"Why is the clairseach silent?" inquired Philip O'Ballly, pointing to a harp that stood

idly, in the corner; "come ladies, let us hear some of the good old songs."
"Lasarina, a little song, achorra," said the bantlerna, patting the cheek of a young girl who had sat in pensive silence all through

the conversation.

The maiden arose, and seated bersell at the harp. Her name (Lasar-f hiona, signifying the wins-red countenance) belied her, for she was very pale indeed, but very lovely. A mass of golden hair streamed over her back and shoulders, and her closely-fitting white dress, relieved only by a blue ribbon, sus-pending a small gold cross on her bosom, showed her lithe girlish form to advantage. But an unnatural light burned in her eyes. and a livid orimson spot on each cheek told its own sad story .

"Is not this imprudent?" whispered Philip to his wife.

" Let us hope not. It will, at least, distract her," said the latter. The fair maiden struck the chords with her thin and wasted fingers, and commenced to sing. The gist of the song was a common one enough; but the wonderful voice of the

singer interpreted its tender pathos of anxiety and disappointed love in such a welrd and thrilling manner that the listeners were spellbound. The verses (translated) ran as follows:---

"Oh, sweet is the song of the lark in the morn-And sweet is the scent of the blosso wing thorn, And sweet is the greenwood at red set of sun; But sweeter than all was ma bouchaleen donn\*

"At Beltinne we parted with hearts full of wos, Across the white billows my darling should go— When riches and honor his bright sword had He yowed he would wed me, ma bouchaleen

But, ah! when the brown-wooded Samhain was past, And o'er each white hill swept the flerce wintry blast, I heard how my brave soldier's career was run— How he slept in a far grave, ma bouchaleen denn.

"I sighed all the day, and I morned all the might.

My cheeks lost their roses, my eyes lost their Oh, as ceases the rain at the smile of the sur, should my tears at one smile from ma boucha-leen donn.

"My father is angry, my mother amazed;
Mayrone! signs each young maid, and thinks I
am crazed;
But men's words I'll heed not, men's faces I'll

I'm true to my dead love, ma beuchaleen "Poor colleen, poor colleen!" murmured

Miles the Slasher, as the song finished; "as sure as there are salmon in the Erne, the summer's sun you'll never see!" At this moment a door opened, and two

ecclesiastics entered the room. One was a priest of middle age, the other, and the more remarkable of the twain, was a venerablelooking man of sixty years, on whose bosom sparkled a pectoral cross. This was the renowned Primate of Ireland, Hugh O'Beilly, now resident in the castle of his kinsman.

"Bless you, my dear children; may heaven bless you all!" he said, making the sign of the cross, as the company knelt to receive his benediction.

" Father Farrilly tells me, my son," said he, addressing Phillip O'Reilly, "that the good Doctor Bedell is dead."

"I grieve to say, my lord, that it is too true. Nothing remains with us but to give his remains the honorable interment they so well deserve."

"I am truly sorry to hear it. There is a good, kind, and learned gentleman gone from amidst as."

Soon afterwards the party dispersed for the night, each to his or her own apartment. As our here was following the servitor who conjucted him to his chomber, a white hand was aid on his shoulder, and turning he saw razing into his own the bright eyes of the air songstress.

"You are going to Dromshaire," she said. "The brother of my foster-father, and one

f my dearest friends." " Heaven be praised! Then you will tell im that I, his betrothed wife, am dying— hat I send my love—that I think it cruei, ruel, that he comes not to see me-and that I he come not ere the new moon he will ever see Lasarina Ornise alive. Will you do his for me?

"Willingly and faithfully." "Cead mile fulle. And here," she said, aking the cross and ribbon from about her teck, "I send him this as a memorial of my onstancy. Tell him to wear it for my

He looked with emotion mingled with pity n the little love token in his hand. When e raised his eyes he saw the white form of he maiden flitting away like a spectre brough the dark corridor. Often and often fterwards he remembered with an aching eart the mission of affection of which he was ow the bearer.

