

WILL CARLETON IN ITALY

SIGHTS AND SCENES IN THE CITY OF BOLOGNA.

A City of Sausages—The Italian's Devotion to His Church—The Gorgeousness of Cathedrals—A University With Ten thousand Students—Among the Gombs of Italy's Dead—Graveyard Characteristics.

BOLOGNA, Jan. 2, 1888.—"The Emilia" is the next Italian state south of Venezia, and is in extent almost equal to New Jersey, with about twice as many inhabitants. It is named after Ennius Lepidus, a Roman consul who built roads through it one hundred and eighty-seven years before Christ. And here we are at its capital, Bologna, a city of one hundred and thirty thousand inhabitants, and noted for a great many more things besides sausages. But still, these cylinders of mystery are not the least of its curiosities. There are whole shops devoted to them. Vendors festoon them over the counters as dry-goods men do ribbons and laces; they slice them off and sell them in thin shavings at a few cents apiece; they build huge sausages three feet in circumference and short in proportion. I may remark here, not in connection with the above facts but as a matter of personal observation, that members of the canine race are very scarce in Bologna.

Like almost every Italian town of any size this city is proud of her churches. She has one hundred and thirty of them, or one to every thousand inhabitants, nearly all Catholic of course. They all have their treasures of silver and gold. Many of them possess paintings, carvings, and other works of art that there is scarcely enough money in the world to buy. In Italy the church is the poor man's palace, his refuge, his picture gallery, his council room, and his daily or weekly prayer meeting. He is taught by his very mother to consider it the most sacred place in the universe, except heaven. When Sunday comes he does not stay at home and let his wife do the praying for both. Whatever may be said against the Catholic church, one fact must be admitted, its preachers do not speak to empty pews.

The largest church in Bologna is that of Saint Petronio. They wanted to make it thirty-three rods long, but like the boy who would grasp a great many filberts in the decenter they undertook too much, and had to content themselves with a church twenty-three rods long and with a sally abridged plan. But it is a grand edifice.

It is also a favorite of all workmen, because it contains certain bas-reliefs made by Proporzio di Rossi. This was not an eccentric, absent-minded man, but a beautiful and bewitching lady, who worked away with no suspicion that she was demeaning herself or her sex. She was a sculptor, a musician, an engraver and a painter, and worked at them all with masculine energy and womanly refinement. When at last she fell in love she did not see why she should not woo the object of her attachment the same as a man might do, and so she made it exceedingly lively for young Mr. Malvasia, the object of her attachment. He was shy and coy, and not easily won, but she pursued him with her brush, and painted their pictures together in so many endearing attitudes that he was finally obliged to yield, in order to save himself from the good-natured reproaches of his friends. It is, perhaps, well enough that there is once in a while a woman who does not propose to let men do all the proposing.

The church of St. Domenico was founded by that celebrated priest who also instituted the order of Dominicans. The most interesting thing in this church, or, at least, the one that will excite the most curiosity, is the head of Scrophini Coppone, who died four hundred years ago, but whose shrivelled face yet stares at the passer-by from a glass covered niche in the wall. It is a little startling to see in a frame instead of the picture of a person the face of the person itself; but this is what one finds quite frequently in Italian churches.

The university here is also a favorite subject of contemplation with the gentler sex, because it has at one time and another possessed several lady professors, all of whom have proved successes. The preposterous story is told of one of them that she kept her face behind a curtain during her lectures, lest the young gentlemen of the class should fall in love with her and lose the thread of the discourse, thus interfering with their studies. That may have happened in some world where human nature is arranged upon entirely different principles from this, but I decline to believe that it ever happened upon our globe.

The university once had ten thousand students, and must have kept the town in a state of mind, if the average student methods were about the same as now. They have at present only four hundred, and I found the place a trifle lonely. But the shades of hundreds of illustrious graduates linger about the old buildings, and one large room is filled with their coats-of-arms. Galvani, who discovered and gave the name to galvanism, taught here in a room which is now held sacred to him; it is finished off grandly but simply in wood of the cedar of Lebanon. Some of the seats in other recitation rooms were scratched and inked and whittled about the same as I have seen them in America. The students who lingered about were for the most part fresh faced, dark-eyed Italian boys.

I have in these letters said considerable concerning cemeteries, but who can keep them out of his mind when travelling in this country? The Italian tourist rides and walks through cemeteries. Every church is one, almost every house. Museums and galleries are crowded with sarcophagi, from which the clay has been torn. So numerous are the dead of all these centuries, that one can almost fancy that each new corpse repeats to the others the old epitaph: "Earls and monarchs of the dead, That so long the worms have fed, I am coming to your chilly bed; Edge close, and give me room."

