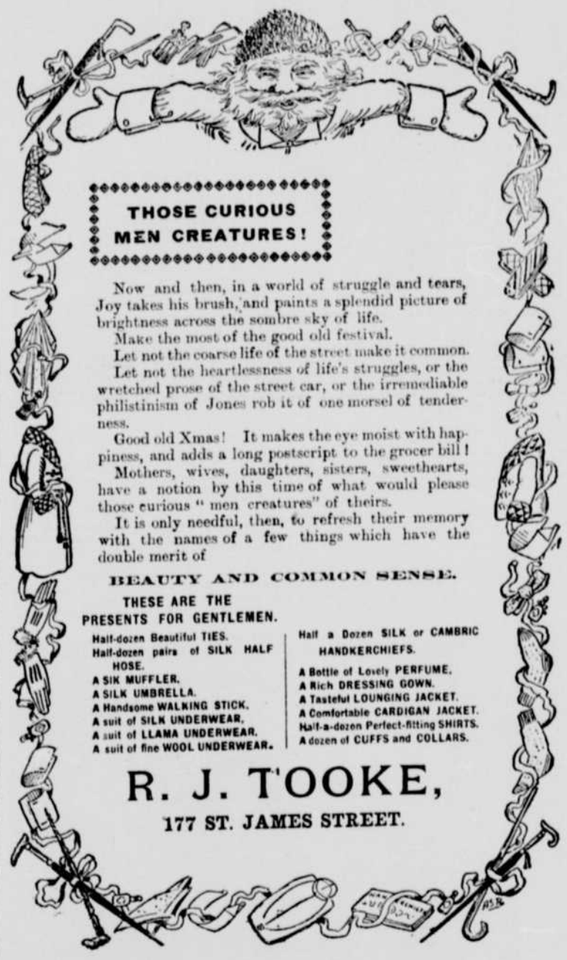


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CALL AND SEE SLEIGHS, SNOWSHOES, GAMES, DOLLS, TOYS, PICTURE BOOKS, PHOTO ALBUMS, XMAS CARDS, LEATHER, PLUSH AND FANCY GOODS.

All new this season. No trouble to show goods.

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THOSE CURIOUS MEN CREATURES!

Now and then, in a world of struggle and tears, Joy takes his brush, and paints a splendid picture of brightness across the sombre sky of life.

Make the most of the good old festival.

Let not the coarse life of the street make it common.

Let not the heartlessness of life's struggles, or the wretched prose of the street car, or the irremediable philistinism of Jones rob it of one morsel of tenderness.

Good old Xmas! It makes the eye moist with happiness, and adds a long postscript to the grocer bill!

Mothers, wives, daughters, sisters, sweethearts, have a notion by this time of what would please those curious "men creatures" of theirs.

It is only needful, then, to refresh their memory with the names of a few things which have the double merit of

BEAUTY AND COMMON SENSE.

THESE ARE THE PRESENTS FOR GENTLEMEN.

Half-dozen Beautiful TIES.
Half-dozen pairs of SILK HALF HOSE.
A SIK MUFFLER.
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A Handsome WALKING STICK.
A suit of SILK UNDERWEAR.
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Half a Dozen SILK or CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS.
A Bottle of Lovely PERFUME.
A Rich DRESSING GOWN.
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A dozen of CUFFS and COLLARS.

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MAKING LIFE A PLEASURE.

THE EPICUREANS INDULGED IN THE PLEASURES OF LIFE TO EXCESS. IN THIS AGE OF ADVANCEMENT IT IS CUSTOMARY TO TAKE THE PLEASURE IN MODERATION.

A MANICURE SET

WILL HELP MATERIALLY TO MAKE LIFE PLEASANT. BUY FROM

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1743 and 1745 Notre Dame street.

MY CHRISTMAS HERO.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

BY F. CLIFFORD SMITH.

"How grand to be a hero
And conquer in the fight;
To win renown the wide world o'er,
And be decorated Knight."

FROM the above lines the reader naturally will imagine that I am about to sing the praises of some gallant lover, valiant knight, or modern warrior. I am not. My hero is not a man of war or lover gay. My hero worship is all lavished upon my dear father, "My Christmas Hero," as I have named him. Although future generations will never sing his praises, yet he deserves the title "hero" as truly as if England's great, good Queen had decorated him with some great medal. You shall see whether I am right or not.

On Christmas Day, 1880, my father was a prosperous business man, living in a fine house on Sherbrooke street, and blest with a comfortable bank account. The day after Christmas he was not worth five hundred dollars; while three months later he took my mother and me, their only daughter, then aged fifteen years, to live in a house for which we paid the modest sum of ten dollars per month.

This wonderful change in our lives is what made my father my hero. How came all our money to vanish in one day?

I will tell you.

My mother plays an important part in this story, so I must tell you something about her.

In the first place, I cannot help saying that she is as dear a little woman as there is in the whole of Canada. Although her hair is now streaked with gray, my father very properly loves her just as dearly as the day he married her. I saw him kiss her and tell her this not three days ago.

Unlike most husbands, father made a business confidante of mother. In after years he was repaid for doing so. When they were married their dollars were few and far between. Together they worked and planned. Success quickly came. How my mother came to have so much business tact and yet leave me, her eldest daughter, so devoid of anything of the kind, is more than I could ever understand. To all my grave requests for a solution of this problem, she always put her hand over my mouth, told me I was a foolish girl, and that she really had no such gift at all. Anyone more unbusiness-like in look than my mother would be hard to imagine. In the first place, five feet and an inch is a most generous allowance for her height. Father contended that she was not five feet. Although by being measured this long-contested question could have been settled once and for all, she never would consent to this crucial test. Men over six feet, like papa, she said, were always deficient in guessing small people's height. Moreover, she was sure he would cheat her out of an inch or two, so the question had better remain a matter of controversy. Then she had one of the sweetest and most womanly faces in the world. In every sense of the word she was feminine. The pleasing, sensitive lines around the mouth; the wide, dark, soft expressive eyes; the gentle, soft voice, and kindly motherly manner, all proclaimed the well-bred lady and sincere true woman that she was. Little wonder my father loved her.

How stormy Christmas Day, 1880, was. All Christmas eve the snow had fallen. Hardly a breath of wind moved the large, soft, pure flakes, as gently and quietly they sank on the ground, making the white carpet thicker and thicker. The festive sleigh bells seemed to sing, jingle and rejoice in a more subdued and harmonious manner. It seemed to me that boisterous, angry winds could never dispel this great calm.

Hardly, however, had the vibrating, deep, rejoicing tones of the church bells ceased their glad carol, over the anniversary of the birth of the Child eighteen hundred years ago in Bethlehem's stable, than the winds,—who can say, that they, too, were not rejoicing?—began, at first to whisper through the quiet streets, and anon to roar and tear around deserted street corners like mad; in their wild mirth catching up the yielding, helpless snow, and blowing it hither and thither till it was ground fine as the finest flour; then dash it into the eyes of bewildered pedestrians.

As my father and mother sat in our beautiful home on Christmas afternoon, watching the hard beset snow as it fled on and on, my attention was attracted to a little bit of a telegraph boy laboring across the street. The next minute the valiant little fellow was ringing our door-bell.



HE BROUGHT A SAD MESSAGE.

What a fateful ring that was! Before the servant had time to get to the door, I had opened it, taking the message, given the little man something to make Christmas brighter to him, and then thoughtlessly ran into the parlor again, and laid it on father's knee.

How unconcerned he was. How carefully he adjusted his gold eye-glasses on his nose, after carefully polishing them with his handkerchief. He tore open the envelope. Mechanically I glanced at him as he began to read. The next moment I was startled out of my lethargy by the horrified expression that passed over his face. Before I had time to rise or speak the message fluttered out of his hand on to the floor, and he sank heavily into his chair. Instinctively my eye travelled to the telegram. It was near my feet, writing upward. The words were few, but of fearful import:—

"The mine has failed. The shock has driven Clarence insane. Come to me at once. RUTH."

What strange fascination those words had for me. I read and re-read them, and then read them again. I had a kind of odd feeling that I should pick the message up and run to see what made father sit so quietly; yet I sat on intently reading the absorbing lines at my feet. I was fainting.

"There, there, little woman, you are a little weak. You soon will be all right," said a strong kindly voice which I recognized as father's.

The next moment I was myself again and sprang to my feet.

"The telegram. Where is it?" I asked. It was no longer on the floor.

"I have it," replied my father, trying to regain his composure. The incidents of the past few minutes then had not been a hideous delusion.

My next thoughts were of father. "You are quite well again?" I asked anxiously.

"Quite well again," he said, repeating my words. "One would think," he continued, "that I had been an invalid for six months."

I understood. He was trying so hard to appear calm.

How long it seemed since that telegram was handed me by the snow-covered little telegraph boy. In reality it was not quite three minutes ago. In our lives there are minutes that seem long as hours.

I sat down while father went to tell mother. Sitting there alone my thoughts drifted to Clarence—father's only brother—and of the great love my father bore him. How different in every way the two brothers were. Clarence was slimly built, father almost massive in proportions. Clarence easily depressed or made happy, father quiet, firm of purpose, and not easily influenced; yet how well they ever agreed. Clarence, three years ago, had been left a fortune by a distant relation. Soon after he married and was now living in a pretty little village eight miles from Montreal.

Clarence had been seized with a mania for investing his money in mines. For nearly two years father had successfully combated this freak. Despite all warnings, for a year past Clarence had been dabbling in mining ventures. A month ago, to father's consternation, he was told by Clarence's wife that Clarence had invested his entire fortune in a gold mine some five hundred miles from Montreal. He had bought the mine for $40,000. After this venture Clarence hardly slept at all, so thoroughly was he smitten with the gold fever. The telegram explained all. The mine had turned out an utter failure. The shock of this news, in his weak nervous condition, had turned Clarence's brain. I knew the news must have been of an exceedingly grave nature to have affected my father as it had. My thoughts then drifted to the numberless ways in which father had shown his intense love for this his weaker brother.

I was just about to rise, when father hastily entered the room. His strong, kind face was now quite composed. Mother was with him. I knew he owed much of his composure to her loving words and tender sympathy.

"I start at once for L——," he said, coming to my side. "Will you come with me? Ruth will need you."

Twenty minutes later we were both at the depot. The storm had now risen to a perfect hurricane, and was drifting the light snow in great mounds in the street corners. After waiting for nearly an hour we were told that no train would leave for L—— that night. This was bad news, indeed, and I saw father felt it keenly.

"We must get there to-night," he said quietly to me. "Come, I will hire a sleigh."

There were only two carters on the stand. When we told them where we wanted to go, they looked at us aghast. The roads were too bad, were sure to be impassable. They did not want to risk their lives on such a dreadful night.

"Drive us there, and I will give you thirty dollars," said my father firmly.

The poor fellows could not resist. One of them, without speaking, opened the door and told us to get in. The money must have been a great temptation. I almost felt sorry for him. The roads in the city were fairly passable. The wind was now bitterly cold. We drew the rugs close around us as we struck the country road.

It was now about eight o'clock.

The roads were getting worse and worse, the storm fiercer and fiercer. At intervals through the blinding snow I caught glimpses of the driver, who looked strangely huge, fantastic and out of proportion in his great fur, snow-matted coat. We were now about half way. A long, level stretch of country was before us, over which the mad winds were furiously hurrying. The labored breathing of the horse could at times be distinctly heard. The sleigh careened so badly over great drifts that we could barely keep our seats. I was getting numb with cold. The biting wind pierced the thick rugs and seemed to chill the blood in my veins. We were now in the midst of a perfect blizzard. Twice, without speaking to us, the driver got down and extricated his horse. We were now simply proceeding at a walk. Father had been getting very anxious about me. I did not like to tell him how very cold I felt. I knew how keen must be his anxiety to reach our destination. For his sake I would not complain. Again the sleigh stopped. This time the driver came to us. "You must get out, sir, and help me to get the horse out of this drift. I can't get him out myself." We were stuck about a quarter of an acre from an old tree. I was now completely numb. My father got out of the sleigh. How terribly alone I felt. My attention was now attracted to the tree. How the riotous wind tore through the long, barren branches. Why, I was beginning to feel warmer. In a few moments an irresistible impulse to sleep stole over me. Strange that a few minutes ago the air which was so deadly cold should now feel so balmy. The tree. It almost seemed human. How the long gaunt arms seemed to beckon me as they waved to and fro. Some foolish idea now possessed me that I should go and shelter the tree from the pitiless wind. Then a voice sounded in my ears. It was my father's. The next instant his strong arms were around me and I was lifted from the bottom of the sleigh. We were moving on again. "Cling close to me," said my father. The rugs were now over my head, and I was pressed, oh, so tightly to his breast. My senses came back; I moved. "Sit still, darling," father said. "We will soon be there now." I knew all now; I had just been at the point of freezing when he returned to the sleigh.

On went the sleigh, creaking and groaning as though in pain. By-and-by it stopped moving, and I was lifted up. The next moment I was sitting by a bright fire, with Ruth's loving arms around me.

How weak I was! I began to cry. That did me good, I think. I was soon myself again. Two of my toes only had been frozen.

The reason of this perilous journey now flashed back to my memory. I sprang to my feet. "Clarence! where is he?" I asked, with a dull sinking at my heart. It was only then I noticed how red and swollen were poor Ruth's eyes. "Come with me," she said brokenly.

We went upstairs; Ruth pushed open the door of her pretty sitting-room. What a pitiful sight. In the middle of the floor stood Clarence, his hair all disordered. My father's arms were about him. Standing near by was our family doctor.

Clarence was speaking. I drew near. His sentences were disconnected. "The mine has failed, the mine has failed; the telegram." Over and over he repeated these words. Nothing more.

In vain my father tried to make Clarence recognize him or give up the dread telegram that had done such evil work.

Dear father! How noble he looked as he fondled Clarence, speaking tenderly and soothingly to him, as a mother would to a fretful babe. If he could have laid down his life for Clarence, how willingly he would have done so!

All our efforts failed. Clarence knew not one of us. He had one idea alone, and that was the failure of the mine. Father called the doctor aside. "Can you do nothing for him?" he asked desperately.

Taking hold of father's arm, the doctor drew him into another room. As the door was about closing, father glanced at me. He must have seen the wistful look in my face.

He beckoned me to follow. I did so gladly. When we were seated, the doctor began:

"Clarence's case is a peculiar one, yet not unknown to science. The facts are these: For eight hours he has been in the condition you now see him, caused by the shock the telegram gave him. His nervous system must have been very much out of order for weeks past. Perhaps he had been dreading such news. He may or may not come out of this state. The only hope is to get his mind from this bad news. If he could be persuaded that the news was not true and that the telegram was a mistake, he might recover. Unless this can be done, I fear there is little hope. The trouble with this plan is that the mine would actually have to be made good, as a ruse of any kind by which he might be reclaimed would simply be of short duration. Fretting and brooding would soon drive him back into this state again."

For a long time my father sat silent, with his head resting on his hand. At last he spoke.



THE TREE SEEMED TO BECKON.

"The only way to save him, then, is to prove to him that his fortune still exists?" asked he, in a slow, firm voice.

"I fear so," answered the doctor, who then got up and went out to see the patient.

I went over to father and knelt at his feet. Slowly and thoughtfully he stroked my hair. At last he put his hand under my chin and drew my face to his. "I must save Clarence, darling, at any cost," he said in a tender voice.

He got up and went over to the table, where there were writing materials. He began to write. I stood by his side. The telegram, for such it was, was addressed in a firm hand to the same person who had sent the telegram to Clarence, the agent of the mine.

"I wish to buy the Harley gold mine, now owned Clarence ——, of L——. Will give forty thousand dollars for it. The owner is willing, I think, to sell it. Wire him of the sale at once.

(Signed) HENRY R——"

My brave father! I understood all now. He began to write again. This time the message was addressed to my mother. It was very long. He told mother fully of Clarence's case, and concluded by saying he would hold the message about the mine till he heard from her.

I stooped over and kissed him. "I cannot do this without her consent, anxious as I am. She has helped me to make the money," he said simply.

It was now 2 a. m. Christmas had gone. A man was sent with the latter telegram to the telegraph office, which was near by. Father then sought out the doctor and told him what he was about to do. The good man could hardly believe his ears. "You are a noble fellow," he said, wringing my father's hand.

Together they began forming the plan that was to save Clarence. "How sure father seems of mother's answer," I said to Ruth, after I had told her of this noble plan of father's.

Poor girl, she could do nothing but cry: she was so affected by such love as this.

Two hours later a telegram was brought to the house. It was from mother.

Father tore open the envelope. "I knew so," he said, with a glad ring in his voice. Handing the message to me, I read it. The words were grand in their simplicity:

"Send the telegram. Save Clarence."

That was all. No wonder my father loved her.

All except Ruth now kept out of Clarence's room. The long stormy night wore on. The morning came. Eight, nine, ten o'clock, and still no message from —— who had the selling of the mine. Eleven o'clock. The wind had all died away, the angry winds were no more heard. At short intervals the glad sun showed his face from behind great rifts in the now fast disappearing clouds. There was promise of a glorious day.

A ring at the door. Never did I run so gladly to answer a ring before. Yes, it was the telegram.

Joyously I raced upstairs and thrust it into father's hand. I stood and read it with him. It was from the agent and was addressed to Clarence. It read:

"I think there must have been some mistake about the message I sent you. Some one, who must know a great deal about the mine, and who has a great confidence in it, has offered me forty thousand dollars for it. Needless to say, I accepted for you."

Hardly had we got through reading when another message was handed to us. It was addressed to father, and said his offer had been accepted. The doctor, my father and I then quietly entered the patient's room.

Clarence was seated near the window in a light doze, with the fatal telegram still clutched in his hand. Near him crouched Ruth, afraid to move, lest she should disturb him.

A pleased look stole over the doctor's face, as, on tip toe, he approached the slumbering man. None of us moved. Drawing from his pocket a small bottle, he drew out the glass stopper, then held the bottle to the patient's nose. I held my breath. If Clarence woke now our plan might fail.

Lower and lower sank his head, deeper and deeper became his breathing.

The doctor motioned us to leave the room, which we did, gliding out more like spirits than human beings. The doctor stayed with Clarence for three hours, then he came to the room to us.

"Have you prepared the telegram?" he said to my father.

"Yes," he answered briefly.

"Then come with me."

Two or three minutes afterwards they both returned.

"You are sure you know your parts?" asked the doctor of Ruth and myself.

We answered "yes."

We then once more entered Clarence's room.

Instead of the fatal message, the sick man now held another one, which had been dated, signed and creased, to exactly represent it; but how different the wording was!

He still slept, but moved at short intervals. Finally he opened his eyes. At the same moment my father seized the doctor by the hand and exclaimed in loud, joyous tones: "Most glorious news. The mine is full of gold. Just think, sold for forty thousand dollars. What a lucky dog Clarence is!"

The doctor heartily returned the shake, and said he was glad to hear it, very glad. During the scene dear Ruth and I were embracing each other and talking in loud, happy tones of the good fortune that had befallen Clarence. None of us appeared to know he was awake.

I had furtively kept my eye on him, however, from the moment he opened his eyes. Never shall I forget the look in them. At first they were full of hopeless misery. No intelligence was there. Then a strange change came. Our glad shouts seemed to start the sluggish mind into action again. He sat and stared at us with that strange enquiring look that one sees in the eyes of an infant. His hand fell to his side. As it did so, the telegram rustled against the chair. Then he sprang to his feet with such a look of dread and fear that I clung to Ruth in terror.

The crucial moment had come. My heart beat so loudly I thought all the room must hear it. Clarence was reading, or trying to read the message. For two full minutes he stood reading. Then, sinking into his chair, he put his hand over his face and burst into loud sobs. The tears seemed to be wrung from his very heart. Ruth, in her pity, was moving towards him, when the doctor drew her back again and put his finger to his lips. Finally the sobs ceased. Clarence raised his eyes to us again. The doctor addressed father in a voice intended to reach Clarence's ears. His conversation was all about the lucky mine.

Clarence, with a white set face, but with a gleam of intelligence, sprang to his feet and walked to my father. "Who told you my mine was a success," he asked, in trembling tones.

"Why, my dear fellow, I have heard it a dozen times. Besides, you are holding in your hand a telegram that tells you that it is a great success. My dear boy, you have had such a long sleep that your head is all muddled. Let me read the glad news out again, it can bear repeating."

"Of course it can," chimed in the doctor, now in turn shaking hands with the poor bewildered fellow.

"Now, hear all you doubting Thomases," said father jauntily, "'the mine has turned out well. I had a good offer and sold it for forty thousand dollars cash.'"

"Tell you what, Clarence," continued father, striking him roguishly on the shoulder, "that agent of yours is a mighty shrewd fellow."

Dear, tender hearted Ruth now came up and put her arms about her husband's neck and kissed him heartily. Father afterwards said that it was that sounding kiss of Ruth's that brought Clarence back to his proper senses again.

Our joy was so contagious that finally it went, as we intended it should, right home to Clarence's heart, and he could not help believing the glad news. His first sane act was to fondly stroke Ruth's hair and kiss her.

The doctor stayed all the next night with Clarence and watched his deep, health-giving sleep. In the morning Clarence was nervous, but precious reason had come back to him to stay.

Three days later Clarence, with Ruth, were on a steamer bound for France, where they have since resided, the climate agreeing better with Clarence than our hardly Canadian winters. So quickly did father get Clarence out of the country and so effectually did he close up all avenues of information that Clarence never had a chance of knowing who bought the mine.

Neither to this day does he know anything about the changing of the telegrams. Ruth told us in a letter that Clarence had tried hard, while on the voyage across, to recall something to his memory that somehow was worrying him, but that she had laughed at him, so that finally he ceased to speak any more about it. On our return home father sold out his business. He had to do so to pay for the mine. The money was placed by the agent to Clarence's account in the bank. Three months later we were living in the modest little house already referred to, and once more my noble father and mother, as it were, started the world anew again, that is, as far as money matters are concerned.

I said that my mother would take a prominent part in my story.

When you think of the telegram she sent, do you think I made a mistake in saying so?

Ah! but she did more than that. When father started again in business in a very small way, she once more helped, advised and saved. Somehow, all they did succeeded; so this year I shall spend my Christmas in a home just as grand as I did on Christmas of 1880, when I opened the door for the snow-covered telegraph boy.

"Dream not helm and harness,
The sign of valor true;
Peace hath higher tests of manhood
Than battle ever knew."



SCAGGERY—"Say, Chimmy, I'm goin' to hang my stockin' at de bottom of dat on Christmas Eve. Santa Claus can't help seein' such a chimbley as dat."—*Harper's Young People.*

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

THE COMPLIMENTS

OF THE

HAPPY SEASON.

GOOD FRIENDS:

WE ARE STILL WITH YOU!

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OUR LIST

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Cut it out and bring it with you.

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A barrel of the finest Family Flour.......for $4.50
14 lbs. of the finest Family Flour....... " .40
10 " GRAHAM FLOUR....... " .40
14 " SNOWFLAKE ROLLED OATS....... " .40
6 " PATNA RICE....... " .40
5 " PURE WHITE SAGO....... " .40
5 " PEARL TAPIOCA....... " .40
6 " LIMA BEANS....... " .40
10 " PEA BEANS....... " .40
10 " SPLIT PEAS....... " .40
REX OATS, the king of cereals, our price per pk. .10

WHITE CLOVER HONEY, comb, 12½c; glass, 12½c

FRENCH PEAS, in glass, 25c.
MUSHROOMS, in glass, 25c.
ITALIAN MACCARONI, 10c package.
ITALIAN VERMICELLI, 10c package.
ENGLISH POTTED MEATS, 15c tin.
SCOTCH WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, pints, 20c bottle.
HUCKIN'S SOUPS, quarts, 38c tin.
MIXED PICKLES, 16 oz. bottles, 15c bottle.
PICKLED ONIONS, 16 oz. bottles, 20c bottle.

PRICE'S BELMONT SPERM CANDLES, 18c lb.
SELF-FITTING CANDLES, 25c lb.

PLUMS, in tins.......20c
RASPBERRIES, in tins.......20c
STRAWBERRIES, in tins.......20c
PEARS, in tins.......20c
PEACHES, in tins.......25c
Pine Apples, in tins.......25c

PURE LARD.......10c lb.
FINEST CREAMERY AND DAIRY BUTTER.
ROLL BUTTER.
PRINT BUTTER.
COOKING BUTTER.

BONELESS CHICKEN.......25c
BONELESS TURKEY.......25c

CHOCOLATE ICING. GELATINE, White and Pink.
LEMON ICING. DENHAM'S COCOANUT.
VANILLA ICING. ARROWROOT.
FRUIT PUDDINE. GROUND RICE.
ROYAL JELLYINE. FLAVORING CHOCOLATE.
JELLY TABLETS.

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BRAZIL NUTS. PEANUTS.
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DATES. FIGS.
ORANGES. LEMONS.
APPLES.
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FRENCH CREAM CANDY.
CHOCOLATE CREAMS.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.
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ESSENCE COFFEE.
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ENGLISH WALNUTS, FINEST,
15c per lb., 3 lbs. for 50c.

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For Ladies' and Children's Shoes.......15c bottle.

Crosse & Blackwell's VINEGAR.......15c
" " SOY.......10c
" " CHUTNEY.......20c
" " MUSHROOM CATSUP.......35c
" " FLORENCE CREAM.......20c
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" " MARMALADE.......15c
" " JAMS.......25c
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Our Fresh Roasted and Ground Excelsior Brand, 40c.
MONEY CAN BUY NO BETTER.

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We are now placing on the market a Tea at 25c per lb. This is a special blend of our own, and all we ask for it is a trial to prove its superiority over the many Teas now being sold at a higher price. Owing to the very small margin of profit we are unable to make any reduction for large quantities.

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MINCE MEAT, in packages.
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And all that's nice
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GINGER SNAPS " ....10c lb.
GINGER BREAD " ....10c lb.
MIXED " ....10c lb.
COFFEE " ....10c lb.
VICTORIA SNAPS " ....10c lb.
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And nothing to be afraid of.

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" " Boston MIXED 20c " 3 " 50c
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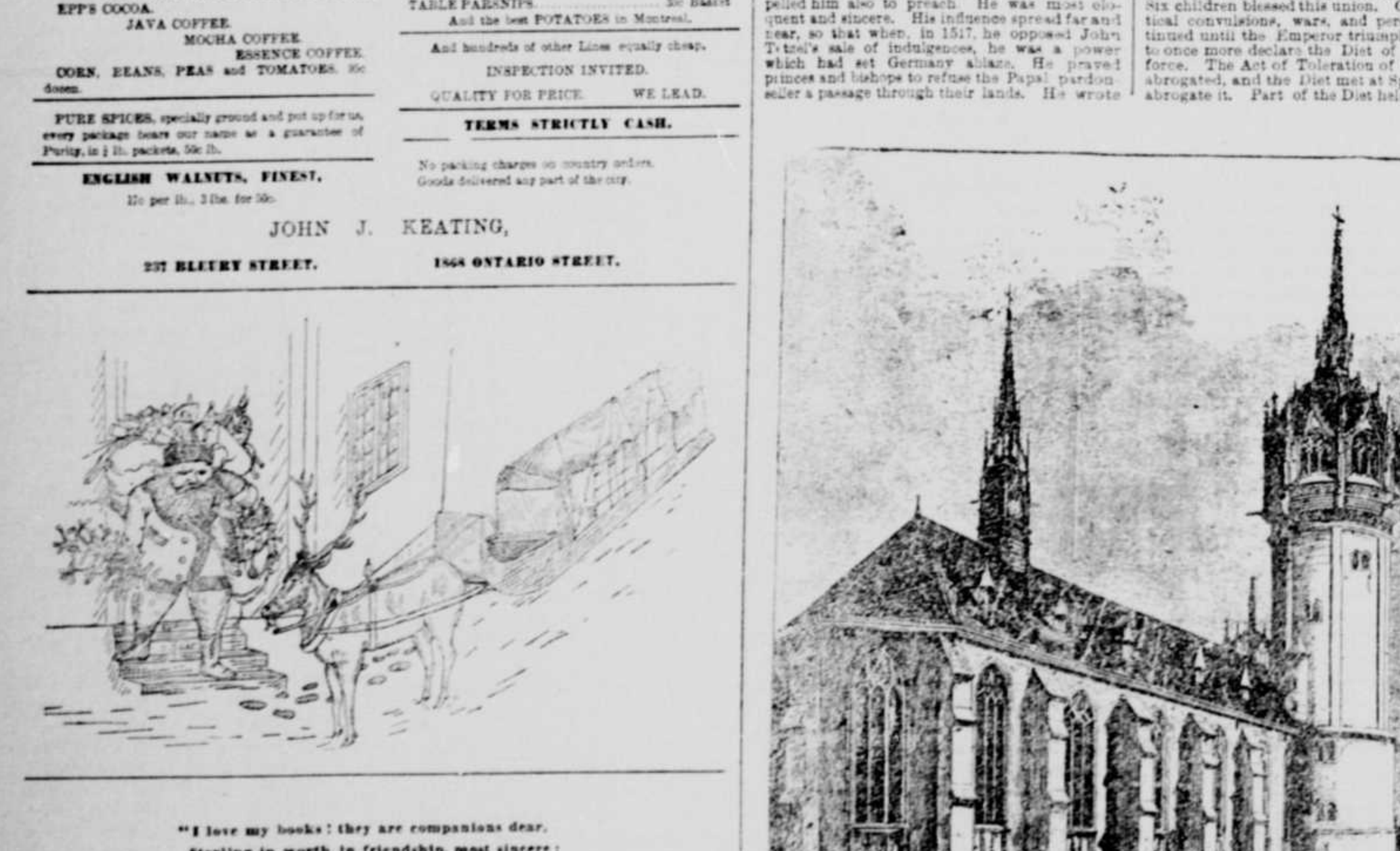
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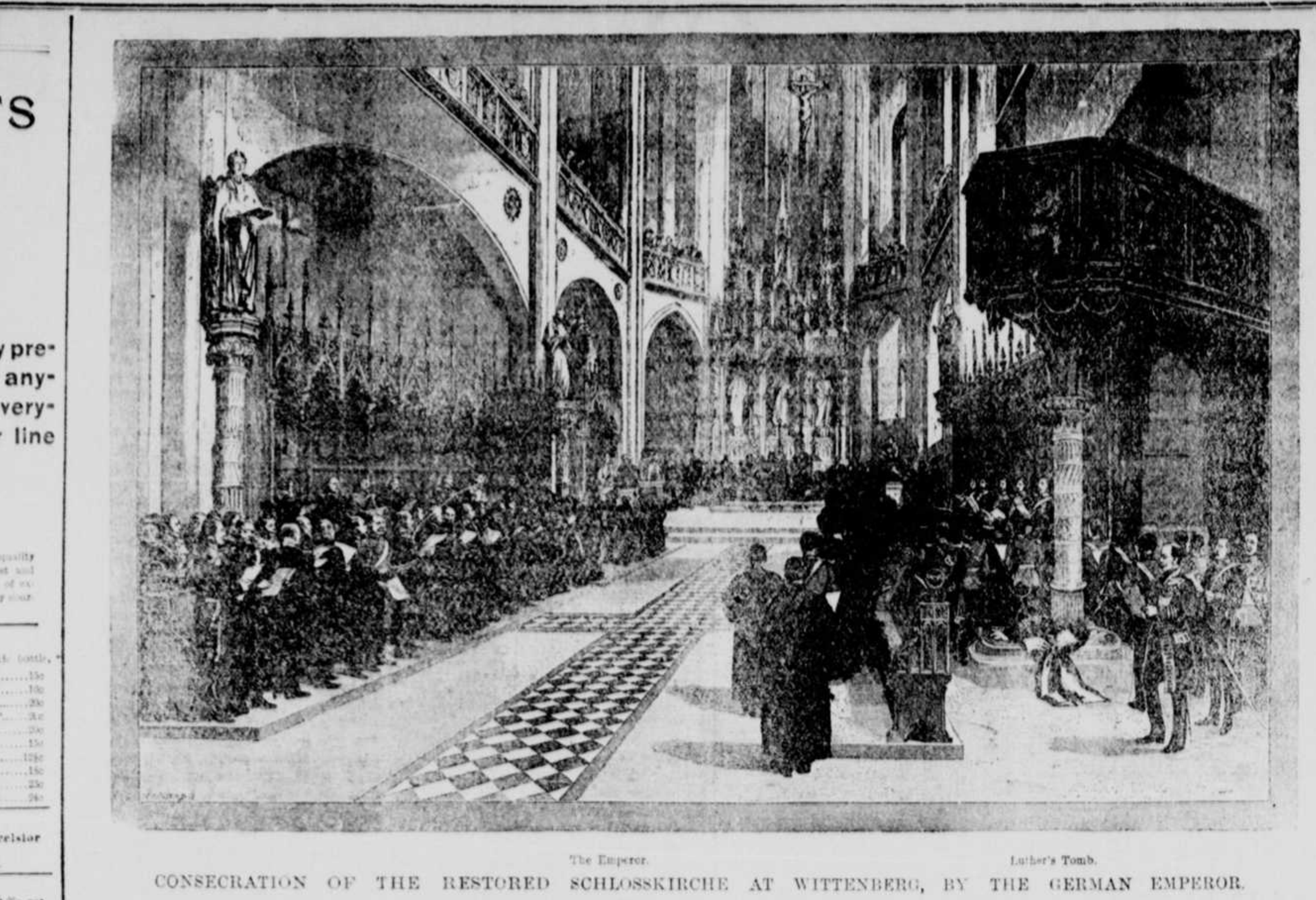
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The Emperor. Luther's Tomb.

CONSECRATION OF THE RESTORED SCHLOSSKIRCHE AT WITTENBERG, BY THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

MARTIN LUTHER'S CHURCH.

RESTORATION OF THE HISTORIC EDIFICE BY THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

"The just shall live by faith," was the text which lingered in the mental gaze of Martin Luther when, in 1511, he went to Rome. While there it burned into his heart and set his brain on fire, so that only in the eloquence of his Protestant thunder against Rome and Romish indulgences, did it afterwards find vent. "He had gone to Rome," says a chronicler, "in true pilgrim spirit, a mediæval Christian, and he came back a Protestant." Of Luther's early life, as the son of a slate-cutter, of the early struggles of his father to educate him for the law and of Martin's subsequent advance in religious life until he became a monk—an eager student of the Bible and afterwards a preacher of its truths—the world knows much. He was born in Eisleben, in the County of Mansfeld, in Thuringia, on November 10, 1483. Hans Luther, a free peasant, was his father. Margaret Lindeburn was his mother. When Luther was six months old his father went to Mansfeld and set up a forge. Martin went to the Latin school in due time and made such progress that his father's wish was to make him a lawyer. Circumstances altered all his plans. Martin was sent for a year to a Franciscan school at Magdeburg, and afterwards to Eisenach, near Monra. There Luther, with other poor students,

SANG FOR ALMS IN THE STREETS,

and by his conduct gained good friends. He next went to the High School of Erfurt, where Trutvetter was his favorite master. He taught Luther classics and philosophy, and the young reformer took his bachelor's degree in 1502 and his master's in 1505. He continued a most rigid monastic life until at length light broke upon his mind. Staupitz, the vicar-general of his order helped him greatly. "There is no true repentance," said Staupitz, "but that which begins with the love of righteousness and of God. Love him, then, who has first loved thee." Staupitz recommended Luther to the Elector of Saxony, who, in 1507, appointed him professor in the University of Wittenberg. He studied Augustine and also Occam, and Staupitz compelled him also to preach. He was most eloquent and sincere. His influence spread far and near, so that when, in 1517, he opposed John Tetzel's sale of indulgences, he was a power which had set Germany ablaze. He prayed princes and bishops to refuse the Papal pardon-seller a passage through their lands. He wrote out his theses, denouncing the indulgences, and on the eve of All Saints, October 31,

NAILED THE PAPER TO THE DOOR

of the castle church. "Luther's theses make plain these three things, (1) there may be some good in indulgence if it be reckoned one of the many ways in which God's forgiveness of sin can be proclaimed; (2) the external signs of sorrow are not the real inward repentance, nor are they as important as that is, and no permission to neglect the outward expression can permit the neglect of true repentance; (3) every Christian who feels true sorrow for sin is there and then pardoned by God for Christ's sake without any indulgence ticket or other human contrivance." This is what the chroniclers say of him. It is most instructive to follow the subsequent career of Luther. His attacks upon the indulgences were pronounced heresies and he was cited to appear in Rome and answer. He went on foot to Augsburg, to meet the Cardinal legate, James de Vio of Gaeta, who, upon their meeting, commenced to browbeat Luther, and was in the end cowed himself.