Next day Edmund was invited to attend ie funeral of the gentle, learned, and wellsloved William Bedell, Protestant Bishop Kilmore, whose amiability and toleration id, at the beginning of the insurrection, anifested themselves in the drawing up by m of a remonstrance for the Catholic gentry id people of Cavan, setting forth that "for e preventing of such evils growing on us in this kingdom we have, for the eservation of his majesty's honor and r own liberties, thought fit to take to our own hands, for his high-sa's use and service, such forts and places strength as, coming into the possession of less, might prove disadvantageous, and id to the atter undoing of the kingdom." this manuer the worthy man had set forth views of those who were now mourning

n sincerely. The house in which Dr. Bebell's body lay s that of Denis Shoridan, the represenive of a family of scholars—he was at grandfather, it may be fit to task en passant, of the celebrated Blohand usley-and some companies of Irish so and foot were drawn up before the r. These, with muffled drums and trailed is, escorted the remains to the adjacont veyard. On arriving there, Phillip O'Bellly rested the bishop's chaplain the Rav. xander Ology, to read the burtal service of Protestant Church over the grave. The ca of the prayer-book of James the First led in the wind as the minister, amid ectful silence, read the service. Then the first shovelful of clay rattled he comin lid, two files of musketeers took

heir position beside the grave, and disged three volleys in the air. His requiescat ultimus Anglorum !" (may the of the English rest in pesce) exclaimed netive Irish who witnessed the inter-

I sit anima msa oum Bedello! orled a is that have since become proverbial of religious toleration.

lew hours later Edmund O'Tracy, after a ng clasp from the hands of the kinsmen, llys, and a parting glands at the tower

CHAPTER IX. 11 SECON A MOONLIGHT ADVENTURE. All was excitement and bustle in and around' the old castle of Dromahaire on the day that Edmund O'Tracy, pleased at

the finish of his long journey through Leinster and Uister, and at being "home again in ancient Breffny-filled with yearnings of the past" (as J. K. Casey sings), dismounted from his tired horse at the chief entrance. A force of insurgents, numbering nigh a thousand, was encamped in the neighborhood. Their camp fires glowed on either side of the sparkling and lasting Buanaid, which, with its volume and current increased by the melting of the snow, rushed onward impetu-ouslyto Lough Gill, Fires also twinkled in the adjacent woods and on the neighboring hills and on the heavy hill of Knocknares, some miles to the west, a bright beacon of triumph was flaring—a good sign, our here took it that the hearts of the Breffolans and of the

Cause. Entering the castle and passing through a crowd of the O'Rourke's retainers, Edmund proceeded in quest of his foster-father, and found him in the chamber in which the Breffnian chleitans and Colonel Plunket had held their council three months before. The room was now as then occupied by several Irish leaders, from the midst of whom Owen O'Rourke stepped forward and kindly greeted his foster-son.

Connacians in general were warm in the Irish

"A thousand welcomes, Emun, my son," he said: " your coming is in right good time. for on to morrow, with heaven's help, we intend to have at the stronghold of our arch-

enemy in this county." " I am glad to hear it, ahir machree; but how goes the cause ?"

" Nearly as well as we could wish. Sligo town is ours-we wrested it from the tried and trained soldiers of the Lord President of Connaught; we have burned the Undertaker's town of Ballyshannon, though we were not able to take Ffolliott's castle there for want of cannon. We have burnt also the enemy's iron works of the Garrison-you know the place, at the east corner of Lough Melvin—and the castles and bawns of the Albanach settlers have fallen before us everywhere. But yet there remains Sir William Cole's garrison at Enniskillen, and, nearer home and worse evil still, Sir Frederick Hamilton's at Manor-Hamilton."

Remembering his commission from the fair maiden of Cloughoughter, Edmund looked around for Con O'Rourke, but the latter wes not to be seen.

"You miss some of the faces you saw in this room when you were here last," remarked the tierna.

O'Tracy replied in the affirmative. "Yes," continued Owen O'Rourke, "there's poor brave Connor M'Loughlie, the chief of the gallant sept, and one of our best leaders; for 'twas he and his people, together with the O'Flanagans and MacMurrays, that burned the Garrison on the first day of the rising. While he and his men were drawing a boat over the hills to take possession of an island in the lough, which did good service to our people in the time of Queen Bess, they were surprised by a large party of Hamilton's men.

one.' "But Con-what of Con?" inquired Edmund, anxiously, little interested in the fore-

Connor was made prisoner, and still continues

going narration. " My poor brother is also a prisoner of Hamilton's. He was waylaid and seized by an armed band of the Albanach on pretence that he had robbed an English pareon named Bushe. Think of my brother Con a robber!
The men who arrested him were led by his mortal enemy, that ruffian Gilbert Harrison." "Gilbert Harrison!" exclaimed our hero.