It is a great pleasure to raise the "Campo Santo" of Bologna; it is the handsomest cemetery I have yet found in Italy. The tombs are placed in cheerful covered arcades, through which one can walk as if among beautiful streets, with tiny mansions upon each side. Safe from weather and sacrilege, beautiful marble busts look down upon you everywhere, containing the features of those who are gone. Often the photograph of the loved one smiles into the eyes of those who placed it there amid their tears. Regal garlands of blossoms are thrown over the tombs with no fear, as in some out-door cemeteries, that they may be stolen. Sometimes one encounters a regular conservatory, with flowers thrifflily and peaceably growing. Among the magnificent works of art is the statue of Marshal Murat, once King of Naples, by the grace of Napoleon, with all his gorgeous uniform glowing and gleaming under the sculptor's chisel. Not far from him is the innocent face of a girl-child, who never could have lived long enough, to read even the primer of strife. Cemeteries? Even the second-floor hall of my hotel here is full of the old stained marble busts of dead Roman emperors. I cannot open the door of my room without encountering Julius Caesar, staring at me with sharp, unblinking eyes; at Nero, with

WHY SUFFER?

Mr. Isaac Waterman, of the Imperial Oil Co., Petrosia, says: Nasal Balm gave me the most perfect satisfaction of any medicine I ever used for cold in the head. I found it easy to use, quick in giving relief, and effected a complete cure within a few hours. D. Derbyshire, ex-President of the Ontario Dairy-men's Association, Brockville, says: Nasal Balm beats the world for catarrh and cold in the head. In my own case it effected relief from the first application. T. W. Hunt, Port Hope, writes: I was a sufferer from a long standing case of catarrh and being well up in years (72) hardly expected to ever obtain anything that would give me material or permanent relief. At the time of receiving Nasal Balm I was very bad with catarrh, but took great pleasure in stating that on the second application I obtained wonderful relief, and its effect was pleasant, soothing and healing. It acted like magic and is worth ten times its cost for the immediate relief it gives. I feel confident the second bottle will effect a permanent cure. I have recommended Nasal Balm for cold in the head and in every case it acts like a charm. Horatio Collier, Postmaster, Cameron-town, Ont., writes: Gentlemen.—I am well pleased with your Nasal Balm. I was suffering from cold in the head and catarrh and

NASAL BALM

through its use am now thoroughly cured. It is much more pleasant and easy to use than the washes, douches and snuffs that I used previously. I will recommend it as a sure cure for cold in the head. You may refer parties to me and I shall feel a pleasure to reply to them. Mr. T. Dawson, General Merchant, Bagin, Ont., says: I was troubled with a severe cold in the head; once using Nasal Balm gave me immediate and permanent relief. James G. Tennant, 31 Daly St., Ottawa, Ont., says: I am pleased to state that Nasal Balm has already relieved my catarrh to a very great extent. I have not used one bottle, but the numerous droppings from the head into the throat have almost ceased. I breathe easy now; get better sleep and altogether feel and appreciate the wonderful virtue of the "Balm." Its merits cannot possibly be exaggerated for catarrhal troubles, and as a cure I believe it to be GENUINE.

CATARRH

last five years. Seeing Nasal Balm advertised, I procured a bottle, and although I have only used part of it, I do not hesitate to pronounce it the best remedy in the world for that loathsome disease, catarrh. It is easy and pleasant to use, soothing and healing in its action, instant in giving relief, removes and changes the poisonous secretions to a healthy state, stops the droppings from the head into the throat and removes all symptoms of catarrh and cold in the head. In fact if the directions are faithfully followed nothing but a sure and permanent cure can be the result. Miss Jennie A. McNair, Lions Head, Bruce Co., Ont., writes: I called upon a poor woman who was very sick. She had not left her bed for weeks. Her friends said she was dying of consumption; indeed she was so low it seemed that it would be but a very short time until she would pass away. I looked around on her little children and resolved if possible to cure her, but how to do it was the question. I was well used to the different forms of consumption and knew her trouble all came from the "head" and that her lungs were being destroyed by breathing the poisonous secretions into them. I came home praying that God would give me what was wanted to cure her—and he did in a strange way. A little boy came into the room where I was and wanted me to look at a star on a piece of paper. It proved to be an advertisement of Nasal Balm. I ordered it at once and it proved to be just what I wanted, as to-day the woman's head is all right. She is able to do her own work and is getting strong very fast. This remarkable change was effected by one bottle of Nasal Balm. Enclose 50 cents for another bottle, which is for a young lady here who has had catarrh for a long time. Please send at once and I will try and make it worth known in this place. It is a pleasure for me to work for the sniffing and praise the medicine that does good. L. D. Dion, Dep. Railway and Canal, Ottawa, Ont., says: Gent. I have very much to give you to say the testimony that Nasal Balm has completely cured my catarrh from which I have suffered for nearly three years. D. A. Smith, Irons, Knowlton Co., P. Q., says: Gent. Nasal Balm has worked wonders in my case of catarrh. It has entirely stopped the hawking and coughing and also droppings that run back into the throat, and through a sufferer from catarrh for a number of years the relief was quick. Miss Mabel Hillaker, Mt. Salem, Ont., says: I have had one trial bottle of Nasal Balm. It has quickly helped my catarrh more than all the medicines I have tried.