Luther's struggle continued, and in March, 1519, in deference to the desire of Carl Von Miltitz, another Papal legate, sent to bend or break him, Luther wrote to the Pope and "freely confessed that the authority of the Church was superior to everything, and that nothing in heaven or on earth can be preferred before it, save only Jesus Christ, who is Lord over all."

THE STRUGGLE WITH THE POPE

in 1519, 1520 and 1521 was fierce and ended in the Pope issuing a bull against Luther. The intrepid monk declared he would burn it, and on Dec. 10, 1520, in presence of professors and students who had followed him to the market place, the now thoroughly aroused reformer cast the Pope's bull into the flames; a companion tossed in after it a copy of the canon law. The power of the Pope was crushed so far as Germany was concerned. The people rejoiced. The Pope appealed to the Emperor of Germany, and in 1521 Luther was summoned before the Diet at Worms, where the Papal Nuncio Hieronymus Alexander urged that Luther be condemned unheard, having already been condemned by a papal bull. The Church of Rome was the same then as it is to-day—intolerant. The Nuncio threatened that "We shall excite the one to fight against the other, that all may perish in their own blood." This Christian threat was enough to secure Imperial persecution of Luther for a time; and when he went to Worms he believed he was going to his death. The trial, Luther's defence of his opinions, and his final answer show him to have been a man with the power of faith in God bearing him onward. Luther, in presence of the Emperor, made his defence. He finally concluded, after the Emperor had declared the conference and argument ended: "Well, then, if your Imperial Majesty and Your Graces require a plain answer, I will give you one of that kind without horns and teeth. It is this. I must be convinced either by the witness of Scripture or by clear arguments, for I do not trust either Pope or Councils by themselves—for I am bound by the Holy Scriptures which I have quoted, and my conscience is held by the Word of God. I cannot and will not retract anything; for to act against conscience is unsafe and unholy. So help me God. Amen." But Luther's opinions were condemned by the Emperor. The Spaniards and Italians

WANTED HIM BURNED AT ONCE.

The Emperor gave him safe conduct to Wittenberg. Fears were entertained for his safety, and he was stopped on his journey homeward by a body of Knights and carried to the fortified castle of the Wartburg, above Eisenach. The Elector had feared for Luther's life, and had thus taken measures to protect him. It was while in this friendly imprisonment that Luther translated the Scriptures from the original texts. The subsequent violence of the Reformation and Luther's part in restraining men from violence, the martyrdom of the four Augustinian monks at Antwerp and the lighting of the faggots by Papal hands in Bavaria and Hungary, are circumstances of which the Protestants of to-day hear little and, some of them, too often care little about them when they hear,—forgetful that it was through such tribulation their liberty of conscience was purchased. The monk was not all erased from Luther's life, as it afterwards proved, when, he lost his head and actually advised

VIOLENCE TOWARD PEASANT REFORMERS.

He repented when, too late, he saw the awful results. In 1525 Frederick the Elector died, and Luther married Catherine Von Bora, of a noble Saxon family, one of eight convent sisters, who had left Rome to worship according to conscience. Six children blessed this union. Germany's political convulsions, wars, and persecutions continued until the Emperor triumphed sufficiently to once more declare the Diet of Worms in full force. The Act of Toleration of 1526 was to be abrogated, and the Diet met at Spiers in 1529 to abrogate it. Part of the Diet held with the Emperor and part (the minority) with the Elector and the Landgrave. The minority were not to be browbeaten. They prepared to protest. They declared their views in the following terms: "The Diet has overstepped its authority. Our acquired right is that the decree of 1526, unanimously adopted, remains in force until a council can be convened. Up to this time the decree has maintained the peace, and we protest against its abrogation." It is from this protest that the name Protestant comes. The stormy period of the life of the great preacher and controversialist came to an end on Feb. 18, 1546, secure in the doctrine he had preached. "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit," he said, and then

HE DIED WITHOUT A STRUGGLE.

His work has lived after him. He had been persecuted by the German Emperor, Charles V. He has since been honored by German emperors. His memory is revered, and in the pomp and Imperialism of 1892 the German people witnessed, recently, the Kaiser set his official seal to the commemoration of Luther's life and work in a most signal manner. Few monarchs have thus dealt with the tombs and memories of great reformers. There has not been much noise made in the world, outside of Germany, concerning this event. It took place on Oct. 31, and was surrounded with much display. It celebrated Luther's act of nailing his theses to the door of the "Schlosskirche" at Wittenberg, and revived and rekindled throughout Germany recollections dear to the German Protestant—of interest to all Protestants. Everything connected with Wittenberg must attract attention. The church attached to the Schloss or Castle of Wittenberg was built, towards the end of the fifteenth century, by Frederick the Wise, Elector of Saxony, on the site of the ancient Schloss or Burg. In the Seven Years' War, at the bombardment of Wittenberg by the Austrians, in 1760, the church was set on fire and was partially destroyed, including the old doors. Wittenberg, with a large portion of Saxon territory, was annexed to the kingdom of Prussia in 1814, after the defeat of Napoleon; and King Frederick William III. repaired the church, which was reconsecrated in 1817.

THE CELEBRATION, IN 1846,

of the tercentenary of the death of Luther, was made the occasion, by King Frederick William IV., for commencing large works of restoration and additional memorials of the Reformation at Wittenberg. These included the fabrication of the bronze doors, with highly artistic decorations of the portal, figures of Christ, of Luther and Melancthon, of the Electors Frederick and John of Saxony; that work was finished and unveiled in 1858. The main architectural restoration, almost a rebuilding of the principal structure, had been deferred until a recent period. The bronze doors, substituted in 1858 for the original wooden doors to which Luther nailed his paper, and inscribed, in Gothic letters, with the Latin text of his "Theses," remain as they were.



THE SCHLOSSKIRCHE AT WITTENBERG IN 1883, BEFORE ITS RESTORATION.

The interior has been reconstructed by Herr Groth with faithful adherence to the main design of the original edifice, but with an effect which must be nobler and more beautiful; the stone roof, vaulted and deeply ribbed, supported by fourteen pillars, is decorated all over with fresco painting; there is a gallery of stone, and eight stained-glass windows in the nave. Over the graves of Luther and Melancthon, which were formerly covered by the floor, stone tombs, of the sarcophagus form, have been placed, with the inscribed bronze tablets raised to the top of each of them. The altar, of white stone, a triple design, rising from the colored pavement of the choir, is a masterpiece of delicate artistic fabrication.

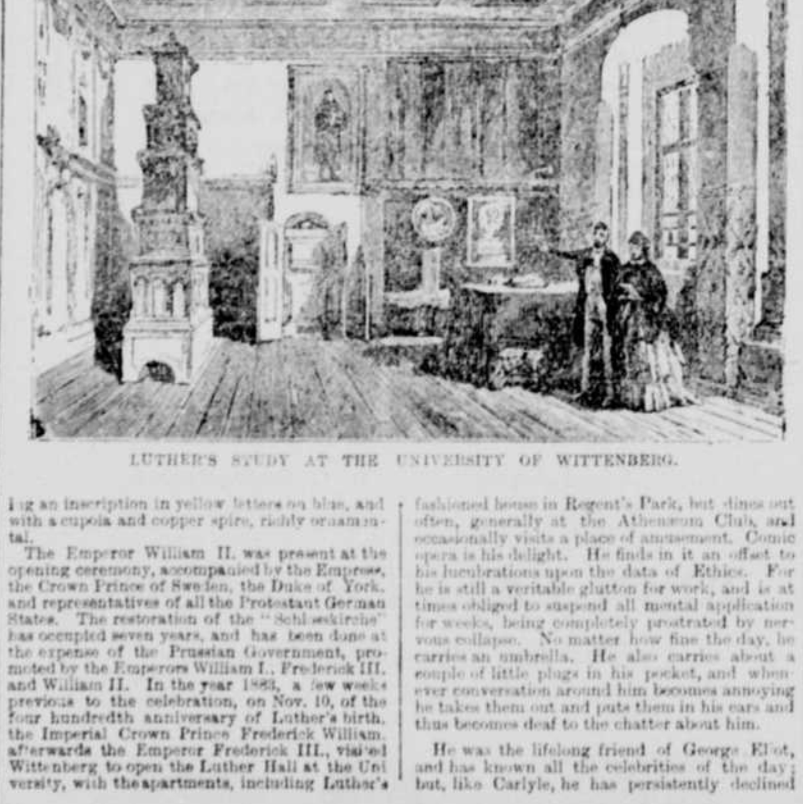
THE TOWER OF THE CHURCH

has been entirely altered from what it was in 1883, being now raised to a height of 288 feet, instead of 100 feet, and its upper part adorned with a splendid circlet or frieze of mosaic, bearing an inscription in yellow letters on blue, and with a cupola and copper spire, richly ornamental.

The Emperor William II. was present at the opening ceremony, accompanied by the Empress, the Crown Prince of Sweden, the Duke of York, and representatives of all the Protestant German States. The restoration of the "Schlosskirche" has occupied seven years, and has been done at the expense of the Prussian Government, promoted by the Emperors William I., Frederick III. and William II. In the year 1883, a few weeks previous to the celebration, on Nov. 10, of the four hundredth anniversary of Luther's birth, the Imperial Crown Prince Frederick William, afterwards the Emperor Frederick III., visited Wittenberg to open the Luther Hall at the University, with the apartments, including Luther's study, occupied by the great Reformer when he was University professor there. The proceedings at the opening were brief. The Emperor and Empress, accompanied by representatives of all the Protestant states of Germany and Northern Europe, attended the religious service, and subsequently went to the Luther Hall at the University, where a formal record of this act was signed. A procession of twenty groups of historical figures in costume, including that of "Luther's Car," or, more properly, "the Reformation Car," and illustrating the history of Wittenberg for seven centuries, went past in sight of their Majesties. The Luther Festival Play was performed in the afternoon in the riding-school of the cavalry barracks. The illustrious visitors were entertained at a state banquet, where the Emperor made a speech declaring his firm attachment to the evangelical faith and to the principles of religious freedom.



THE SCHLOSSKIRCHE AT WITTENBERG RESTORED.



LUTHER'S STUDY AT THE UNIVERSITY OF WITTENBERG.



THE CROWN PRINCE PLACING A WREATH ON LUTHER'S TOMB.

SPENCER'S QUEER WAYS.

THE GREAT PHILOSOPHER PREFERS TO BE ALONE.

Herbert Spencer, the great philosopher, is a profoundly bald-headed man, of middling height, considerably rounded at the shoulders, with a firm mouth, soft grey eyes, and pinky white cheeks, framed in curly grey side-whiskers, and still adheres to the broadcloth frock-coat, low-cut waistcoat, stand-up black cravat, and overgaiters of long ago, writes M. Crofton in *Lippencott's Magazine*. Despite the immense burden of learning which he carries, he is singularly modest; has the gentlest of voices, and is almost feminine in manner. He is now three-and-seventy, and started out in life as a civil engineer, with a desire to make a reputation as a mathematician. He is unmarried and has but few intimate personal friends. It is related that his doctor once told him that it was not good for such a man as he to live alone, as his solitary meals were apt to be marred by thinking too much on deep subjects, and advised him to stay for a while in some boarding house, where the dinner table talk would be conducted by nice, cheery, brainless folk. He went, but did not stay long. It came to his ears that the pleasant lady whose seat was next to him at table was a sad disappointment. A friend asked her how she liked the boarding house, could she recommend it? "Oh, yes, I think I can," she replied; "but there is a Mr. Spencer who thinks that he knows all about science and philosophy. I have to correct him every night."

He lives quietly among his books in an old-fashioned house in Regent's Park, but dines out often, generally at the Athenæum Club, and occasionally visits a place of amusement. Comic opera is his delight. He finds in it an offset to his lucubrations upon the data of Ethics. For he is still a veritable glutton for work, and is at times obliged to suspend all mental application for weeks, being completely prostrated by nervous collapse. No matter how fine the day, he carries an umbrella. He also carries about a couple of little plugs in his pocket, and whenever conversation around him becomes annoying he takes them out and puts them in his ears and thus becomes deaf to the chatter about him.

He was the lifelong friend of George Eliot, and has known all the celebrities of the day; but, like Carlyle, he has persistently declined all academic or other honors, and he is the *bete noire* of the autograph collector, whose excuse for existence he does not see. Though universally conceded to be the greatest thinker in the world, he is not widely read, as he pays but little attention to his literary style and frequently writes in an incomprehensible vein. So that, though his books have been translated into Polish, Greek, Chinese and other uncongenial tongues, they do not cover the cost of publication, to say nothing of the profit supposed to be left for the author. In fact, he hardly makes enough to support his style of extreme simplicity; yet, withal, life is very pleasant to him. He relates, with great gusto, a tale of a letter he received not long since from a publisher in the far west, asking how much he would take for the exclusive right to publish his poem, "The Faerie Queen," in the United States.

LITERARY REVIEW.

TWO CANADIAN BOOKS.

Miss Sybil Wilson writes the preface to her father's last book, *The Lost Atlantis and Other Ethnographic Studies* (Macmillan & Co., New York). The proofs of this work were corrected by Sir Daniel Wilson last June, on his return to Toronto from a brief visit to Montreal, after the beginning of his fatal illness. "It is my last book," he said, and afterwards, when illness increased, he murmured, "Sybil will write the preface," and gave directions concerning the index, etc. The work itself he had described in his note-book as "A few carefully-studied monographs, linked together by a slender thread of ethnographic relationship," and besides the paper which gives its title to the book we find "The Vinland of the Northmen," "Trade and Commerce in the Stone Age," "Pre-Aryan American Man," "The Æsthetic Faculty in Aboriginal Races," "The Huron Iroquois, a Typical Race," "Hybridity and Heredity," and "Relative Racial Brain Weight and Size." Ethnology was Sir Daniel's favorite study, and the results of the latest investigations with regard especially to the American continent will be found in this volume. The "Lost Atlantis," he says, still lies in the future.

It cannot be that Egyptian, Assyrian, Hittite, Phœnician, and other most ancient races, are still perpetuated by so many traces of their wanderings in the Old World; that the Northmen's graphic runes have placed beyond all question their pre-Columbian explorations; and yet that not a single trace of Mediterranean wanderers to the lost Atlantis survives.

* * * * * * *

It forms one of the indisputable facts of ancient history that long before Greece became the world's intellectual leader, the Eastern Mediterranean was settled by maritime races whose adventurous enterprise led them to navigate the Atlantic. There was no greater impediment to such adventurous mariners crossing that ocean in earliest centuries before Christ than at any subsequent state prior to the revival of navigation in the fifteenth century. It would not, therefore, in any degree, surprise me to learn of the discovery of a genuine Phœnician or other inscription; or of some hoard of Assyrian gryphons, or shekels of the merchant princes of Tyre "that had knowledge of the sea," being recovered among the still unexplored treasures of the buried empire of Montezuma, or the long-deserted ruins of Central America. Such a discovery would scarcely be more surprising than that of the Punic hoards found at Corvo, the most westerly island of the Azores. Yet it would furnish a substantial basis for the legend of Atlantis. But until such evidence is forthcoming the legendary Atlantis must remain a myth, and pre-Columbian America be still credited with a self-achieved progress.

Another paper of singular interest is that on "Hybridity and Heredity," which discusses the effect of the mixture of races on this continent. The Indians will ultimately, Sir Daniel thinks, be absorbed into the dominant race. The population on Indian Reserves is increasing and not diminishing, but it is becoming more and more difficult to find an Indian of pure blood.

In the boyhood of the older generation of Toronto, hundreds of Indians, including those of the old Mississaga tribe, were to be seen about the streets; now at rare intervals, two or three squaws, in round hats, blue blankets and Indian leggings, attract attention less by their features than their dress, for in complexion they are nearly as white as those of pure European descent. The same is the case on all the oldest Indian reserves. The Hurons of Lorette, whose forefathers were brought to Lower Canada after the massacre of their nation by the Iroquois in 1649, are reported to have considerably increased in numbers in the interval between 1844 and the last census. But while the Commissioners refer to them as a band of Indians "the most advanced in civilization in the whole of Canada," they add that "they have by the intermixture of white blood so far lost the original purity of race as scarcely to be considered as Indians." In their case this admixture with the European race has been protracted through a period of upwards of two centuries, till they have lost their Indian language, and substituted for it a French patois. Were it not for their hereditary right to a share in certain Indian funds, which furnishes an inducement to perpetuate their descent from the Huron nation, they would long since have merged in the common stock. Yet the results would not have been thereby eradicated but only lost sight of. Their baptismal registers and genealogical traditions supply the record of a practical, though undesigned, experiment as to the influence of hybridity on the perpetuation of the race, and show the mixed descendants of Huron and French blood still, after a lapse of upwards of two centuries, betraying no traces of a tendency towards infertility or extinction.

Speaking of her father's work Miss Wilson says:—"He has passed now from the world whose prehistoric story he so lovingly tried to decipher, and where he was ever finding traces of the hand of God, into that other world 'where toil shall cease and rest begin', but where I doubt not he still goes on learning more and more, no longer seeing through a glass darkly but in perfect light." (W. Drysdale & Co., $4).

J. Macdonald Oxley, LL.D., of Toronto, is the author of a book for boys, published by Hodder and Stoughton in holiday style, with gilt edges, illuminated cover and eight illustrations by J. Finnemore. It is entitled *Bert Lloyd's Boyhood, a Story from Nova Scotia*, and in it Dr. Oxley falls back upon the recollections of his own school days, and departs, he says, as little as possible from what came within the range of personal experience. Bert Lloyd is a Halifax boy, and his experience at different schools in that city is related in a very realistic way. He is represented as the son of exceptionally wise parents who steered him safely through all the snares of boyhood from the time when as a three-year-old he decided to be a fireman until having gained a college scholarship he told his father that he would like to be a minister. He is, however, no prodigy of goodness, but a real boy throughout, and the book is thoroughly wholesome and very fascinating—one of the best books of the kind which we have met with. (W. Drysdale & Co.)

BIOGRAPHICAL.

The Life and Letters of Washington Allston, by Jared B. Flagg, N.A., S.T.D., (Scribners), is a large volume with wide margins and numerous illustrations, which are reproductions of Allston's pictures. The elder Dana began a life of Allston which he did not live to finish, but his copious memoranda and notes have been of great service to the present writer, who has an equally boundless admiration for the great Boston artist. Allston was born on a southern plantation in 1799, and began to draw as a little child. While at school in Charleston he made an oil painting of Mount Vesuvius so good that his family feared that he might disgrace them by becoming a painter. His stepfather, Dr. Flagg, sent him to Newport to prepare for college, hoping to overcome the dangerous tendency, but at Newport the young man made the acquaintance of Malbone, the foremost miniature painter of his day, and borrowed his pictures to copy. He afterwards went to Harvard and graduated with honor, being appointed poet of his class. His preparation, however, had been so thorough that through his course he was able to devote several hours daily to painting. After graduation Allston returned to Charleston, where he painted several pictures, then, accompanied by Malbone, he sailed for England in 1801. In London he was kindly received by Benjamin West, president of the Royal Academy, and at once prepared for admission into the Academy. Afterwards he went to Paris and Rome, and returned to London, gaining fame and honor with every picture that he painted. There seems little doubt that he would have succeeded West as President of the Royal Academy, but overcome by home-sickness, as he said, he returned to the United States in 1818, where he died in 1843. Mr. Flagg says that Allston may be regarded as the last great exemplar of the art of the sixteenth century. At the age of thirty his fame was second to none. His ascent had been continuous from his childish efforts to "Belshazzar's Feast," nearly completed in 1821, but this picture was his great misfortune. He could not satisfy himself with regard to it, and after working over it for twenty-five years he left it unfinished. His misfortunes did not cease, Mr. Flagg says, with his death.

Nothing could be more detrimental to his fame than the present arrangement of his pictures in the Boston Museum of Art. Most unfortunate, too, is the seclusion of his best works—"Jacob's Dream," and "Uriel in the Sun," are in country houses in England, where they are seldom seen. His large picture, "The Angel releasing St. Peter," is in effect hidden from view in the chapel of the Hospital for the Insane in Worcester, Mass. This picture alone, could it be conspicuously exhibited, would attest Allston's ability and introduce him to the present generation as worthy the high appreciation of his contemporaries. We feel that it is almost an outrage upon Allston's memory to expose so unfavorably his works where they are seen, and to seclude effectually some of his best.

(W. Foster Brown, $5.00.)

Moltke, His Life and Character, (Harper Bros.) is a large volume translated by Mary Herms. The life of the great general is sketched from journals, letters, memoirs and autobiographical notes. A tale written at the age of twenty-eight occupies some fifty pages—"In it," says Dr. Max Koch, "we catch glimpses of the amiable personality of the author, and in some of the generalizations which he thoughtfully advances we are raised above the first attempts of a writer, and see the hero and thinker himself before us." In later life Moltke translated a number of Moore's poems into German, some of which are given here. His favorite occupation, however, was drawing, and a number of specimens of his work are to be found in the book. He impressed landscapes permanently on his memory by transferring to his sketch book the outlines and characteristic features which they presented. He drew portraits of his acquaintances, and made pencil copies of large pictures in the Dresden and Berlin collections. A favorite occupation of his later life was the laying out of a park at Creisau. At sixty-eight he planted trees, and at ninety he walked in their shade. "Not a day passed without his being out of doors—wind or rain could never keep him back. He sometimes forgot his overcoat, but never his garden-shears; he never thought of taking an umbrella, but always had his stick with him, which he used as a grafting tool." The volume is full of interest, and a *fac simile* of an autograph letter from the present emperor will attract special attention. (W. Foster Brown, $3.00.)

RELIGIOUS.

In the "Popular Missionary Biographies," published by S. W. Partridge, the last issue is *Madagascar, its Missionaries and Martyrs*, by William John Townsend, D.D. It tells the marvellous story of Christianity in Madagascar, which is the third largest island in the world and which has an area nearly four times that of England and Wales. The effect of Christian teaching in Madagascar is one of the brightest evidences ever furnished of the power of the Gospel to grapple with and overthrow the most revolting forms of sin, even in its oldest and strongest refuges. These books, which are made very attractive with their bright binding and numerous pictures, should be in every Sunday-school library. (Willard Tract depository, Toronto.)

The Four Men and Other Chapters, by the Rev. James Stalker, D.D., author of the "Life of Jesus Christ" (Hodder and Stoughton) contains eight sermons, three of which were first delivered in the United States, and were then published separately at the urgent request of Mr. Moody. The "Four Men" who form the subject of the first address are, first, the man the world sees; second, the man seen by the person who knows him best; third, the man seen by himself, and, fourth, the man whom God sees, and Mr. Stalker goes on to show how these men may be looked at in the shallow, the manly or the apostolic way. As may be judged from this beginning, the sermons are extremely practical in their character, and the book ought to have a wide circulation. (Willard Tract Society, Toronto.)

FOR REFERENCE.

Funk & Wagnalls publish a large volume of over 300 pages, with three columns on a page, containing a reference list of *English Compound Words and Phrases*, with a statement of the principles involved and the rules which should be followed, by F. Horace Teall, author of "The Compounding of English Words," and department editor of Funk & Wagnalls Standard Dictionary. Custom, Mr. Teall says, is simply confusion and he has sought to follow the closest analogy as the basis for similarity of form. It is impossible, he says, that such a list should be absolutely exhaustive, but this one certainly includes a vast number of words that the ordinary reader has never met with. (Funk & Wagnalls, Toronto.)

The Best Reading: Fourth Series (Putnam's Sons) contains a precise and classified bibliography, for easy reference, of the more important English and American publications for the five years ending December, 1891. It is by Lynds E. Jones, whose former lists have commanded the highest encomiums as being invaluable to those who have to select libraries and buy books. (W. Foster Brown, $1.)

THE OCEAN'S FLOOR.

RESULTS OBTAINED BY SOUNDING AND DREDGING.

After four years of sounding, dredging, etc., the expedition sent out under the auspices of the British Government for the purpose of mapping the floor of the ocean, has published its report and unfolded its maps to the curious gaze of the "land lubbers."

They showed that the Atlantic, if drained, would be a vast plain with a mountain range near the middle running parallel with our coast, says the Philadelphia *Press*. Another range intersects this first, almost at right angles, and crosses from Newfoundland to Ireland.

The Atlantic, according to these maps, is thus divided into three great basins, but they are no longer set down as "unfathomed depths." The tops of most of the sea mountains are about two miles below the surface and the deepest of the basins two and one-half miles deeper. According to Reclus, the tops of the mountains are as white as though they were lying in the region of perpetual snow, the cause being countless numbers of species of pure white shell, which literally cover what would otherwise be jagged surfaces.

There is a queer old legend which comes down to us from the time of Solon and Plato, according to which, in the early ages of the world, a continent extended from the west coast of Africa far out toward what is now South America. These recent scientific deep sea soundings cast much light on this old tradition.

According to their report they found "an elevated plateau the shape and extent of which corresponds to the size of the lost Atlanta almost exactly." What if nineteenth century ingenuity should fish up the vast continent, which tradition says was lost in fearful cataclysm before the dawn of present history?

THE CZAR'S WIFE.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

The Empress of Russia is as slender and petite as the Czar is strong and massive. She is not beautiful and not homely, says the San Francisco *Report*. Her nose is slightly retroussé, but her features are otherwise well-formed, and her eyes are bright and kindly. She is one of the most beautiful dancers in Russia, and she is as fond of dancing as a Danish country girl.

At the winter palace in St. Petersburg are given each year some of the most wonderful balls of the world. Seven thousand people can live in this palace, and the thousands of dancers trip the light fantastic toe over floors of ebony, of rosewood and ivory.

Now and then the Empress appears at these dances in her royal clothes. She wears a gorgeous crown which fairly blazes with diamonds. Her necklace is of many strands of the purest pearls, and her vest is a mass of rubies, sapphires and diamonds, put together so they blaze like fire.

One of her gowns is of emerald velvet, with a train of white velvet, which is fairly covered with gold embroidery, and the front of which is lined with strands of the purest coral.

The jewels on one of these robes would make an American village rich, and their value surpasses computation. In the treasury at Moscow I saw the Empress' coronation robe.

The train of this was of woven silver, and there was enough woven silver cloth in the robe to have carpeted an ordinary parlor. Her majesty's foot has a high instep, and her size is No. 2 B.

"LITTLE VIGG."

A CHRISTMAS IN A COTTAGE.

(From the Swedish.)

THE snow lay shining over the moorland, and only one dwelling could be seen on all its vast expanse—a little cottage, old and gray. Travellers who passed over the moor often said, "How lonely the poor people must be who live there!"

But the cottage was a very nice one of its kind; moss grew all over the roof, protecting it from the cold and wind; the chimney was broad and strong, and the roof with its thatch of turf, looked in summer like green velvet, covered with little red and yellow blossoms. At the end of the house was a tiny garden, where grew potatoes, carrots and cabbages; and by the fence were poppies and roses. Upon a bank close by stood an aspen tree, and at the cottage window hung a little curtain. The whole place was very neat and clean.

The cottage and the garden belonged to Mother Gertrude, who lived there alone with a little boy named Vigg, whom she had adopted.

Early in the morning of the day before Christmas, Mother Gertrude had started for the grocery in the village, which lay at a long distance over the moor. The sun was setting, but she was not at home yet, and Vigg was very lonely in the cottage—for there was perfect silence amid the vast snow-plain, which was all that he could see. All day long he had not heard the sound of a single horse's bell.

It was growing dark and Vigg went to the stove, where the glowing wood was changing to ashes. All was so quiet that one could hear a pin fall. The sound of his little wooden shoes, as he walked across the floor, could have been heard outside the cottage. He sat down by the stove, feeling very dismal and lonely and began to wonder if the gingerbread he was waiting for Mother Gertrude to bring had a head with golden horns and four legs—and if little birds had any Christmas Eve.

It is hard to tell how long he had been sitting there, when he heard the bell of a horse, dashing over the snow. He sprang to the window and looked eagerly out to see who could be coming, for he knew Mother Gertrude would not have any bells. The stars were lighted all over the heavens, and they twinkled and sparkled in the darkness of the night. Far away there was something very black on the snow. It came nearer and nearer, and the bells rang out louder and louder. Suddenly a sled drove up to the cottage and stopped at the window.

It was a sled with four horses, and the horses were smaller than any ponies Vigg had ever seen. The little man who drove them had pulled hard on the reins to stop them, and they were jumping and rearing and making the snow fly in every direction.

"Keep quiet, Rapp! Be still, Snapp! Natt, stand quiet! Latt, keep in your skin!" shouted the little man in the sled, as he jumped out and came to the window where Vigg was standing with eyes dilated with wonder. Vigg had never seen a man who looked like him—but then he had never seen many men. He was a little old man, just matching his horses in size. His face was full of wrinkles, and his whiskers were like white moss.

His clothes were of fur from head to foot, and his breath looked like steam in the frosty air.

"Good evening, Pug Nose," he said.

Vigg answered with some dignity, "Good evening."

"Is anybody at home?" the man asked.

"You can see that I am at home."

"Yes, you are right. I was joking."

"It is all dark in the cottage, and it is Christmas Eve, but I shall have a Christmas fire and Christmas candles when Mother comes home—a candle with three branches."

"Oh, Mother Gertrude isn't home yet, and you are alone, and have to be for a good hour yet. Are you not afraid?"

"I am a Swedish boy," answered Vigg. Mother Gertrude had taught him that Swedish boys were always brave.

"Oh, you are a Swedish boy, are you?" said the little old man, rubbing his nose with his mittens. "Do you know who I am?"

"No," said Vigg, "but do you know who I am?"

The old man took off his cap and made the boy a low bow.

"I have the honor of talking to Vigg," said he. "You are the great fighter of the country, and have just put on your first pair of trousers. You are not afraid of the largest whiskers in the world. You are Vigg, and I am Santa Claus. Have I the honor of being known to you?"

"Oh, you are Santa Claus! You must be a good man!" cried Vigg. "Mother has often spoken of you. Of course I know who you are."

"Thank you for your compliment," laughed Santa Claus. "You can't tell much about me from hearsay. Will you go out with me for a ride?"

"I would like to," said Vigg doubtfully, "but I can't, for Mother is not home yet, and if I am not here when she comes, what would she think?"

"You will be home before she gets back," Santa Claus answered. "Come along!"

Vigg sprang out. It was very cold, and Vigg was not dressed very warmly. His little sack was very tight, and his wooden shoes had made holes in his stockings. Santa Claus locked the door and lifted Vigg into the sled, covered him up with a blanket, cracked his whip, and off they flew.

Rapp and Snapp, Natt and Latt dashed over the snow fast as the wind, and the silver bells rang out sweetly and musically, sounding to little Vigg like bells from heaven.

They were very soon far away from the heath, and came to a dark wood. Mother Gertrude had told Vigg about this wood; the trees were so big and high that it seemed to him as if the stars were on the boughs. Sometimes between the trunks of the trees one could catch a glimmer of the lights from other houses. At last Santa Claus stopped his team before a little house.

"There are a good boy and girl here and others who must have some Christmas gifts," said Santa Claus.

Behind the seat in the sled was a chest, which Santa Claus now opened, and there were many things in it—an alphabet book, pencils and a knife for the boy, a thimble and a song-book for the girl, a bunch of thread and a spinning-wheel for the mother, and an almanac and a big clock for the father. Also there were two pairs of glasses for the grandfather and grandmother. And, besides all these things, Santa Claus had his hands full of something else, but Vigg could not see what it was, and he asked Santa Claus to tell him.

"These are blessings, my little friend," said Santa Claus.

Then he went into the cottage, and Vigg went with him. The family were all gathered around the Christmas tree, and the father was reading from the Bible about the Child Jesus. Santa Claus slipped his presents inside the door without their seeing him, and softly went back with Vigg to the sled. Then they started again through the dark wood.

"I like to hear of the child they were reading about," said Santa Claus, "but I like our old legend of Tor I Trudvacy, too."

"Who is Tor I Trudvacy?" asked Vigg.

"He was very good. He was a far-off relation of mine," answered Santa Claus. "He was very severe on bad people, but liked those who were honest and courageous. He liked the good farmers who worked hard to cultivate their land and train their sons to grow up to be good men. Once there was a war, and Tor I Trudvacy said to the farmers, 'Up, men, and defend your homes!' And they took their swords and shields and went over mountain and valley, and no enemies could stand against them. You shall be a good man, too, Vigg."

"Of course I will," said Vigg.

"And then," went on Santa Claus, "Tor laid his sword down at the feet of the Child Jesus, and he has never had to fight with it any more."

The next time Santa Claus stopped was at a farmer's barn. From the barn came the noise of threshing wheat, as loud as the rushing of a river playing with stones and the roots of trees. Santa Claus knocked at the opening in the shutter, and the door sprang open. Inside were two funny little dwarfs, with bushy eye-brows and round cheeks. They had on red caps and little gray coats. They beat the wheat so that the dust flew in clouds over their heads. Santa Claus nodded and said:

"Brownie, brownie, brownie man, are you still at work?"

And the brownies answered as they slung their flails:

"The flail makes plenty of noise, and we have a big pile of wheat here."

"You might take it easy on Christmas Eve," said Santa Claus.

But the dwarfs replied,

"We have a great deal of wheat here to make into bread, and every minute is worth gold."

"Well, I hope you know where and when our meeting is to be," said Santa Claus.

The dwarfs nodded and said:

"Yes, a little while hence, with the great king in the mountain. Now farewell, dear Santa Claus, till then."

After a while Santa Claus stopped in front of a big building, from every window of which shone a bright light. He found many presents for this house when he opened his chest, so many that Vigg wondered and marvelled at them. There were bracelets, neck laces, veils, and buckles, and silk and velvet, and gold, and silver, and all sorts of precious stones.

"What are all these for?" he asked.

"They are for fishes," said Santa Claus, with a wink. "For the young ladies to catch fishes."

"But what is that?" inquired Vigg, pointing to a large golden star.

"That," said Santa Claus, "is for the master of the house to wear upon his breast. It is for the fishers, too."

Vigg was puzzled, and could not understand at all what he meant. He had never seen fishers wear such things.

Then Santa Claus gave Vigg some fruit-stones to put in his pockets, which made them both invisible, and they walked up the broad stair case.

The father was sitting in a large arm-chair with his hands folded before him, and his eyes half-shut, thinking what a great man he was and how much he knew.

Santa Claus distributed his presents, and the old gentleman was very dignified and stately during the process, but when he saw the star, his stateliness vanished.

Santa Claus gave him the star, and told him it was a present from the king. He bowed and smiled and was profuse in his thanks, and talked of the king's great kindness, murmuring that he was most unworthy of such favor. Then he went into the next room where he thought nobody could see him, and stood in front of the glass to fasten the star on his breast. Then his dignity vanished, and he danced about a little, making a courtesy to himself and saying, "Now at last I have what I have longed for. That is what we get for being good children."

"Is he a child?" whispered Vigg in amazement.

"Yes, indeed he is," answered Santa Claus.

Now they went to the king's palace, which was much larger than even the last fine house.

"Here are a couple of presents for the prince," said Santa Claus. "We will soon finish here, and then we will go to the mountain, and then home to Mother Gertrude on the heath."

Once more he opened the chest, and Vigg saw all the wonderful things he took out. On a big silver platter stood 2,000 warriors on horseback and on foot, drilling, turning to the right and left, and the horses were rearing and the riders waving their swords. On another silver platter was the ocean, with ships upon it, and guns pointing from the ships, so that, when Santa Claus turned a wheel, they shot at a castle, which also bristled with guns. But the third of the silver platters was the best of all. There sat the king on his throne, and in front of him stood a wise man and his buglers, and next to them was a mill, and on the other side of the mill a crowd of people, some of whom were cutting wheat, and there were tailors and weavers, and smiths and shoemakers, with their wives and children. Then Santa Claus pulled a little wheel, and the king said: "I need some more warriors." Then he gave a nod to the wise men, and he gave one to the buglers, and they blew through their bugles, saying, "The emperor in the moon will take our kingdom." When the people heard that, the threshers sprang up with their bunches of wheat, and the smiths with their iron, and the weavers with their cloth, the tailors with their clothes, and the shoemakers with their shoes—they ran to the mill and threw it all in under the grindstones. When, lo! an army of warriors sprang from under the stones, all armed and ready to battle for the king. With these playthings Santa Claus hastened up to the prince, and back again, for his horses Rapp and Snapp, and Natt and Latt were rearing and prancing with impatience.