' Why, I fought him at Drogheda!" "Pity you let him escape then, for he is now in Manorhamilton, a worthy companion of its ruthless owner. But I believe you will fight him sgain ere long, and then may good nck attend you, my son."

"Amen, with all my heart!" replied the around Dromahaire as yet?"

"Little in daylight. But often at night the fox creeps out of his den, and scours the country for prey. Then there are houses and haggards given to the firmes, and men women, and children murdered in cold blood by those incarnate flands. They often carry off prisoners, but only to hang them on reaching Manorhamilton; so I tremble for Con and his friend, though I hear they are yet unharmed-kept, I believe, as hostages. Sometimes our people meet with those reiters and take a partial vengeance, and four days ago we had the satisfaction of seizing all Hamilton's cattle, about four or five hundred head, and setting his cornstacks in a blaze. We were encamped at Lurganboy at the time, within a mile of his den.

Edmund's heart-gave a great bound as he inquired if the banks of Lough Gill had been

visited by the depredators.

"Well, my son, I've heard that they rode that way once, but our scouts were on their trail at the time, so they must have done but little damage. However, for all the damage they've done we'll have satisfaction ge lear to-morrow. My kinsman is here with his regiment from Jamestown, Colonel Brien M'Donoghis here with O'Conor Sligo's regiment, and I doubt not that on tomorrow we shall square accounts with Manor-

hamilton." At this moment a tall, dark-visaged officer sauntered up, whom Owen O'Rouske intro-

regiment. The latter addressed Edmund. "I've taken a particular interest in vou. young man, for some days, and have been rather curious to see you. I will tell you why. A poor peasant who was captured by one of Hamilton's troops the other day, but who afterwards escaped, states that the captain of the party made particular inquiries as to whether young O Pracy bad returned home yet, adding that the young devil-so he was pleased to term you my friend-would find his dovecot ruined and rifled .... Such

were the marauder's words." A deadly chill took possession of O'Tracy's heart, and a great lump seemed to surge up in his throat. Gulping it down with a great effort, he said :

" Did that peasant describe the man, colonel?"
Well, yes—a low-built, powerful-looking man, with evil features, very shaggy eyebrows, no beard save a tuit on his ohin.

"Tis he; 'tis my enemy!"
""Tis Harrison; sure enough," remarked

Owen O'Bourke. For the remainder of the day Edmund's mind was full of the greatest despondency, the bitterest anxiety, and the gloomiest forebodings. Although he was in sore need of olio priest, Father Edmund Farrilly, In refreshment, the repast: which old Cahir is that have since become proverbial of O'Meshan placed before him remained almost untasted. He moved listlessly and simlessly, as one in a state of utter distraction. But his sad thoughts were succeeded by an eager, ardent longing and panting to encounter his loughoughter, rode westward through ruthless toe, for another fair hand-to-hand n; accompanied by: single guide, on his compat, with his fercolous enemy; and he ohis home, in Leitrim. I immediately took a keen interest and lively part in the martial preparations which were The home in Letting is a seed interest and itself in the martial preparations which were relations. He brought with him a certificate weak mixtures usually sold. Send for facts and coastully the other day to investe him a certificate weak mixtures usually sold. Send for facts and coastully the other day to investe him a certificate weak mixtures usually sold. Send for facts and coastully the other day to investe him.

Then came a longing to revisit the shores of Lough Gill, and see for himself whether his enemy's malicious boast had any foundstion. This yearning triumphed, and sunset him ride away from Dromahaire, mounted on a fresh horse, on his way to Lough Gill.

A orisp frost lay on the ground. As is ueual on frosty nights, the stars shone out with peculiar brilliancy overhead, and in the north east the great red orb of the full moon was poised over the dark bills and woods, There was every promise of a fine, tranquil winter's night.

Shortly after leaving Dromahaire the road taken by O'Tracy led through one of the great woods that still bordered, primeval and almost pathless, on the famous Lake of Brightness. The tall, naked trees grew closely together on either hand, and their leafless branches joined overhead. Not a human being he met on his way, nor did he hear a human sound. Silence and solitude reigned supreme, and the sound of his horse's hoofs on the road, the occasional dismal hoot of an owl in the depth of the wood, and distant yelp of a prowling wolf seemed only to deepen and increase both solitude and silence.