COLD IN THE HEAD

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING. Nasal Balm is not a liquid, snuff, or cauterizing powder. Is easy to use, pleasant and agreeable. No instrument or douche required. Quickly cures headache, foul breath, and stops dropping from the nasal passages into the throat, and excessive expectoration caused by catarrh. A 50 cent bottle will convince the most skeptical of the wonderful merit of Nasal Balm. Pamphlet containing testimonials, etc., will be sent on application. Nasal Balm may be had from all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price (50c. and \$1 a bottle), by addressing FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

SMALL BEGINNINGS.

The Popularity of Holloway's Celebrated Medicines. It is a trite remark that it is better to begin in a small way, and enlarge in a steady and healthy manner, than to attempt too much and fail. But trite as the remark is, it bears the impress of truth. No matter how small the beginning, if there is real worth at bottom, the results will be all that can be hoped for. Let the history of Holloway's celebrated pills and ointment illustrate this point. In London he commenced the manufacture of his pills. He mixed the ingredients and rolled the pills with his own hands. Their sale at first was small, but as their efficacy became known it increased, at first slowly, then more rapidly, until now the demand for them has become so great that the iron muscles of the steam engine are called into requisition to grind up and mix enough to supply the increasing calls for them—calls which come from all parts of the world. This success which has rendered Holloway famous is well deserved, as thousands of grateful hearts in every nook and corner of the globe will heartily attest. In no part, however, are they more justly appreciated than in South and Central America, where their comprehensiveness, as well as the strength of their remedial properties, have been most severely tried. When winter sits enthroned among the Andes, when torrid summer evokes disease and death from the marshes near the coast, and where eternal spring beautifies the table lands, they have been administered with equal and invariable success to all classes, colors, and conditions. To the superficial thinker it seems inexplicable that the same medicine should cure diseases which bear no similarity to each other. We believe, however, that a sound philosophical reason has been given for the phenomenon. Symptoms differ, but they are effects of disease, not its cause. The cause, it is argued, is a morbid and poisonous principle in the blood, which may be of greater or less intensity, but is always the same in its nature, and therefore always controllable by the same means. The great difficulty was to discover and prepare the true remedy—a difficulty which Holloway has surmounted. If this is not the rationale of the cures accomplished by his pills and ointment, let the faculty give us a better. We are indifferent as to what theory may be adopted in explanation, so long as the facts themselves remain unshaken.—Irish Emancipator.

HAMILTON'S PILLS.

Cure liver complaint, biliousness, etc. These troubles arise from torpidity or in action of the liver, and should be promptly treated. An active dose should at first be taken, say three of Hamilton's pills, followed the next night by one or two pills as the occasion may demand, after which take one pill once or twice a week, which will gradually restore the action of the great blood filter and thereby allow it to perform those functions so essential to the health and comfort of the body. Sold by dealers in medicines.

TO AVOID BALDNESS OR GRAY HAIR

Use Dr. Dorenwald's Great German Hair Magic. It keeps the scalp clean and free from dandruff, and promotes the growth of the hair. It prevents premature grayness and stops all falling out of the hair. On bald heads, where the roots have not perished, it will invigorate them and force a new growth of hair. Ask for Hair Magic. It is the only reliable. For sale by J. G. King, A. P. Chown and all druggists.

LOOK OUT FOR IT.

If you are troubled with a cold or cough, however light the attack, look out for it, do not allow it to settle on the lungs; break up the cough by loosening the tough phlegm with Haggard's Pectoral Balsam.

CAN BE CURED BY NORMAN'S ELECTRIC SOLES.

Can be cured by Norman's Electric soles. They are beneficial in all kinds of diseases because they tone, strengthen, and build up the nervous system. W. J. Wilson, agent, "The Pharmacy."

Remarkable Restoration. Matthew Sullivan, of Westover, Ont., was ill with dyspepsia for four years. Finding doctors did little good he tried Burdock Blood Bitters; six bottles cured him, and he gained in weight 178 pounds. B. B. B. cures the worst known cases of chronic dyspepsia after all else fails. To be free from sick headache, biliousness, constipation, etc., use Carter's Little Liver Pills. Strictly vegetable. They gently stimulate the liver and free the stomach from bile.

HAVE THE WHEEL PLATE ONLY PUT ON YOUR RUBBERS AND THEY WILL WEAR TWICE AS LONG. To be had at D. F. ARMSTRONG'S, Princess Street.

W. J. DICK & SON NEW STORE (at the Old Stand). Showing a large stock of Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Bags and Satchels of every description from the best houses in the Dominion, including the Superior Manufacturers of J. D. King & Co., J. & T. Bell, Cooper & Smith, H. E. Clarke & Co., and other reliable firms.

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