Santa Claus mounted his sled, and away they went again through the dark wood.

"Now we are going to see the Mountain King," said Santa Claus.

Vigg was very quiet and thoughtful for awhile. Then he asked anxiously: "Is your chest empty now?"

"Pretty nearly," said Santa Claus.

"You have presents for all the rest. Haven't you any for me?" asked Vigg plaintively.

"Oh, you need not be afraid I shall forget you," laughed Santa Claus. "Your present is at the bottom of the chest."

"Oh, please show it to me!" Vigg pleaded.

"Can't you wait till you get home to-morrow?" asked Santa Claus.

"No, no, let me see it now," said Vigg.

"There it is," answered his companion, turning around to his chest and pulling from it a pair of thick woollen stockings.

"Is that all?" asked Vigg.

"Aren't you glad to have them?" replied Santa Claus. "You know there are holes in the ones you have on."

"Yes, but Mother Gertrude could have mended them. You give the prince such fine things, I think you might have something pretty for me, too."

Santa Claus did not say a word, but he laid the stockings back in the chest and looked very thoughtful.

No one spoke a word for a long while, and Vigg's thoughts were full of envy. He was angry that the prince should have such beautiful things, and only the woollen stockings were given to him.

Then they came to a great mountain, with a high straight wall of rock, and Santa Claus stopped the sled and got out and gave an oat cake to each of the four horses, Rapp and Snapp, and Natt and Latt. Then, taking Vigg by the hand, he knocked at the mountain wall. It opened before them, and they went in.

They had taken only a few steps when Vigg became very much frightened, for the inside of the mountain seemed to be a dreadful place. It would have been as black as night but for the light which shone from the eyes of the snakes and toads, which were crawling on the walls and in the damp recesses among the stones.

"I want to go home to mother," said Vigg.

"I thought you were a Swedish boy," replied Santa Claus. And Vigg did not say a word.

"How do you like toads—that one, for instance?" asked Santa Claus, after they had gone on a little further. He pointed to a green animal which was sitting on a stone, with its round eyes staring at the boy.

"It is dreadful!" faltered Vigg.

"You had the toad brought here," replied Santa Claus. "Do you see how puffed up he is? That it from envy. You see you wished you had the prince's gifts and didn't like the present I gave you. A snake or a toad comes here for every bad thought that enters into any one's heart."

"I am very sorry," said Vigg; "it was very naughty and ugly of me and I am ashamed."

They went on and on, through many crooked roads, deeper and deeper into the mountains. After awhile it began to grow lighter, and at last they turned a corner and came into a grand hall. The walls were made of mountain crystals, which glittered brilliantly in the light of torches, held by innumerable dwarfs, who were ranged around three sides of the great hall. The light shining through the crystals lighted it with all the colors of the rainbow.

On the fourth side of the hall was the king in his golden chair, dressed in ermine and velvet, sprinkled with precious stones, but his face was very grave and thoughtful.

Beside him sat his daughter, all dressed in silver gauze, most beautiful to look upon. She was pretty, but very, very pale, and seemed to be dying.

In the middle of the hall hung a huge pair of scales, and around the scales stood a great many dwarfs, laying weights—now on one side and now on the other.

In front of the king stood a great crowd of brownies from all the houses and cottages for miles around. They told the king where they lived and what they and their masters had thought and said and done during the last year. For every good thought and every good thing of which they spoke, the dwarfs laid a golden weight on one side of the scales and for every bad thought and every bad thing, they laid a toad or a snake on the other scale.

"Vigg," said Santa Claus, "that beautiful princess is very sick, and if she does not get out of the mountain soon she will die. She longs for the air of heaven and the sunlight and the sight of the golden stars in the sky. She has been promised that she should see the starry heavens and the angels, and be happy forever. She longs for it all, but she cannot leave the mountain until some Christmas Eve when the scale of good deeds and words shall be weighed down to the floor, and that with the evil shall go up to the ceiling. You see now the scales are just even."

Scarcely had Santa Claus said this, when he was summoned before the king. He had a great deal to speak of, and it was nearly all good, for he worked only at Christmas time, when people are almost always kind and friendly towards each other. The dwarfs laid many, many golden weights on the scale while Santa Claus was talking, and the side with them in it grew heavier and heavier.

While Santa Claus was speaking, Vigg was on pins and needles, dreading to hear his own name pronounced. When at last it came, he turned first red and then pale. What Santa Claus said about him and about the woollen stockings I will not repeat, but the dwarf laid in the scale, on the side of the bad things, the dreadful toad that Vigg had seen in the stones. The toad was heavy, and every eye but that of Santa Claus was turned on the little boy. The king and the princess, the dwarfs and the brownies, were all looking at him. Some of the glances were hard and severe, and others full of compassion and sorrow, especially those of the beautiful princess, whose gaze was so mild and pitiful that Vigg covered his face with his hands, for he felt bitterly ashamed.

Santa Claus told about poor Mother Gertrude on the moor—how she had taken the little fatherless and motherless Vigg and cared for him, and how she made mittens, and rugs, and brooms, and sold them to the grocer in the village in order to feed him; how willing she was to mend his clothes and do everything for him; how much she loved him and how little thought she had for herself, happy in his rosy cheeks and bright eyes, and always ready to forgive even his disobedience; how earnestly she prayed for him every night before she went to sleep, and how only this very morning she had walked alone over the snow to the village just to get a Christmas tree and other little things for him. While Santa Claus was telling all this, the dwarfs laid heavy golden weights in the scale of the good things, and the ugly green toad jumped down and disappeared, and the eyes of the beautiful princess were wet with tears and Vigg was sobbing.

Yes, he was sobbing in his sleep, and the grand hall with its crystal walls and brilliant lights were gone, and Vigg was lying on his little bed in the cottage on the moor.

The Christmas fire was burning brightly in the stove, and by the bed stood Mother Gertrude, saying, "Poor little Vigg! You had to be all alone here for a long time with no light, but I could not get home sooner. Now I have the candle for you, and *such* a candle as it is! And bread, and gingercake, and another cake for you to give to the sparrows to morrow morning. And see here," added Mother Gertrude, "here is a pair of woollen stockings, which I have made for you for your Christmas present. They are just what you need, and here is a pair of leather shoes, so that you need not wear your wooden ones on Christmas Day."

Vigg had long wished to have a pair of leather shoes, and they made him very happy. He looked at them from all sides, but he looked so much longer at the woollen stockings that Mother Gertrude thought he was looking for some flaw in her work. The truth was that they were exactly like those that Santa Claus had had in his chest, and they made Vigg very thoughtful.

He threw his arms around Mother Gertrude's neck, and said:

"Thank you, Mother Gertrude, for the shoes and the stockings—many times over for the stockings."

Now, Mother Gertrude placed the pot on the fire and a white cover on the table, and the candle was lighted, and Vigg put on his new shoes and the woollen stockings. Sometimes he ran to the window and looked out on the wide, snowy moor, and wondered about last night, how it was that he got home, and when. Santa Claus had been very kind to him, and so was dear Mother Gertrude, and Christmas Eve was the most delightful time in all the world.

Outside the little cottage the rays of the stars streamed down on the snow-covered heath, and within the one little dwelling on that lonely moor reigned the warmth of the little hearth, and light and gladness; and two happy hearts enjoyed them.—*Romance.*

SPOKEN ENGLISH IN AMERICA.

(*New York Nation.*)

We presume there is no country in the world in which the classes that get a fair education in schools and colleges pay so little attention to the manner in which their children speak their mother tongue—that is, to correctness of accent, distinctness of enunciation, and grammatical collocation. The result is seen in a very remarkable degeneration of the spoken English, especially in New England, where the English of the last generation was, on the whole, taking the whole population together, probably the best in the world, while the English of this generation is to a sad degree slovenly, slangy, and indistinct; that is, the syllables are slurred over and the open vowels closed as if through sheer laziness. We have seen illustrations of this in the difference between the English of a father and his son or grandson, which would be painful to anyone who looks on a pure and carefully guarded speech as one of the most precious of national inheritances. In many parts of the West this process of degeneration has gone so far that the English language has become a mere dialect, into which each individual introduces such varieties as he pleases.

Indeed, it may be said that as a rule the only class who now pay any attention to pronunciation and grammar and the choice of words in speaking are the ministers, and, except from them, since the lyceum lecturers of the Phillips, Chapin and Curtis sort have died out, the people in many parts of the country never hear what may be called pure spoken English. The bar has long given up any attempt to take care of the language. Some lawyers in this city talk slang and bad grammar purposely in court in order to "get solid" with the jury, who never talk anything else. We have been told recently by a gentleman brought up in the West, who graduated from Yale College, that until he went to New Haven, a lad of seventeen, he had never heard pure English, and, on hearing it from the Yale professors, it seemed to him a new and beautiful language, which he was delighted to think he understood. Parents seldom take any more pains to correct the solecisms and blunders of their children's speech than Dr. Rice's teachers. We have heard of a case lately where a teacher, having undertaken to give some drill in enunciation and intonation to a girl in whom she was interested, was promptly stopped by a message from the child's mother, that "Mamie spoke well enough," and she desired her to talk "whatever way she wanted to."

One reason, and perhaps the most potent, why I mispeak take better care of their language than we do is that in all the leading European countries correct speech and a good accent are, if not marks of a good social position, powerful aids in climbing into one. The pains which Irish and Scotch barristers, seeking their fortunes at the English bar, take to get rid of their brogue, would by most Americans be considered very ridiculous. So great a man as Lord Mansfield made it a subject of unwearied vigilance, and Lord Campbell says his Scotch origin was finally discoverable only through two or three words, which he never could master, one of them being solicitor, which he always made "solecitor." A man who "drops his h's" in England, or sticks them on improperly, has to be very able, or witty, or wise to escape social banishment. A man to be well received in what is considered "good society" has not only to dress and use his knife and fork like a gentleman, but has to speak like a gentleman. His accent and grammar must indicate, whether truly or not, careful bringing up in a circle in which these things were considered of consequence. An English child's speech is watched as carefully as his morals or manners. The same thing is true of France, Germany, and Italy. The educated and well-to-do classes in these countries are expected to look after their native tongue. It is one of their charges, for neglect of which they are punished by loss of social consideration.

Here we have no such stimulus to orthoepy or good grammar. One hears every day men who pride themselves on all sorts of social advantages, birth, education, clothes, and money, and what not, talking like Southern "crackers;" and girls who think themselves the pink of fashion, gabbling in the tongue of cooks and housemaids. Liberty to talk in any way he pleases is, in fact, the birthright of the modern American child, and he uses it to produce a jargon, half made up of slovenly pronunciation and half of street slang uttered with a loud, harsh, bar-room intonation. Now that the country is beginning to pay some attention to the esthetic side of life, this evil of bad language ought to be taken in hand by parents and teachers and dealt with promptly before we get into the linguistic condition which existed in Rome even in Cicero's day, and exists to-day in Turkey, in which the literary language differs wholly from the spoken language, and the unlearned man has to work over a book as he would over a foreign tongue.

THE FAMOUS "79TH."

A famous regiment is about to disappear from the Imperial Army list. The Cameron Highlanders, formerly the 79th, so famous in many a stricken field is the only single battalion corps on the roll and, it appears, that there is a difficulty in recruiting for it in its district. It is, therefore, to be made a third battalion of the Scots Guards. This is in itself an honor, but there is strong opposition to the proposition being raised in many influential quarters. Lord Archibald Campbell leads the agitation which threatens to assume as imposing proportions as that which followed the attempts to abolish the tartan a few years ago. The fiery cross is to be raised in the way of peaceful agitation. But the Government seems to have determined its course in the matter.

RIVER EXCURSIONS.

NOVEMBER TRIPS ON THE THAMES.

(*Special Correspondence of the Witness.*)

LONDON, Nov. 24.—It seems unnatural to write of river excursions in the month of November in a country so far north as England, but as a matter of fact we have had mild weather throughout the whole month. It is true that there has been a good deal of rain, but there has been quite enough days of pleasant sky and gentle airs in which to ramble by the riverside or even an occasional lift in a boat either across the stream or along any of its winding "reaches" where access to its banks is denied. And this is the case with a large part of the banks of our river. By the way, Londoners seldom speak of the Thames by its name, but with a grand self-complacency call it "The River," as if there were no other in the country, or, indeed, in the whole world.

"UP THE RIVER"

used to begin at London Bridge; but in my own younger days the starting point for the phrase had moved to Westminster; above which there were still many pleasant reaches bordered with green fields and leafy groves, alternated, it must be said, with unlovely swamps and marshes; since converted into the densely populated districts of Pimlico and Battersea. Nowadays we can only apply the "up" to the stretches of the Thames which lie above Richmond; and even that is fast taking its place as a part of London proper and the epithet will be again "moved on," like "Poor Jo." Still the portion of the river from Westminister to Richmond is not quite without charm. The little double-ended steamboats start one on the voyage past the vast grand pile of the Parliament Buildings on the one shore, fronted by the long string of detached mansions which constitute the new St. Thomas Hospital; and in a trice bring one abreast of the famous historic pile of Lambeth Palace, with its grim "Lollards' Tower" and its deep-rooted associations with many a stirring period in the

MAKING OF ENGLAND.

Already, within the first half mile of the trip, we have material for many a volume of research and of speculation on the future. The England of the Lollards' Tower, and of royal and ecclesiastical despotism has given way to the England of a free, and even democratic parliament. These opposing buildings are landmarks, not simply of the Thames, but of the grander stream of our national history. Whither, and how swiftly, will that stream run on? But we turn our backs on speculation and the future, as the boat moves on up the stream and takes us past Doulton's great pottery works, with their beautiful ornate towers of modern faience, alas! all smoke begrimed and black, yet beautiful through the grime; then beneath the light and graceful Albert Bridge, and past the low green margin of Battersea Park. On the farther side of the park we see the outlined roof of "Albert Palace" against the sky. The great glass house has seen vicissitudes in its life; first built in Dublin to house the great Exhibition, it was then brought here by speculators, several sets of whom have burnt their financial fingers with it. Then for years it has lain untenanted, till now it seems to have found its destiny as a Winter Garden and Palace of Delight, free for the enjoyment of the people at large. These are mostly of the mechanic and laboring class, and it is Mr. Passmore Edwards who has made their enjoyment of the place possible. Mr. Edwards is the well-known proprietor of the *Echo* evening newspaper; a halfpenny journal, which yields an enormous income to its owner; an income which he seems glad to use largely for the benefit of the class which is the main purchaser of his broad sheet. He has given ten thousand pounds towards this purchase, with more to follow; while other working districts have been enriched with free libraries and such like gifts. In this instance, the London County Council completes the purchase-money, and will "run" the Palace for the benefit of the people. And as the extensive and beautiful park, with its famous out-tropical garden, is also under the care of the Council the whole becomes practically one property and one scheme of public enjoyment. But our boat does not stop while we are thinking of these matters, but has run us past

OLD CHELSEA HOSPITAL

with the picturesque ancient church of the quondam village. We cannot get a glimpse of Carlyle's house in Cheyne Walk, now desecrated by the "Countess and her cats," but we know it is there, which is something! Old, lumbering, awkward, dangerous, but picturesque Battersea Bridge is gone the way of many another piece of cumbrous antiquity; and we hardly notice the slender span of the new bridge, embodying the new ideas of strength, lightness, and utility. Now we are off Wandsworth, once the goal of many a cockney pilgrimage. Many a "trim-built wherry" has been pulled up the river as far as Plesant Point, at the entrance of the once beautiful little stream, the Wandle, which gave the district its name. But "Pleasant Point" is now pleasant no longer; gruesome factories and evil-smelling yards are here and the once

SILVERY WANDLE

might now be more fitly named Mud Creek. But here is something new; the first we have met of the now famous house boats; of which we shall see more presently. This one suggests a small sized Mississippi or St. Lawrence steamer minus the smoke-stack, the engine and the steering-gear. It is in point of fact a rather pretty gay-colored frame house, erected on a shallow scow or barge, and intended to be towed into position from point to point as the occupants may wish to change their locality and then, again, to be made fast to the bank in some pretty and sheltered spot till the said occupants grow tired of it and wish for another. But just now house boats are out of commission; the season is over, and the silent highway again deserves its name. As we continue to ascend the stream past Putney we enter on a huge bend of the river, which enclose in what is almost entirely a residential suburb of Hammersmith, which lies on the opposite or Middlesex shore. The connection between the two is a pretty suspension bridge, which enjoys the distinction of being closed to the public on one day in the year. But, singularly enough, that particular day is the one on which the greatest number of people would wish to have Hammersmith Bridge kept open! which also is the very reason why it is then closed! For this closing day is the one on which

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT RACE

is run. It is such a vantage ground from which to witness the race that the swaying of the inevitable crowds upon the bridge might prove too much even for the great plates which form the links of the suspending chains. So the authorities protect us, even against our will! And it is well. Now we are approaching Kew Gardens; running past Chiswick and Gunnersbury on the other shore. We just catch a peep of Barnes Common as we turn out of the bend into the straight reach which brings us to Mortlake. There is an odd medley of tall chimneys, Pagoda tower and lofty waterworks as we shoot under Kew Bridge and past the kingdoms of the famous "Three kings of Brantford," when another short mile brings us to Richmond—of which more anon. For, as I have said, it is only here that the real "up river" region begins.

V. V.

FAMOUS CHARACTERS.

PEN PICTURES OF MOLTKE AND BISMARCK, BY ARCHIBALD FORBES.

Who is this senior for whom the throng makes way reverently—he with lean, wrinkled face, set mouth, yet with something of a half smile on it, ever with downcast, abstracted eye and stooping shoulder, with hands clasped behind his back and with listless gait—this fleshless, tough-looking man with the bushy eyebrows and the long, lean throat? asks Archibald Forbes, the war correspondent, in Christmas *Scribner's*. He is worth looking at, for he is the greatest strategist of the age, and has been the ruling soul of the victorious campaign. Moltke, for it is he, has been with the Emperor, and is probably on his way home to finish Miss Braddon's last novel; for when he is not devising strategy he is reading sensational novels; and his absurection, as like as not, is caused by speculation as to which of the two aspirants to her hand the herione is ultimately to marry.

A tall, burly man swings round the corner of the Friedrich Strasse, his loud "Ha! ha!" ringing out above the noise of the street as he strides down the Linden. The crowd makes way for him when it will for few others, and in truth he is the stamp of man to drive a path for himself even through an obstructive crowd. His step is firm and massive, his shoulders are broad and square; the undress cuirassier cap sets off well the strong face with the heavy snow-white moustache and the terrible under-jaw, massive yet not fleshy, full but not exuberant, which one never looks at without thinking how symbolical it is of the "blood and iron" dogma which the stern but hearty man once so frankly enunciated.

When last I had seen Bismarck he was sitting on his big horse under the statue of Strasbourg, in the Place de la Concorde, on the day the German troops marched into Paris, glowering down scornfully from under the peak of his metal helmet on a group of Frenchmen who had identified him, and were shrinking as they spat hissings up at him.



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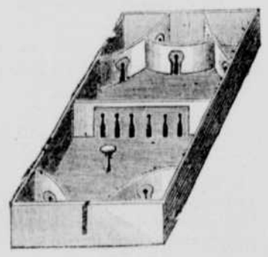
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HA! HA! SO THEY WATCHED FOR ME, DID THEY?

A LA VILLE DE MONTREAL

THE GREATEST EXHIBITION OF

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

TOYS, GAMES, DOLLS, FANCY GOODS,

ELEVATED RAILWAYS, ELECTRIC TRAINS,

TOBOGGANS, LOCOMOTIVES, BANKS, FIREMEN'S LADDERS,

PANOPLIES OF FIREMEN AND SOLDIERS,

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OF ALL KINDS.

ANIMALS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. RUBBER TOYS.

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ONYX BANQUET LAMPS, METAL BANQUET LAMPS, TABLE LAMPS, EXTENSION PIANO LAMPS AND LAMP SHADES.

PORCELAIN! — FANCY WARE! — SILVER WARE!

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CELLULOID GOODS OF ALL KINDS,

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A SINGLE VISIT WOULD HARDLY BE SUFFICIENT FOR ONE TO GET A TRUE IDEA OF THE IMMENSITY OF OUR CHRISTMAS EXHIBITION.

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Corner St. Lawrence, St. Catherine and St. Charles Borromme streets.



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— IN THE —

KARN PIANO

In every commercial centre of the civilized globe, and always plays and sings

KARN IS KING.

30,000 KARN PIANOS AND ORGANS

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BERLIN, Germany; ST. PETERSBURG, Russia; MILAN, Italy; YOKOHAMA, Japan; ZURICH, Switzerland; SYDNEY, Australia; CHRIST CHURCH, New Zealand; MADRAS, India; BARCELONIA, Spain; KINGSTON, Jamaica; PARIS, France.

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A. M. FEATHERSTON, GENERAL AGENT.

J. W. DUGDALE, MANAGER.

THAT TERRIBLE JOURNEY.

THE BRAVE INDIAN AND HIS LOVE STORY.

It was not so many years ago that the country around Lake Huron was almost inaccessible. What it required in the way of travelling to reach Penetanguishene in the period when Great Britain and the United States were each at war may be learned from a perusal of that charming book by Sir George Head, "Forest Scenes in North America," now somewhat rare. Within the past quarter of a century, stages were the sole conveyance into many a locality where now the railway whistle is heard.

At the particular time of which I write, I was on duty with a garrison at the head of the lakes. Our number was small and the Indians were troublesome. The post was one in dispute between the Americans and the British, and, as a result, fire water was brought in and circulated too freely among the red men, with what result may be imagined.

One day a murder of a particularly cruel nature was committed. It was in the fall, and a despatch containing a report of the event was sent at once to York, and it was not until late in December that an express arrived with orders to bring the prisoner down, with the witnesses, for trial. The task was one of difficulty, but its hardness never seemed to have struck the headquarter authorities. They were, as we found when we got there, new arrivals, and no one seems to have told them that we should have to tramp through forests and over frozen ice, dragging sleighs with our provisions and camping outside on the snow. But it was done, and it was long months before I was able to start on the return journey.

The Indian summer was closing and winter again setting in, though we hoped to be well on the way ere its full force was again encountered. We hoped, had as the prospect was, that we could, at least, get sufficiently far up before the frost rendered canoeing impossible, to make the remaining land tramp comparatively short. The Indians looked on the prospects as good and said all would be well.

But their signs seem to have misled them, for we had not been on our way many days before the winter set in, and frost and ice terribly obstructed our progress. On the fourth day we made an early start from our camp, the frost benumbing the fingers which held the paddles, but the canoes made good progress under the sturdy and skilful strokes of the Indians. There was no use in doing anything other than boldly facing the storm which suddenly rose and met us right in the teeth. The wind rose to a gale, and a blinding snow storm prevented us from even seeing our next neighbor in the canoe. All we could do was to go on and hope for the best. Our canoe was half filled with snow and the concealed mass was driven into every fold of our clothing.

Suddenly there came a loud cry from the man in the bow, a sharp concussion, and in less time than it takes to tell the tale, we were all struggling in the water. Heavily weighed as I was, it was hard to keep up in the icy water, and which way to swim was a problem. When I rose and was able to appreciate the situation I could hear the Indians crying out and see some of them in the water. Their cries were to prevent them separating and becoming probably lost.

Voices were heard a short distance off, and towards these we managed, half frozen, to make our way, desperation adding to our frantic efforts to save ourselves from drowning.

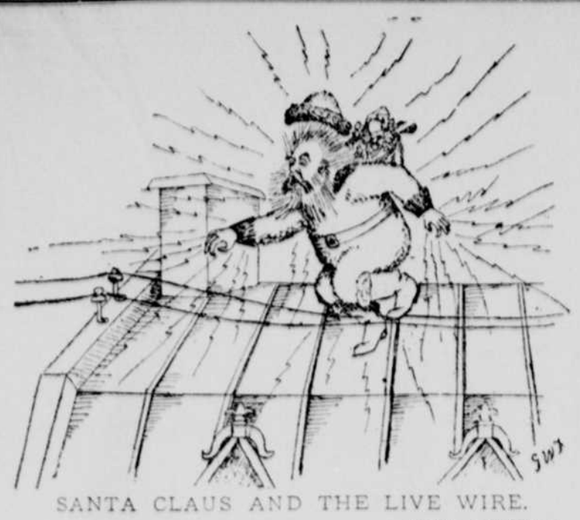
Then it was we found what caused the disaster. In the blinding snow our canoe had dashed upon a rock, which towered out of the water. The Indian in the bow had detected it, and had, too late, raised the warning cry, which we had heard at the moment the canoe sank. Two or three had managed to scramble on the rock, and it was their shouts we had heard, designed to guide us to the refuge, such as it was. I, misunderstanding the Indians' meaning, had failed to follow them in their struggle towards the rock, and would have probably missed it altogether save for the bravery of a young chief, who sprang back into the icy waters, and, guided by my cries, found me amid the snow and guided me in safety.

Our position, though better than in the water, was still a terrible one. Our clothes froze around us, and a slight cessation in the tempest enabled us to see the place upon which we had been cast. It was simply a huge rock, and on one side there opened a cavern, into which we crept and found shelter from the furious north wind, which was sweeping over the lake. We were packed close together, and this doubtless proved an advantage, as it added a slight degree to the temperature of our well-nigh frozen bodies, and our clothes dried upon us. Hunger stared us in the face, and death from this seemed inevitable. But we had hoped that one or other of the other canoes, which we had lost in the storm, would find us, but to our dismay, as the snow cleared, no sign of them was to be seen. In this plight an Indian managed to kill a few gulls which settled on the rock, which we ate raw. We then found that the rock was evidently a trysting place for the lake fowl, for, as the evening approached, great numbers of birds of various kinds came to roost on the rock, some seeming inclined to dispute our possession.

The storm passed away and the morning broke in clear and placid beauty, and then it was we found that we were near the land. It was not long before we decided to swim towards it and comp on a headland. We trusted that our companion canoes would yet come up, and the Indians, gathering some dead wood together, lighted a large fire, which, kept continuously up, shed a dark cloud of smoke by day and a light by night. But no sign of our companions was to be seen, and after the second day we gave up hope and decided that there was no hope of relief. Neither canoe nor occupants were heard of more. I was determined to make a start for the inland, and the Indians did not seem to regard the prospects with as much misgivings as I did. They quickly made preparations for the journey, fashioning with remarkable skill and promptitude some rude bows and arrows, as they said, to provide sustenance for the journey.

On the morning of the fourth day after our landing, we started on our perilous journey, the Indians plunging cheerfully into the forest, suggesting a pack of hounds released by the huntsman. They seemed at home in the solitude and in high spirits. But it was different with me. Marvellous skill the sons of the forest showed with their simple weapons, and birds and hares supplied us with sufficient food. The skins of the latter were sewed with sinews into serviceable, though singularly unsightly wrappers, which proved of much service.

Day after day we pursued the weary monotonous journey, the sun's course being our guide. After three weeks' travelling over hills and rivers, we found ourselves upon the shores of a large lake, where we pitched our camp, a small cave affording some shelter. The night was clear and bright, and, glad to escape from the monotonous tones of the Indians telling their traditionary legends, I wandered on the lake shore. As I gazed over the surface of the water, I saw a globe of fire slowly moving towards the camp. As it grew gradually larger on its approach, I saw that it was in the bow of a canoe, the inmates of which were spearing fish. Calling the young chief of the Indians with me, Mackenzie by name, I pointed the approaching canoe out to him. Lifting his voice, he uttered a long wail as, it seemed to me more of a hostile than a friendly nature, but he assured me that it was a sign of anxiety. So the stranger seemed to regard it, for the prow of the canoe was turned shoreward, and in a few minutes was near enough to reveal to my astonished eyes, not an Indian warrior, but the light, lithe, and rather prepossessing form of an Indian girl. In the stern a second and older woman also sat. I found from Mackenzie, who soon entered into conversation with the strangers, that the story of the twain was sad and strange. The husband of the squaw and the father of the younger woman had died not three months before, leaving them alone in their wigwam on the lake shore. The Indian women, not being versed in forest lore, there was nothing to do but wait until the Great Spirit sent help to guide them to their people. The young chief at once suggested that we should take the poor waifs with us, an announcement in which I cordially concurred. The joy of the couple on learning this was evinced, but with the quiet undemonstrative manner of the forest Indian. Their canoe



SANTA CLAUS AND THE LIVE WIRE.

[Drawn for the Witness.

I bought as likely to be useful on the way, and such other portions of their equipment as were practicable.

They were useful allies, for the Indian disdained work and, with the exception of Mackenzie, would do no "menial labor," all of which was cheerfully and effectively done by the two women. It was easy to see that the Indian girl's charms had bound Mackenzie in a silken net.

Meanwhile the winter severely increased, and our course was often retarded by the storms of snow. Days were sometimes spent in camp, unvarying in dreary monotony. At last, however, our land journey was brought to a close by our arrival at the lake on which lay the island which was our destination. To me the moment was one of supreme satisfaction, and my hardships seemed to be forgotten in the speedy prospect of again meeting those I had left for so long, but the Indians seemed equally delighted, and a dance was held around the fire, with whooping, alternated with songs of war and narratives of ancestral deeds of bravery and battle.

When dawn broke we were astir preparing to cross the ice to the islands. We had not gone far before we found that the ice had been broken up by a swell from the lake, but was apparently sufficiently united for our weight, passing as we did in single file, the two women bringing up the rear. A steady walk of some two or three hours brought us within sight of our island, and it seemed as though our journey was ended. But without a warning note there was a crash like a volley of musketry. There was no mistaking the sound, the ice was giving under the influence of wind and water. Again came the significant and terrible cracking, and this time it was mingled with shrieks from the Indian girl and her mother. We all hastened back, conscious of some evil. It was a sad sight met our eyes. The girl had disappeared, but what we saw told us all. We saw a spot where the thin ice had broken at an angle making a pool, and there was the older squaw groping in the water vainly seeking to recover her lost child. The scene was touching, and at once Mackenzie, dashing off all that would impede him, plunged into the pool and dived. The other Indians also made every effort to aid in recovering the poor girl. Thrice did Mackenzie dive in vain, but the fourth time he arose he held a burden in his arm. No effort could revive poor Naissa.

When we renewed our onward march our procession was more sad than it had been but a short time before, as we were approaching the goal of our efforts and sufferings. The customary stoicism of the Indians was shown in all its force, but there was ardent anguish on the face and in the heart of the faithful and brave Mackenzie. His lodge was a mournful one that day. I, reunited to kith and kin, could feel for him. It was Christmas Day when I relanded at the island, and even in the solitude and remoteness from civilization, the sweet influence of the heaven seemed to have full effect. But it was a Christmas I shall never forget when the season comes around. Our island was conceded to the Americans, but ere I left I had frequent occasion to see Mackenzie. He never recovered from the effects of the blow he had received, and many years after I learnt that he dwelt alone, a sad and solitary man.

SAVIN' MOTHER.

The farmer sat in his easy chair,
Between the fire and the lamplight's glare;
His face was ruddy and full and fair.
His three boys small in the chimney nook
Conned the lines of a picture book.
His wife, the pride of his home and heart,
Baked the biscuit and made the tart,
Laid the table and steeped the tea,
Deftly, swiftly, silently.
Tired and weary and weak and faint,
She bore her trials without complaint,
Like many another household saint,—
Content, all selfish bliss above,
In the patient ministry of love.
At last, between the clouds of smoke
That wreathed his lips, the husband spoke:

"There's taxes to raise, an' int'rest to pay,
An' ef there should come a rainy day,
'Twould be mighty handy, I'm bound to say,
T' have sumpthin put by. For folks must die,
An' there's funeral bills and gravestone to buy,
Enough to swamp a man, purty nigh.
Besides, there's Edward and Dick and Joe
To be provided for when we go.
So 'f I was you, I'll tell ye what I'd do:
I'd be savin' of wood 's ever I could,
Extry fire don't do any good;
I'd be savin' of soap, an' savin' of ile,
And run up some candles once in a while;
I'd rather be sparin' of coffee and tea,
For sugar is high,
And all to buy,
And cider is good enough for me.
I'd be kind of careful about my clo'es,
And look out sharp how the money goes:
Extry trimmin'
's the bane of women.
I'd sell off the best of the cheese and honey,
And eggs is as good, nigh about, 's the money.
And as the carpet you wanted new,
I guess we can make the old one due;
And as for the washer an' sewin' machine,
Them smooth-tongued agents, so peaky mean,
You'd better get rid of 'm, slick and clean.
What do they know about woman's work?
Do they calkilate women was born to shirk?"

Dick and Edward and little Joe
Sat in the corner in a row.
They saw the patient mother go
On ceaseless errands to and fro.
They saw that her form was bent and thin,
They saw the quiver of lip and chin,
And then, with a warmth he could not smother,
Outspake the youngest, frailest brother:
"You talk of savin' wood and ile,
An' tea an' sugar, all the while,
But you never talk of savin' mother!"

THEORY OF STORMS.

PROFESSOR REDFIELD FINDS IT IN THE GREAT SEPTEMBER GALE.

In the year 1821 a severe storm prevailed along the eastern coast, which for many years was known as the "great September gale," says the *Popular Science Monthly*. It held that title until September, 1869, when another and more remarkable one occurred, which rather disturbed its claim to the honor. It was a little time after the first storm that William C. Redfield, the meteorologist, while making a journey in Massachusetts, was struck by a curious fact. He noticed that in Massachusetts the trees prostrated by the wind all lay with their heads to the south-east, showing that the gale there was from the north-west, but in Connecticut the trees blown down by the same storm lay head to the north-west, showing that the gale had been a south-east one.

He ascertained, however, that when the wind was blowing south-east in Middletown his home, it was north-west at a place not seventy miles from there. It was then that the idea flashed across his mind that the gale was a progressive whirlwind. That was a great thought. It was such a flash of perception as came to Newton when he connected the falling apple with the planets in space. It was such an insight into the meaning of a fact as James Watt had when he saw the possibilities of the force that was rattling the lid of the kettle on his mother's fire.

The development of that idea was destined to put Redfield in the ranks of the greatest scientific thinkers of this day. He made this storm the basis of his investigations, following his researches into his movements by a careful collection of facts in relation to others like it. For ten years he studied and examined and compared facts before he published his theory of storms.

[For the *Witness*.

UNFINISHED.

She had thought of dying as something sweet;
And days when her cares were many—
She had mused on Heaven and its rest complete.
While on earth there was not any—
But ever and ever a dreary round
Of worry and toil and duty,
Till she pictured the grave, with grass-grown mound,
As a thing of joy and beauty.

Oh, weary woman with much to do,—
A sorrowful, common story,—
Tired and sad, but good and true,
And longing for home and glory,
Longing to cast her burden down,
The peace of the skies attaining,
Longing to wear another crown
Than the crown of thorns and paining.

With tears she watered her pillow white,
But a calm at last stole o'er her,
And in a wonderful dream of the night
Her Saviour stood before her;
She marked the wound in his bleeding side,
With its red tide undiminished,
And she heard the voice of the crucified:
"Would you come with your work unfinished?"

Oh! the grieved rebuke of his gentle eye,
It was worse than a world of scorning.
"I am ready to live, I am ready to die,"
She sobbed, and the stars of morning
Saw a brave, sweet soul, that a hope sufficed,
Arise with her woe diminished,
And she never will sigh for the heaven of Christ,
Till her work in the world is finished.

E. J. F.

A TRUE BOY.

No finer tribute was ever paid to the gentle Empress of Germany than that of one of her little sons. A clergyman was recently explaining to him that all men are sinners, whereupon the royal pupil asked gravely if his father, the Emperor, was not an exception to this rule. "No," replied the clergyman, "he is not. The Kaiser is a sinner like every other mortal." "Well, I am positive of one thing," insisted the little prince, "and that is that my dear mother is no sinner." It must have been a recollection of a mother like her that stirred within the mind of Tennyson, when he wrote his beautiful lines in "The Princess":

Happy he
With such a mother! Faith in womankind
Beats with his blood, and trust in all things high
Comes easy to him; and tho' he trip and fall,
He shall not blind his soul with clay.

—*Rochester Herald.*



FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

ITALIAN HOUSE

V. SARNO.

Alterations Completed.
New Goods Arrived.
Great Display.