He was now alone with his own meditations, and these were redoubled in their poignant bitterness and gloom. He had not expected to find his enemy before him in Leitrim, yet here he was back with a vengeance—the man whose life he had had in his power a few months before—the man whom he saw last lying bleeding and insensible under the shadow of the bridge of Gillianstown. What hdd brought Harrison back to Leitrim? What but to fight for the land won for him by his father, the old Elizabethan trooper—for Oree-velen and its fair possessions, its rich carucates of glebe land, "Krellew and Clonlogher, Drenleis and Ballychinechain, Killkrumena, Lisamemis, and Killifargen," as the Irish names were written in the strange isrgon of King James's legal myrmidons? Yer, but he had a more malevolent purpose in coming. He had come for vengeancebitterly sworn vengeance—on him, Edmund O'Tracy, and maybap on his fair betrothed

the lovely Wild Rose of Lough Gill. As he gave full scope to the last thought, he spurred his horse onward in impetuous anxiety, and the animal soon carried him in sight of Lough Gill, as its waters, glimmerlog under the moonlight, shone at intervals

through the trees. Very seen a break in the wood showed him the peaceful bosom of the beautiful lake, sleeping under the silvery green veil of the moonlight, which gilded the surrounding woods, as well as the old ivled ruins on is said St. Loman, the nephew of Patrick, watched, and prayed, and fasted. It was a sweet and peaceful scene, suggestive of calm and holy meditations, and quite at variance with the stormy thoughts and anxieties that throbbed in the spectaror's breast, as, reining up his horse for a few moments, he gazed with a kind of involuntary admiration on the lovely prospect.

Suddenly, as he gazed, he heard a rustling almost at his arm, and, quickly turning his head, he thought he saw the dark figure of a man disappearing amongst the trees; but after gazing and listening for a short time, he dismissed the thought as a mere delusion, and rode on.

In a few moments he found himself on the clearing in front of the home of the O'Ouirnine, and on gazing at the house a loud exclamation of sorrow, pain, and alarm escaped his lips; for there, ghastly and skeleton-like in the moonlight, stood the blackened and ruined wall of what had once been the home of his own Wild Rose! And Kathleen and her brother Niall-O heavens! where were they?-what terrible doom had overtaken

(To be continued.)

AN UNPROTECTED FAMILY

Is one that has not that valuable remedy. Hagyouth; "but has there been any fighting yard's Yellow Oil in the house for accidents and emergencies. It cures colds, croup, sore throat, deafness, rheumatism, heuralgia, chilblains, burns, bruises and all painful inju-

> A Minnesota paper has dedicated itself to the "abolition of poverty, ignorance, wickedness, unchastity, drunkenness, injustice, perversion of law, oppression and evil."

> > SANITARY INSPECTION.

If you would avoid sickness, clear away the filth and rubbish about your premises establish proper drainage and admit pure air. The kin, kidneys and bowels are the sluiesways of the human body. Regulate these channels of health with Burdock Blcod Bitters, which act directly to purify the blood and regulate the stomach, liver and kidneys.

AN ENGLISH SCANDAL.

LONDON, March 27.—The Earl of Euston, the future Duke of Grafton, is about to begin the much talked of suit for divorce from his wife on the plea that the lady's first husband was living at the time of her second marriage. The Countess will submit in defence that posed him a widower, but he proved to have another wife, and when she learned this she abendoned him. The case promises to be exceedingly interesting. Thirteen years ago Henry Fitzroy, eldest son of Lord Augustus Fitzroy, fell in love with a dublous woman duced as Colonel M.Donogh, of the Sligo known as "Kate Cook." She was handsome and stylish in person, and her matured charms were quite sufficient to captivate the youth of twenty-three. Unknown to his father, who was Equerry to the Queen, he married her. Most chronicles of the peerage ignored. the marriage. Others described the bride as the daughter of John Walsh and widow of Mr. Smith." In 1882 the bridegroom's social position changed. Lord Augustus Fitzroy succeeded his brother as seventh, Duke of Grafton. Henry Fitzroy became Earl of Euston. The widow of "Mr. Smith" became Countess Euston and the intore Duchess of Grafton. But troubles, had already come between her and her husband. They separated by mutual agreement. No fault being proved against the Countess since her marrisge, the Earl in vain sought an excuse for divorce. The mysterious " Mr. Smith" has now appeared and the excuse is found.

A BIG SLICE OF LUCK.

It is announced that the members of the Caisse family, of Lanorise, have fallen heirs to a fortune of \$3,000,000. Over thirty years ago young Caisse left his home and was last heard of in Cleveland, Ohiq. It has just transpired that he made the above fortune and died in that city five years ago very sud denly, without leaving any will. No relations of the deceased could be found, although advertisements were inserted in all the leading American papers. Recently, however, Mr. Arpin, of the firm of Aird & Arpin, boot and shoe manufacturers, of this city, got the first tidings of the affair. Mr. Arpin, who is a nephew of the deceased, has gone to CleveI OUT SORTE DE CHOSES.

San Diego, Cal., has a four-legged chicken on exhibition.

FEVER colle, unnatural appelite, fretiulness, weakness and convulcions, are some of the effects of worms in children; desirey the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrap. Idaho has a mountain range bearing the

name "Stingy Indian." There are a number of varieties of corns Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them.

Dr. Carver shot 1,003 bats in seventy-one minutes recently at New Orleans. Do not delay in getting relief for the little

a pleasant and sure cure. Ballie McCollum, of Allentown, Pau claims to be the handsomest woman in the State. P. M. Markell, West Jeddore, N.S., writes : I wish to inform you of the wonderful qualities of Dr. Thomas, Eclectric Oil. I had a horse so lame that he could scarcely walk; the trouble was in the knee; and two or three applications completely cured him."

folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is

In 1882 the emigrants from England to the Australasian colonies were 37,000; in 1883, 71,000.

Mrs. E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, Warten Co., N.Y., writes: She has been troubled with asthma for four years, had to sit up night after night with it. She strongly recommends it. and wishes to act as agent among her neigh-

borg. President Arthur takes a horseback ride now every day. When it rains he dons a rubber suit.

NATIONAL PILLS are sugar-coated, mild but therough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use. Mrs. Hannah Simon, of Newark, N.J., re

cently celebrated her ninety-ninth birthday by waltzing for ten minutes. Consumption is a disease contracted by neglected cold-how necessary then that we should at once get the best cure for Coughs.

Colds, Laryngitis, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, -one of the most popular medicines for these complaints is Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Mr. J. F. Smith, druggists Dunnville, writes :-" It gives general saturfac tion and sells splendidly."

Bradt at. Pa., has elected a Japanese to the cities of City Engineer. This is the first time Ad panese has been elected to a civil office in toe United States.

"How re we ever going to get through our spring and summer's work? We are all run down, tired out before it begins?" So say Ennismore, or Church-Island, where of old it many a sarmer's family. We answer, go to your dru, and ray five dollars for six bottles of Ayer's to reaparilla. This is just the medidine you need, and will pay compound interest on the investment.

> Miss Blanche Tilton, who died in Phila. delphis on Saturday, made a request that her remains be cremated, and the burning took place at the LaMoyne furnace.

A host of bodily troubles are engendered by chronic indigestion. These, however, as wel; as their cause, disappear when the highly accredited invigorant and alterative, Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is the agent employed for their removal A regular habit of body, and a due secretion and flow of bile, invariably result from its persistent use. It cleanses the system from all irregularities, and restores the weak and broken down constitution to health and strength. .\*.

Samuel W. Jacobs, of New York, has been driven insane by the return of the Lasker resolutions, and wants to kill Bismarck. His wife turned him over to the police.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale, hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate Werms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

The Freuch railway companies are going to try a system of warming cars by pipes on long-distance quick trains, in lieu of the feet warmers now used, the changing of which at their ability? [Laughter.] He made great night disturbs passengers.

Mr. C. E. Riggins, Beamsville, writes:-"A hard customer who tried a bottle of Northrop & Ly- hands once shut it was hard to open; but man's Vegetable Discovery says it is the best when their conscience was at r st—it was not thing he ever used; to quote his own words, concelvable—but when their interests were "It just seemed to touch the spot affected." at stake, the English people oculd be brought About a year ago he had an attack of bilions fever, and was afraid he was in for another. when I recommended this valuable medicine

with such happy results." The proposition to celebrate, in 1892, the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus excites approval.