Fine Collection of Precious Stones Sapphires, Turquoises, Amethysts, fine Pearls, Diamonds, Cameos, fine Corals.

Silver Novelties, Watches, Clocks.
WORKS OF ART.

2334 St. Catherine street.



SKATING BOOTS.

Ladies' in Tan and Black.
Men's in Tan and Black.

Also a full assortment of AMERICAN and CANADIAN RUBBERS and OVERSHOES.

—AT—

WM. F. SHARDON'S,

2337 and 2339 St. Catherine street.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

PARIS KID GLOVE STORE.



TO BE GIVEN AWAY

absolutely without any extra charge, beginning

SATURDAY, DECEMBER

and to be continued until the New Year:—

HANDSOME GLOVE BOXES,

BEAUTIFUL XMAS CARDS, (not mutilated),

Quadruple Plated Silver Glove Buttoners,

TRIPLE EXTRACT PERFUMES (all odors),

THE WONDERFUL FORTUNE TELLER,

(admitted to be the most mirth provoking toy of the season.)

All of the above articles will be

GIVEN WITHOUT CHARGE

To every purchaser of

GLOVES AND PERFUMES AS FOLLOWS:

TO BE GIVEN AWAY WITH

ONE PAIR GLOVES,

1 GLOVE BOX, and 1 XMAS CARD.

TO BE GIVEN AWAY WITH

TWO PAIRS GLOVES,

1 GLOVE BOX, 1 XMAS CARD, and 1 GLOVE BUTTONER.

TO BE GIVEN AWAY WITH

THREE PAIRS GLOVES,

1 GLOVE BOX, 1 XMAS CARD, 1 GLOVE BUTTONER, and 1 BOTTLE PERFUME.

TO BE GIVEN AWAY WITH

FOUR (or more) PAIRS GLOVES,

1 GLOVE BOX, 1 XMAS CARD, 1 GLOVE BUTTONER, 1 BOTTLE PERFUME, and 1 WONDERFUL FORTUNE-TELLER.

SPECIAL NOTE.

The readers of this advertisement, (generally speaking) know the prices of our Gloves as well as we do ourselves, these prices will not be deviated from, either up or down, we can therefore claim our holiday trade to be a

GRAND GIFT SALE.

and cordially invite our friends and patrons to take early advantage of our liberal offers.

COMPLETE ASSORTMENTS

will be found at both stores,

262 ST. JAMES STREET

2341 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

Terms, strictly cash, and therefore the very lowest prices.

Open every evening next week.

E. B. COOKE & CO.

PARIS KID GLOVE STORE.



A WELL FRAMED PICTURE

IS ALWAYS AN ACCEPTABLE

WEDDING OR HOLIDAY GIFT.

Our stock of ARTISTS' PROOF ETCHINGS and ENGRAVINGS is very fine. Just arrived 100 Sets of Etchings, six in envelope, $1 per set; best value in the world; suitable for a present for lady or gentleman.

Our Framing Department is complete with the latest American Mouldings.

No shoddy mouldings used. Prices as low as is consistent with first-class work. Give us a call.

ARTISTIC FRAMING A SPECIAL STUDY.

W. H. HOPE,

2253 and 2255 St. Catherine street.

Near Victoria.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

COLONIAL HOUSE,

PHILLIPS SQUARE.

OUR PRESENT STOCK

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Exceeds in extent and variety anything we have hitherto shown. Encouraged by our success in this Department last season we have spared neither time nor expense in our endeavor to make this year's display more attractive than any previous one, and we feel justified in claiming that the assortment of Novelties, in the shape of useful and ornamental articles, suitable for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, which we are now showing, is not surpassed by any single stock in the Dominion.

We hereby notify intending purchasers that selections from our stock can be made now, and stored by us until the Holiday season. Customers will in that way have greater variety to choose from, and be better waited upon, than when the matter of selecting is left till the holiday week, when there is a crowd at the counters and the particular article they are after is not to be found.

We have this season prepared a Catalogue of Christmas Novelties, which will be mailed free to any address on application, and for the benefit of those who may not get one we now enumerate a few of those articles:—

Gents' Dressing Gowns.....$8.00, $9.00, $10.00 $12.00, $13.50, $15.00 Gents' Smoking Jackets.....$5.50, $7.50.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

Boys' and Youths' Reefer Jackets
Boys' and Youth's Blanket Coats

Boys' and Youths' Cape Coats
Boys' and Youths' School Suits
Boys' and Youths' Office Suits.
Children's Dresses in great variety.

Boys' and Youths' Sailor Suits
Boys' and Youths' Man o' War Suits
Boys' and Youths' Eton Suits.
Sailor Collars, Sailor Fronts, &c., &c.

Boys' and Youths' Velvet Suits
Boys' and Youths' Highland Costumes

Gent's Fancy Slippers in the following makes:—Tan, B. Dongola, and Plush. Prices $2.25 and $2.50.

Boys' Fancy Opera Slippers, $2.00
Boys' Dongola Slippers, $1.15
Youths' in the same kinds, 90c and $1.50

Ladies' Fancy Slippers in all kinds.
Ladies' Heavy, medium and light Boots
Ladies' House Slippers, a large variety

Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers, a complete assortment
Rubbers, of all kinds, lined and unlined

Leggings, Overgaiters and Overshoes. A complete range to choose from. Prices reasonable.

FUR LINED RUSSIAN CLOAKS.

In Plain and Fancy Coverings. Silk Quilted Lining Russian Cloaks in Plain and Fancy Coverings.

Fur-lined Capes.
Silk Quilted Lining Capes, in Plain and Fancy Covering.
Silk and Plush Colored Opera Wraps.

Latest Novelties Silk and Satin Skirts.
Silk Knitted Shawls in all Shades.
Woollen Knitted Shawls in all Shades. Travelling Rugs.

GENT'S FURNISHINGS.

Gent's Neckwear, in all the newest shapes and latest designs.....20c to $1.20
Gent's Hemstitched Silk Handkerchiefs.....50c to $1.25
Gent's Hemstitched Silk Handkerchiefs, with Initial.....65 and 90c
Gent's Cambric Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, with Initial.....50c
Gent's Pure Silk Mufflers.....$1.75 to $4.00
Gent's Spun Silk Mufflers.....75c to $1.50

Gent's Cashmere Mufflers.....65c to $1.00
Fowne's Lined Gloves.....$1.35, $1.50, $1.90
Fowne's Lined Goat Gloves.....$3.00
Fowne's Lined Real Fur Gloves.....$6.50
Fowne's Lined Mitts.....$2.25, $3.50
Gold and Silver Studs and Links.....

Walking Sticks, Gold and Silver Mounted.....$3.00 to $16.00.

RICH DRESS PATTERNS, usual price, $13, $15, $17.50. All fine new goods and rich designs, selling now at $7.50 and $8.50. Less 20 p.c. and 5 p.c. for cash.

SILK GOODS SUITABLE FOR XMAS PRESENTS.

Our WHITE GROUND CHINA SILK, with beautiful designs, makes a very handsome present; also Black Ground, with colored designs.
Nothing better than a good BLACK SILK for a Xmas present. We have a very large and select stock to choose from, in all the best makes.

Black French Faille.....$1.00 to $2.25
Black Gros Grain.....$1.00 to $4.00
Black Bengaline.....$1.50 to $2.25
Black Surah Silk.....$0.75 to $1.75

A special line of COLORED BENGALINE at $1.50 per yard—all choice colorings.

BLACK AND COLORED MANTLE PLUSH, 24 INCH.

We are selling off at half-price.

$4.00 FOR $2.00. $5.00 FOR $2.50.

Handsome STRIPED PLUSH, in Black and Brown, $5.00 for $2.50, making a very cheap and useful present.

Hemstitched Tray Cloths, Square and Oblong, from.....50c to $1.65
Hemstitched Tea Cloths, 4-4 Square, from.....$1.25 to $3.50

Hemstitched Towels and Doylies. Hemstitched Sideboard Covers, Table Centres, a great variety. Bureau Covers. Colored Sideboard Covers.

Damask Tray Cloths, White or Col'd Border, Square and Oblong, from 30c to $1.25.

Black French Cashmere, Henrietta Finish, 46 inches, 80c. Less 10 percent and 5 percent for cash, 69c net.
Kid Gloves, Ladies', good quality.....$1.10
Kid Gloves, Alexandre.....1.35
Kid Gloves, Suede, 8-Button Mousquetaire.....1.40
Beaded Cuffs and Half Mitts, hand made.....30c to 75c
Ladies' Desks in Oak, White and Red Mahogany and Maple.....$10.00 to $140.00
Rattan Chairs (Gold).....8.60
do Rockers (Gold).....8.50
do do and Chairs (stained).....$3.00 to 18.00
Fancy Upholstered Chairs.....$4.00, $5.00, $6.50 and $10.00
do do Rockers.....$5.50, $6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $20.00
do Tables.....$1.00 to $25.00
Bamboo Easels.....60c to $7.00
Screens—Bamboo, Oak and Cherry finish, draped.....$1.50 to $19.00
Towel Racks.....65c, $1.50 and $2.00
Wall Brackets.....70c to $5.00
Fancy Wood Trays.....$1.25 to $3.00

Black French Cashmere, Henrietta Finish, 46 inches, $1.10. Less ten percent and 5 percent for cash, 95c net.
Lined Gloves and Mitts, Woollen Gloves and Mitts, in great variety, for Ladies and Children.
Colored Satin and Faille Ribbons, suitable for decorative purposes, three inches wide, 12c yard.
Fancy Nickel Trays.....75c to $2.00
Brass Five o'Clock Tea Kettles.....$1.00 to $15.00
Brass Vienna Coffee Machines.....$5.00 to $8.00
Nickel do do.....$5.00 to $8.00
Russian do do.....$3.00 to $5.00
Nickel Hot Water Dishes and Covers.
Bird Cages.....$1.00 to $4.50
Brass Fire Irons.....$10.00 to $20.00
Brass and Copper Coal Scuttles.....$7.50 to $18.00
Fancy Granite Teapots.....$2.00 to $8.00
Fancy Hot Water Cans.....$1.00 to $2.50
Skates—Crystal Racers and Hockey.....80c to $1.50

Sleighs.....25c to $4.25

ROGERS & SONS'

Scissors in all sizes. Fancy Case Scissors from $2.50 to $11.00. Pen and Jack Knives.

GEORGE BUTLER & CO'S

Scissors in all sizes. Fancy Case Scissors from $4.00 to $11.00.

BUTTERICK'S METROPOLITAN "ART SERIES."

Art of Smocking.....10c
Art of Crocheting.....50c
Art of Lace Marking.....50c
Art of Knitting.....50c
Art of Drawing and Painting.....50c
Art of Drawn Work.....50c
Needle and Brush Painting.....$1.00
Needle Craft Painting.....$1.00

METROPOLITAN "CULTURE SERIES."

Social Life.....$1.00
Good Manners.....$1.00
Home Making and House-keeping.....$1.00
Beauty (Its Attainment and Preservation).....$1.00
Pattern Cook Book, $1.00.

METROPOLITAN "PAMPHLET SERIES."

Pastimes for Children.....25c
Masquerade and Carnival.....50c

HALL'S BAZAAR FORMS FOR DRAPING DRESSES.

Full Form, $6.50; Skirt Form, Iron Post, $3.50; Skirt Form, Wooden Post, $3.00. Net Prices.

WE WISH TO DRAW SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR TOY DEPARTMENT.

The Toys selected for this Department consist of the latest productions from the Japanese, German, English and Canadian markets.

Our Japanese Table contains Monkeys, Birds, Fish, Lobsters, Spiders, Jumping Jacks, Fans, Dolls, Snakes, Pyramids, etc., from 5c each.
We still have remaining from last week a few of our Japanese Fire Screens and Umbrellas.
Tin, Wooden and Steam Engines and Trains, from.....10c to $15.00
Stationary Steam Engines, $1.50 and $2.50. Boat Engines.....$1.25
Japanese Hand Warmers or Pocket Stoves, 10c, 15c, and 30c each. Carboys, 6c per package.
COMPOSITION ANIMALS—A large assortment, consisting of Cats, Dogs, Lions, Elephants, Zebras, Horses, Giraffes, Bears, Goats, Donkeys.
Wooden Dishes.....50c, 35c and 50c per Box

Wooden Villages.....25c, $1.00 and $1.50 per Box
Dolls' Sleighs and Carriages. Mechanical Cows, Sheep, Donkeys, Lions, Monkey Dancers, Negro Dancers, Clergymen, Jugglers, Fiddlers and Acrobats.
STONE BLOCKS—The Latest Novelty for Children. Each box contains a large assortment of various shaped and colored blocks, together with a book of colored designs.
NEW GAMES—The popular Whirling Ball Game, Innocents Abroad, Across the Continent, Military Game, World's Fair Game, and dozens of others.
Our assortment of Chinese Lanterns consists of thirty different lines. Prices from 5c to $1.00.

Horses and Waggons, from.....25c to $15.00.

N.B.—If you are in want of anything in the Doll Line, please see our Samples.

Vases, in Royal Bonn Ware.....$5.50 to $55.00 each
Vases, in Cloisonne Ware.....$3.50 to $37.50 each
Vase, in Tokio Ware.....25c to $15.00 each
Vases, in Satsuma Ware.....50c to $25.00 each
Vases, in Majolica Ware.....65c to $20.00 each
Vases, in Langley Ware.....85c to $ 5.50 each

Biscuit Jars, in Limoges Ware.....$3.00 to $ 7.50 each
Biscuit Jars, in Satsuma Ware.....$1.00 to $ 2.50 each
Biscuit Jars, in Tinted Shell Ware.....$1.25 to $ 1.50 each
Biscuit Jars, in Hand-painted Ware.....60c to $ 1.25 each
Biscuit Jars, Printed in Colors.....60 to $ 1.00 each
Cups and Saucers, all prices, from.....25c to $ 5.00 each

WE HAVE THE LARGEST SELECTION IN MONTREAL.

Cheese Dishes 50c, each to $7.00. Muffin Dishes, Brush Trays, Celery Trays, Ice Cream Sets, Salad Sets and Berry Sets, Smokers' Sets, Trinket Sets, Five o'Clock Sets, also a very fine assortment of Haviland's Cuina, handsomely decorated, just received.

LADIES BROWN SILK UMBRELLAS, gold and Silver Handles.
GENT'S BROWN SILK UMBRELLAS, Natural Wood and Gold Handles.
LADIES' SHOT AND SURAH SILK BLOUSES.
INFANTS' HAND-MADE JACKETS AND BOOTEES.
GENT'S CARDIGAN JACKETS, in Men's, O. S. Men's and Ex. O. S. Men's,

LADIES' FUR CAPES, Latest Improved Styles.
LADIES' FUR COLLARS, With and without vestes.
LADIES' FUR MUFFS, Round and Satchel Shape.
LADIES' FUR CAPS, in great variety.
LADIES' FUR BOAS. Something special in Bear.

LADIES' FEATHER BOAS—In Ostrich and Spanish Coque.

TRIMMED MILLINERY—The choice of our Immense Stock at 20 p.c. Reduction and 5 p.c. extra for Cash.

EIDER DOWN QUILTS, 2x3, 3x4, 4x5, 5x6, 6x6 6x7, from $1.50 to $22.50. BLANKETS—Crib, Cot. All sizes in English, Scotch, California and Canadian.

FLANNELS—For Wrappers, Blouses, Jackets and Children's Dresses. Special lines in these Goods.

Infants' Silk Socks.
Infants' Silk Vests.
Infants' Wool Vests.
Misses' Black Silk Hose.
Misses' Colored Silk Hose.
Misses' Ribbed Silk Vests.
Misses' Ribbed Wool Vests.
Ladies' Embroidered Black Cashmere Hose.
Ladies' Fancy Embroidered Silk Hose

LADIES' COLORED SILK HOSE (LACE FRONTS.)
LADIES' BLACK RIBBED SILK HOSE.
LADIES' SWISS RIBBED SILK VESTS, FANCY CROCHET FRONTS.
LADIES' SWISS RIBBED SILK COMBINATION DRESSES, in White, Colored and Black.

PERSIAN RUGS AND MATS.
ORIENT RUGS AND MATS.
TANJORE RUGS AND MATS
KYBORE RUGS AND MATS.
MOHAIR GRANITE RUGS & MATS.
L. W. RUGS AND MATS.
GOAT SKIN RUGS, WHITE.
GOAT SKIN RUGS, GRAY.
GOLD MEDAL SWEEPER.
BABY SLEIGH ROBES.

CASSABAN LACE CURTAINS.
BRUSSELS LACE CURTAINS.
BRUSSELS POINT LACE CURTAINS.
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS.
IRISH POINT LACE CURTAINS.
TAMBOURED LACE CURTAINS.

In Ecru and White, with Sash Curtains to match. By the pair or by the yard.

SILK TAPESTRY CURTAINS, SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS, SILK BROCADE CURTAINS, SILK DAMASK CURTAINS, CHENILLE CURTAINS—For Windows and Doors.

N.B.—Sample pairs of Lace Curtains, Chenille Curtains, Tapestry Curtains and Silk Brocade Curtains to be sold at a reduction of 20 percent discount, and 5 perce... extra for cash; also, a Special Line of Chenille Curtains to be sold at a reduction of 10 percent discount, and 5 percent extra for cash.

BOOKS—Elsie, Bessie and Pansy Series, 25c each. Sets of Lytton, Thackeray, Smiles, Scott, Eliot, Kingsley, Edna Lyall, Black, Cooper

IN CLOTH AND HALF MOROCCO.

Boys' and Girls' Annual.
Poets, in Leather and Cloth.
Stanley Books. 50c, $1.00, $1.25.
Immense Variety of Novels, 20c.
Bibles and Prayer Books.
Children's Picture Books.
Handsomely Illustrated Christmas Books.
Card Cases, Albums, Photo-Frames, Inkstands.
Bags, Purses, Writing Folios, Music Folios.
Gold Pens, Opera Glasses, Handkerchief and Glove Sets.
Fountain Pens, Christmas Cards and Calendars.
Pictures, Fancy Stationery, Children's Papeteries.
Thermometers, Pocket Diaries for 1893, Clocks.
Paint Boxes for Children. Fans in great variety.
Prang's Art Studies.
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

We also beg to call attention to our Silverware Department, in which we have a full line of Plated and Sterling Silver Goods. Also a large assortment of Cutlery in cases, viz.: Fish Eaters, Fruit Sets, Carving Sets, Fish Carvers, Game Carvers, etc., with Ivory, Horn or Pearl Handles.
These are the newest goods in the market.
We also have a handsome line of Lamps in all the latest designs.
Our stock of Fancy Shades is now complete.
Our stock of Japanese Goods is extra large this year, and those wishing to select Xmas Presents will find it easy in this line. Match Boxes, Pin Trays, Stamp Boxes, Ash Trays, Card Receivers, Paper Knives, Bonbon Dishes, Paper Weights, Vases, etc., etc.
Ladies' Gloves in all the evening shades.
Just received Ladies' Zouave Jackets in all Shades. The latest novelty for Housewear.

N. B.—MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY AND CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO.

HENRY MORGAN & CO, MONTREAL.

THE MEDICAL HALL, - - - - - COLONIAL HOUSE.

We call the attention of the public to our exceptionally well assorted stock of French, English, and American Perfumery, Atomizers, Fancy Soaps, Military Hair Brushes, &c., &c., specially designed for Christmas Gifts.

TRANSATLANTIC.

ATTEMPTED TO UNSEAT NAOROJI.

London, Dec. 15.—The attempt of the Conservatives to have D. Naoroji, Liberal Member of Parliament for Central Finsbury, unseated was defeated yesterday, and the petition of the contestants denied. Mr. Naoroji is known as "Lord Salisbury's black man," the ex-Premier having alluded to him in one of his speeches as "a black man." Mr. Naoroji is a Hindoo and a man of ability. He was formerly Prime Minister to the Gaekwar, and came to London as partner in a prominent Indian firm. He is a Parsee and the son of a Parsee priest, and probably has a lighter complexion than some of the British members of the House. At the general election he received 2,959 votes, to 2,956 for Captain Penton, Conservative.

The Liberals have been successful in their attempt to unseat Sir Pryce Pryce-Jones, Conservative Member of Parliament for the Montgomery District. This election contest has been attended by great bitterness on both sides, the seat having been held by Mr. Hanbury-Tracy, a Liberal, in the last Parliament. In the general election Sir Pryce-Jones was elected by 1,406 votes to 1,288 for Mr. Hanbury-Tracy. The contest was based on charges of bribery, etc., in the election.

BEHANZIN STILL UNCONQUERED.

Paris, 15.—King Behanzin, of Dahomey, has written to the British authorities at Lagos, recounting the negotiations for peace with the French, and the latter's treatment of his overtures. He states that these negotiations took place at Cana, and resulted in the conclusion of an agreement providing for the cessation of the war in return for the cession of the town of Kotonou to the French. Gen. Dodds broke the agreement, however, and commenced his march to Abomey. Behanzin thereupon set fire to Abomey, and retired to Acraduten with 20,000 soldiers, and he is prepared to carry on a sanguinary guerilla warfare. He concludes by proposing to cede Whydah to the British.

PADEREWSKI RETURNING TO AMERICA.

London, Dec. 15.—M. Paderewski left London yesterday for the United States. A large number of his friends, including Major J. C. Post, Military Attaché of the American Legation, and Mrs. Post, accompanied him to Euston Station. He will sail for New York on the White Star Line steamer "Teutonic," which leaves Liverpool to-day.

CABLE NOTES.

The Committee of the Cabinet appointed to draft the Home Rule Bill held a session that lasted three hours and a half yesterday. Mr. Gladstone presided.

Final official statistics of the cholera epidemic in Russia have just been issued. According to these figures there have been 130,417 deaths from European and 135,343 deaths from Asiatic cholera since the outbreak of the disease in the empire.

AMERICAN.

CHINESE EXCLUSION ACT.

ITS CONSTITUTIONALITY TO BE TESTED—A STRONG EFFORT TO BE MADE TO SECURE ITS ANNULMENT.

Pittsburg, Dec. 16.—A strong concerted movement has been started by the Chinese of the United States to resist the Chinese Exclusion Act. The Hon. Yung Wung, formerly commissioner of education for the Chinese Government, writes the Rev. E. R. Donohue, of this city, that three different plans of resistance have been decided upon. The constitutionality of the act will first be tested. Then the Oriental Club, of New York, will try to arouse sympathy through mass meetings, and Congress will be flooded with petitions demanding a repeal of the act. A poll tax of $1 a head will be levied on every Chinaman in the United States to defray expenses. This will mean a fund of over $100,000. Finally the Chinese Government will protest, and, failing, retaliation will follow. There will be no recourse to arms, but there will be an abrogation of treaty rights; all commercial communication will be shut off and the Government will cease protection to the 1,500 American merchants and the several hundred missionaries now in China.

"BRADSTREET'S" TRADE REVIEW.

New York, Dec. 16.—*Bradstreet's* to-morrow will say: Trade features of the week are found in continued weakness in pig iron, wheat and wool, with strength in cotton, sugar, shoes, leather, lumber, rubber, tobacco, whiskey, hog products, sheetings, shirtings and prints, and higher rates for call loans due to the outlook for heavier gold exports.

The report to *Bradstreet's* of 1,915 correspondents, covering 95 percent of the cotton growing area of the United States, indicates that the domestic cotton crop for 1892-93 will probably not exceed 6,460,000 bales. The high price is said to have caused a rapid movement. Stocks at interior points are light, and there is instanced a notable absence of piles of unginned cotton. Arkansas and Florida report the heaviest percentages of decrease.

A disturbance of loans, started by preparations for next week's anticipated gold shipments, seems primarily responsible for acute symptoms of stringency in the New York call loan market. Fears of a currency crisis in connection with the depletion of the specie reserves gives, however, cause for tangible apprehensions. Rates have risen sharply to figures which enforce liquidation in the speculative share market, the movement being possibly helped by manipulation action. The decline of values in both the stock and bond list is sharp and the market is nervous and demoralized. Exchange is somewhat easier on the higher marking of interest, but an additional outflow of $5,000,000 or more in specie is expected next week. The adjournment of the silver conference without results had been discounted and has no influence.

Wheat exports from the United States, both coasts, this week (flour included) equal 3,277,000 bushels, against 4,404,000 bushels last week, 4,533,000 bushels the week before, and 5,500,000 bushels in the week of last year.

There are 298 failures in the United States reported this week, against 265 last week; 313 in the like week a year ago, and 370 two years ago.

Total bank clearings in the United States for this week amount to $1,325,000,000, or 4 percent less than last week, but 6 percent more than in the like week of 1891.

General trade throughout the Canadian Dominion is slack as is customary at this season. At Toronto woollens are firmer. Travellers are sending in orders for spring delivery. Wheat is at the lowest price this year. Stock taking is quite good. High prices for hog products at Montreal check sales. There is a fair trade at Halifax and collections are fair. The Nova Scotia fishing season generally has been poor. Bank clearings at the three cities named with those at Hamilton aggregate $21,695,000 this week, a trifling increase as compared with the total a year ago, but 13 percent less than the aggregate for last week. There are 30 in Canada this week against 31 last week and 23 in the week a year ago.

SOUTH AMERICAN NEWS.

PLOTTERS IMPRISONED—NOTES.

Valparaiso, Dec. 16.—The prisoners taken in connection with the recently discovered revolutionary plot are in prison, under a strong military guard, and are denied communication with each other or with outside parties. The examination of the prisoners revealed little of interest. They generally refused to make statements compromising others, though it was found that the wife of Vacuna had been supplying funds for the plotters. Vacuna is going to Europe from Buenos Ayres now that the plot has failed. The Conservatives in Congress intend asking for full data from the Government in relation to the plot. A correspondent in Rio Grande telegraphs that there is no doubt that all Federal officers taken prisoners will be shot.

On the Uruguayan frontier, the troops are preserving a semblance of neutrality.

The Government papers are attacking Uruguay for allowing the Federals facilities, and the papers of Monte Video are on the war path and declare the insults to Uruguay by the Government of Rio Grande have opened out a war with Brazil.

CANADIAN.

PROTEST AGAINST THE SCHEDULE.

WESTERN STOCKMEN ASK FOR BRITISH FAIR PLAY.

Guelph, Dec. 16.—At a meeting of the Agricultural and Arts Association of the province, in connection with the fat stock show here, the following resolution was passed:—

Whereas, Mr. H. Gardner, the president of the Board of Agriculture, by the advice of Prof. Brown and his staff of official veterinary surgeons, assisted by the clamor of the Royal Agricultural Society, the Central Chamber of Agriculture, the Smithfield Club and the Shorthorn Committee of Great Britain, has placed an embargo on our Canadian stock, forbidding them to be taken alive to any part of Great Britain on account of alleged cases of pleuro pneumonia. Be it resolved that the members of the Council of the Agriculture and Arts Association of Ontario, being composed of gentlemen from all parts of Ontario and nearly all of them representative farmers and breeders of cattle, take this opportunity to place on record their firm belief that there is no pleuro-pneumonia in the length and breadth of Canada, and as far as the Province of Ontario, where most of the cattle come from that are shipped to the Old Country, both fat cattle and stockers, there is absolutely not a case, nor has there ever been one that has originated in this country. As there are very reasonable doubts that the infected animals slaughtered in the Old Country had pleuro-pneumonia, as other veterinarians of very high standing contradict the statement, this country hopes the authorities of Great Britain will, with British fair play, weigh carefully the evidence sent over by the request of the Hon. John Carling, signed by Professor McEachran, of Montreal, and Professor Andrew Smith, of Toronto, from the result of reports from the veterinary surgeons from all parts of Canada that pleuro-pneumonia does not exist in this country. It is the wish of this Council to back up the report of these gentlemen, and again to assert that in their knowledge no cases of the dread disease exist in this country, and that the secretary be instructed to send a copy of this resolution to the members of agricultural societies throughout the Dominion.

The Hon. John Dryden and Mr. Richard Gibson, of Delaware, made selections of animals which they recommended to be sent to the World's Fair; three steers, belonging to Mr. A. A. Armstrong, who won the prize cup, and who is a resident of this county, were selected.

HAULTAIN RETURNS TO POWER.

NEW EXECUTIVE OF THE NORTH-WEST ASSEMBLY.

Regina, N.W.T., Dec. 16.—The members of the new executive committee, elected by the North-West Assembly on the vote of fourteen for and eleven against, are: F. W. G. Haultain, of McLeod; John Ryerson Neff, of Moosomin; Thos. Tweed, of Medicine Hat; Hilliard Mitchell, of Mitchell. These are the same four members who held office before Mr. Cayley's brief regime, having been defeated on August 28 last by a small majority of one, as the result of Mr. Cayley's scheming. The course of electing the executive, instead of following the usual procedure of the Governor calling on some leading men to choose his colleagues, was adopted in consequence of Sir John Thompson's suggestion contained in his report, dated September 29th, in which he holds that ordinance No. 1, of 1891-92, known as the "Executive Committee Ordinance," is not in complete subordination to the Dominion act, because it goes beyond the mere regulation of detail, and is, therefore, *ultra vires*. The general feeling over Mr. Haultain's re-appointment is one of satisfaction. It is expected Governor Royal will place no difficulty in the way of the new Executive taking office, although he is known to be hostile toward Premier Haultain, who openly attacked him at the election meetings in the late contest in Wallace constituency.

WABASH TRAINS TO USE THE TUNNEL.

Windsor, Ont., Dec. 16.—Mr. Stephenson, general superintendent of the Grand Trunk Railway, paid a visit to Windsor last week, and a rumor was around to the effect that some important changes would soon take place. Yesterday he went to Detroit, *via* Port Huron, and had a conference with Mr. Gould, superintendent, and other Wabash Railway officials. As a result an order will be issued to have all Wabash trains go through by way of the tunnel. The effect of this order will make a large number of changes in Windsor, as there are two passenger and four freight trains each way daily. The changes will do away with at least fifty men, and most of them have families and live in Windsor. Either the Great Western or the Lansdowne car ferry boats will be laid off. It is expected the order will go into effect on Jan. 1.

OPPOSE THE INTERCOLONIAL TRANSFER.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 16.—A large meeting of Amherst citizens to-night unanimously adopted resolutions opposing the transfer of the Intercolonial Railway to the Canadian Pacific Railway on any terms. Mr. Dickey, M.P., made a speech in opposition to the proposed transfer, saying that if the Canadian Pacific Railway got possession of the Intercolonial we might as well crown Mr. Van Horne king of Canada.

INJURED BY A TROLLEY CAR.

Hamilton, Ont., Dec. 16.—Edward Passmore, about 75 years of age, was run down by a trolley car to-day and received injuries which will probably prove fatal.

THE ROYAL COMMISSION ON PROHIBITION.

The members of the Royal Commission on Prohibition are taking their Christmas holidays. While the other members were visiting the Pacific slope, Sir Joseph Hickson, president, and Mr. Monaghan, secretary, were here hard at work on the manuscripts, arranging them, and preparing the basis of future work. Mr. Gigault seldom appears on the scene. The Rev. Dr. McLeod was in town yesterday, and left last night for the east. He has had a most interesting experience. This morning Mr. Monaghan left for the east, to spend the holidays with his family. He will return to Montreal about the end of the first week in January. It is probable that the Commission will be again taking evidence in Montreal in February. This has not been definitely decided, however.

MR. CHINIQUY IN TOWN.

The Rev. Mr. Chiniquy, with Mrs. Chiniquy and their daughter, Miss Emma, arrived last night from Chicago, and expect to spend a few weeks in Montreal. Mr. Chiniquy enjoys very good health and is contemplating a lecture tour in the Western States soon after New Year. Being asked what he thought of the recent clerical scandals he said they prove the truth of what he has been saying and writing for the past thirty years.

NEW POLICE STATIONS.

The police sub-committee charged with the selection of sites for stations in St. Lawrence and Hochelaga wards has decided to recommend that the first named be built on the present site (St. George and Dufferin square) the new building to face the square; the old building to be utilized as a stable. The lot, which is not at present owned by the city, is to cost $9,000. The Hochelaga site is on some vacant ground owned by the city on St. Catherine street east.

ST. LAWRENCE MARKET MUST GO.

St. Lawrence Market has got to go. St. Jean Baptiste Society has so decreed, and who shall hinder? A delegation will shortly wait on the Market Committee and again urge upon it the necessity of tearing down the market building in order to create a square opposite the new St. Jean Baptiste Hall.

IN FAVOR OF A BONUS.

The Chairman of Markets favors granting a bonus to Mrs. Perrigo. "Mr. Perrigo," he said, "took hold of that market when its revenue did not exceed $4,000 per annum, and brought it up to $33,000. He served the city faithfully and well, at a low salary too."

CITY ITEMS.

The Notre Dame street west commissioners are at present visiting the properties.

The City Hall electric lighting operations are nearing completion. All the offices are about fitted up now. There will be about 900 incandescent lights in all.

Elzear Lemieux, of 151 Poupart street, working in a building at the corner of Panet and Ontario streets, yesterday, fell from a scaffold twenty feet high. He was taken in the ambulance to Notre Dame Hospital, where he was found to be only badly bruised.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

It is seldom you find a Christmas gift combining beauty, usefulness and economy, which is sure to please. This is what a down cushion or tea cosy will do. If you wish the recipient to doubly treasure the gift buy a cambric cushion or cosy and cover it with your own handiwork, or if you have not the time to do this all the dry goods stores keep large assortments covered with silks, satin, etc., in prices to suit everyone.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AN AUBURN MIRACLE.

AN ACT OF HEROISM FOLLOWED BY DIRE RESULTS.

EDWARD DONNELLY SAVES A LIFE ALMOST AT THE COST OF HIS OWN—AFTER YEARS OF SUFFERING HE IS RESTORED TO HEALTH—A STORY OF INTEREST TO CANADIANS.

(*Auburn, N.Y., Bulletin.*)

It is on record that upon a chilly April day, a few years ago, an eight-year-old boy fell into the East river at the foot of East Eighth street, New York, and when all efforts to rescue him had failed, Edward Donnelly, at risk of his own life, plunged into the water and, when himself nearly exhausted, saved the boy from drowning. It was a humane and self-sacrificing deed and received deserved commendation in all the many newspapers that made mention of it. Edward Donnelly was then a resident of New York City, but his wife was Amanda Grantman, of Auburn, and sister, Mrs. Samuel D. Corry, of No. 71 Moravia street, which gave a local interest to the incident. All this was some time ago, and both it and Mr. Donnelly had passed out of the mind of the writer until a few days ago, while in Saratoga, he was shown a letter to a friend from which he was permitted to make the following extract:—

Auburn, N.Y. Oct. 26, 1892.

I am taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have cured me of that terrible disease, Locomotor Ataxia. When I commenced taking them, I was wholly unable to work and nearly helpless. I am now improved so much that I have been picking apples and wheeling them to the barn on a wheelbarrow.

Yours truly,
Edward Donnelly,
71 Moravia street, Auburn, N.Y.

Immediately on returning to Auburn our reporter called at the above address and found Mr. Donnelly out in a barn where he was grinding apples and making cider with a hand press, and he seemed well and cheerful and happy.

Moravia street is one of the pleasantest suburban streets of Auburn, and No. 71 is about the last house on it before reaching the open country, and nearly two miles from the business centre of the city.

"Why, yes, said Mr. Donnelly, "come into the house, I will tell you all about my case and how Pink Pills cured me, and will be glad to do it and to have it printed for the benefit of others, for I am sure I owe my restoration to health and happiness wholly to those simple but wonderful Pills." And then in the presence of his wife and Mrs. Corry and Mrs. Taylor, who all confirmed his statement, he told your correspondent the story of his sickness and of his restoration to health by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"I was born in Albany, N.Y., and am forty-two years old. The greatest portion of my life, I have lived in New York City. I was general foreman there of the F. A. Mulgrew Saw Mills, foot of Eighth street, on the East river. It was on April 29, 1889, that the boy fell into the river and I rescued him from drowning, but in saving his life I contracted a disease which nearly cost me my own. Why, sir, I am sure I should have died long ago if Pink Pills had not saved my life, and I wouldn't have cared then for my sufferings were so great that death would have been a blessed relief, but now, thank God, I am a well man again and free from pain and able to be happy.

"You see when I saved the boy I was in the water so long that I was taken with a deathly chill and soon became so stiffened up and weak that I could neither work nor walk. For some time I was under treatment of Dr. George McDonald. He finally said he could do nothing more for me, and that I had better go into the country. On the first of last June (1892) my wife and I came up to Auburn. I was then in great pain, almost helpless, the disease was growing upon me, and I felt that I had come to the home of my wife and of her sister to die.