USE PROF. LOW'S LULPHUR SOAP for Prickly Heat, Neitle Bash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased condition of the Skin. Dr. Paul Lincoln, of the Berlin National Zeitung, thinks that General Grant looks like barmless brower.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsis, and too hearty eating is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

A Mr. Wright, of Indiana, bas bequeathed when she married her first husband she sup. \$1,000 each to twenty of his nephews and

> HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE. BARKED BEREFIT IN INDIGESTION.

Dr. A. L. Hull, Fair Haven, N.Y., says Have prescribed it with marked benefit in indigestion and urinary troubles."

Mrs. Frank Leslie is pleasantly spoken of by a French paper as the "empress of jour-

WONDEBFUL:

A wonderful medicine is what all say who have used the great Tonic and Appetizer, Fruit Bitters.

"Adelbert Clark's neighbors at Eibs, N. Y., tarred and feathered him because he abused hia wife.

A GREAT HORSEMAN.

Mr. J. H. Goldsmith, owner of the Walnut Grove stock farm, N.Y., says of the wonderful curative qualities of St. Jacobs Oil. that having long used it for rheumatism and on his breeding farm for ailments of horses, and cattle, he cheerfully accords this great pain cure his preference, as the best he ever used, in an experience of twenty years.

Lamb & Bull is the curious name of a Hartford, Conn., firm of butchers.

MUCH IN A LITTLE.

Many proprietary medicines, if they cure at all, require such a large quantity to produce offeet that it makes them very macertain and expensive remedies. Not so with Burdock Blood Bitters. It is highly concentrated, and for all diseases of blood, liver and kidneys, one or two land to oldin the fortune in the name of his potties will cure more than gallons tot the A Pennsylvania oil operator, tried unsuc-

Chicago butchers have killed 1,182,905 mattle and 3,911,792 hogs since March 1,

THE FALSE PROPHET.

He who prophesies falsely of the weather. leaves off his figurels and overshoes, and catches cold, is indeed unwise. If you follow this falte prophet, your resone lies in taking Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It is the best congh cure and the safest throat and lung remedy known to medical science.

Kansas City looms up second in winter hop packing. Oblicago packers slaughtered and packed 2025,000 head; Kausas City packed 425,000 head; Cincinnatt, 370,000 head; St. Louis, 355,000 head; Indianapolis, 274,000 head; Milwaukee, 255,000 head, and Louisville, 141,000 head. The total shortness at the points named aggregates about 750,000.

SORE THROAT.

This common and painful affection may be readily cared by the prompt application of Hegyard's Yellow Oll, taking it internally at the same time according to directions. In croup, asthma, colds, awollen glands, rheumatism and other painful diseases it is equally efficaclous.

TATE A Kansas man inquired of a blissouri editor as to the exact spot where the Garden of Eden is located, when he was promptly in-formed that the said garden is located on the northern coast of Bwitzerland.

A CASE MUCH TALKED OF.

The case of Mr. John Morrison, of St. Ann's N. S., who was afflicted with a serious dropsical disease of the kidneys. The best medical aid baving failed, his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him. His statement is vouched for by J. D. McLeod, J. P., who knew of his condition. The ours is considered marvellous in his town.

Four weeks ago there was nothing but a railway station at Balknap, near the new Cour d'Alene mines. "Now," says a correspondent, "there are twenty five saloons in fuli bisst."