"When the disease first came upon me the numbness began in my heels, and pretty soon the whole of both my feet became affected. There was a cold feeling across the small of my back and downwards, and a sense of soreness and a tight pressure on the chest. The numbness gradually extended up both legs and into the lower part of my body. I felt that death was creeping up to my vitals, and I must say I longed for the hour when it should relieve me of my pain and misery. I was still taking the medicine (it was "Iodide of Potassium," said his wife) and was being rubbed and having plasters put all over my body, but with no benefit.

"The latter part of last June I read of a case similar to mine cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had never heard of those blessed Pills before, but I thought if they could cure another case of the same disease with which I was afflicted perhaps they would also cure me. So I sent and got three boxes of the Pink Pills and began taking them at once, following all the directions closely. In a few weeks' time I was so improved that from being helpless I was able to help myself and to get up and go to work, and to walk every day from No. 71 Walnut street, where I then lived, to Osborne's new twine factory, Seymour and Cottage streets (more than a mile), where I was then employed, but all the while I was taking Pink Pills.

"Then Dr. Potchin, of Wisconsin, uncle of my wife, and who was here on a visit, began to poo-poo at me for taking Pink Pills, and finally persuaded me to stop taking them and to let him treat me. When he returned to the West he left a prescription with Dr. Hyde, of Auburn, who also treated me. But their treatment did me no good, and after a while the old trouble returned and I was getting bad again. Then I began again to take Pink Pills; have taken in all nearly 20 boxes, at an entire cost of less than $10.00 (my other treatment cost me a pile of money), and again I am well and able to work.

"In New York Dr. McDonald said my disease was Locomotor Ataxia. He treated me by striking me on the knees without giving me pain; by having me try to walk with my eyes closed; by trying to stand first on one foot and then on the other, but I couldn't do it, and so after a while he said I had Locomotor Ataxia and was incurable, and that I had better go into the country among my friends who would make the few remaining days of my life as comfortable as possible and give me kind attendance. Well, I came, or rather was brought from New York into the country, but instead of dying, I am a well man, nearly as well as ever before in my life. Pink Pills did it. If I was able I would, at my own expense, publish the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the whole world and especially in New York city, where I am much better known than I am here."

"Another thing," said Mr. Donnelly, "I am sure that the Pink Pills for Pale People (and they are well named) are the best remedy for impure blood and the best blood maker in the world. Why, when I was sick and before I took them, if I cut myself the very little blood that came from the wound was thin and pale and watery. A few days ago I accidentally cut my hand slightly and I bled like a pig and the blood was a bright red. Just look at the blood in the veins of my hands." So, indeed, they were, and his cheeks also wore the ruddy flush of health with which only good blood and plenty of it can paint the human face.

Our reporter then called upon Chas. H. Sager & Co., druggists, at their request. They were much interested in the case and cure by the use of Dr. William's Pink Pills and told of several other instances, which had come to their knowledge, where the use of Dr. William's Pink Pills had proved efficacious in making most wonderful cures. These pills contain, in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves; they are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance; sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to the pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they affect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers wish to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of eight dollars per share on the capital stock of this institution has been declared, and the same will be payable at its Banking House, in this city on and after TUESDAY, the 3rd JANUARY, 1893.

The transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st December next, both days inclusive. By order of the Board.

H. BARBEAU, Manager.

Montreal, Nov. 30th, 1892.



AN XMAS BOX OF C. B. CHOCOLATES.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE NEW MANTLE ESTABLISHMENT, BERLIN HOUSE.



We, the undersigned, have much pleasure in thanking our numerous Friends and the Public generally for their more than generous response to our MANTLE and DRESS GOODS Advertisements. Our sales have increased so far in excess of our wildest expectation, so much so as to necessitate our cabling for more NOVELTIES. Our stock is all NEW, and our styles are always THE LATEST, as we receive new additions by almost every steamer.

We do not pretend to sell at cost all the year round.

We have challenged comparison and have proved our Goods to be BETTER VALUE than those sold by General Stores at their so-called reduced prices.

Our Sale of MANTLES and DRESS GOODS at

SPECIAL PRICES

for the Holidays commenced last week and will be continued for some weeks, it has so far proved satisfactory to all concerned, judging from the amount of patronage we have received.

We remain,

Yours respectfully,

BEDARD & VINCENT,

1810 AND 1812 NOTRE DAME STREET, CORNER ST. HELEN, MONTREAL.

REMEMBER

HEAD-QUARTERS FOR SOUVENIR GIFTS.

HANDSOME SOUVENIR GIFTS, Waltham Watches, for Ladies, Men and Boys, in Gold, Gold filled and Silver Cases. Our line was never so complete, nor prices so low, and one of these fine Watches is indeed a handsome Gift.

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USEFUL SOUVENIR GIFTS.—Clocks, in Marble, Enamelled Iron and Wood, Walnut, Nickel and Plush; Silverware, in Tea Sets, Dessert Sets, Berry Sets, Water Sets, Pitchers; Fruit Dishes, Card Receivers, Jewel Caskets, Toilet Sets, Fancy and Individual Cruets, Butter and Salad Dishes, Nut Bowls, Cups, Mugs, Napkin Rings, Biscuit Jars, etc., etc. This Department is unusually full, and every Article in it makes a Useful Gift.

DELIGHTFUL SOUVENIR GIFTS, Opera Glasses in Leather, Lacquered Gilt, Enamelled and Steel; Field Glasses, Fine Fans, Hand and Toilet Mirrors, Fine Leather and Covered Writing Desks; Odor and Jewel Cases, in Leather, Plush and French Gilt; Manicure Sets, etc., in Plush, etc. The very goods for delightful Gifts.

REMARKABLY CHEAP SOUVENIR GIFTS.—Fancy Match Safes and Whisk-Holders, Fancy Thermometers, Needle-Cases, etc., etc. A large line of Small Wares and Fancy Articles, from which can be had some Remarkably Cheap Gifts.

SOUVENIR GIFTS.—The foregoing brief and very general list may give some idea of our general assortment. The selection requires a personal visit each year to the factories in Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria and the United States, with Canadian lines in addition. Our entire stock is of the kind suitable for Holiday and other Gifts. An immense and varied assortment of the best articles for Souvenir Gifts.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT CARE.

JOHN H. JONES & CO., 198 McGill street,

McGILL UNIVERSITY.

Scholarship of £150 granted to McGill University by Her Majesty's Commission for the Exhibition of 1851.

A nomination for the year 1893 to one of the Scholarships in the gift of the Commission has been placed at the disposal of the University.

The object of the Scholarships is to enable students who have passed through a College curriculum and shown a capacity for original research to continue the prosecution of Science (in the departments of Physics; or, Mechanics, or Chemistry) with the view of aiding its advance or its application to the industries of the country.

Candidates must have attended the University for at least three years; and if they have ceased attendance, not more than one year must have elapsed in the interval, during which interval they must have been engaged in scientific studies.

Further information may be obtained of the undersigned, to whom applications stating qualifications, the studies intended to be pursued under the Scholarship, and the institution selected for such studies may be addressed.

The application must be submitted before January 7th, 1893.

J. W. BRAKENRIDGE, B.C.L.,
Acting Secretary, McGill College.

VALDORA, JACINTHE, VERA VIOLETTA, EUROPIA LILIANE.

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GRANDMOTHER ELSIE,
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LITTLE FISHERS AND THEIR NETS,
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ECHOING AND RE-ECHOING,
CHRISTIE'S CHRISTMAS,
DIVERS WOMEN,
SPUN FROM FACT,
THE CHAUTAUQUA GIRLS AT HOME,
THE POCKET MEASURE,
JULIA REID,
WISE AND OTHERWISE,
THE KING'S DAUGHTER,
LINKS IN REBECCA'S LIFE,
INTERRUPTED,
THE MASTER HAND,
AN ENDLESS CHAIN,
ESTHER REID,
ESTHER REID YET SPEAKING,
THE MAN OF THE HOUSE,
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HOUSEHOLD PUZZLES,
MABEL WYNN: or, THOSE BOYS
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THE RANDOLPHS,
MRS. SOLOMON SMITH LOOKING ON
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A NEW GRAFT ON THE FAMILY TREE.

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Single and Double-Breasted, Wide Velvet Collars, Woollen Lined; all Shades and Colors. Our regular price was $18.00, we offer them now at $12.00.

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Ribbons for Fancy Work Half Price.

LADIES WHO REQUIRE RECEPTION DRESSES FOR XMAS AND NEW YEAR'S CALLS PROCURE THE BARGAINS AT THIS

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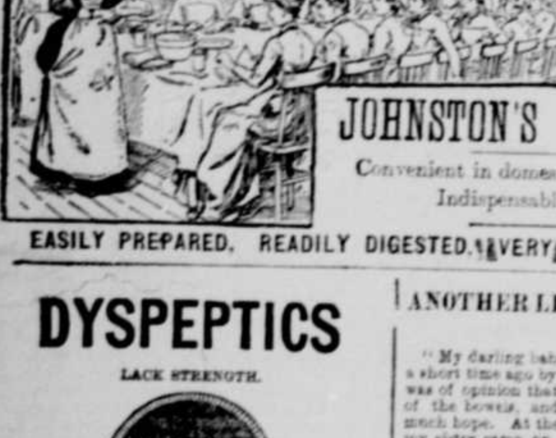
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LACK STRENGTH.

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RESTORES THE STOMACH TO HEALTHY ACTION AND GIVES THE DYSPEPTIC STRENGTH.

FREE SAMPLE, TESTIMONIALS and GUARANTEE TO ANY ADDRESS.

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Watches, Clocks and Jewellery Repaired by Experienced Workmen and Guaranteed; also, Jewellery Made to Order.

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FACTORY: 35½ BLEURY STREET.

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HOME DEPARTMENT.

PRETTY HOME DRESSES—"CHRISTMAS IN DANGER"—ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS ON TRUE GENEROSITY—HOME-MADE CANDY FOR CHRISTMAS—JOSEPH PARKER ON BENEVOLENCE—WHY MEN DO NOT MARRY.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Call a halt, ye busy, busy women, who are just now driven to the verge of distraction for fear all your Christmas presents will not be ready, or because you cannot afford all you would like to give, and listen to these words of wisdom from Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. We copy from the *Golden Rule*.

Christmas is in danger. Any thoughtful observer can perceive as much as this. Christmas is fast becoming that something else which, for want of a better name, we may call Christmasing. We used to celebrate a *festival*; now, we drive a trade. We were wont to distinguish a sacred and peaceful occasion from the mass of our restless days; now, we add to them a scramble, and that the weariest of all. Christmas was a joy and an inspiration; it is likely to become an unwelcome and exhaustive burden. Many of us are unwilling to acknowledge how unsatisfactory we find the holy anniversary that ought to be the quietest, happiest day in all the year.

Of course, our nervous national temperament is chiefly responsible for this. "Americanitis" (the new name for the diseased restlessness of our countrymen) is responsible for the destruction of many beautiful and peaceful things, and Christmas will go with the rest, if we are not wise to preserve the spirit which "giveth life" to it.

It does us no harm to take the question of Christmas giving, and look it squarely in the eye; ignoring the reluctance natural to any open-hearted mind when asked to analyze or reconsider an unselfish instinct and a generous custom.

We like only too well to be called generous. We really like to be generous, most of us. But generosity is a very high and subtle art. Nothing is harder to achieve than the genuine thing that bears this name. True generosity is not a matter of impulse; it may be called almost a problem in mathematics, so intricate it often is, so perplexing, so deceptive, and so formidable.

TRUE GENEROSITY

proportions its measurements. It is not lopsided. It does not neglect here to remember there. It will not wound one to flatter another. It cannot sacrifice a first claim to a third. It does not work you into the grippe for your friends to take care of, in order that you may keep a table at the holiday bazaar for new Sunday-school books. It does not leave feeble and lonely old parents too much to themselves, while you scour the town to fill the Christmas barrels for a missionary chapel in Patagonia. Real generosity never sacrifices to gain the name of being self sacrificing. It does not forget to give where it will never be heard of. It may even find it a duty not to give.

Why not admit this point blank, and be thoughtful and independent in the mad Christmas "hustle"? The rush and crush and push, the extravagance and exhaustion and illness of our women in the weeks preceding and succeeding Christmas are significant and sad. A study of the weary faces in any Christmas jam during the months of November and December is serious work.

DARE TO JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

Find a better way. Give only what you can, when you can, to whom you can, as you can, and stop there. Give with justice to your income, with ease to your heart, with respect to your health, with honor to yourself, with true loyalty to your family and to your friends, and with the certainty of a peaceful recollection.

Give? Who would not give if he could? All he could? Giving is no duty. It is the greatest, gladdest privilege in life. It is so joyous a privilege that it quickly falls into the department of discipline, and we are sometimes deprived of it by the mysterious will of a Providence that does not regulate its opinion of us by our list of holiday presents. The hardest of fates is not to be able to confer pleasure.

We forget now and then that pleasure bought with money is not the chief "after its kind," is seldom the most valuable. To give your thoughtfulness, your kindness, your love, yourself—this is the essence of a gift. The card with the sea-moss on it that came from the poor home of one of the "winter people" whom you left in the summer resort, and who found a reason for loving you, only you and she knew why; the paper lamplighters made by the cripple for whom you were so fortunate as to get the crutches; the pen-wiper sent by some snow-bound "poor relation" even less "well off" than yourself; the pencilled note sent to say, "I don't forget you," by a friend so ill as to be justified in thinking of nobody but himself; the last little sketch or embroidery wrought by the dear hands that will never clasp yours again another Christmas,—these are the things that start the happy tear or stir the quivering lip.

A lifelong invalid, rich in everything that a large fortune could buy to alleviate misery, numbering many friends, and much remembrance, once spoke of the most precious tribute offered by friendship to a hard life. "When I came home from the summer, brought on my litter, in such suffering from the journey that I dared not speak lest I should scream with agony—she always came, and crept upstairs, and put her cheek to mine, and held my hand, and said nothing. She did this every year. She never failed me once."

MORE PRECIOUS THAN ANY CHRISTMAS PRESENT

is the daily love of common life, the thoughtfulness that fully meets the emergencies of home. As I write, there comes to me a picture of one New Year's (for we "kept" New Year's Day) on Andover Hill, when a rare father—so widely beloved by the Christian people of this country that I need ask no pardon for the allusion to his honored name—watched half the night with the child too sick to see any holiday outside of those tender, enfolding arms. And he brought the little fellow to the "tree," and held him, and coddled him and comforted him while the well children shouted over their toys and joys; and even the mother was too busy to take the baby; and nobody seemed quite to understand what it was to be the only one in the family who could not be happy on New Year's Day.

The candles went out; the tree faded; the playthings broke; the years melted away. Life brought its richest gifts and its gravest lessons to the children of that household, but that little scene stays unforgotten. That wonderful art of loving,—where else have we found it? No holiday time brings such treasure as the look of divine pity in the father's eyes, and the love that always remembered, in the father's heart. Such things live long after we have begun to ask of our Christmas presents, "Who gave me that?"

Newton Highlands, Mass.

CHRISTMAS SWEETS.

These simple recipes are recommended by a writer in *Far and Near*.

The basis of the soft French candies is made by breaking into a bowl the white of one or more eggs, as you may need for the amount of candy. One egg makes about two dozen creams. Add to the white an equal quantity of cold water. Stir into it the finest powdered or confectioners' sugar, first sifting it. Make it stiff enough and mould into shapes with the fingers. Be careful not to mix too stiff.

Nut creams.—Chop nuts quite fine, and while the cream is quite soft add nuts to it. Shape into small balls.

Cocoanut creams are made in the same manner, substituting freshly grated cocoanut for the nuts.

Date Creams.—Remove the stone. Between the halves of the date place flattened lengths of the cream.

Walnut Creams.—Use English walnuts in place of dates. Have your cream made in thick lozenges.

Maple Sugar Creams.—Use grated maple sugar in the foundation cream, putting with it enough of confectioners' sugar to bind it together. Walnuts, one-half on each side of the cream, make a delicious confection.

Orange drops are made by using orange juice and the grated rind instead of water with the egg and sugar. Form into little balls.

Unboiled candies are said to be better the day after they are made, but my own experience has not so taught me.

BOILED CANDIES.

These are many. First and best of all is old-fashioned molasses candy. Take one cup of molasses, half a cup of sugar, a piece of butter the size of an egg. Boil until it hardens, usually ten minutes. Pull when cool and make into sticks.

Peanut candy.—Shell, skin, and split the nuts. Add to the molasses candy the instant it hardens. Cool on buttered plates and mark into squares.

Cream kisses.—Into half a cup of boiling water put two cups granulated sugar, half a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, butter size of walnut. Do not stir after it begins to boil. Shake it to keep it from burning. When it hardens in water, flavor and turn out. Cut in small squares.

Chocolate caramels.—Put into a saucepan one-quarter of a pound of chocolate, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, half a cupful of milk, one pound of brown sugar, a piece of butter the size of an egg. Flavor with vanilla. Stir until all are dissolved. Boil until it hardens in water. Pour into a greased pan, and when partly cooled mark into squares.

Chocolate caramels No. 2.—Two cups of sugar, one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup of butter, two tablespoonfuls of water, one-half cup of chocolate added when the candy is nearly done. Finish as in number one.

Date candy.—Four cups of white sugar, one scant cup of cold water, butter the size of an egg. Boil without stirring until just ready to candy. Remove seeds from dates and close the halves. Lay on buttered plates in rows; pour the hot sugar over them. When partly cool cut into squares, a date in each.

Walnut candy.—Two cups of sugar, one half cup of milk, one half cup of sweet cream. Boil five minutes and beat in the walnut meat. Beat until stiff. Make into little balls with one meat in a ball.

Peppermints.—Two cups of granulated sugar, one cup of water. Let it boil five minutes, then add one scant half teaspoonful of peppermint. Beat until stiff. Drop on buttered plate.

These recipes are accurate and bring good results. There are some trifling details about candy-making that one learns by experience and cannot be taught. These conduce more to ease in doing than to a difference in results.

THE RIGHT KIND OF BENEVOLENCE.

Some people would be made uncomfortable by cleanliness and order, says Dr. Joseph Parker, and therefore to pity them simply because their rooms are small and stuffy, is to waste commiseration. I assure you that dirt has its warm friends, even amongst people who are not numbered amongst the outcast poor. I say this to guard benevolent persons against the notion that dirt and poverty are synonymous terms. I am given to understand that even some Christians have a wonderful liking for anything slovenly and slipshod; at least, I have heard women screaming to other people to hold the fort and ring the bells of heaven, whose stockings would have been the better for a day's darning. So much for one class of the community. They give me no concern, for I rank them with Ethiopians who cannot change their skin, and with leopards who have no wish to get rid of their spots. But there is another class who must be regarded in a very different manner. I mean the people who are, by a wicked political economy, condemned to the worst description of slavery. When a woman is compelled to work all day for fourpence, it is a mockery to build her a mission hall and invite her to hear prayers from the people who ought to have paid her a better price for her labor. 'It is iniquity, even the solemn meeting.' When ladies grumble to pay half-a-crown for an article upon which some needy sister has spent a week of continuous toil, and then on Sunday give away tracts and ring the bells of heaven as if they were favorite angels of God, they ought to be told that their blasphemy and their benevolence are alike despised. The people to whom I refer do not want first to be robbed and then to be pitied by their robbers. They are honest people, downright hardworking, but who have never had a chance to show their real quality, and all they ask is a fair day's price for a fair day's labor. If you come to search into this matter you will find guilt where guilt is least suspected. I find it black and thick amongst Christian employers. I know what they will say about the law of supply and demand, but better agitate for a new political economy than build mission halls to mock the poverty we first created; attack the evil in its causes and not in its symptoms, if you would be Christian after the spirit and the manner of Christ himself.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

FUSSIE PEARCE, Welcome, Ont.—Write to Miss Annie Aiken, Carlsruhe, Ont.

MRS KENNEDY, Guelph, Ont.—Two old Scotch recipes for shortbread were given in this department last week. Your query about your calls will be answered shortly by Mrs. Ferris, of Frelighsburg.



AFTERNOON TOILETTE WITH CONTRASTING BODICE. AFTERNOON TOILETTE WITH WAISTCOAT.

AFTERNOON DRESSES.

Those who are not courageous enough to attempt the extreme of fashion, as shown in the revived Empire styles, have yet no lack of other new models to choose among. What could be prettier or more suitable than the three afternoon gowns here shown. The dress with the blouse has somewhat the effect of a Bulgarian costume. The skirt and sleeve puffs are of dark blue cashmere, with the waist and tight cuffs of scarlet. White bands 3¼ in. wide, embroidered by hand or the sewing machine in blue, give the trimming. The tight fitting lining is of thin red flannel and buttoned down the front. The backs of the bodice itself are plain, the fronts gathered in at the neck opening and waist and sewn to the lining. The cuffs are 1¼ in. long. The skirt is plain. The whole is finished with a scarlet Bulgarian sash, made of a stuff band 3¼ in. wide, not lined, and ends 19 in. long, enriched with knotted fringe, tied at the side.

The model of No. 2 was a skirt and bodice of brown cheviot with checks marked by knot-like threads, and a double breasted waistcoat of gold-brown flowered silk, fastened with mother-o'-pearl buttons. A crape chemisette fills in the neck opening.



AFTERNOON DRESS WITH CONTRASTING BODICE.

Contrasting bodices are greatly in favor, but are mostly made of cloth or velvet covered completely with machine-made embroidery. On the model dress the skirt was of dark green cloth, trimmed at the lower edge with a stripe of velvet 1¼ in. wide, the same color. The plain bodice is of greenish grey cloth and hooked down the middle in front. The embroidery consists of large scroll shapes, richly ornamented with gold and silver thread, rising from a shining metal ground worked with a continued pattern in cording stitch. Pleated velvet waistband.

WANTED, TEMPERANCE LITERATURE.

EDITOR HOME,—We find it very difficult to obtain suitable literature for use in our temperance associations. If we could procure suitable books for entertainment it would confer a lasting obligation upon us. I thought of writing to you, and if you cannot give the information, I wish some member of the Home Department would. We want good readings, recitations, dialogues, etc. NESCIO.

Prince Edward Island, Dec. 1892.

Write to Miss Scott, Dominion W. C. T. U. superintendent of Temperance Literature, 26 Albert street, Ottawa.

WHY MEN DO NOT MARRY.

During the late "silly season" of the London newspapers, remarks a writer in the current *Scribner*,—and the English journalist takes his silliness with conscientious thoroughness, as he does his politics—one of the chief papers devoted many columns to letters from readers on the question why young men do not marry. Most of the writers agreed in thinking that it was because of the fear of the expense of married life, which is plausible enough, and nearly all of them agreed that it was a great evil, in which opinion I do not find myself able wholly to join. But whether it is an evil or not, there is no question that there exists, in England and here, a class, apparently of increasing numbers, of women who either do not marry at all or do not marry so young as their mothers and grandmothers did; and it seems to me that fathers of sense do not quite recognize the duty that this fact imposes upon them—the duty of making such provision for daughters that they shall, as far as possible, be free to marry or not, and shall not be impelled to do so from the mere need of a home and support. Of course, this provision must vary with the means of the father. It may take the form of an adequate income, secured by a proper investment, or it may be a training in some occupation that will yield an income, or it may be in part one and in part the other. The main point, so far as the daughters are concerned, is that marriage shall be a matter of choice, that a fairly comfortable and independent life shall be made possible without it, and that no woman shall feel forced, or tempted, not to put too fine a point upon it, to become a wife to secure such a life. I know that the problem is not a simple one, and that its solution is not easy, but ease and simplicity are not the prevailing characteristics of a man's duties to his children of either sex. This one is none the less imperative on that account.

I do not ignore the fact that for the greater number of women marriage is the happier and better condition, and I know the objection to my suggestion that it would discourage marriage. But it remains true that a certain number of women do not marry, and the duty to provide for the greatest attainable happiness for them is as clear as any other. Another consideration, and one which is worth thinking of, is that the chances of happiness and a good life for those who marry will plainly be increased if their choice is as free as nature and the perversity of fate will permit.

Nor should I withdraw the provision for daughters in case of marriage. I would, in the reasonable ratio of means,—which a little self denial by fathers would increase,—continue it. We men are not such miracles of unselfishness, that the possession by a wife of independent resources, proportioned to station, is a wholly vain title to respect. The essence, I think, of the intelligent American's idea of marriage is mutual affection, and to that I believe that a certain undeniable and lasting equality contributes. All social legislation for forty years back in the United States, has tended toward that end. It would be well if social habits and methods took the same direction.

THE WHEELMAN'S STORY.

BY THE REV. H. O. DWIGHT, OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

He was the man who played the steam engine for a printing press in an office not far from the Bible House. I had never really separated him in my mind from the printing press whose great wheel it was his business to turn from morning to night, or from the proof-sheets which during two or three years he had been wont to bring me during the noon hour.

One day he stood before me, his blue blouse and overalls streaked with oil and printer's ink, and a smutch of ink under his left eye, and asked if he might say a few words. With a sigh I turned to hear some plea for help, as I supposed, for his poverty. Then he told me his story in the queer, rough Turkish spoken by those whose native tongue is Arabic. He said:

"I am going back to my country, and I want you to know about our village. I went up there from the south at the time of the famine. We could get nothing to eat, and I reached the village in the mountains beyond Sert one day when they were harvesting. I helped them, and found they needed a blacksmith, so I offered to stay. Two days later was Sunday, and the people were vexed because I would not work. They thought me a pretty poor blacksmith not to be willing to work on just the day when they could spare time to have things mended up. I told them that I was a Protestant and would not work on Sunday. They were very angry, and some wanted to turn me right out of the village. Protestantism, they said, is a contagious disease, which, when it once gets into a village, spreads until it has turned all the people away from praying to the saints and other good Christian usages. But the head man told them that they were fools to send away a blacksmith at that time of the year, and said I should stay, but keep my Protestantism to myself. So he told me that if I ever spoke Protestantism to any one in the village, he would flog me until my toe-nails dropped off.

"'All right,' I said, 'only I want to tell you that this is the holy day set apart for religion. All of you, as Christians, ought to keep from working on Sunday.'

"'Yes, I suppose you are right,' he said; 'but it is not our custom to be so particular here. There is nothing else to do on Sunday.'

"It all began from that, for as I was reading my Bible the neighbors wanted to know what it was, and liked it so much that they used to come every Sunday to hear me read. Then one day I found a man out in a great lie, and told him that Christians ought not to lie.

"'I never heard that before,' said he.

"'Well, it's so,' I said; 'and you ought to know what the Bible says about it.'

"He asked me to come to his house and read him what the Bible says about lying. Pretty soon it was the custom to invite me to other houses, in the long winter evenings, to read the Bible.

"In the spring I was going one day with a neighbor to do some work outside of the village, when he got angry at his horse and swore awfully. I said to him; 'Yusuf, are you a Christian?'

"'Of course I am. What makes you ask?'

"'Because a Christian is a child of God, and a child of God ought to be ashamed of using God's name in such a way.'

"'That is so,' said Yusuf; 'but I never thought of it before.'

"After we reached the place where we were to work, one of the others swore, and Yusuf rebuked him, saying what I had said to him. This made them all talk, and some of them complained of me to the head man. He came to me and said: 'Simon, you must shut up. We will not stand these Protestant notions of yours in public places. Read your Bible to people in the houses, if you like and they like; but if you talk Protestantism again outside, I will flog your toe-nails off and turn you out of the village.'

"Well, not to make a long story of it, now a number of the people have Bibles of their own; no one in the village works on Sunday; half of the village has stopped swearing and the rest are ashamed of it; many are trying to stop lying, while six are followers of Jesus Christ. I am going back to that village now, and I wanted to ask you who have been my Effendi in all these years, to remember that village in your prayers. They will all look to me, who have been in a city so long, to tell them more about what real Christianity is. Sometimes pray for them and pray for me, that I may show them the truth and make no mistakes. I have learned a great deal from the preaching here, but I don't know very much, and they are so hard to teach. Pray for us."

The tears were in my eyes as I grasped my new-found brother's hand and bade him God-speed. And whenever I look upon the map of Turkey that hangs on the wall, and see the belt of mountains southwest of Lake Van, on the borders of Mesopotamia, my heart yearns for the blessing of God upon that faithful servant of his living in those mountains who used to turn the machine that prints the tracts. I repeat the story not for its own interest alone, but in hopes that other prayers may go up to the Lord of such obscure faithful servants, entreating his blessing upon that village and the scores of others in this land, of the method of whose awakening and reformation it is a type.

Each night we seek a temporary death,
And are unhappy if it fails to come,
And morning dawns with life in every breath,
And the tongue speaks, that for a time was dumb.
And when the longer death, that none escape,
Conquers our seventy years, or less, or more,
Is it not sleep that takes another shape?
And shall we not awaken as before?
—*Charles Mackay.*

A DISGUISED BLESSING.

(*Girl's Own Paper.*)

CHAPTER III.—(*Continued.*)

This was the gist of the letter, and when I had finished it my first feeling was naturally one of thanksgiving for the preservation of my dear friend the rector, of homesick longing to go back to them all, and of admiration for the noble woman who had sacrificed herself so completely; for I was not wholly bad, though the poison in my heart was very powerful. Soon it began to work, and to show me I was not first in Hazelcopse now; that I could have done as much if I had been there, nay, that I had done as much, only this more showy deed had eclipsed it from the fickle country minds. Burying my face in my hands I gave myself up to bitter, useless tears and broodings; and so absorbed was I in my lugubrious musings, that I never heard a step behind me; so, not till Mr. Barnaby's voice ejaculated, "I beg your pardon, Miss Calendar" (for he had nearly fallen over me), did I look up and see him standing beside me. I could not disguise the fact of my having been crying, nor could he very well avoid seeing it, and on the impulse of the moment he observed, "I hope you have not had bad news to worry you." His kindly manner, gentle voice, and sympathetic face, emboldened me to do what I never did, namely, confide in a comparative stranger; and soon I had told him all about Hazelcopse and the contents of the letter I held in my hand. He listened silently, and said quietly, when I had finished, "We should all be thankful if our absent friends were as well cared for as that, especially when our own duty lies elsewhere," a remark which I know now was dictated by his knowledge of my character, but which I was feebly inclined to resent then. I made some impatient observation on my futile longing to escape from the commonplace life I led, and do some great and noble work which should make my name famous, and compel all the world to look up to me and remember me long after death.

"No life need be commonplace unless we choose," he answered thoughtfully, looking away to where the summer sea flashed and glittered far below us. "It is not given to us all to be Florence Nightingales or General Gordons, or even such a heroine as your friend at Hazelcopse; but yet we may make our names famous in one heart, and our home circle may look up to us and remember us proudly when dead, although the world has never heard of us."

This seemed to me a paltry ambition, and I said so scornfully, though not of course in these exact words.

"I differ from you," he returned gravely; "though there are many who would agree with you, and, indeed, I have often been surprised at the numbers of people, estimable in other things and amiable in themselves, who rush after new duties while there is plenty of good work to be done at their very doors. Literally, charity begins at home, only they prefer not to see it."

The conversation was becoming disagreeable to me, so I cut the interview short by rising and saying good-bye; but a faint glimmer of light had shot into my darkened heart, and Hubert Barnaby had that day opened the door to better things. It was left to someone else to carry on the work he had begun, which came about in this wise.

One day in April, when the sun had already so much power as to make mid-day walks undesirable, Aunt Anna, at breakfast, passed me over a letter, which I barely glanced at, remarking at the same time a little wistfully, "There, my dear, Damaris, you will soon have a more congenial companion to amuse you. I have asked a young English friend of mine, Muriel Bannister, to come to stay a month, and she writes this morning accepting my invitation."

I received the announcement rather coldly, for I was not very fond of the society of girls of my own age, considering them frivolous and uninteresting; besides, I was absorbed in a letter from Hetty Brown, in which she said Miss Hawkins was still hovering between life and death, but the crisis was fast approaching, and I should have the earliest news when it was over. The last words were smudged and blotted, as if tears had fallen on them, showing me what was feared and how much it was dreaded. Next day Muriel arrived, and I was agreeably—or must I confess disagreeably—surprised at her appearance.

During this history I have not attempted to excuse myself, or make my faults appear less grave in quality and quantity than they really were, so I will not begin now.

Muriel was tall and slender, with a sweet, pale face and clear, shining grey eyes, but her chief charm lay in the serene happiness that glorified both, which never varied. She was not one of those girls who wake up at night and in society, keeping everyone amused and charmed, while at the breakfast-table and in the home-circle they are dull and cross. Her temper never varied, though she was by no means a placidly uninteresting girl; rather of her might it be truthfully said, "Still waters run deep," for there were times when the grey eyes darkened and deepened in a wonderful way, the soft voice thrilled, and the fair face flushed over anything that interested her; and I soon found that that meant everything, no matter how small, connected with children and those she loved. I discovered another thing, too, which vaguely discomfited me, and that was, how much my aunt turned to her for support and comfort.

Without knowing it, or wishing to usurp me in any way, she took the place I, as a relation, might have occupied had I cared to do so. And now I, who loved to be first everywhere, but had taken no trouble to become so here, rebelled inconsistently at seeing this comparative stranger fulfil the duties I had shirked and thought beneath me.

Two mornings after her arrival my aunt observed at breakfast-time, "Muriel dear, would you read this leading article in the *Times* for me? My eyes are so bad to-day."

Muriel looked towards me and hesitated, not liking to appear even to take my proper duties, which she naturally concluded would be my pleasure; but my aunt, noticing the look, said quietly, though a little sadly, "Damaris never reads to me. She has no time;" and I, rather ashamed of myself, slipped out of the room just as the pleasant soft voice began.

After that she ceased to have any compunction in doing all and more than all that Aunt Anna required, and I could but notice how the latter, from being silent, quiet, and reserved, expanded into a bright, chatty, and affectionate little woman under the magic spell of sympathetic society.

Now that she always had a uniformly cheerful companion, who read to her, took trouble to talk with her, and in the evenings sang by the hour together or played the innocent games of halma, reversi, or draughts with her, which I thought so dull, while in the day-time she was ever ready to walk, drive, or garden with her, aunt was not like the same person. And yet Muriel never put herself forward or seemed to think she was doing anything specially meritorious, and always tried to include me but I ungraciously repulsed her advances, wrapping myself more closely than ever in my impenetrable cloak of icy pride, till they both left off trying to pierce it, and let me do what I liked.

Meanwhile I watched them with a dull pain at my heart, and longed to join them, in which longing my pride forbade me to indulge.

My aunt's defection, however, although it stung me, did not wound so mortally as that of Mr. Barnaby, who, notwithstanding that he was more frequently at Mon Plaisir than usual, took no more notice of me than ordinary courtesy demanded, while he seemed to hang on every word Muriel uttered, and to be continually at her side. Frequently also when they returned from their walks or drives they casually mentioned having met him; and so often was this the case that I could not comfort myself by deeming it purely accidental, whereas, no matter where I went or how long I stayed out, his shadow never fell across my path as it so often used to do. My mortification at this was not all due to morbid sensitiveness. I had honestly thought I had found and made one true friend at Bordighera, and to find him won away from me so quickly cost me many hot secret tears.

Looking in the glass at my dark hair and eyes and olive skin, I tried to persuade myself it was her fair beauty that attracted him, though I knew all the time it was far more likely to be her pure, lovely character, as compared with my own deformed and distorted one.

Only one more blow was needed to complete my discomfiture, and that speedily fell. Hetty Brown wrote a rapturous letter to say Miss Hawkins was convalescent, and that all Hazelcopse was rejoicing in consequence. "She'll be marked for life, the doctor says," wrote my unconscious tormentor; "but she declares she looks on her scars as medals, and we all love her the better for them. Everyone here adores the ground she walks on, and nothing's good enough for our dear Miss Frances;" and so on in what I called sickening reiteration of the same thing over and over again, all in praise of the same person. Finally, in disgust, I flung the letter down and opened a second—for that post had brought me two.

This proved to be from the rector, who did but repeat Hetty's news, with fresh eulogies on Miss Hawkins, and not a word of all I had done and sacrificed for them.

Any half-formed plans I might have cherished of going back were dispelled like snow in the sun, and as soon as I could I retreated to my own special haunt amongst the olive trees, whose shade was quite welcome now.

Here I abandoned myself without restraint to my mortified feelings. No one wanted me; I was first with no one, I thought, forgetting why this was so; my place at Hazelcopse was filled; they had forgotten me as if I had never been there; my aunt was content to be tended by Muriel Bannister, and Mr. Barnaby also had gone over to the enemy.

As this reflection crossed my mind a step fell on my ear, and the subject of my last musing quietly climbed up to where I was sitting. I was thankful I was not crying, for I could not have told him the reason, though his unpleasantly keen eyes seemed to read my face like a book as he carelessly leant against a tree opposite and remarked, "It is long, Miss Calendar, since we met like this."

"Yes," I forced myself to say; and then, without meaning to give it expression (only it was out before I could stop it), I exclaimed, "You think Muriel a very pretty and charming girl, don't you, Mr. Barnaby?"

He looked somewhat astonished at the abrupt question, as well he might, but replied with provoking coolness? "Certainly I do, and so would anyone, I imagine, who came much in contact with her."

My heart swelled to bursting at this confirmation of my fears, but I controlled myself sufficiently to speak, though my voice sounded harsh and unduly loud to myself, and doubtless to him also, for he looked at me rather curiously.

"I can't say I admire that cold, selfish nature myself," I answered, knowing all the time how untrue my speech was.

"Pardon me," he returned warmly; "I disagree with you there. Cold she is decidedly not, and as for being selfish, her unselfishness and modesty over it are a lesson and example to us all."

"Oh, really," I retorted in a voice that fairly quivered with anger and something else, "she is fortunate in having such a champion on her side, though you are scarcely complimentary to the rest of us."

He looked at me with grave reproof as he said coldly, "That speech is unworthy of you, Miss Calendar."

Something within me seemed to struggle for expression, to long to cry out, "No, it is only too worthy of what I am. I am not fit to touch Muriel. You would none of you look at me if you knew all;" but I crushed and locked it in, and rose, feeling I could not prolong the interview without completely losing my self-control.

"Good-bye, Mr. Barnaby," I said, holding out my hand; "I may not meet you again, perhaps."

"Why? Are you going away?" he asked in natural astonishment as he took it.

"I don't know," I returned a little wildly and incoherently. "It would be better if I did, I think, for no one wants me here."

"There you are mistaken," he answered kindly, "for I am sure your aunt wants you."

"No, she does not," I blurted out bluntly. "She has Muriel."

"But Muriel—Miss Bannister will not always be here," he suggested.

I noticed the slip, and decided privately it was already all settled, which brought back my self-possession, and enabled me to say calmly, "Ah, well, when she goes we shall see," as I began to descend the steep, narrow little path.

He did not follow or offer or accompany me, and I walked wearily home, conscious of a racking headache, and feeling too utterly miserable and broken to care much what became of me. My aunt and Muriel both exclaimed at my white face and evident languor when I got in, and the latter wished me to lie on the sofa while she fanned and generally doctored me. But I brusquely put aside their proffered and sympathetic help, and locking the door of my room and pulling down the blinds all around, I flung myself on the bed, and lay there in too much pain of mind and body even to think till the supper bell rang, and I dragged myself feebly downstairs.

(*To be Continued.*)

EXAMINATIONS OR BEARS.

In his speech to the National Association President Harrison said:—

"Some years ago I was passing down a street in Indianapolis from my residence to my office, and on my way there was situated one of our public schools. The children were just gathering in the morning. As I came near the corner two sweet little girls, evidently chums, approached from different directions, and meeting at the crossing soon had their heads close together, but not so close but that I caught the conversation. One said to the other: 'Oh, I had such an awful dream last night.' Her sympathizing little fellow put her head still closer and said: 'What was it?' 'Oh,' said the trembling little one, 'I dreamed I did not pass.' It is safer to allow such little ones to dream, as in my careless country boyhood I was wont to, about bears."

The protest against the abuse of school examinations has been rising from our best educators stronger and stronger for some years. Still grade examinations remain in the large majority of schools the same tyrannous and cursed nightmare that they ever were. The President was literally right in saying that it is safer to have our little ones dream about bears than to dream "I did not pass." When morning comes the bears pass from mind. They were only a dream. But no morning drives the examinations from mind until the per cent is known. And to make the matter as bad as can be, no sooner is one examination out of the way than another one begins to appear. In many, in too many schools, it is not only one bear but a constant succession of bears from the time the child enters the first grade until he leaves the High School. Not such bears as dreams are made of, but such as haunt the days.

We have always maintained that formal written examinations have a legimate and proper place in education. But for at least nine-tenths of the children in our schools, the written examination in the hands of the Principal or Superintendent as a test for promotion is an unnecessary evil that cannot be abolished too quickly.

What shall take its place? For the nine-tenths of whom we speak, nothing. If the course of study is arranged with any kind of judgment, and if the teacher is at all fit for her place, every child of fair ability in her room ought to pass into the next grade at the end of the year as a matter of course and without any inquisition whatever. The child's natural growth in power and intelligence should guarantee its passage right through the course of the primary and grammar schools. At the completion of a year or grade a pupil should feel no more uneasiness or anxiety as to where he will stand at the beginning of the next year or grade than he does at the close of any Friday as to where he will stand the next Monday.

We do not mean by this that any lax or slip-shod work on the pupil's part should be tolerated. Hold him to the highest standard possible. But remove the accent now placed on the end of the year or grade. Cease to recognize transition events. Regard the child's progress as an even, steady growth and not as a series of steps.

Abolish the word "pass" and the thing it signifies. If impaired health or intellect prevents a child from advancing in school as rapidly as its mates, let it drop back into a younger class. There is never need of an examination to discover such cases. They always may be known from their daily work.—*Intelligence.*

THE EFFECT OF ALCOHOL ON THE BRAIN

The specific action of alcohol, while producing a general disturbance of and injury to all the vital organs, is especially detrimental to the brain, which is composed of numerous minute cells, of a gray, fatty substance, with a large proportion of water. Alcohol has a strong affinity for water; and when taken in the stomach, being very volatile, a portion of it goes immediately towards the brain, and disturbs the finely arranged nerve-fibres and blood-vessels so as to impair their ability to nourish this fatty substance. In this way it renders the brain incapable of continuous logical thought or action, and the man is said to be more or less "drunk," which is another way of saying that the man's brain is paralyzed, or parched with inflammation and congestion.

This effect can be tested by putting a drop of alcohol on the tongue; the smarting, stinging sensation proves that it is parched by the alcohol's eagerness to absorb or get at the water in the tongue; this irritating effect is the same on all the organs of the body, besides producing a craving thirst.—*From "The Effects of Alcoholic Beverages," in Demorest's Family Magazine for December.*

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

LINDA'S IDEA

(*Harper's Young People.*)

"I'm sure I don't know what we can do this year," said Blanche, disconsolately. "Every one's tired of fresh-air fairs and concerts."

Linda, who was curled in the hall window-seat at Brewer's Hotel, listened with an absent expression.

"It must be something original," she announced at last, fixing her cousin with a resolute look.

Blanche laughed, and quoted: "I fear there's nothing original in me, excepting original sin."

"Oh, Blanche," said Linda, lightly, "you're always quick—and I have an idea."

"Oh, tell it at once!"

"Well, you see," said Linda, "I took Miss Carmen those shells she wanted, and I found her busy washing out a piece of lace. She said she couldn't trust it to the washer-woman, as it would come home all torn, and 'It's torn now,' she said, 'and I don't know how to mend it.' Well, it flashed across my mind how all last summer at grandma's I watched Hannah do up her laces and mend them, and she often let me help her. I know I could do it. 'And my fine cambric handkerchiefs,' Miss Carmen said, 'they are never really soiled. I use two or three a day, any the laundress has simply ruined them.'"

Linda paused.

"Well?" said Blanche, impatiently.

"Well," echoed Linda, "it occurred to me as the ladies in the hotel wear so much lace frilling, and always want a fresh cambric handkerchief, just for show, in their hands, you and I might undertake to do them up, and take less pay than the laundress, and so every week have something for the fund."

"Enchanting!" exclaimed Blanche springing to her feet. "But do you suppose they would trust us?"

"Oh, I guess Miss Carmen would," returned Linda; "and if we succeed, the other's would patronize us."

The girls laughed, and presently went off to the sitting-room Blanche's mother, Mrs. Dale, had upstairs. She was an invalid, seldom able to leave her sofa, but no one looking at her sweet bright face would have guessed either her physical suffering or the effort it required an active mind to be bound down and forced to complete tranquillity. Perhaps this was one reason she entered so heartily into all the schemes for work and play of her "two girls," as she called them, since Linda Rogers, an orphan niece, was like her very own daughter, as she often said.

"Why, that seems an excellent idea, girls," Mrs. Dale said in her sympathetic way. "And I'll tell you how I can help. I can show you certain 'tricks of the trade' in washing and ironing fine cambrics and laces."

After tea that night the cousins discussed their project first with their particular friend and object of admiration, Miss Carmen.

"Delightful!" that sweet but rather lazy young lady exclaimed. "You will certainly be an improvement on Mrs. Jones. I'll give you all pieces of the kind very gladly."

Several other ladies came up, and all expressed interest in Linda's idea, and as the Fresh-air Fund was very popular at Brewer's they were ready enough to assist the cousins in earning money for it. Mrs. Dale had sent a liberal cheque herself, but it was one of her rules that the girls should earn or save of their pocket money for their little charities. "It would be no credit if you just came to me for it," she would say, and the cousins had long learned to tax their resources to the uttermost for their "Help Bank," as a box they kept was called.

Early the next day the girls went from room to room among the ladies who had promised their "custom," and in a dainty linen bag Mrs. Dale had given them collected various bundles of delicately embroidered handkerchiefs and pieces of lace used in neck and sleeves of the cambric dresses. Each person's packet was labelled, but Linda explained that until the experiment had been made there would be no question as to the amount of remuneration.

When they got back to Mrs. Dale's room they spread out all the packets separately on the floor. All the laces were the good imitations used now, or rather real of their own kind, but not expensive. Linda looked them over critically.

"Yes," she remarked, "I know how to mend these, and, Blanche, I might start at that, while you wash some of the handkerchiefs."

"Tell me how, mamma," said Blanche.

"Well, you can use the basin in my dressing-closet, you know. First fill it with warm water, and throw a very little borax you'll find there, in. Now dip your handkerchiefs one by one in and out, and when thoroughly wet, soap them; roll each in a wad, and leave them about twenty minutes. Then drain off the water; let fresh run on the rolls, and open them, and dipping up and down, pat between your hands. Don't rub them. Next refill the basin, and just run your bluing-bag lightly through it, and give them another rinsing. I think," added Mrs. Dale, who was about as much interested as the girls themselves, "you might have a line out on my veranda for drying them in the sun. But wait—have any of them lace borders?"

"Yes, mamma; four in this lot."

"Well, now for my trick. You want to iron those on cold marble, just as you will your laces."

"Why, how is that?" both girls exclaimed.

"Perhaps we can get Mrs. Brewer to lend us a marble-topped wash-stand not in use. Then you take your lace or your lace-edged handkerchief, and spread it out on the marble very wet. Make sure there are no creases in it, and that it is thoroughly wet. After a few hours you can lift it up dry and looking just as if it had been clear starched. I learned that in travelling, where it was hard to get one's washing regularly or quickly done. A German lady told me of it."

"What fun!" exclaimed Linda; "only I'd be so impatient to lift it off the marble."

Mrs. Brewer, who was a devoted friend of the girls, readily procured them an old wash-stand with a generous marble top, on which four handkerchiefs could be laid at a time, and Mrs. Dale's little kerosene stove was brought into requisition for an iron when it should be needed. Blanche started to work in the dressing-closet, and Linda on an ottoman beside beside her aunt's sofa, prepared to baste the torn lace down on brown paper, and then skilfully with "back and forth" and button-hole stitch make the repairs. For the ecru lace she dipped her thread in weak coffee, for Brewer's was a place "twelve miles from a lemon," and for the first of their work they had no art materials.

Like all novel enterprises it captivated the girls, and for the next two days they worked indefatigably, the result being that on Thursday afternoon six piles of beautiful laundered handkerchiefs and laces stood ready for distribution among the owners. Some of the heavily embroidered ones had been ironed on the wrong side on soft flannel; others had undergone the "marble" treatment, and looked beautiful, while even the plainest among them had been as carefully done as the best.

Mrs. Dale loaned a pretty oblong basket, lined with silk. The girls had managed to get a bolt of narrowest blue ribbon, and each package was tied up with this, and the card bearing the owner's name slipped under it; and then away, proud and happy, if a trifle tired, went the little laundresses, laughing with pleasure as they knocked at one door after the other.

"My dear!" Miss Carmen exclaimed, as her dainty parcel of twelve handkerchiefs and three strips of lace was handed out, "I declare you have done wonders! and no fear of those horrid stuffs they put in to whiten them."

"Oh, no," laughed Linda. "In our laundry we don't allow it."

When every packet was delivered, came the decision the ladies insisted upon as to "terms," and for handkerchiefs and laces four dollars was gladly paid, being less than the village washer-woman would have asked.

Promptly was this despatched to the "fund," and so began an industry for tired city children, which occupied only two days out of every week, and resulted in sending regularly from five dollars to eight dollars, since, of course, the little workers soon had more orders, and the ladies of the hotel were more than pleased to feel their delicate cambrics were so well laundered, as well as the means of sending many a little denizen of crowded New York to the green fields of the country.

"Indeed," remarked Miss Carmen, one afternoon, as she just touched her handkerchief with *mille-fleurs*, "I never take out one of these without thinking it has helped some poor baby to get well."

PRAYER AND ANSWER

REMEMBRANCER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17.

Shew me a token for good, that they which hate me may see it and be ashamed.—Ps. lxxxvi. 17.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him, and He will show them His covenant.—Ps. xxv. 14.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

A PRAYER CONFERENCE and Bible Reading meeting in Desrivieres street schoolhouse at 11 a.m. All invited.

OUTREMONT, Municipal Hall.—Service at 7 p.m.—F. Hutchings in charge. Wm. Henderson, principal.

GOSPEL TEMPERANCE EAST END MEETING every Sunday, at 4.30 p.m., in school-room, St. Thomas Church, 1056 Notre Dame street. Come along and bring another.

GENERAL EVANGELISTIC SERVICE at the Girls' Reading Room, 2254 St. Catherine street, opposite Victoria street, on Sunday, at 8.15 p.m. All are cordially invited.

MONTREAL WELSH UNION.—Service held at the Walford Hall, Queen's Block, St. Catherine street, every Sunday at 2.45 p.m.

THE RICHMOND SQUARE MISSION ROOMS—Service next Sunday evening. Service will commence as usual at 7 o'clock. All seats free.

COTE ST. LOUIS PRESBYTERIAN, corner Carriere and Rubin streets. Service at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m., Sabbath school at 3 p.m. Prayer-meeting on Thursday at 8 p.m. Missionary, W. T. ...orison

EMMANUEL CHURCH (Congregational).—Service a 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The Rev. Dr. Barbour will preach at both services. Sunday-school, Bible-class and Chinese class at 3 p.m.

OLIVET MISSION HALL, Delisle street, St. Cunegonde.—Services Sunday. Morning Sunday-school, 9.30 o'clock. Preaching, 7 p.m. Mission Prayer meeting, Thursday, 8 p.m. Young People's meeting, Friday, 8 p.m.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES at the Canteen Mission, 4 Common street, every Sunday morning at 9.30, 3 p.m. and 8 p.m. Tuesdays and Thursday at 8 p.m. Saturdays, free concerts at 8 p.m. All are welcomed.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH, St. Dominique street.—Rev. Fr. Riedel, pastor. Service every Sunday at 10 o'clock a.m. Sabbath-school at 3 p.m. All Germans and their friends are kindly invited.

ST. SIMON'S CHURCH (Anglican), corner of new Notre Dame and Gareau streets, St. Henri—Divine service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Seats free. Sunday-school at 3 p.m.
REV. SAMUEL MASSEY.

MONTREAL SOUTH METHODIST CHURCH.—Preaching Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath-school at 3 p.m. Superintendent, Mr. A. Humphrey.
Pastor, Rev. I. NELSON

PROTESTANT HOUSE OF INDUSTRY AND HOME, Longue Pointe.—On Sunday, Dec. 18, at 2.45 o'clock p.m., Divine service will be conducted by the Rev. Chas. E. Flanders, B.A.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION OF MONTREAL, Dominion square.—Young Men's meeting on Saturday, at 8 p.m. Young Men's Bible-class on Sunday, at 3 p.m. Men's mass meeting on Sunday at 4.15 p.m.

MAISONNEUVE MISSION (Presbyterian)—Service on Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath-school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting on Friday evening at 8.
WYLIE C. CLARK, Student missionary.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH, corner of St. Denis and Marianne streets.—Seats free. Divine service at 11 a.m., and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 3 p.m.
Rev. H. J. EVANS, M.A., Incumbent.

CALVARY CHURCH (Congregational), Guy street, above St. Antoine street.—Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Evening at 7 o'clock. Monday, at 8 p.m., Y.P.S.C.E. Seats free. A cordial invitation extended to all.
Rev. E. M. HILL, pastor.

CRESCENT STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Services commence at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m. The Rev. A. B. Mackay, D.D., the pastor, will preach at both services. Sabbath-school and Bible-classes at 3 p.m.

ERSKINE CHURCH, (Presbyterian), corner of Peel and St. Catherine streets.—Rev. A. J. Mowatt, pastor. Services at 11 o'clock a.m. and 7 o'clock p.m., conducted by the Rev. E. Scott. Sabbath-school and Bible class at 3 o'clock p.m. Strangers welcome at all services.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION, corner St. James and Cathedral streets, Rev. M. Stewart Oxley, B.A., pastor. Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school 3 p.m. Prayer-meeting Wednesday, 8 p.m. Christian Endeavor, Monday, 8 p.m.

TAYLOR CHURCH (Presbyterian), 99 Champlain street. The Rev. T. Bennett will conduct services at 11 and 7. Sunday-school and Bible-classes at 3 p.m. Prayer-meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. on Friday at 8 p.m. Strangers welcome.

HOCHELAGA METHODIST CHURCH, Marlborough st.—Services on Sunday will be conducted by the Rev. Professor Patton, B.D., in the morning and by the pastor at 7 p.m. Prayer-meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m.
REV. ERNEST THOMAS, pastor.

COTE ST. LOUIS BAPTIST MISSION, Protestant Dissentient Schoolhouse, 52 Stuart street, Mount Royal avenue.—Sunday, 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 3 p.m. Tuesday evening, prayer-meeting at 8. A hearty welcome to all.
H. J. HAYSOM, Missionary.

COTE ST. ANTOINE METHODIST CHURCH.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath-school and Bible-class at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Seats free. All are welcome.
REV. W. SPARLING, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, Dorchester street.—The Rev. James Barclay, D.D., pastor, will officiate at all the services. Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Evening, at 7 o'clock. Sunday-school and Mr. Barclay's Bible class at 3 p.m. Wednesday evening service at 8.15 o'clock.

COTE ST. LOUIS METHODIST Corner Mount Royal avenue and Berri street.—Rev. H. Walker, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by the pastor. Sabbath-school and pastor's Bible class, 3 p.m. Wednesday evening service at 8 o'clock. Outremont, 11 a.m., Mr. E. Calvert. Prayer and song service, Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.

ST. JUDE'S CHURCH, Coursol and Vinet streets. Service at 11 a.m., the Rev. J. H. Dixon. 7 p.m., the Rev. J. D. Borthwick, D.D. Seats free. Sunday-school and Bible classes at 3 o'clock. Confirmation Class on Tuesday. Divine service on Wednesday. Band of Hope on Friday. Each meeting at 8 p.m. Rev. J. H. DIXON, rector.

ZION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (corner Mance and Milton streets).—Rev. W. H. Warriner, B.A., B.D., pastor. Services at 11 and 7. Morning theme: "Forgiveness of Sins." Evening: "Temptation and the Devil." Prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 8. Y.P.S.C.E. Friday evening at 8.

MELVILLE CHURCH (Presbyterian), Cote St. Antoine.—Pastor, the Rev. J. MacGillivray, B.D. Morning service at 11. Communion service at its close. Evening service at 7. The pastor will conduct both services. Sabbath-school and pastor's Bible class at 3 p.m. Prayer-meeting Wednesday evening at 8.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST, corner Ontario and St. Urbain streets.—Sunday, Dec. 18. All seats free and unappropriated. Sunday services:—Holy Communion at 7.45 a.m. and 11 a.m. (choral with sermon), Matins and litany at 10.15 a.m. Evensong and sermon at 7 p.m. REV. EDMUND WOOD, M.A., Rector.

VOR FRELSERS MENIGHED, Skan. Evangeli. Luth., 41 St. Francois Xavier street—Stud. Theol. A. W. Hvistendah will preach on Sunday, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 10 a.m. Lectures every Thursday at 8 p.m. All Scandinavians are cordially invited.
O. KLEVJORD, Pastor

THE BRITISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Desrivieres street—There will be divine service held in this church in the evening at 7.30. Prayer and praise meeting for 30 minutes at the close. All are welcome. Come. REV. ROBERT BROWN, Pastor, No. 10 Bisson street.

GRACE CHURCH, Wellington and Fortune streets.—Fourth Sunday in Advent, 1892.—Services—8 a.m., Holy Communion 11 a.m., Matins, preacher, the Rev. John Ker, B.D. 7 p.m., evening, preacher, the Rev. W. H. Garth, B.A.
REV. JOHN KER, B.D., Rector.

KNOX CHURCH, (Presbyterian), corner of Dorchester and Mansfield streets. Rev. James Fleck, B.A., pastor. Services at the usual hours, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School and pastor's class for young men at 3 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. on Monday evening at 8 o'clock and Sabbath morning at 10.15. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 p.m. Band of Hope every Friday at 4.15.

ST. THOMAS CHURCH—1056 Notre Dame street.—Fourth Sunday in Advent—Service, 11 a.m., preacher, the rector. 7 p.m., preacher, Ven. Archdeacon Lindsay, Waterloo, P.Q. Sunday-school and Rector's Bible-class at 3 p.m. Short service Wednesday, 8 p.m. All welcome.
Rev. J. FREDERICK RENAUD, Rector.

CALVIN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 2565 Notre Dame street.—Rev. W. J. Smyth, M.A., B.Sc., Ph.D., pastor. Morning service at 11 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock. The Christian Endeavor meets Monday evenings at 8 o'clock. Branch Sabbath-school at 3467 Notre Dame street, St. Henri, at 3 o'clock; and Prayer and Praise Service Tuesday evenings, at 8 o'clock.

SHERBROOKE STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Sunday, Dec. 18. The pastor will preach at both services. Sabbath School and Bible class at 3 p.m. Service of song and prayer at close of preaching service in the evening. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Christian Endeavor Society at 8 p.m. Friday.
C. R. FLANDERS, Pastor, 552 Sherbrooke street.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, corner of St. Catherine and City Councillors streets.—Sunday services—Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All members are earnestly requested to be present. Sunday-school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Regular prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Strangers cordially welcomed to all our services.

EAST END METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Plessis and Lagauchetiere streets.—Services at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at 10.30 a.m. and at 7 p.m. Sunday-school and Minister's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m. Young People's Prayer-meeting at 6.30 p.m. General prayer-meeting Wednesday at 8 p.m. Strangers welcome at all services.
REV. F. MCAMMOND, BA., Pastor, 414 Dorchester st.

CHALMERS CHURCH (Presbyterian), corner of St Lawrence and Prince Arthur streets. Divine services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.: Sabbath-school and Bible classes, 3 p.m. Prof. Scrimger's Bible class, 3.15 p.m. Y.P.S.C. Endeavor, Monday, 8 p.m. Meeting for prayer and praise, Wednesday, 8 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to strangers for all our services.
G. COLBORNE HEINE, pastor.

WEST END METHODIST CHURCH, Coursol street, (corner of Canning street).—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The Rev. Wm. Harris will preach on behalf of the Wesleyan Theological College. Seats free and gentlemen ushers in attendance. Sabbath-school at 3 p.m., Wm. Tees, superintendent. Pastor's Bible-class in audience room of the church at the same hour. The Y.P.S.C.E. every Monday evening at 8. Song worship at 7.45. William Billcliff, president. Public worship every Wednesday, at 8 p.m., in the lecture room.
REV. T. G. WILLIAMS, D.D., pastor.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH, corner St. Paul and Inspector streets. Fourth Sunday in Advent. Divine service, morning at 11 o'clock. Evening with celebration of Holy Communion at 7. Preacher at both services, the Rector. Sunday-school and Rector's Bible Class for men and women at 3 o'clock. Service on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
VEN. ARCHDEACON EVANS, M.A., Rector.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, corner Champlain and Dorchester streets.—Fourth Sunday in Advent. Morning service at 11; evening service at 7. Subject of sermon, "Purity." Sunday-school and Bible Class for adults at 3 p.m. Service Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock. Confirmation Class Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Strangers made welcome.
REV. T. E. CUNNINGHAM, M.A., Rector.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, corner St. Catherine and City Councillors streets—Sunday services.—Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school and Bible-classes at 3 p.m. Superintendent, Mr. L. H. Packard. Y.P.S.C.E. on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Regular prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Strangers cordially welcomed to all the services.
REV. DONALD GRANT, B.A., Pastor.

DOMINION SQUARE METHODIST CHURCH.—The Rev. A. C. Courtice, B.D., pastor, will preach in this Church to-morrow (Sabbath) morning, at 11 o'clock and evening, at 7 o'clock. Sabbath-school and Bible Classes at 3 p.m. Prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.
A.C. COURTICE, B.D., Pastor.

DOUGLAS METHODIST CHURCH, St. Catherine street west.—Dec. 18.—Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preacher, the pastor. Evening subject, "Light that is Darkness." Sunday-School and Bible-classes at 3 p.m. Epworth League prayer-meeting on Monday, at 8 p.m. Service on Wednesday, at 8 p.m. Strangers and visitors invited to all our services.
REV. S. P. ROSE, D.D., Pastor, 55 St. Mark street.

ST. MARK'S (PRESBYTERIAN) CHURCH, corner of William and Dalhousie streets.—Divine service in the morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher, the pastor. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at morning service. Sabbath-school at 3 p.m. Strangers made welcome and shown to seats. Pastor, the Rev. J. NICHOLS,
Residence, 131 Lusignan street.

GRACE BAPTIST CHURCH, Elm Hall, Elm avenue, Cote St. Antoine.—Sunday-school at 10 a.m. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning subject: "Indications that the time of the Lord's visitation is nigh." Evening subject:—"Confessing Christ." Regular church prayer-meeting on Wednesdays at 8 p.m. Bible study on Fridays at 8 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Baptism after evening service.
REV. W. T. GRAHAM, pastor.

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

Girls reading room, 2254 St. Catherine street, opposite Victoria street.

Prayer-meeting every Monday at 3 p.m., except when the monthly meeting is held.

Monthly meeting first Monday of every month, unless otherwise advertised.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,
101 Metcalfe street.

Sunday Bible-class for young women, held at the Working Girls Home, 75 Drummond street, 3.30 p.m. Service of song, 3 o'clock.

Thursday, Union Prayer-meeting, open to all ladies, 10.30 a.m. Business meeting, for members only, 11 a.m. Friday, young women's prayer-meeting.

ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH (Corner Prince Arthur and Upper St. Urbain streets)—Fourth Sunday in Advent. Holy Communion at 9 a.m. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 3 p.m. Bible reading in the church at 3.10 p.m. All are invited. All seats free. Strangers cordially welcomed and shown to places by sidesmen. Services on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Services on Friday at 3 p.m.
Rev. G. OSBORNE TROOP, M.A., rector.

DORCHESTER STREET METHODIST CHURCH, corner Dorchester and St. Urbain streets.—The pastor will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sermon in the evening to young men. Rev. C. A. Sykes will conduct the after meeting. Sabbath-school and Pastor's Bible Class, at 3 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E., Monday evening, at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8. All seats free. Strangers welcomed to all the services.
REV. A. G. ROBERTSON, Pastor.

AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. T. S. McWilliams will preach at the morning service at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday-school at 3 p.m. Young People's Christian Endeavor meeting Monday evenings at 7 o'clock. Prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

There will be divine services in the hall, 411 St. James street, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 3.15 p.m. Prayer-meeting Friday evening at 8.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND (ST. ANDREW'S).—Morning service at 11. Topic of Sermon: "Our Church Life in 1892." Evening service at 7. Topic of sermon: "Chained to the Oar." The Rev. J. Edgar Hill, M.A., B.D., will officiate. Minister's class, 10 a.m. Young women's class and Sunday-school 3 o'clock. Young Men's Association, Monday, 8 o'clock. First of a series of Business Talks on "The Dairy Industry of Canada," by the President.

ST. GABRIEL CHURCH.—(Presbyterian)—St. Catherine street.—The Rev. Robert Campbell, D.D., the pastor, will conduct Divine Service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject of evening discourse: "Using Talents."—Matt. 25, xv. Strangers made welcome and shown to seats. Sunday-school and Prof. Campbell's Bible Class at 3 p.m., to which all are invited not attending elsewhere. Christian Endeavor meeting after evening service. Bible reading on Wednesday at 8 p.m.

STANLEY STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, near the Windsor Hotel. Seats free. Strangers always welcome. Sabbath services, 11 a.m., and at 7 p.m. Subject for the evening: "the Fifth Word From Sinai." Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 3 p.m. The Christian Endeavor Society meets in church parlor on Monday, at 8 p.m. Prayer and praise meeting, on Wednesday at 8 p.m. REV. F. M. DEWEY, M.A., pastor,
Residence, 16 Stanley street.

MOUNTAIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH, corner Mountain and Torrance streets.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services. Sunday-school at 3 p.m.; Mr. M. Parker, superintendent. Mill Street Sunday-school at 9.30 a.m., in Victoria Mission corner Menai and Conway streets; J. N. Boyd, superintendent. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Strangers welcome to all the services.
Rev. W. H. EMSLEY, pastor, 8 Torrance street.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH (Church of England), Préfontaine street, Hochelaga. Fourth Sunday in Advent. Divine service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preacher at both services, the Rector. Subject for evening sermon:—"The Manifestation of the Son of Man." Sunday-school and Rector's Bible-Class at 3 p.m.

Maisonneuve Mission, 629 Notre Dame street, Maisonneuve. Sunday-school at 3 p.m. Divine service at 7 p.m. Preacher, Mr. Basil S. T. Mariott, of the Diocesan Theological College. After-meeting after evening service. Strangers cordially welcomed to all services.
REV. ALFRED BAREHAM, rector.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH (REFORMED EPISCOPAL)
Beaver Hall Hill.

Morning service at 11 o'clock.
Evening service at 7 o'clock.
Sabbath-school and Rector's Bible class at 3 o'clock p.m. Christian Endeavor Society meeting every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.
Prayer service, with lecture, Wednesday evening, in lecture hall at 8 o'clock.
Prayer-meeting every Sunday morning at 10.15.
Strangers made welcome to all services, and provided with seats. Rector, W. D. STEVENS.

ST. HENRI AND COTE ST. PAUL METHODIST CHURCHES—The Sabbath-school Anniversary services will be held at St. Henri to-morrow. Rev. C. E. Bland will preach at 11 a.m. Addresses to the school at 3 p.m. and Messrs. J. H. Carson and J. MacDonald Oxley will speak at 7 p.m. Anniversary tea meeting on Monday evening. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. on Friday, at 8 p.m. The Rev. R. G. Peever will preach at Cote St. Paul at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m.
C. E. BLAND, R. G. PEEVER, } Pastors.

ST. JAMES METHODIST CHURCH, corner of St. Catherine and City Councillor streets. The Rev. Dr. Hunter, pastor, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning subject, "Success and Safety"; evening, "An Uttermost Saviour." Special musical service. "All hail the power" anthem, "The sun shall no more"; selection, "The Sheltering Rock"; hymn, "In the cross of Christ I glory"; selection, "Nearer the cross my heart can say"; hymn, "Arise, my soul, arise." Sunday-school, 9.30 a.m., and 3 p.m. Preaching, Monday, 8 p.m.; subject, 'Could God have prevented sin and sorrow?' Epworth League of C. E. Saturday, 5 p.m. Strangers always welcome.

OLIVET BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Osborne and Mountain streets.—Services, Dec. 18, 1892, Morning, 11 o'clock, and Evening, 7 o'clock, preacher Rev. T. E. Busfield, of Bangor. Sunday-school and Bible classes, 3 p.m., Mr. Thos. B. Brown, superintendent. Y.P.S.C. Endeavor, Monday, 8 p.m. Subject: "What has the year taught us?" General Prayer-meeting of church and congregation, Wednesday, 8 p.m. Olivet City Mission, Winstanley Hall—Delisle street, Ste. Cunegonde. Sunday-school, 9.30 a.m. Preaching, 7 p.m. J. R. Patterson, missionary. Olivet Baptist Chapel, corner Grand Trunk and Montmorenci streets, Point St. Charles—Sunday-school, 3 p.m. Preaching, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., John B. Warnicker, missionary.

TRINITY CHURCH, St. Denis street, opposite Viger square.—4th Sunday in Advent. Morning Prayer at 9.30. Ordination by the Lord Bishop of Montreal at 11 o'clock, with administration of Holy Communion. Preacher, the Very Rev. Dean Carmichael, D.C.L. Children's service, with sermon, at 3 o'clock. Preacher Canon Mills. The music at this service will be particularly fine, being strengthened by orchestral accompaniment. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Preacher, Rev. W. L. Kanece. All are invited. Service, with sermon Wednesday evening at 8 in the Chapel.
Rev. Canon MILLS, B.D., Rector.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH.
Fourth Sunday in Advent.

Holy Communion after morning service.
11.05 a.m.—Morning prayer. Preacher, the Rev. L. N. Tucker.
3 p.m.—Sunday-school and ladies' Bible Classes.
3.05 p.m.—Dean Carmichael's class for men and young men in the church. Entrance by front door.
7.05 p.m.—Evening Prayer. Preacher, Dean Carmichael.
All strangers and non-seatholders entering by front door at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. will be directed to seats before Divine service begins.
Tuesday—Confirmation class (open to all) 8 p.m.
Wednesday—Special Advent service, at 8 p.m.
Friday—Special Advent service, at 5 p.m.
Friday—Teachers' meeting, at 8 p.m.

POINT ST. CHARLES.

ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH, Wellington street, West—Rev W. R. Cruikshank, pastor. Service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath-school at 3 p.m.

POINT ST. CHARLES CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Pastor, the Rev. T. Hall. Hours of service, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school, 3 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. on Monday, 8 p.m. Prayer-meeting Wednesday, 8 p.m.

CENTENARY METHODIST CHURCH, Wellington street West.—The pastor will preach at both services. Sunday school and Bible classes at 3 o'clock. Christian Endeavor, Tuesday evening. Prayer meeting, Monday night Preaching, Wednesday evening.
REV. J. TALLMAN PITCHER, Pastor,
767 Wellington street.

GOSPEL HALL, 149 Charron street, off Wellington street, beyond the subway—Services Sunday at 3.45 and 7 p.m. All invited.

OLIVET BAPTIST CHAPEL, corner of Grand Trunk and Montmorenci streets—Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school and Bible-classes at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Young People's Society on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Women's meeting on Tuesday at 3 p.m.
JOHN B. WARNICKER, Missionary.

AVIS DE CULTE PUBLIC.

EGLISE DE LA CROIX (presbytérienne), rue Sarasmne.—Ecole du dimanche à 10 h. Services à 11 h. et à 7 h.
R. P. DUCLOS, pasteur, 106 rue Mance.

EGLISE DU REDEMPTEUR (anglicane), rue Chatham.—Le dimanche à 11 h. et à 7 h.; le mercredi à 8 h.
D. LARIVIERE, recteur, 117 rue Chatham.

SALLE EVANGELIQUE, 3200 rue Notre-Dame. Le dimanche à 11 h. et à 7 h.; le mercredi à 8 h. Ecole du dimanche à 10 h.
CHAS VESSOT, pasteur, 90 rue Canning.

EGLISE ST-JEAN (presbytérienne), 1872 rue Ste-Catherine.—Le dimanche à 11 h. et à 7 h.; le mercredi à 8 h. Ecole du dimanche à 10 h.
J. L. MORIN, pasteur, 14 avenue du Parc.

MISSION EVANGELIQUE FRANCAISE, 142 rue Dufferin, quartier St-Jean-Baptiste, Montréal.—Catéchisme tous les dimanches à 2.30 h. Office divin tous les dimanches à 3 h. Assemblée de religion le jeudi soir à 7.30 h.
GUILLAUME CHARLES, pasteur, 142 rue Dufferin.

L'ORATOIRE (église baptiste), 14 rue Mance.—Le dimanche à 11 h. et à 7 h.; le jeudi à 7.30 h.
A. L. THERRIEN, pasteur, 2 Thistle Terrace.

EGLISE METHODISTE, au coin des rues Craig et Ste-Elizabeth.—Le dimanche à 10 h. et à 7 h.; le mercredi à 8 h. Ecole du dimanche à 10 h.
E. D. DEGRUCHY, pasteur, 1 rue Ste-Elizabeth.

EGLISE EVANGELIQUE CANADIENNE, 142½ rue Delisle, Montréal. Services: Dimanche, 11 h., Réunion de prière; 2 h., Ecole du Dimanche; 3 h., Culte d'adoration. Lundi, à 2.30 h., Réunion de Dames. Mercredi, à 8 hs Réunion de prière. Jeudi, à 7.30 h., Réunion de prière, au No. 274 rue Coleraine, Point St. Charles. Vous y êtes cordialement invités.
MM. M. SADLER. J. R. BARNABAS, Pasteurs.

Employment Wanted.

A YOUNG LADY, of good education, wishes to find a situation, such as Nursery Governess, Companion, Mother's Help, etc. Fond of children and good at needlework. Good references. A comfortable home of more consideration than high salary. Address, B. M., 12, "Witness" Office.

A STEADY reliable man, who has had to leave present employment because injurious to health, desires to find some light employment; would attend to furnaces, &c. Address, M. MERCHANT, 483 St. Dominique street.

A YOUNG Man, aged 22 years, desires work, to attend furnace, shovel snow, and be generally useful in and about a gentleman's house. Apply to JOHN WARD, 252 St. Martin street.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER, having his own horse, is open for engagement. Eastern Townships connection. Address Box 3, St. Lambert.

LADIES can be suited with Girls of good character and respectability; also, in-door men servants, at the Registry Office, 2429 St. Catherine street, next Emmanuel Church.

RESPECTABLE woman wants work by the day, washing or ironing. Apply 39 St. Philip street, off Dorchester street.

WIDOW and her Daughter desire situations together as working Housekeeper and Housemaid; Protestants, city references. WIDOW, "Witness" office.

WANTED, by a Scotch person, a situation as plain cook, in a small family. Address A., 28, "Witness" Office, City.

WANTED, a General Servant for a small family. Apply 2786 St. Catherine street.

WANTED, immediately, by a highly respectable experienced person, a situation as Housekeeper; would like to go to New York or Boston. Address, X, 1820, "Witness" Office.

WANTED—A situation as Housemaid. Present employer leaving the city. First-class references. Address, "MARY," P.O. Box 1609, Montreal.

WANTED, by active man, situation of any sort; willing and obliging; not dependent on salary; low wages accepted. Address, CLIFTON, "Witness" Office.

WANTED, by a Young Woman, a situation as Cook or General Servant; has a child 2½ years of age. Address W., 2448, "Witness" Office.

WANTED, by a reliable Woman, a situation as General Servant; will wash and iron. Address 86 Plymouth Grove.

WANTED, by an experienced Seamstress, sewing by the day or week; can cut and fit to please. Address M., "Witness" Office.

WANTED, by an experienced laundress, work in private families for the first of the week. Address FIRST-CLASS, 16, "Witness" Office.

WANTED, by an elderly Person, a situation as house and tablemaid; wages no object; no objection to leaving the city. Address, R. 2258, "Witness" Office.

WANTED, by a respectable Widow, situation as a good plain Cook or General Servant. Apply 40 St. Bernard street.

WANTED, by a first-class Laundress, laundry work to do at home. Apply to Mrs. STREET, sr., 52 Richmond square.

WANTED, by a respectable young man, steady job of any kind; Plumber by trade. Address PLUMBER, "Witness" Office.

WANTED by a Respectable Man, a steady job of any kind. Carpenter by trade. Address EMPLOYMENT 16, "Witness" Office.

WANTED, by a 19 years' old French Protestant, a situation as an Express Driver, or in a gentleman's house, or at any hard work; speaks French and English; good recommendations. Address A. PICHE, 57 Plessis street.

WANTED, by a good Workwoman, work by the day of any kind. Address, R. 420, "Witness" Office.

WANTED, work by the day, by a respectable woman. No. 80 Workman street.

Situations Vacant.

MESSAGE BOY WANTED, at once. J. E. TREMBLE, Druggist, cor. St. Catherine and Mountain streets.

SERVANT, for a small family; must be a good Cook; no washing. Apply 20 Hutchison street.

TEACHER WANTED for Elementary Department of Model School, Lachine Locks, from 1st January, 1893. Salary about $275.00 per annum. Apply, furnishing references, to ALEX. BISSETT, Secy.-Treas., Lachine, Que.

TO PRINTERS.—A good, steady Compositor and a Pressman having a knowledge of other work will find immediate and constant employment at the News Office, St. Johns; prompt pay and good wages; fine chance for married men. Apply at Montreal Office, 588 Craig street.

WANTED, a Young Girl to do upper housework and assist with children. One who can sew well preferred. Apply, 156 Metcalfe street.

WANTED, a young girl to assist in light house work, must sleep at home. 285 St. Antoine street.

WANTED, a reliable young woman for general office work, must understand shorthand. Apply 424 St. Paul street, between 11 and 1 o'clock.

WANTED, A Respectable Girl, Protestant, to assist in housework; one who sleeps at home. Apply at 2334A St. Catherine street.

WANTED, A General Servant; no washing. Apply 169 Craig street.

WANTED—A first-class Blacksmith. Steady employment given to the right one. Apply by letter to P.O. Box 1964.

WANTED, for the Office of a manufacturing concern, a well educated, intelligent Youth, who must be well recommended, and who lives with his parents or guardians. Apply in applicant's own handwriting, giving full particulars, to G. 2650, "Witness" Office.

WANTED—A competent Nurse, to take charge of a baby. Apply 287 Peel street, between 9 and 10 morning and eight and nine evening.

WANTED—A party to write up a small Set of Books in the evenings. Address, BOOKS, "Witness" Office.

WANTED—Drug Assistant, English speaking. Apply to J. A. HARTE, Notre Dame street.

WANTED, a General Servant. Apply 179 Drummond street.

WANTED, a plain cook or general servant at 951 Dorchester street.

WANTED, City Canvasser of good address. Salary and expenses paid weekly from start. Position permanent. Canadian and American grown stock. Advantages unequalled. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED,

Agents for the Fonthill Nurseries of Canada. Over seven hundred acres Hardy varieties suitable for Quebec. Our importation of Hardy Fruit Trees and Shrubs have been made direct from Northern Russia. Good pay and a complete outfit for competent men. Address, STONE & WELLINGTON, Temple Building, Montreal; J. W. BEALL, Manager.

Pupils Wanted.

EXPERIENCED Teacher, having select private class, could accommodate additional pupils. Boys under eleven admitted 9 a.m. until noon. Address STUDY, "Witness" Office.

PUPILS WANTED—Experienced French Teacher from Geneva desires additional pupils. Private lessons at pupils' home or teacher's residence. Apply 141A Mansfield street.

PUPILS WANTED in Telegraphy, Shorthand, Typewriting and French, at 153 Coursol street. Reduced terms. Personal instruction.

WANTED, Pupils in Drafting; Mme. Tobey's celebrated glove-fitting system for dress cutting thoroughly taught. Address 227 St. Urbain street.

Wanted.

ADVERTISER will buy for cash a first-class Upright Piano. Must be by best maker and equal to new. Address, with particulars and price to PURCHASER 22, "Witness" Office.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for Ladies and Gentlemen's Cast-off Clothing, Furs, on account beginning for himself, by M. FRANK, 2466 Notre Dame street.

WANTED, to purchase, small House with large yard, vicinity Mount Royal avenue and St. Denis street, on monthly payments. Address, SMALL PROPERTY, "Witness" Office.

Miscellaneous.

ACCIDENT—Any one who observed the accident, which took place on St. Catherine street, opposite the Bank of Montreal's branch, about 10 o'clock Wednesday a.m., the 14th inst., between a horse and sleigh and an electric car, will oblige by communicating with MR. MACINTOSH, at 157 St. James street.

BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS, 1856 Notre Dame street. Beautiful Sets of Teeth for Ten Dollars. Fit and quality guaranteed.

CARLISLE'S Book Rests, with attachments, $3.50; Carlisle's Back Rests, $2.50; Carlisle's Poor Man's Crutches, each, 50 cents; Carlisle's Chairs for all kinds of deformities for old or young, rich or poor. Office Warerooms, 315 St. James street, city.

CUTLERY, Table, in great variety; special lines cheap. A. C. LESLIE & CO'Y.

CUTLERY, Pocket, from common to best; moderate prices. A. C. LESLIE & CO'Y.

CUTLERY, Carvers, choice assortment, very best quality. A. C. LESLIE & CO'Y.

CUTLERY, Carvers in Cases; low prices, good lines. A. C. LESLIE & CO'Y.

DRESSMAKING—Ladies desiring work done by our new system can be accommodated at the LANSDOWNE DRESSMAKING PARLORS, recently opened between Drummond and Mountain streets. 2458 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

DR. FULTON, 2444 St. Catherine street, cures diseases of all kinds by letter or interview, as Hemorrhoids, Skin Diseases. Catarrh, and Varicose or enlarged veins. CANCERS and TUMORS removed without knife. Enquiry Free. Hours—Afternoons and Evenings. Telephone 3351.

FURNITURE repaired at your residence or at our workshops. Address, CABINETMAKER, 440 St. Patrick street, Point St. Charles.

LUSTRA and Decorative Oil Painting taught in a few Lessons by Miss Green, 15 Richmond square.

MRS. BOYS, (London, Eng.) 1255A Dorchester street, near Essex avenue, first-class Dressmaker.

MISSING, since the 13th inst., from her home, 37 Shannon street, Mrs. Groves, aged 65 years, a little deranged; was dressed in dark clothes. Any information concerning her will be thankfully received by her husband, JOHN GROVES, at the above address.

PERSONAL—Joseph Lemay is open for engagement with his Original English London Punch and Judy show for children's parties, bazzars, etc. 22 Leduc Lane, off St. Dominique street.

THE HOLY ROMAN CURIOSITY SHOP, A Lecture on Relics, dedicated, without permission, to Sir John Thompson; now in the press. Price, 5c. Special price for large quantities. NORMAN MURRAY, P. O. Box 713. The edition is limited to 2,000. Order early to prevent disappointment.

TRY HENDERSON'S Dry Kindling Wood and Cut Slabs; just the wood for lighting furnaces; large loads promptly delivered; free cartage; telephone, 8211. HENDERSON BROS., 344 William street.

WATCH OR CLOCK honestly cleaned and warranted by expert workman, 50 cents. English watch repairing a speciality. 70 Victoria square.

Agents Wanted.

AGENTS.—$200 monthly made selling our famous Household Articles. Write for terms. CLAUSS SHEAR CO., Toronto.

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RESPONSIBLE AGENTS
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Incorporated June, 1890.
Authorized Capital $50,000,000
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HEAD OFFICES 51 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.
Full particulars may be had of the General Agents for the Province of Quebec.
J. M. KIRK, S. CHADWICK, } 66 St. Peter street, Montreal.

Business Chances.

FOR SALE—A general stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., in a live village east of Toronto. A bargain. Terms very liberal. Move Quick. Apply, Box 86, "Witness" Office.

Houses Wanted.

WANTED, detached and unfurnished House, heated hot water, perfect sanitary condition, ten or twelve rooms, at Cote St. Antoine. Address A. L., "Witness" Office.

Money to Loan.

$20 000 TO LOAN, on first mortgages of Real Estate at 5 percent interest, in sums to suit borrowers. Apply to E. D. WINTLE, 11 Hospital street.

Personal.

PERSONAL.—CHARLES COOMBES, the Ventriloquist and Royal English Punch and Judy Show for Christmas and New Year's Parties, Concerts, Bazaars, &c. Sheppard's Music Warehouse.

Lost, Strayed and Found.

A FOX TERRIER White and Tan Pup lost, from 26 Lorne avenue. The finder will be suitably rewarded.

LOST, on the 9th inst., on Sherbrooke street, a small red Russian leather book, containing a church roll. Finder please return to 76 University street and be rewarded.

Rooms and Board.

BOARD, vacancy for two single beds, $3.50 per week, at MRS. TURNER'S, 93 Mountain street.

FURNISHED ROOMS To Let, with modern conveniences; rent, from $4 to $5 per month. Apply 22 St. Martin street.

FURNISHED ROOM To Let, cheap; warm and comfortable; breakfast if required. 49 Desrivieres avenue.

FURNISHED ROOM with Board, in a private family, at Cote St. Antoine; heated by furnace; hot and cold water; coils in bedrooms. Address, L. O., "Witness" Office.

NICELY FURNISHED Sunny Front Room; warm and comfortable; terms moderate. 275 St. Urbain street.

ROOM TO LET—Large, well furnished front Room, on bathroom flat, for one or two gentlemen. Gas and hot water. Board, if desired. 28 Torrance street.

ROOMS.—Comfortably Furnished Rooms, with every convenience; gentlemen only. 89 University street.

W. C. T. U.—Working Girls' Lunch and Reading Rooms, 502 Craig street (upstairs). Open from 7 a.m. to 10 p.m. Also a few beds, 15c a night or 75c a week. Room and board, $2.25 a week.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—a rare chance—Fine $800 Hardman Square Piano. Can be had for $300. Apply at once. N.Y. PIANO CO., 228 St. James street.

FOR SALE, one Small Upright Piano, suitable for a beginner. Good tone, $25; less for cash. 167 Roy street, near St. Denis street.

FOR SALE, a magnificent Alexander Organ, manufactured in Paris, eighteen stops; six full sets of reeds. To be seen at P. E. LAYTON & BRO'S. Piano warerooms, 2387 St. Catherine street, corner of Peel and Windsor.

FOR SALE, a nice male thorough-bred black and tan Dog; perfect manners. Apply at 501 St. Charles Borromme street.

FOR SALE, Carter's sleigh and three robes, $70; one second-hand Victoria sleigh; three double-seated family sleighs; one fancy covered delivery sleigh (bobs), suitable for laundry, confectionery or light parcel delivery, this last a special bargain. Apply 594 St. Paul street, on the 17th, 20th, 22nd and 24th.

FOR SALE, a good Bell Organ, in perfect order; sweet tone; price, $75, $4 a month. Apply P. E. LAYTON & BRO., 2387 St. Catherine street, corner of Peel and Windsor.

FOR SALE, an Upright Piano, in sound condition, will be sold cheap for cash or on time. Apply P. E. LAYTON, 2387 St. Catherine street, corner of Peel and Windsor.

FOR SALE, Remington Typewriter and 8 drawer cabinet, practically new, cheap for cash. A. BRYCE, 1744 Notre Dame street.

FOR SALE, Fine Smith Organ, of New York, two rows of keys, will be sold at a great sacrifice. Apply P. E. LAYTON & BRO., 2387 St. Catherine street, corner of Peel and Windsor.

FOR SALE, New Crandall Typewriter, $35.00. A. BRYCE, 1744 Notre Dame street.

FOR SALE, Remington Typewriter in perfect order for $60.00 cash. A. BRYCE, 1744 Notre Dame street.

FOR SALE, a good Horse; reliable in every way; Quebec Buggy and New Harness; very cheap, at 278 St. Urbain street.

FOR SALE, a handsome double sleigh in perfect order. Apply to Robt. Paton McLea, P.O. Box 1274.

FOR SALE, Small Upright Piano, $45; $5 cash and $3 a month; suitable for beginners. Apply P. E. LAYTON & BRO., 2387 St. Catherine street, corner of Peel and Windsor.

FOR SALE, for the million, Kindling, $2; Hardwood, $2.50; Blocks, $1.50 per load, all kiln-dried. Cheapest and best wood ever offered. J. C. MACDIARMID & CO., corner St. James and Guy. Telephone 8110.

FOR SALE—Several of the celebrated Heintzman Upright Pianos that have been slightly used. Terms, cash or monthly payments of $8. Apply immediately to C. W. LINDSAY'S, 2270 St. Catherine street. Open evenings this month.

FOR SALE—American Organs, by Mason & Hamlin, Estey, New England Organ Co., etc. Price, $50 to $75. Terms, cash or $3 per month. Apply immediately to C. W. LINDSAY, 2270 St. Catherine street. Open evenings this month.

FOR SALE—ALBERT WEBER New York Concert Grand Piano, at ⅓ of original cost. Terms, cash or monthly instalments; taken in part payment for a Decker Bros' Grand Piano. Apply to C. W. LINDSAY, 2270 St. Catherine street. Open evenings this month.

FOR SALE.—Steinway & Sons' New York Upright Piano at half price. Terms, cash or monthly instalments. Apply at C. W. LINDSAY'S, 2270 St. Catherine street; exchanged for one of the invincible Heintzman Upright Pianos. Warerooms open evenings this month.

FOR SALE. Just opened out a New Lot of LIMOGES PRINTED DINNER SETS, TEA SETS, CHAMBER SETS; also a fine assortment of FANCY GOODS for the Christmas Holidays, at the old stand.
M. BECK, 213 McGill street.

Property.

FOR IMMEDIATE SALE, a Lot of Ground on De Lorimier avenue corner of Logan street, within a short distance of St. Catherine street. 220 feet front by 200 feet deep. Very suitable for a manufactory. Apply to W. & D. YUILE, Telephone 6210.

FOR SALE, one or two very desirable Medium-sized Houses, centrally situated in West End, with a nice piece of ground in rear, and good outbuildings. Address J. S., "Witness" Office.

FOR SALE, Stone Front Cottage, Dorchester street, Cote St. Antoine, near Green avenue; 8 rooms; extension; fine cellar; furnace; all improvements. S., P.O. Drawer 1993.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Stone front House, Lorne avenue, 11 rooms, extension kitchen, could be converted into a tenement at small cost; only $800 to $1,000 required cash, or would exchange for vacant property. Apply at 1811 Notre Dame street.

63 ROZEL STREET, very comfortable 7-Room House. Lot, 52x84. Hot and cold water; w.c. in good order; half cash. Apply on the premises.

A RESIDENCE OF 15 ROOMS
FOR SALE.

A bright, cheery House, situated on the corner of Ducher and Milton streets. Heated by Daisy Furnace, Marble Top Radiators, etc. Good stabling. Lot 120 feet deep. This is fast becoming the favorite street of the city. So nicely shaded in summer time. Price reasonable.
Apply to
J. S. THOMSON & CO.,
184 St. James street.

VACANT LOTS ON MILTON ST.

We have some very nice Building Lots situated on this street and good sizes, especially suitable for a builder or contractor; a few corners. Apply.
J. S. THOMSON & CO.,
184 St. James street.

MILE END STATION.

Vacant Lots, opposite the Station, and fronting on St. Lawrence street, in blocks of 50,000 feet, for sale, at 15 cents per foot. The best investment in the city of Montreal to-day. Any one doing so cannot but double and treble their money in a few years. Especially suitable in the meantime for factory sites, work yards, etc. Apply.
J. S. THOMSON & CO.,
184 St. James street.

Corner Lot above Sherbrooke st.
FOR SALE

A choice piece of land, having a frontage of 203 feet on Summerhill avenue, will be sold cheap to a prompt buyer. Easy terms.

J. CRADOCK SIMPSON & CO.,
181 ST. JAMES STREET.

VALUABLE
MONTREAL SUBURBAN PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS COMPANY, Trustee of the Estate of the late Alexander Crawford, invites tenders to be addressed to the undersigned at Toronto up to FRIDAY, the 30th of December, 1892, for the purchase of that valuable suburban property known as the "CRAWFORD FARM," adjoining the "Hogan Farm," and described as the farm lying in the Parish of Cote de la Visitation, in the District of Montreal, heretofore occupied by the late Alexander Crawford, known and described as cadastral No. 172 on the official plan and in the book of reference of the said parish, and containing about 206 arpents 69 perches and 290 feet, more or less, without warranty of precise measurements, the whole as now in the possession of the executors and trustees of the late Alexander Crawford, together with the houses, out-houses and farm buildings thereon erected.

Tenderers to state the price they will pay for the property either en bloc or per acre; the amount of the cash payment they will make on account, and the terms they require for the payment of the remainder of the purchase money. The purchaser shall bear and pay the Government tax, cost of notarial deed of transfer and the registration thereof, as well as a copy of same for the vendors. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.
J. W. LANGMUIR, Manager.
December 5th, 1892.

COTE ST. ANTOINE
FOR SALE,
A BLOCK OF LAND,
FIFTY THOUSAND FEET,
400 feet front by 125 feet deep, near Sherbrooke street.
A Bargain to a prompt purchaser.
T. JAMES CLAXTON,
180 St. James street.

FOR SALE BY HUTCHINS & BROWN.

No.		Price.
151	An elegant Cut Stone Residence, delightfully situated on the Cape in the city of Quebec, commanding a grand view of the harbor and surrounding country. The owner being an invalid, will sell this fine Residence on easy terms and might exchange for good property in this city.	$15,000
236	A most Elegant Stone Residence, 14 Rooms and Extension; hot water heat, cemented basement, and all modern improvements, Mackay street. Immediate application necessary to secure this perfect gem of a House.	15,000
45	Fine Stone Residence, 15 rooms; hot-water furnace; excellent Brick Stable and Coach-house; nice Summer House; large Lot; Fruit Trees, &c.	22,500
138	A fine detached Double Stone Residence, Upper Stanley street	15,000
237	An elegant Brown Stone Residence, 15 rooms and extension, Dorchester street	20,000
231	A very fine Cut Stone Residence, 13 rooms and extension, Bishop street	13,000
227	Several fine new Brown Stone Residences in the West End, from	$8,000 to $16,000
222	A splendid Imported Stone Residence, with extension, h. w. heat, with gasaliers and electric light, finely decorated	10,500
140	Splendid Stone Residence, 14 rooms and extension. Bay windows; h. w. heat. Cemented basement, etc.; north of Sherbrooke street	10,000
212	Fine New Brown Stone Residence, Bishop street	13,500
208	Stone House, 14 rooms, corner of Union avenue	12,000
224	Stone Cottage, 9 rooms and extension, h. w. heat, West End	5,800
181	New Stone Residence, with extension, h. w. heat, Hutchison street	7,250
238	An elegant Stone Residence, with all modern conveniences, fine brick stable, Mackay street, near Sherbrooke street	15,000
216	Fine Stone Residence, 14 Rooms, Dorchester street	14,000
234	Two Nice Stone Cottages, 8 rooms and bath, &c.; extension kitchen and Daisy furnace, each	$4,750

Several lovely Stone Tenements, h. w. heat, Park ave.
And a large number of additional houses in all parts of the city. Call for particulars.
HUTCHINS & BROWN,
New York Life Building.

LOTS FOR SALE.

Fine Building Lots on Dorchester street west, Atwater avenue, Quibiler, Stayner, Olivier, Greene and Park avenues
AND
a Block of over 400,000 feet of fine level land on the north side of the city, fronting on several streets, at 6 cents per foot. Suitable for subdivision.
HUTCHINS & BROWN,
New York Life Building.

To Let.

HOUSE TO LET; 6 rooms; $6 per month. 2367 Notre Dame street west.

LIGHT DRY BASEMENT To Let; rent free to good tenants in return for light housework. 319 St. Urbain street.

TO LET, two Rooms; suitable for a widow and daughter; rent low. 268 St. Hubert street, near Ontario street.

TO LET, on Upper St. Charles Borromme street (near Prince Arthur) desirable Houses, nine rooms; pantry, bath, etc., with or without furnace. Apply at 467 St. Urbain or 47 Union avenue.

TO LET, in one of the favorite West End Streets, between St. Catherine and Sherbrooke; a handsomely Furnished House of eleven rooms; electric light; set tubs; perfect sanitary condition. Address A. L., "Witness" Office.

TO LET, with immediate possession, the comfortable Lower Tenement, 38 St. Maurice street; rent very moderate to 1st May. Apply at 77 Cathcart street.

TO LET, No. 117 Tupper street, near western square, a very nice Lower Tenement of four rooms and bath. THOMAS COLLINS, 81 Cathedral street.

TO LET.—No. 96 St. Famille street. Apply to E. D. WINTLE, 11 Hospital street.

TO LET, No. 11 St. Genevieve street, 10 rooms, cheap to a good tenant during winter. Apply to ROBERT GEEN, 9 St. Genevieve street.

TO LET, House 321 St. Antoine street, 10 rooms; rent, $10. Apply on the premises.

TO LET, Lower Dwelling, No. 184 Mountain street, opposite Osborne street. Rent low. 598 St. Paul st.

TO LET, Stone Front Dwelling House, on Clarke avenue, Cote St. Antoine, containing eight rooms and bath room; extension kitchen; combination furnace drainage perfect. Apply, Mrs. JAMES W. TAYLOR, 9 Clarke avenue, Cote St. Antoine.

TO LET, Furnished House, two rooms; water paid immediate possession; $6.00 a month. 35A St. Antoine street.

TO LET, first-class Lower Tenement; hot water heat $25 till May. Apply 323 St. Antoine street.

TO LET,
COTTAGE, No. 7 Tara Hall avenue.
Eight Rooms. Extension Kitchen. Hot Water Furnace, &c. Very comfortable. Address,
1763 Notre Dame street.

TO LET,
No. 81 ST. MATTHEW STREET,
Will be rented low for the winter, with privilege of next year. Apply
J. PHILIP WITHERS & CO.,
Room 61, Imperial Building.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

OPEN YOUR EYES

When you ask for a bottle of WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING see that you get the genuine. The real article made by us cannot be bought for less than 25c. a bottle. It is good material and worth its price. There are imitations offered claiming to be "Just as good" for less money. Don't buy them. If the "Just as good" has any merit it ought to sell without invoking the aid of comparison with our Acme Blacking.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON

is the name of a paint which does work that no other paint can do. Glass painted with it looks like colored glass. A 15c. bottle of PIK-RON will decorate a market basket full of glassware. All retailers sell it.

WINTER ON THE FARM.

"The melancholy days are come,
The saddest of the year."

Yes; there is an air of sadness about winter. It is a season of death, and sadness is inseparable from death.

"The autumn leaf is sere and dead."

Beautiful in their last stage of life, they are now, not only faded, but fallen. There is death in the fields, in the forests, and even in the streamlets and rivers, whose currents, always wearing a look of life, are now stiff and motionless as corpses. The earth is a vast sepulchre, and presents a scene of dreariness and gloom. All sadness has its alleviations and consolations, however, nor is the sadness of winter an exception to this beneficent rule. The out-door sports and fireside joys that come only with the season of winter go far to alleviate its gloom and lessen its desolation.

All is not death on the farm. There is life in the stables and in the barn-yard, to which the old song applies: "Life let us cherish." This is the chief business of the farmer in the winter season, and no pains should be grudged to give the domestic animals a comfortable, happy life in the winter time. The destinies of the creatures he owns are largely in the farmer's hands. He can make their lot either enviable or pitiable. If his horses and cattle are immured in cold, dark stables, insufficiently fed, scantily watered, and subjected to all forms of neglect, what suffering they must endure. How can a man permit himself to take comfort in warm clothing, fireside warmth, abundant food, and a good bed, unless his animals are well provided for? I will not quote the old hackneyed proverb: "A merciful man is merciful to his beast." It is not mercy our domestic animals claim at our hands, but simple justice. The Bible says:—"A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast." The trite proverb is a corruption of this Bible text, and teaches false doctrine. There is ample scope for the exercise of mercy and kindness toward the brute creation. But let us attend to the claims of justice first, and be generous afterward.

Self-interest and duty go hand in hand so far as care of the domestic animals is concerned. There is no economy about cold stables or scant fare. It takes more food to keep up the vital warmth when a creature is badly housed; and, when once a beast is in good condition, it costs less to keep it so than it does to support a bag of bones. In the old by-gone days of slavery, there was difference of opinion among the masters as to whether it paid better to keep their slaves well and work them moderately, or to feed them scantily and use them up in short order with hard work. There were Legrees who went on the scant fare and hard work plan, but the great bulk of the planters took an opposite course and found their account in so doing. The world is framed on benevolent principles. Cruelty and oppression do not pay, whether between man and man, or between man and beast. Moreover, there is untold satisfaction to a rightly constituted mind, in seeing the out door family enjoy themselves equally with the family that lives in-doors.

Winter is often spoken of as a time of leisure for farmers, but while it certainly is not such a hurrying season as that of spring, when the out-door work is clamoring to be done; or summer, when haying and harvesting are on; there is always plenty for an industrious man to do. Beside the care of live stock, there are the wood supply to attend to, odd jobs of threshing, cleaning up, and marketing grain to be performed; in fact, a thousand-and-one things to be looked after. I am old fogy enough to think that on small farms, and with some grains, it is wise to use the flail. Though the peripatetic threshing-machine is a great boon and blessing to the country at large, there are cases in which it pays to do, at least, a little threshing by hand. The threshing-machine breaks many grains of wheat. This does not damage them for flour, but it causes no little waste in seeding time and prevents the exercise of selection. It would be a good plan, if practicable, to thresh the seed-grain by hand, setting apart the pick of the crop for this important use. We do not take half enough pains to secure the best grain for seed. "Like produces like," and the best crops, other things being equal, are grown from the choicest samples of seed.

Winter is the time when farmers' organizations have their chance of greatest usefulness. As means of promoting sociability among the people of a neighborhood, mitigating the solitariness of country life, improving agricultural methods, and training the young and rising generation to take their part in public affairs, these organizations have an important work to do. It does not so much matter what the name and form of the organization may be, whether Farmers' Club, Grange, or Patrons of Industry; the main thing is to secure association for mutual helpfulness and the advancement of the interests of agriculture. In many parts of the country Farmers' Institutes are now held every winter. These are, in reality, local schools of agriculture, and though they are in session but two or three days, much valuable instruction is crowded into them. These are golden opportunities which no farmer can afford to miss. Especially is it important that the young men should make a point of attending these meetings, and strive to get all the good out of them they possibly can.

Winter is also a grand season for mental culture, especially in the way of reading. The long evenings beside the fire, with a bright lamp burning, give chances for study of which past generations were wholly destitute. Then there is a wealth of good books and periodicals to be had at small cost, which impart a vast amount of useful information. In the choice of these publications there is need of wisdom and self-restraint. Many fritter away their reading time on trashy novels and sensational literature, which do them no good, but rather harm. The appetite for this class of reading is like the appetite for strong drink. These are mental stimulants. They may be of benefit to "a mind diseased," but a strong, healthy intellect wants none of them. The taste for such reading will infallibly kill out all relish for literature of a better class; and, *per contra*, a taste for useful, instructive reading, will destroy all craving for blood-and-thunder stories, and histories of unreal and impossible characters. It is not very much time, after all, that can be devoted by farmers and their families to reading of any kind. I would therefore most earnestly say to them, get the best. Do not waste precious time on that which is trashy and worthless. Good books and publications are abundant and cheap. Seize upon truth. "The plant's divine where'er it grows." Eschew fiction, or use it very sparingly, as a mental stimulant or medicine.

I will only add, in a concluding word, that winter is a good time to plan for the coming season's work; to review past methods, weed out the faulty ones, and choose the best; consider in what way the farm can be run to the utmost advantage, so as to lighten labor, stop leaks, lessen losses, and increase profits. By these, and such like means, the season of comparative desolation, inactivity and death, may be made to contribute its quota toward the net results of the year.

LINDENBANK.

THE TRAVELLING DAIRY.

WELLAND AND WATERLOO COUNTIES VISITED—REQUIREMENTS FOR A SUCCESSFUL DAIRY.

(*Special Correspondence of the Witness.*)

GUELPH, Nov. 26.—Waterloo and Wellington counties, through which the Dairy is travelling now, are directing their energies somewhat towards mixed farming, with preference for fattening stock for export. The rolling land, limestone formation and a plentiful supply of good water being conditions eminently fitted to give good results in this direction. But a development of the dairy industry would add a great deal to the returns of the people, and the conditions named are just those which should give the finest quantity and quality—what the market demands.

Meetings have been recently held in Waterloo county, at New Dundee, Ayr, Galt, Hespeler and Doon; and in Wellington at Aberfoyle, Arkill, Morden, Guelph and Rockwood. These meetings have on the whole been very well attended, though, compared with numbers that might have been present, there were but few. Here, as elsewhere, the most careful and skilful butter-makers, those who are getting the best prices for their product, are those who are most anxious to improve and take every opportunity to find out what more may be learnt in the management of milk and the making of butter.

Q. What are the requisites for a successful dairy?

A. First, there is required an intelligent man, careful and cleanly in his habits, who has a liking for the business and understands it, or is willing to learn. Second, good comfortable stables, well ventilated and well lighted. It is much cheaper to keep cows comfortable in such a place than by the feed that is given them; besides, comfort is a very important factor in getting the best results, enabling the cows to do their best. Third, good cows, which may be obtained from a man's own herd by keeping an account with each cow for a few months, getting rid of the poor cows and raising calves from the best only, taking those as they come in and keeping only the best. A good cow should give at least 6,000 lbs. of milk in a year and make about 200 lbs. of butter and many cows are giving 8,000 to 12,000 lbs. of milk and making 250 to 350 lbs. of butter. Then why not have the best? A great many men in this country are receiving from $40 to $50 per cow per season, and some as much as $80 to $85 gross receipts from each cow in a herd of 20 or more. How many have made that much out of a steer in the same time, and quick returns are an item in the profit. Fourth, good food intelligently fed. Cows cannot make good milk out of poor food. A clean product cannot come from an unclean, neither can cows take out of food what is not there; thus the necessity for man's intelligence. Again, to feed cheaply find out what fodder may be produced and fed with the least outlay of time and money. The cost on production also calls for the exercise of man's practical intelligence. Fifth, pure water and plenty of it. The animal's body is not a filter and cannot take the impurities out of water. The body is cleared of impurities continually forming in it by the water constantly passing through the system, and the milk is also largely water, therefore the animal should not be stinted in the supply of that fluid. It pays in winter to see that the cows have water not quite as cold as iced water to drink. Sixth, access to salt at all times. Coarse barrel salt is best. Neglecting to salt for even a week or two means less milk and poorer milk and is one of the causes of difficult churning. Seventh, to get the most and finest product the cow should be handled as quietly as possible and not disturbed in any way, even changing the milker or the time of milking will cause a variation both in the quantity and quality of the milk, let alone "dogging" the cow from pasture. This latter treatment is not only inhuman, but it means financial loss as well. The cow and her surroundings should be kept as clean as possible and the milking should be carefully done to avoid all possibility of the milk being contaminated, as it is impossible to make a good finished product if the raw material is spoiled, and nothing spoils as quickly as milk.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

PATENTS.

A READER, Brockville, Ont.—Q.—1. Please explain the routine of obtaining a patent in the Dominion. 2. Will a drawing of the article be accepted, or must a model be supplied? 3. What is the cost of obtaining a patent? 4. Does the fact of applying for a patent protect the applicant, and if so for how long a time? Ans.—Information respecting the points mentioned and generally upon the subject in question is to be had direct from the Dominion Patent Office, and in a form convenient for reference. Address the Commissioner of Patents, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and ask for the printed regulations of the Patent Office.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



THE FIGHT FOR THE STANDARD.—*Punch.*

NO MORE BRAGGING.

"The brightest minds hev been known to git astray onct in a while," began Uncle Nahum Leavitt, "an' the fact that I slopped over onct is jest as much a sign of genius as 'tis of fool. Fur's I know, it seems so." His neighbor, who sat with him in the great barn door, nodded his head very vigorously, as much as to say that Uncle Nahum's sage remark was far too weighty for immediate discussion.

"The time I clipped up the elm-trees front the house was an awful upsetter to me."

"How's that?" said the neighbor, whose conversational powers lay mostly in the line of interrogation.

"Well, I don't mind relatin' an experience that was a putty good lesson ter me, an' that did more toward reducin' my self-esteem than 'most anything I ever tackled."

He rose cautiously and peered round the corner of the barn to assure himself they were not overheard; then, satisfied that no one was near, he moved the small keg which served as a seat nearer to his listener, and began:

"Well, one mornin' I says ter Mary, 'Them elm-trees front the house oughter be trimmed up. That parlor has got the chill an' damp o' the tomb in it,' says I."

"Moldy?" quickly asked his listener.

"Yis, 'twas. Well, I hunted up a saw, an' got up on the fence an' clim up ter the lower limbs. Jest as I got settled Mary come ter th' door an' says, 'Now, father,'—she allers called me father after the children come,—'now don't be too venturesome, fur you ain't so young as you was once, and you can't do as the boys do.'

"Well, it allers riled me ter be called old, an' I spoke up putty sharp an' says, 'I'm old 'nough ter tend ter my own affairs an' not meddle!' I says, 'I never hev threw yer age in yer face yit, though it be apparent to all!'

"It was putty sarcastic, I know, an' she went in an' shet the door. She didn't slam it, but jest shet it easy, like she could bide her time.

"I s'pose I was kinder frustrated by it an' upset, an' I begun sawin' like anything an' not noticin' what I was doin', till I heard a big crack, an' fust I knew I was a-hangin' by my vest ter the stub end of a limb 'bout ten foot from the ground. I hed sawed off the limb I was a-settin' on!

"Mary heard the crash an' come runnin' out lively, but when she see I wa'n't in no close danger she says, 'Pull yersel' right up ter the next limb, the way the boys do.'

"I says, pretty hasty, 'I aint no boy. Run an' git a ladder!'

"'I'm 'most too infirm ter run,' says she, 'but I'll call someone.'

"Putty soon she come back with a man an' a ladder, an' when I was a-steppin' down, she says, mighty perlite, 'There, now, don't play any of them boyish tricks again an' scare me. My nerves aint so strong as you young people's!'

"Well, sir, whilst I were a-hangin' there, the conceit jest dripped off my boot-legs. I was glad enough ter feel the ground agin, I can tell ye, an' sence then I aint never believed in braggin'."

THIS STORY about the Emperor of Germany is told by the *Pall Mall Gazette*: The Kaiser was out hunting while in Austria recently, and found himself three miles from the luncheon baskets when he began to grow hungry. He therefore asked his companion, Count Dolma, if there was nothing at all eatable in the neighborhood, and the Count remembered that there was a small farm not far away. Thither they went, and the woman of the house told them she had only milk, bread, butter and wurst to set before them, and very little of that. "Milk, bread, butter and wurst!" exclaimed His Majesty, "why, that is a meal to set before a king." And he set to with such good will that soon only a few fragments remained. "And now, my good woman," said the Emperor, taking a golden double-eagle from his pocket and placing it in the hands of the farmer's wife, "go and buy yourself more wurst and more bread, and, if you can afford it out of the change, a twenty-cent picture of the Kaiser, for you can then point to it and say: 'I once saved that poor man from starvation.'"

OIL OF CLOVES, Creosote, Carbolic Acid and similar preparations for toothache do not relieve unless there is a cavity. Nervol can be applied on the cheek outside and is sure to cure. Twenty-five cents, at all druggists.

THE YOUNG MAN—"Gracie, what is it your father sees in me to object to, darling?" The young woman (wiping away a tear)—"He doesn't see anything in you, Algernon; that's why he objects."

AN AMERICAN EDITOR wrote a headline, "A Horrible Blunder," to go over a railway accident; but though it was the printer's fault that it got over an account of a wedding, the editor was the man thrashed all the same.

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM CLOTHING, furniture, walls, brass, silver, etc., whether pitch, gum, hard paint, black oil, etc., etc., use Brown's Stain Remover. Kept by all druggists. Wholesale by Lyman, Knox & Co.

"WAVES AREN'T VERY BRAVE," said Allan at the seashore. "A great big one chased a little boy no bigger than me 'way up on the beach, but as soon as he stopped and turned around, the wave ran back again."

THE FOLLOWING ADVERTISEMENT appeared recently in a French paper:—Wanted—a distinguished and healthy-looking man to be "cured patient" in a doctor's waiting-room. Address, etc.—*Herald.*

ALL MOTHERS like to have their "little ones" warmly and prettily wrapped for their daily ride. You can buy a down cover just the size of their sled or carriage. Nothing tucks in as warmly or will keep out wind as well. They are lighter, prettier and cheaper than fur. Be sure you have a quilt for their crib, anyway.

PUPIL (in class on punctuation, reading): "[illegible] Alice a charming girl."
Teacher: "Well, what would you do?"
Pupil: "Make a dash after Alice."
Teacher: "Right."

SUPPOSE I gave you five rabbits and then another rabbit—how many rabbits would you have?" "Seven." "Seven! How do you make that out?" "Because I've a rabbit o' ma ain at home."—*The Million.*

THERE IS AN OLD-TIME STAGE still running between two towns in Yorkshire, which carries first, second and third class passengers. When the stage arrives at the bottom of a hill the driver stops and shouts: "First-class passengers keep your seats. Second-class passengers get out and walk. Third class passengers get out and push."—*Worcester Evening Gazette.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Last Edition

SUBURBAN ANNEXATION.

The Annexation Committee is sending to Council along with its report in favor of the taking over of Cote St. Louis, statistics relating to the population, area, assessments, water rates, etc., of the different wards. Amongst other things the following: Population of the whole city, as taken by the assessors in 1890, 211,843. Revenue by wards, 1891. East, $64,427; Centre, $129,237; West, $226,639; St. Ann's, $237,011; St. Antoine, $666,497; St. Lawrence, $269,702; St. Louis, $172,966; St. James, $208,578; St. Mary's, $188,989; Hochelaga, $62,915; St. Jean Baptiste, $71,015 and St. Gabriel, $45,580. Total, $2,283,361.

Area:—Hochelaga Ward, 1,230 acres; St. Antoine Ward, 1,062½ acres; St. Ann's, 732½ acres; St. Mary's, 621 acres; St. James, 381 acres; St. Gabriel, 330 acres; St. Jean Baptiste, 308 acres; St. Lawrence, 301½ acres; St. Louis, 242 acres; East, 57½ acres; West, 54½ acres; Centre, 42 acres.

The following are the areas of some of the surrounding municipalities which it is proposed to annex:—Coteau St. Louis, 720 acres; St. Louis du Mile End, 610 acres; St. Henri, 385 acres, and Ste. Cunegonde, 124 acres.

The total revenue of $2,283,361.76 was composed of the following items:—Assessments on real estate, $1,272,531.84; water rates, $756,271.77; and business taxes, $254,558.15.

INTERCOLONIAL AND C. P. R.

EASTERN OBJECTIONS TO ANY TRANSFER OF THE INTERCOLONIAL TO THE C. P. R.

Considerable uneasiness is manifested by New Brunswick and Nova Scotia people with regard to the proposed transfer of the Intercolonial Railway to the C. P. R. Company. It is felt that the Government should not transfer the Intercolonial and that feeling is said to be growing. "You will notice," said one gentleman, this morning, "that the last three members elected by New Brunswick were Independents." He considered this significant. He also remarked that there was just a question whether the Government could sell or give the Railway to the Canadian Pacific people, as the charter of Confederation made the Intercolonial a stipulation; and to break the bargain might endanger Confederation, if the New Brunswick people took alarm, as they probably would. If the Canadian Pacific wanted a line of fast steamers, they should get them and the connections themselves. It would never do to do away with the Intercolonial as a competitive line, and leave the people at the mercy of a merciless corporation like the Canadian Pacific Railway.

CAN TRUST THE CITY!

The Bell Telephone Company recently demanded payment in advance for all the telephones used by the Corporation and produced a form of contract to that effect at the office of the City Clerk, the agreement to take effect on Jan. 1 next. About fifty telephones, at $50 each, was no small sum to pay in advance, consequently the demand was refused, on the ground that the city can very well be trusted to pay its debts when due without being required to pay them in advance.

THE SOHMER PARK QUESTION.

Mr. Barry, secretary of the Police Committee, writes to the Citizens' League that all communications regarding By-law No. 103 of the Civic Regulations have passed at the time between the Chief of Police and Mr. Ethier, Joint City Attorney, hence Mr. Roy had no knowledge of the subject.

COTE ST. PAUL STATION.

The pretty little Grand Trunk station at Cote St. Paul was burned last night. The origin of the fire is unknown. It took place about eleven o'clock. A portion was saved, but the whole structure will have to be re-built. It was new, having been built only last summer.

THE ANCIENT CAPITAL.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

THE NEW MINISTRY.

QUEBEC, Dec. 17.—The *Chronicle* says that all the new Ministers were sworn in last evening with the exception of Messrs. Hall and Casgrain, who will be sworn in on their return next week; that the first meeting of the Cabinet was held immediately afterwards and that the Legislative Council leadership will probably devolve upon the Hon. T. C. Chapais, but that it is not likely that anything will be done in the matter yet as the session may not be held before February. There is, however, another report current that the Legislature will meet on Jan. 12 and sit for a few days to settle the trouble about the Montreal bill, then adjourning to the latter part of February.

The Rev. Dr. MacVicar's Bible-class between three and four o'clock on Sunday afternoon, in Crescent Street Church, is attended by many who avail themselves of this opportunity of hearing Biblical truths expounded in a masterly way.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

CALL OR SEND for a copy of the *Real Estate Record* for December, published by J. Cradock Simpson & Co., 181 St. James street.

BOOK AUCTION.—The sale of books will be continued this evening, commencing at page 10 Canadians to end of catalogue, and will contain some of the finest and newest books that have been sold here for years.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Saturday, Dec. 17, 1892.

FINANCIAL.

There is no change in the rates of money or sterling Exchange.

The Stock market is quiet and, if anything, a shade firmer.

To-day's sales are:—2 Bank of Montreal, 230; 50 at 230¾; 10 Hochelaga, 128; 50 Dom. Cott., 134; 25 Com. Cable, 175; 50 Mont. Street Railway, 225; 25 Telegraph, 159¼; 100 at 159¾; 75 at 159½; 50 Gas, 210½; 25 at 223; 475 Can. Pac. Railway, 89; 5 at 90; 25 at 89¾.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ANYONE CONSIDERING the purchase or sale of city property, should read the *Real Estate Record*.

TELEPHONE 4168 and Mr. C. W. Lindsay, 2270 St. Catherine street, will send an expert, free of charge, to examine your piano, who will give you an estimate as to its value in part payment for a new Grand or Upright. It will pay you to do so before you trade elsewhere.

CORNER LOTS in the vicinity of Sherbrooke street are getting hard to find, and still harder to buy. Particular attention is called to the lot on the corner of Summerhill avenue.

A WISE YOUNG LADY.

Where are you going, my pretty maid?
To buy an Evans Bros.' Piano, sir, she said.
Why an Evans Bros.', my pretty maid?
Because they are the best that's made.
Their reputation is high grade,
They take the lead where'er they're played
And put all others in the shade.

Where are they sold, my pretty maid?
At P. E. Layton & Bro.'s store, she said.
And where is that, my pretty maid?
2387 St. Catherine street, corner of Peel, kind sir, she said.

Then straightway for our store she made,
And viewed the stock that we displayed.
She very quickly closed a trade,
Pulled out her purse and for it paid.

OPEN TO-NIGHT, and all next week till 10 p.m.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

IMPORTANT SALE OF

Fancy Goods, Clocks, Plated Ware, Albums, Photograph Frames, Writing Desks, Dolls, Triplicate Mirrors, Plush Goods, &c., &c.

I have received a large consignment of the above goods, which I will sell at my Store, No. 70 BEAVER HALL HILL,

ON TUESDAY, the 20th inst., And following days.

Sale each afternoon and evening at 2.30 and 7.30, and continuing each afternoon and evening till all are sold.

ALEXANDER SHAW, Auctioneer.

CLEAR AND COLD.

IDEAL WEATHER FOR FURS.

REMEMBER THAT THE GREAT CHEAP SALE OF FINE FURS IS BEING CONTINUED —BY— J. L. HARCOCK & CO., 22 St. Lawrence street, near Craig.

STYLISH HATS, for all seasons, and FINE FURS.

A Magnificent stock. See them.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

A SERVICE OF CAROLS. Will be given by the CHOIR OF THE ABOVE CHURCH, On FRIDAY Ev'g, December 23rd, 1892. PROGRAMME.

1. Organ Solo—"Pastoral Symphony," ... Handel
2. Carols { (a) "Come let us all sweet Carols sing" ... Champneys; (b) "The Manger Throne," ... Steggall; (c) "Good King Wenceslas" ... Traditional }
3. Song—"Noel," ... Gounod. MR. A. G. CUNNINGHAM.
4. Organ Solo, "Christmas Fantasy on the Old English Carols," ... Best. "God rest you, merry gentlemen," "A Virgin so pure," "The Babe of Bethlehem," "Praise of Xmas," "Christ was born in Bethlehem," "Ye Chimes," "The Boar's Head" (Caput apri defero reddens laudes Domino.)
5. Carols { (a) "Sleep Holy Babe," ... Dykes; (b) "Listen, Lordings, unto me," ... Ouseley; (c) "When I view the Mother," ... Barnby (Solo) MISS MALTBY; (d) "The Shepherds Went," ... Barnett }
6. Song, "A Dream of Bethlehem," ... Rodney. MISS C. REYNER.
7. Organ Solo, "Cantilène Pastorale," ... Guilmant
8. Carols { (a) "See amid the Winter Snow," ... Goss; (b) "The First Nowell," ... Traditional; (c) "We Three Kings of Orient are," ... Hopkins }
9. Song, "Cantique de Noel," ... Adams. MR. R. C. VERNER.
10. Organ Solo—Tone Picture—"The Holy Night," ... Buck. "There were shepherds abiding in the field keeping watch over their flocks by night."
11. Carols { (a) "The Shepherds Amazed," ... Brown; (b) "I Sing the Birth," ... Martin; (c) "The Babe of Bethlehem," ... Traditional; (d) "See the Morning Star," ... Bridge }

A collection will be made for choir purposes.

N.B.—The next Organ and Vocal Recital will be given on TUESDAY, January 31st, 1893, at 8 p.m.

BE SURE AND GO —TO— GEO. BARRINGTON & SONS, 218 ST. JAMES STREET, FOR YOUR XMAS PRESENTS.

FURNISHED TRAVELLING BAGS, PURSES, POCKET BOOKS, CARD CASES, STERLING SILVER MOUNTINGS.

DRESSING CASES, JEWEL CASES, MUSIC ROLLS. WRITING CASES, SHOPPING BAGS, HAIR BRUSHES. With Cases.

—ALSO— A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF WHITE METAL GOODS, MANICURE SETTS, BRUSH AND COMB SETS, BABY SETS, PERFUME BOTTLES.

We take a pleasure in showing our Goods.

GEO. BARRINGTON & SONS, 218 St. James street.

THE HAPPINESS OF THE HOME AND THE MONTREAL STEAM LAUNDRY are vitally associated at all times, but particularly during the COMING HOLIDAYS.

If you are to have a home to take pride in at this season, send anything washable AT ONCE to Montreal's great beautifying institution.

MONTREAL STEAM LAUNDRY CO., *21 St. Antoine street.*

PARLOR, DINING & BEDROOM FURNITURE, PIANOS, CARPETS, STOVES, RANGES, etc.

Large Regular Weekly Auction at our Salesrooms, 320 ST. JAMES STREET, ON FRIDAY, 23rd Dec., at Ten a.m.

Good Storage for Pianos and Furniture. Cash advances made. FIRE PROOF SAFES, all kinds and sizes, on hand for Private Sale.

FRASER BROS., Auctioneers.

IMPORTANT SALE. VALUABLE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, DIAMOND RINGS, JEWELLERY, FINE ELECTRO PLATED WARE, MANTEL and other CLOCKS, etc., etc., by order of Mr. S. MYERS, who is retiring from business, at his store, No. 1896 Notre Dame street, (Balmoral Hotel Block), On WEDNESDAY, 21st December, at 2 and 7 o'clock. Catalogues ready. FRASER BROS., Auctioneers.

IMPORTANT SALE OF DRIVING AND DRAUGHT HORSES, NEW AND SECOND-HAND SLEIGHS and ROBES, DRIVING HARNESS, etc., etc., at our Depository, No. 320 and 322 ST. JAMES STREET, On Tuesday, 20th Dec., at 2.30. Liberal advances made on consignments. Prompt cash returns. FRASER BROS., Auctioneers.

A PRETTY BABY SLEIGH for sale, cheap. 134 St. Hypolite street.

ALLAN & CO., Jewellers and Silversmiths, 2266 St. Catherine street.

A NICE FRONT Furnished Bedroom, suitable for two, with use of stove if needed; with board or without, in strictly private family; new house; bath and w.c. Apply 10a Hermine st.

CHRISTMAS GOODS just received by THOS. ALLAN & CO., Jewellers, 2266 St. Catherine street.

ENGRAVING.—Have your Christmas Gifts engraved by THOS. ALLAN, jr., Designer and General Engraver, 2266 St. Catherine street.

FOR SALE, Hall Stove, perfectly sound, cheap. 366 St. James street.

FOR SALE, Billiard Tables, new and second hand; all sizes. D. NIGHTINGALE, 1742 Notre Dame street.

FOR SALE, a Newmarket Seal Mantle, also Fur Cap; in use one winter; will be sold half price. Wm. MURRAY, 2204 St. Catherine street.

FOUND, on Sherbrooke street, an Umbrella. Can be obtained by applying to 44 Lorne avenue and paying for advertisement.

FOR SALE, a pair of Bay Geldings, 15.3, 6 and 7 years old; perfectly quiet to ride and drive in every form; also Grey Mare, about 15.2, 6 years old; quiet to ride and drive; has been regularly driven by a lady. Apply COACHMAN, 310 Paul street.

FOR SALE, Carter's sleigh and three robes, $70; one second-hand Victoria sleigh; three double-seated family sleighs; one fancy covered delivery sleigh (bobs), suitable for laundry, confectionery or light parcel delivery, this last a special bargain. Apply 194 St. Paul street.

GOODS sold by us, Engraved Free of charge. THOS. ALLAN & CO., 2266 St. Catherine street.

HOTEL to Let in Ottawa; all well furnished, doing a large business. The best $1.50 day house in Ottawa. Apply HOTEL, 41 Metcalfe street, Montreal.

HOTEL COOK Wanted. One who understands meat and pastry cooking for a hotel out of the city. Experienced woman preferred. Apply 224 St. James street.

JEWELLERY—Gold and Silver Jewellery suitable for presents. THOS. ALLAN & CO., 2266 St. Catherine street.

JUST RECEIVED, another lot of "A Woman's Friend" Silver Box. THOS. ALLAN & CO., 2266 St. Catherine street.

LOST, a Black Ribbon, with silver filagree buckle. Return to 44 Lorne avenue and be rewarded.

MRS. CROSS, 693 Lagauchetière street. Plain needle-work done at home or at Ladies' own houses.

NEW STONE FLATS, St. Catherine street, Cote St. Antoine, next M.A.A.A. grounds; 7 rooms; Daisy furnace; hot water, electric bell; electric cars pass the block; a fine upper left; nominal rents until May. Apply E. KITTSON, 3130 St. Catherine street, in the terrace, or 85 Union avenue.

SHAGGY TERRIER wanted, from four to six months old, at once. Address MAC, "Witness" office.

TO LET, 2 Unfurnished Rooms, suitable for light housekeeping. 63 Aylmer street.

ULLEY'S POULTRY FOOD should be fed to moulting hens. The pound package; five pounds, $1.00. For sale by all druggists.

WANTED, a Bedroom Set must be cheap. Address BEDROOM SET, "Witness" Office.

WANTED, General Servant, 22 Chomedy street; references required.

WANTED, immediately, good Cook. Give references required. Apply 77 McKay street.

WANTED, thorough General Servant for family of three. Wages $12 per month. Also young girl as Nurse. Apply 85 Hutchison street.

WANTED, by a respectable woman, work by the day as Laundress or Cook. Disengaged all next week except Monday. Address COMPETENT, 250 "Witness" office.

WANTED, a good General Servant; no washing. Apply at 1146 Dorchester street.

WANTED, Young Lady, for Book Store; references required. Apply, after 1 o'clock to-night, HENDERSON'S, 139 St. Peter.

WANTED, Girl, as Trimmer, in Box Department. Only experienced hands. Apply 580 Craig street.

WANTED, Girls, for envelope making. Experienced hands only. 580 Craig street.

WANTED, within the next ten days, a good General Servant; wages ten dollars without washing, or twelve with. A nurse kept. A good place. 1275 Dorchester street.

TWO STREET CAR HORSES SHOT.

Last night, the Chief of Police shot and killed a street car horse that had fallen into a hole on St. Denis street, and broken its leg. Shortly after five o'clock, last night, another street car horse broke its leg on Craig street, near St. Denis, and was shot by a policeman.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



AN IMPORTANT MEETING of Mount Royal Lodge, No. 1, will be held on MONDAY EVENING, the 19th inst., in the Lodge Room, 251 St. James street. Every member is requested to be present.

JOHN E. HAYMAN, N.G.

THOMAS LIGGET has opened large quantities of Carpets, Curtains, and Rugs, For the Holidays.

THOMAS LIGGET, 1884 Notre Dame st., *Glenora Building.*

CHRISTMAS CARDS, CHRISTMAS BOOKLETS, CHRISTMAS SOUVENIRS. ONLY CHOICE STOCK. *AT LOW PRICES.* The Universal, 238-240 St. James st.

STUART & HERBERT'S HOLIDAY NOTICE.

CAKES OF ALL KINDS —AT— Unusually Low Prices.

Orders taken by our Bread-Drivers. And for sale by all first-class grocers.

STUART & HERBERT. Telephone 7108.

Pretty Presents —AT— POPULAR PRICES.

Fruit Dishes, 50c, 75c, $1.00.
Fancy Plates, 25c, 35c, 50c.
Celery Trays, 75c, $1.00, $1.25.
Teapot Stands, 25c, 35c, 50c.
Moustache Cups and Saucers, 40c, 50c, 75c.
Bon-bon Trays, 25c, 35c, 60c.
Porridge Bowls, 20c, 40c, 60c.
Bread and Butter Plates, 15c, 20c, 30c each, or by half-dozens or dozens.
Crystal Flower Vases, 30c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.
Pudding Dishes, Candlesticks, Toast Racks.
Muffin Dishes, Oyster Plates, Biscuit Jars.
Small Dinner Sets—Dark Blue, with gold edge, $12.00.
Large Dinner Sets—Dark Blue, with gold edge, $21.00.

The cheapest line ever offered.

A. T. WILEY & CO., 1803 Notre Dame St.

ARE YOU INTERESTED

The way your goods are treated in the process of Dyeing or Cleaning? Our magnificent works are always open to our patrons and friends, eight minutes walk from street car terminus, Wellington street (transfers given from all parts of the city,) a good foot-path, a beautiful road, brings you to our New Works, Verdun, where you will be welcome and gladly shown round our extensive Works. We are now in full blast at Dyeing, Cleaning and French Cleaning.

GOLD MEDALLIST DYERS. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., OFFICES: 221 McGill, 2435 Notre Dame and 1595 St. Catherine.

GEO. S. KIMBER, HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTER, All Kinds of Paper Hangings in stock. 2466 ST. CATHERINE STREET. Bell Telephone No. 3287.

OH, HAVE YOU SEEN THOSE LOVELY DOLLS At R. N. McCALLUM'S, 2227 St. Catherine street. Jointed Dolls, Kid Body Dolls, Sailor Dolls, Nurse Dolls, Baby Dolls, And ever so many other sorts of DOLLS. Be sure you buy your DOLLS from R. N. McCALLUM, 2227 St. Catherine street.

SLEIGHS.

If you want a Sleigh of any kind from a little cheap one for a pony of any size to a fine light Driving Sleigh, Family Sleigh, Gladstone or Victoria, go down to Latimer's; there they are, and hundreds of all kinds and prices to choose from. Special discounts to cash purchasers and buyers at a distance.

LATIMER, 592 St. Paul street.

COTE ST. ANTOINE MUST BE SOLD.

A fine Lot of Land, having a frontage of 150 feet on Clarke Avenue and Oliver avenue, area about 43,500 Feet. Situated above Western avenue.

J. CRADOCK SIMPSON & CO., 181 ST. JAMES STREET.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HENRY BIRKS & CO., JEWELLERS, &c., Invite inspection of their splendid display for the HOLIDAY SEASON. Latest choice of Novelties in all the different departments. FINE GOODS AT FAIR PRICES. WATCHES, JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE, ELECTRO-PLATE, DECORATED CHINA, ART METAL WARE, PRINCESS AND BANQUET LAMPS, CANES, OPERA GLASSES, CLOCKS. 235 & 237 ST. JAMES STREET.

XMAS GIFTS. Doulton, Adderley, Royal Crown Derby, Carlsbad, Pointon, &c. Art Ware in Great Variety. A large variety of Ornaments at a Big Reduction. E. Hagar & Co., 446 and 448 ST. PAUL STREET.

J. W. SHAW & CO., MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF FINE PIANOS, Organs, Music and Musical Instruments. AGENCY FOR MASON & RISCH, EMERSON, SOHMER, SHAW.

SPECIAL OFFER. $270 on Instalments.

New Cottage Uprights with American actions. All improvements fully guaranteed. Sold at wholesale prices direct to families. Discount for all cash. Call or write for catalogue.

SECOND-HAND PIANOS, $250, $200, $175, $150, $100, $60, $50.

A large stock of new Sohmer, Emerson, Mason & Risch and Shaw Pianos always on hand. Old Pianos taken in exchange.

J. W. SHAW & CO., 1811 Notre Dame st.

XMAS GIFTS. *Writing Cases, Dressing Cases, Brush and Comb Sets, Manicure Sets, Purses, Card Cases, Albums, Photo Frames, Mirrors, Toys of all descriptions, Christmas and New Year Cards in all the handsomest and latest designs, at* R. N. McCALLUM'S, 2227 St. Catherine street, BRANCH STORE, St. Catherine street West, corner Greene avenue.

CHRISTMAS CARDS, CHRISTMAS BOOKLETS, CHRISTMAS SOUVENIRS. ONLY CHOICE STOCK. *AT LOW PRICES.* The Universal, 238-240 St. James st.

GENERAL BAZAAR.

XMAS CARDS, 10c Dozen. XMAS CARDS, Fringed, 2 for 5c. XMAS CARDS, Fringed, 10c. up. Fine DRESSED DOLLS, 10c. Choice DOLLS, 15c. Large DOLLS, 40c and 50c. Driving Horses, Tin Toys, Banks, Books, Cups and Saucers, Tool Chests, Swords. Plush Companions, Plush Brush and Comb Boxes, Plush Satchels, Plush Whisk Holders.

GEORGE H. ROWELL, 1693 Notre Dame st., Four doors East Place d'Armes.

N.B.—A few lines only of the large stock of Xmas goods.

CHRISTMAS CARDS, CHRISTMAS BOOKLETS, CHRISTMAS SOUVENIRS. ONLY CHOICE STOCK. *AT LOW PRICES.* The Universal, 238-240 St. James st.

PERFECT SPECTACLES & EYE GLASSES *THEY FIT CORRECTLY* And cost no more than other Glasses.



Sanders. Optician 202 St. James St

SOLID SILVER Toilet Articles, BRUSHES, COMBS AND MIRRORS. NAIL FILES AND PUNGENTS. GEO. G. ROBINSON & CO., 216 St. James street.

BIBLE HOUSE, 2175 ST. CATHERINE STREET, Near Morgan's Colonial House. Received 12 Cases of NEW AND CHOICE STOCK OF BIBLES FOR CHRISTMAS.

BRANDS A1 SAUCE is the finest sauce imported. For sale by all first-class grocers.

CHRISTMAS CARDS, CHRISTMAS BOOKLETS, CHRISTMAS SOUVENIRS. ONLY CHOICE STOCK. *AT LOW PRICES.* The Universal, 238-240 St. James st.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal.

SUPERIOR COURT, No. 70.

In re Estate Harriet Lucy Laird, William F. Coupland, et al. Petitioners, and William Drysdale, Curator, *Mis en cause.* The 13th December, 1892. Present, Hon. Mr. Justice Tait. By judgment of this court rendered on 13th December instant, (1892,) the heirs of the late Harriet Lucy Laird, in her lifetime of Montreal, wife of the late Henry Campbell, of the same place, are hereby notified to appear in this cause within two months from the last publication of this notice and state any claim that they may have to the estate and succession of the said late Harriet Lucy Laird and to show cause why petitioners may not be authorized to hold and take legal possession of said estate. (Signed,) M. M. TAIT, J. S. C. True copy. GEO. H. KERNICK, Dep. P.S.C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Christmas Presents

IT IS ADMITTED BY ALL WHO HAVE VISITED

THE UNIVERSAL, 238 and 240 ST. JAMES STREET,

THAT THERE IS NO STORE LIKE IT

Where You Can Select Beautiful Present

AT SUCH EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

The assortment shown this season being far ahead of anything in the past, to enumerate the Novelties would be impossible, as justice could not be done by advertisement. The following are a few of them:

THE ARTISTIC METAL WARE, PIANO LAMPS, TABLE LAMPS, FANCY CHINA TEA SETS, FANCY CUPS AND SAUCERS, PLATES, ROYAL BONN WARE, VASES, URNS, Etc., STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES, MIRRORS in Silver and Gold Lacquer Mountings, TRIPLICATE MIRRORS, all Sizes and Prices, BRONZE FIGURES, FANCY CANDLESTICKS, CANDLESHADES, CANDELABRAS, Etc., SILVER PLATED WARE, LARGE AND SMALL MUSIC BOXES, ONYX MARBLE CLOCKS, FANCY INKSTANDS in Wood, Silver and Polished Brass, PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES, over one hundred kinds to select from, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, PHOTOGRAPH SCREENS.

LADIES' AND GENT'S FINE LEATHER GOODS, In Card Cases, Letter Cases, Pocket Books, Purses, Etc., in Silver and Gold Mountings, CHATELAINE, HAND AND SHOPPING BAGS, PORTFOLIOS, BLOTTERS, LAP TABLETS, Etc., FANCY PAPER KNIVES, LEATHER DESKS, JEWEL CASES, GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF CASES, LADIES' COMPANIONS, FANCY WORK BASKETS, ALSO, A LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF CHILDREN'S ILLUSTRATED BOOKS, TOY BOOKS, All kinds. All New Stock, CHILDREN'S ANNUALS, FANCY PAINT BOXES. Something they can use without harm. GOLD PENS, PENCILS, FOUNTAIN PENS, Etc.

OPERA GLASSES AND FIELD GLASSES, The Largest Assortment in the City and at Low Prices.

CHOICE CHRISTMAS CARDS

G. W. CLARKE, THE UNIVERSAL, 238 and 240 ST. JAMES STREET.

CARSLEY BROTHERS

—ON— ST. CATHERINE STREET.



Hundreds of Ladies can testify as to the genuineness of our Cheap Sale. CARSLEY BROS., On St. Catherine st.

MORE NEW Beaver Trimmed Jackets RECEIVED YESTERDAY. Three Shades, BLACK, NAVY and Rich Shade of FAWN. Beautiful Goods at Low Prices.

The ladies who are waiting for these goods to arrive are requested to call Monday morning, as the range so soon gets broken up. CARSLEY BROS., On St. Catherine st.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We would call Ladies' special notice to our stock of high class Winter Mantles. In the first place we feel quite justified in stating that our usual prices are from 20 percent to 25 percent lower than any other Montreal house that imports this particular class of goods.

Now that we have decided to move into a very much larger store, we find the MOST IMPORTANT thing to do is to REDUCE OUR STOCK, and to do this quickly and thoroughly we know we must REDUCE THE PRICES to the VERY LOWEST. THIS WE ARE DOING, and our High Class Mantles have to feel the knife worst of all. All Ladies like to secure a Real Bargain. To ensure getting one they are requested to visit our store at the earliest possible opportunity.

CARSLEY BROS., on St. Catherine street.

OUR STOCK OF HIGH CLASS MANTLES COMPRISES: Gray Squirrel Lined Cloaks, Real Seal Coats, Musquash Lined Driving Coats, Matalasse Garments, Rich Velvet Carriage Wraps, Deer Lined Opera Mantles, Opera Cloaks in great variety, etc., etc. ALL TO BE SOLD AT A GREAT REDUCTION.

DRESSMAKING A SPECIALTY.

CARSLEY BROTHERS, 1575 EAST END, 2342 WEST END.

CALL IN AND GET Prices on our Instruments, And see our New Piano and Organ stock. Sold on easy Terms.

N. Y. PIANO CO., AGENTS FOR WEBER, DECKER, VOSE, and HALE. 228 ST. JAMES STREET.

FOR SALE.

THREE CHOICE LOTS BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED ON CHESTERFIELD AVENUE, corner PRINCE ALBERT AVENUE, COTE ST. ANTOINE. *Each 47 by 100.*

THIS IS A CHANCE FOR ANYONE WANTING TO INVEST. PRICE LOW, ONLY SMALL CASH PAYMENT. BALANCE AT FOUR PERCENT.

C. J. & E. H. BROWN. 2022 St. Catherine street, Cote St. Antoine, or Room 716 N.Y. Life Building. Telephones—Cote Office, 4994; City Office, 1780.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LETTERS FROM THE WORLD'S GREATEST PIANISTS.

VON BULOW. D'ALBERT.

THEY BOTH DECLARE THE KNABE THE BEST PIANOS IN AMERICA.

VON BULOW'S LETTER. AFTER CONCERT TOUR IN 1890.

To WM. KNABE, Esq., Baltimore.

DEAR SIR,—My renewed and by more use—under aggravating circumstances, as bad health and tiresome travelling—enlarged experience of your Pianos this (second and last) transatlantic season has throughout confirmed myself in the opinion I expressed last year, viz.: That sound and touch of the Knabe Pianos are more sympathetic to my ears and hands than sound and touch of any other Pianos in the United States. *As I met with frequent opportunities of establishing comparisons between the Knabe Pianos and Instruments of rivalizing or would-rivalizing producers, I dare now add that I declare them* the absolutely best in America.

With sincere regards, yours truly, DR. HANS VON BULOW. *Hamburg, 27th May, 1890.*

EUGEN D'ALBERT'S LETTER. To WM. KNABE & CO. (Translated from the German.)

During my sojourn here I had frequent opportunities to make myself acquainted with the Knabe Pianos and from fullest conviction I declare them to be the best Instruments in America. *Should I return here for artistic purposes—which may be the case very soon—I shall most certainly use the Pianos of this celebrated make. I give this testimonial with pleasure, voluntarily, and entirely* unsolicited *for by the house of Knabe.* EUGEN D'ALBERT. New York, May 16th, 1890.

WM. KNABE & CO., Grand, Upright——PIANOS——and Square. WILLIS & CO., Sole Agents, 1824 Notre Dame street, Montreal, Canada.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL JEWELLER, 1741 NOTRE DAME STREET.

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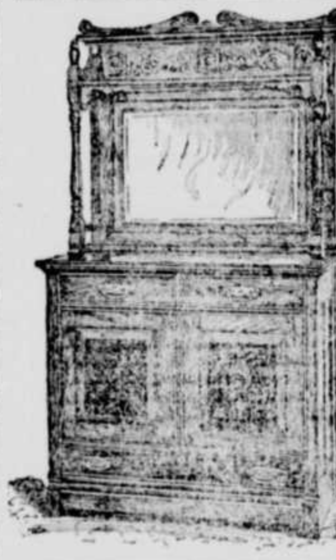
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All Vaseline is put up in bottles or tin boxes bearing our name: substances put up in other styles are not Vaseline.

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RECEIVED THE BALANCE OF THEIR IMPORTATIONS YESTERDAY, AND OFFER FOR INSPECTION A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NOVELTIES FROM LONDON, PARIS, BERLIN, VIENNA, —CONSISTING OF— *Mirrors, Frames, Dressing Cases, Brush and Comb Cases, Fans, Perfumery, Card Cases, Leather Cases, Purses, Writing Desks, Ladies' Belts, Hair Ornaments in Gilt, Shell and Amber.*

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Real Diamond Scarf Pins	from $4.00	to $25.00
" " Stick "	" 3.00	to 7.00
" " Collar Buttons	" 2.50	to 15.00
" " Brooches	" 10.00	to 50.00
" " Earrings	" 10.00	to 75.00

DIAMOND RINGS.

Children's Real Diamond Rings	from $1.50	to $5.00
Misses " " "	" 5.00	to 10.00
Ladies' " " "	" 10.00	to 75.00
Gentlemen's " " "	" 25.00	to 150.00

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