BEECHER'S RESPONSE TO AN IRISH TOAST. At the centennial banquet of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick in New York, nearly 300 Friendly Sons of St. Patrick sat down to their centennial banquet at the Hotel Brunswick. Among the speakers of the evening was Henry Ward Beecher, the famous Brooklyn preacher. He responded to the toast of which was drunk with wild enthusiasm. The proverbial modesty of the Irish people, he said, was so strong that they needed something to try to brag about. Did they (his audience) suppose that had his (the speaker's) forefathers discovered America as the Irish discoverers discovered it, they would have discovered it in the same manner se they (the Irish) had discovered it? (Laughter.) He thought not. If he was not mistaken, there was only one man who had discovered America, couth of Mason's and Dixon's line, and he died. If he was not mistaken there was some English, some Welsh-English, and, if he was not mistaken, some Weish-Irish also who discovered America. (Applauss.) In the future he expected that Swedish, Danish, Norwegian and Scandinavian would celebrate the discovery, by their ancestors of America. All the world raised men, and of all men the world plucked most were Irishmen. They had hearts that were deep and affections that were warm. Where had the United States found better citizens than in the children of Irishman? If they had not learned all the secrets of liberty, it was not their fault. If they found they were paper correspondent and at present willing to serve in any humble capacity-as they not willing to fill them to the best of admiration of the English people, but they were far mastered. They had been hard governors — a people whose at stake, the English people could be brought to their senses. Although the Irish from the earliest day, had been a pugnacious people, yet the misuse of dynamite, the attempted destruction of her people at railroad depote—where did they get the ideas? From the people who had been brought up in the despotism of Russia and Germany But they would eventually find that brains, and not muscle, were the fit combatants of despotism. Yet the people of Ireland were,

wretchedly misgoverned was acknowledged by most men. The efforts that had been made by Giadstone had simply begun, but not consummated. Ireland, he presaged, would still determine her affairs in her own way, as free as Pennsylvania or any other State. If they wanted to know the pattern of liberty of the future, he advised them not to look to England, nor to Ireland, but to Americathe United States. The principle was working in England, it was working in Ireland. He (Mr. Beecher) yet believed that he would see Ireland free, prosperous and loyal. The Irishman was successful everywhere—ex-cept in Ireland. All that was left over of Ireland after he had voted—early and often made the best of citizens. In Ireland the Irishman was impoverished. Here, they threaten to impoverish us. He was not born of Irish blood, nor of the Irish in persuasion or religion—but he was a man. "I am Henry Ward Beecher," said the speaker, in conclusion, "and wherever an oppressed man,

no matter of what creed, I am his priest, his prophet and his advocate, no matter whether he be a Ohinsman or of any other country. "That's the best Yankee speech I ever heard," said Chauncey Depew. "Three cheers

and a tiger." "I move that Henry Ward Beecher be made an honorary member of the Society of the Friendly Bons of St. Patrick," said s

"I second it," responded another. The President put the motion and it was carried amid a salvo of cheers, and the Plymouth orator was accordingly declated unanimously elected.

CHALLENGE TO THE LORDS.

LONDON, March 27 .- The debate on the Franchise bill was resumed in the house this evening. Mr. Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade, declared that it was the fixed and, unanimous intention of the government to include Ireland in the bill. If the Lords reject the bill, he said, let the nation declare between them and the government. He had no fear of the result.

Rev. Hiram Gee, Ithaca, N.Y., Methodist, is under indictment for renting property for purposes of prostitution.

SEEKING DEATH BY FIRE. A YOUNG GIRL'S TERRIBLE SUIGIDE.

New York, March 25.—" Let me die! Keep away from me!" shricked a young woman whose clothing was ablaze as she sprang to the pavement from the doorway of 318 Pearl street this evening. Flames encircled her body and were shooting above her head. The viotim of this shocking saicidal act was Lizzle Sheehan, a comely youn woman twenty four years old. About a month ago the nirl gave birth to a child, which died, and since she followed her baby to the grave Miss Speehan has appeared very much depressid. A week ago she made an attempt at sulcide by cutting her throat, but the wound was not serious. During to-day she acted strangely. It was evident that she was meditating self destruction.

Taking a can of coat oil, she retired to an

unoccupied apartment and poured the oil over her head, saturating her hair and upper

portion of her clothing. She then applied a lighted match to her hair, and in a moment

was in a blaze. When discovered she was

walking around the yard, shricking in agony,

and yet making no effort to repress the fire, which was roasting her alive. The blaze and screams attracted attention, and goveral men ran to her resous. The one who first approached found her standing erect, with hands clenched tightly by her side. She ordered him away, and flad through the hallway to the street, where an exolted crowd gathered. There was no fal-tering in her purpose. When a man ap-proached her with a shawl she dashed him. aside, possessing apparently superhuman strength. The gentleman produced a heavy cloth, and was in the act of enveloping her in it when she turned and fied along the street with the fismes leaping high above her. A third man drew off, his overcoat, sprang on the girl and forced her to the sidewalk. She resisted desperately, pleading all the time to be allowed to die. The flames were soon extinguished, but not before they had done their fatal work, her face, head, and the upper portion of her body being literally rosated, and she also inhaled the fismes. She was so terribly burned about the face that the blood burst from the skin and run over her. Policeman Lawlor summoned an ambulance and bad the wretched victim removed to Chambers Street Hospital and from there to Bellevue. The usual applications were made to relieve the intense sufferings of the patient, but little hope was

entertained for her recovery. Before reaching the hospital the patient's face had been covered with a white tulie veil saturated with oil, which had formed an almost skin-tight mask. Even the physicians, accustomed to horrible spectacles, were so shocked at the appearance of the unfortunate girl that they turned away with a shudder. Miss Sheehan was delicious from suffering and it was found necessary to secure her with straps to prevent her doing herself bodlly injured. Her hair was burned to a crisp, her eyebrows scorohed off and her tace burned beyond all recognition. Her neck and breast were also terribly burned and great blisters had formed about her mouth from which blood trickled. The patient was made as comfortable as possible with soothing applications, and she was quieted by the use of oclates. She was alive at a very late hour to-night, but it is barely possible that she will survive her injuries.

IBISH AID FOR EL MAHDI.

O'KELLY, THE "DAILY NEWS" CORRESPONDENT, SAID TO BE IN HIGH FAVOR WITH THE FALSE PROPHET -- A MOVEMENT TO HAVE HIM EX-

PELLED FROM PARLIAMENT. New York, March 25-A special cable letter to the New York World, dated London, March 23rd, says: — James J. O'Kelly' formerly a well known American news-Home Rule member of Parliament an outlaw by several bodies of politicians, both Tory and Liberal. A movement is being organized to have him expelled from Parliament because of his alleged treasonable actions against the British Government in the Soudan. O'Kelly disappeared early in December last, and nothing was heard of him until January 5. At the latter date a letter appeared in the London newspapers over him signature, dated Assfoot, and containing a bitter attack upon the Government's policy in the Soudan and the most gloomy forebodings concerning its outcoms. On Marck 19 O'Kelly was reported to be with Ri Mahdi as a connectior in high favor with the False Prophet. It was claimed by his friends that his sole business at El Mahdi's headquarters was that of war correspondent for the London Daily perhaps, one of the most miserable-but Nsws, having engaged to take the place of Edmund O'Donovan, who was killed while The fact that Ireland had been acting in the same capacity under Hicks Pacha at El Obaid. For some time, however, rumors have been in circulation that O'Kelly's office of correspondent has been assumed for the purpose of hiding his real mission, which is alleged to be nothing less than British adviser to El Madhi and agent in his interest for the Itish revolutioniets. It is claimed that it can be proven that O'Kelly has been of great assistance to the Prophet in procuring him means and milltary help, and it is asserted that the recent movement among the Roscommon Home Rulers, ostensibly to raise a large subscription as a testimonial to O'Kelly, was in reality a financial enterprise in the interest of EL Mahdi's treasury. The majority of the Irish Home Rulers are known to sympathize with the Soudaness, and it would surprise no one if the anti-Parnellities should resort to extreme measures to secure a decree pgainst O Kelly as a means of fastening his alleged overtacts upon the Irish Nationalists.

THE VATICAN AND THE ITALIAN GOVERNMENT.

New Yose, March 25 .- A cablegram to the Herald says :-- After the rebuff of the Bavarian Prince and Princess by the Vatican, the following,note was sent to the papal nuncles : 'The Vatican can neither now nor henceforth consent to receive Oatholic princes who have been welcomed as guests in a place which, though confiscated by the Italians, is still the property of the papacy. The coexisence of two governments in Home is inadmissible. The Vatican declines to acknow-ledge any authority but one in Rome—the authority of the head of the Church, Lea XIII." While discussing the report of the Pope's intended departure from Rome, Cardinal Howard ridiculed the motion of the Pope having any thought of leaving the Vatican. "At all events," said His Eminence, "I have not heard a word, about it. Nor has Cardinal McOabe, Cardinal Manning, or Cardinal Newman, to my knowledge, taken any step to induce the Holy Father to move from Rome. Nor have I any reason whatever to believe that the Holy Father will allude to his alleged departure in addressing the Con-sistory next weak."

liGeorge Hammond, a younviet in the Ohis Penitentiary, has been pardoped, but refuses. to leave until oured of an injury received while at work in the prison: