JAN. 21, 1885.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

to look out, an' sure there it was, fornint my eyes, sittin' in the pourin' rain, up at the very opr, cryin' as if its heart 'ud break. Wid that I gave a screech, an clap the door, an' when Brian coome wid the dog he found me lying in a faint on the flure, an' no sign good bad of the banshee about the place, though he sarched it over."

A dead silence ensu d, in which everyone looked aghastupon hisneighbor. Euphemiaand Larry alone, half incredulous, sought in each other's eyes the expression of their opinion on doubted the gennine existence of so wellanthenticated a personage ; but that the mysterious teing should have been brought

"I dunna, Thady, but it's time to be going down to poor Mooney's wake; I daresay the neighbors is all gathered by this. Ochone, whone, acuishlah machree, but it's yerself was the quiet, dacent man, that never riz a hand but for to help a neighbor, or to make a spree at fair or patthern; an' it's could an' dead ver lyin' this night avouchal, wid the salt yer lyin' ars o' them that loved ye well fallin' like the rain upon yer bier, och, orra, orra! on oor Mat.

"Louersha here,"murmured the pale woman tanding up to go, " but it'll be the sorrow-ul herrin' the day the seven coffins goes into uld Slieve Gudoe churchyard ; there won't eadhry eve in all the county. An' to think fpoor Ruse O Brien that I seen this morn a hale hearty woman, standin' on her own flure. ivin' a noggin o' butthermilk an' a male o raties to the little lame boccagh Shaun arouca. Wirra strua! wirra strua! God look down n the poor souls, the widdy an' orphans left solute this night ; may the Mother o' God perfort'em. Good-evenic' ma'am, an' God peed yes all. Coome on, Brian, a hayar," dressing her husband, who, assenting, eed his dudeen in his waistcoat pocket,

"Ay, sore it's time we wor in it; an' I we to be down early the morrow wid the ishes an' popy for a load of turf to Naas, an' call at Kilcallen au' Ballymoreustace on the

Good-evenin', alanna, an' sure we'd have laze God, we'll go over to poor Rose that princess, but a Christian of mortal mould, asn't left the warrant behind her of a finer though where she came from, or who she was oman or a betther neighbor, wife, an' romained as yet a durk enigma. other, jerriergare, aroon m'anima," ro- "Can't you speak English, arned Mrs. Doyle, launching out into earnest are of the couple who set off in that di-trisn, and solve a solve took is you want?" continued Euphemia, "I are of the couple who set off in that di-think, after, after all, you're only a child like retion; then turning to Peggy Cullan, also reparing to go with her husband, Andy, you say ! 1 don't know your language." ord, save us ! what's that ?

and, and met only panic-stricken faces, as gentle rapping with knuckles was heard the door ; for in the gregarious community, which Mrs. Doyle formed a member, it was derstood that the door, ever on the latch, ve free ingress to every visitor, and disnsed with the ceremony of craving adission any hour before bedtime.

But invensified in its agony was the dismay every bosom, when a low, moaning cry of tress, accompanied by unknown words, tered in some strange, unearthly accent. upon their alarmed ears ; added to this, a turf cr eintne up a furious clamor of yelp and bark; old gray cat jumped upon the le and looked towards the door; and cocks and hens, roosting among the raft fluttered uneasily, and showed signs of turbed rest, all of which portents seemed betoken evil at hand. Stouter than the ers. Johnny Doyle, after some hesitation. ned the little casement to peep cautiously ; but swiftly drawing in his head again, ejaculated : "Good Lord ! it's the ban-" This was the climax : no one swooned fainted ; but some faces grow ashy and he purple, while all seem d threatened asphyxia from tig neued breath. The Il, tiny voice without meanwhile wailed arafully on for some moments-ages of ror-and then, slowly retreating, waxed ter and fainter, and died away. There is a minating point, beyond which human emos of joy, sorrow, pain or fear, may not in: then with the ebb of the tide comes thy or reaction : so here, out of despera-, sprang courage to confront the worst; Thady Doyle, being the first to regain mess, opened the door to look out, despite warning caution of his friends. A balmy ath of night air and silvery stream of nlight fluoded the obscurity of the ling, bringing out in more distinct of the shadowy forms grouped in flickering glow of the turf fire, but sign of living thing without met the eye; trees waved with a gentle motion in the said breeze, and the stars shone brightly ie unclouded heavens above. Mother of God ! what is it, at all at all ?" Mrs. Doyle, with faltering speech. Sorra sight o' anything I see," returned husband. "Johnny, avic, ye only took he out of us; ye seen nothin' barrin' the lusband. ore, an' gosh raheenie, wavin' their beads ng the heath. Begorra, I did; I seen it standin' moonlight as plain as I see yorself, " persisted Johnny ; "a weeny "a weony glike what Brian Cormac's wife tould vid a red cloak an' hood, an' black hair eamin' over her face. Achierna, it bates agher !" tislied that disaster was now looming them in some form, with looks and ch expressive of submission to the divine mingled with interjections of sorrow, resigned pensantry expedited their de. ure to the wake, trooping all together for ection, and soon the sheiling of Thady o was deserted by all, save Euphemia, a Miles had prohibited from going to for forrs, much to her regret. Nelly, a. und Larry, too, had offered to stay to her company, as had also Kitty : but Enin, whose most prominent virtue was unseles, while her most pro-eminent feature was ge and fearless spirit, rejected an offer she well knew would have debarred of much pleasure. Se saying ahe would bed, she saw them off, and stood look. after them till they were out ight; then she turned to rake her the embers of the fire, and g heiself, lapsed into a train of , and to the door. The banshee disd her imagination only to set her with rk, and give motive to her energy. could like to see it with her own eyes, it with her own ears; she would even

and the

hair standing on end, and icy perspiration breaking in drops on every forehead. "Ye seen it !"---" What was she like !"--"Bow was she dressed ?"--" Where did you "How was she dressed ?"--" Where did you see her ?" were the questions put in swift rotation by Kate and Mary, has they came rotation by Kate and Mary, has they came rotation by crathur, no bigger nor a to warn someone else." And away hair standing on end, and icy perspiration The idea, conceived in thought, was not untied and threw off the hooded mantle which | zephyr's wing, scattering cool freshness weeny child, an' dhressed in a blood red cloak she sped, the dog leaping and barking beside and hood, Whin I first heerd the cry, I wint her, as she took her way towards a remote hut, nestled among mountain paths. The reader may smile incredulous, for it is seldom, indeed, that such pursuit has been crowned with success. Nevertheless, Euphemia's quest was successful beyond her most sanguine expectations, since she had not traversed a hundred yards when, ar-rested by the dog springing away and barking vociferously at some object concealed in a thick clump of

brushwood, she turned towards it, and there with nwe beheld the identical banshee cowerthe subject ; not that they by any means ing in terror from the animal, and looking the very picture of suffering and misery. As lost in astouishment, Euphemia stood still, gazing upon the eyes that peered so wistapocryphal; and so each, busy with secret and made a demonstration of approaching. cogitation, maintained profound stillness, That was enough-all Euphemia's courage evap until Mrs. Doyle, rising from her wheel, orated, and, without asking any questions she close to their own door they held fully into hers, the mysterious being rose, meditated a hasty scamper, and had actually

made some swift paces, when a shrick of terror attracted a hasty backward glance, and she beheld the object which had evidently followed her rapid flight pinioned prostrate under the grip of the and dog. This brought her to a standstill; her sense told her that if the thing were indeed a banshee or supernatural visitant the animal could not take hold of it. Reassured, she returned, called off her canine champion, assisted the afirighted stranger to arise, and briefly ad-dressed her: "What are you?" Syllables, strange and unknown, fell upon her ear, and taking hold of her hand, with pitcons eyes looking into her face, the little one cried bitterly. Euphemia felt her heart moved to fortune she'll bring to the house; the Lord compassion; though still not quite sure of purtect us !" the terrestrial nature of the unknown, who, however, seemed to be in trouble she could not explain. Tales of fairy and genii, which she had been lately reading, came to her taking the child in his arms. "There, deel-mind. What if this should be some enchant. ish? Wist, machree! don't cry. See what ed princess, like the White Cat, or some visitant escaped from fairyland, but yot under fairy spell to be broken by talisman applied

by mortal hand. Quick as thought her swift given him at the wake. intelligence suggested a test : she drew from her bosom a crucifix, and, blessing herself, held it up to the stranger, who, as instantly comprehending the suggestion, took from her own neck a corresponding symbol in gold, and, presenting it, she smiled and langhed and Plessed herself een wid ye, only we're promised to go to in turn. Euphemia perceived that the object looney's wake to night; but to morrow, was neither banshee, fairy, nor enchanted

> "Can't you speak English, or Freuch, or Irish, and say where you come from and what it

at length disappointed, set off homeward, the Arrested in her sentence, Mrs. Doyle, with | stranger, to her amazement and ananyance, llen jaw and dilated eye stared wildly keeping close beside her. Together they ar rived at the threshold ; Euphemia entered, and the stranger, uninvited, followed. With concentrated attention she appeared, half shily, half-inquisitively to scan the interior, till spying a plece of griddle cake upon the shelf, she made eager sign to have it, and Euphemia, giving it to her with a mug of milk, she ate with the avidity of one who had been long fasting, after which, with the hand of Euphemia, which she had repeatedly kissed, locked in hers, she sat down upon the hearth before the roused up fire, leaned her head upon her | milk. off into a deep ropped ap. and Returning at dawn from the wake, the Doyle Mrs. family, pioneered by Kitty Burk in advance, stood still upon the threshold at sight of Ruphemia fast asleep in the carpenter's armchair, and the banshee reposing along with the dog at her feet.

enveloped the child's figure "Lord bless us ? where's she from, at all at all?"

"Spake, acuishla. If ye've got a tongue in yer head, say somethin'," cried Kate, coaxingly, and sagaciously she added : "Sure if it's from any foreign parts she is, Miss 'Phemia knows enough o' Frinch to discoorse her."

" Or Larry, there, that's illigant at the Latiu," said Johnny, fired with as much curiosity as the rest, looking at his brother standing by, also immersed in wonder.

"Complying with the general appeal of all, Larry propounded some interrogation in I atia. The child stared hard, evidently straining with eager attention to catch the sense of the words, but in vain, and she shook her head hopelessly.

" That ain't a good sign, I'm afeard," observed Winnie Daly, a crone who had accompanied the Doyles from the wake. 'Shure if she wor a Christian she'd know somethin' o' the blessed Latin."

"Arrah musha! how nuch do ye know it yeaself, that goes the round of all the stations, let alone a weeny bit of a colleen." retorted Thady Doyle with scorn, "You talk to her, Miss 'Phemia, aroon."

"Tisn't any use, Thady," cried Euphemia, standing by Nelly, more practically employed lighting the fire and washing a pot of potatoes to put down to boil for the breakfast ; " I spoke to her in every language could think of, and it's all Greek to her." At that momen the weary child, either becoming impatient or frightened, began to cry and whimper cabalistic words in an unknown tongue.

"I tell ye she isn't lucky - she's undher charm," exclaimed the crone, blessing herself vehemently. "Did ever any one hear the like o' such spache, for all the world like the voice o' the wind upon a fairy clear. seach, or the pipes of the coeshie by the haunted rath? Put her out, I tell yez, or there's no end to the soith o' mis

"Go long wid yerself an' yer prate," grily cried Thady Doyle, observing the effect of the speech upon the simple anditors, and I've got here," See what I've got here," and he extracted from his pocket a piece of sugarstick some hawking vendor of sweets had

" Very well, Mr. Doyle, have it yer own way," said Winnie Daly, as bitterly offended at her opinion being discountenanced as the most scientific propounder of a new theory or dictator of a new creed could be at finding [all, I pray, I conjure you, hear my voice, and his argument rebutted or cavilled at by an audacious sceptic. "All I've to say is, cane and dark disaster blow over in peace if you spake to the herb woman, Stacie Muldoon, maybe yo'd heed her, avic, or the fairy mun, Shamus Beg Darig, that found out the witches that used to milk Nano Casey's cows in the night, an' thin escape before morn, in the shape o' hares up to the Anyhow, as I haven't no wish to be hill. fairy-sthruck, I bid yez good-morn', an' Molly, asthore, keep an eye to yer milk an' butther, I bid ye."

"Go along wid yerself for an ould blatherumscate," said Thady, sitting down with the child on his kues, and stroking her head. "I niver knew harm cum o' doing a good turn yet to man or baste ; an' shure, colleen, if ye belong to the good people itself it ain't an evil turn agin thim as befrieuds ye ye'd do? Maybe its a creck o' goold instead ye'd be lavin wid us, avournees. An' coome, Molly, stir yerself woman, an' hurry the breakfast, an' let's get off in time for the berrin'."

"What burying, Thady ? Sure they're not going to the churchyard before to-morrow?" cried Euphemia, who was busy skimming milk at the dresser and filling the noggin, while Kitty Burke was feeding the fowl at the door, and Johnny was, with his sisters Mary and Kate, setting off with the pails to

Av. are they, dil machree ?" reand

around, and sprinkling, as with unction, every brow. Upon every such breeze was

borne a wild, weird, melancholy strain of music, which, heard blending its symphonies beams of moonlight, had been supernaturally awful; but heard even now, in the full bloom of nature, and the open eye of day, the vibrating pulsations of the mouraful chaunt, the Celtic caoine the wild ulla lulla, the choral refrain of the Irish death song, now swelling in sublime pathos aloft, now dying in weeping numbers ; now wailing fitfully broken upon the ear, now gushing like a tuneful rill, plaintive and low, it thrilled every nerve with sympathetic emotion. bosom, an unwonted sadress, at least, should conquer natures that could not dissolve in tears. Amid such require dirge, walting the prayer of intercession to heaven's gates for the departed souls, the corpses of their murdened neighbours were laid to rest benearn the walls of the old. abbey, and then, Father Murphy, standing upon a little eminence, waving his hand to impose silence, addressel the people, who thronged and press

el around to hear him : " My children, sad has been the office impose | upon us this day, even that of laying | cries for their spirits' pardon and rest in glory. But, my children" (his voice faltered), "while I weep with you, ay, burning tears of sorrow and indignation, shall I not, your father, guide and friend, also reprove the impulsive ardor which led you to disregard my earnest entreaties, my solemn warning, even while I lament the persecution that goaded you to resistance--that resistance to law and authority which I have never ceased to deprecate, Carried away by passion you forget, some of you, my counsel, nay, my command; and when the oppressor smote you in his tyranny, instead of committing your cause to Divine vindication, you must neede vindicate yourselves. So, behold the result What availed your strong hands, and your sharp pikes, and your pititul numbers, but to give that pretext to the enemy for which he hungered, to slaughter you and your wives and children without mercy, to wreck your little homes, and send you forth naked upon the world. O children ! I have not time to say to you now all that my heart yearns to non forth for business calls me hence : but once for obey my injunction. Let this hour of hurri Brave not the wrath of evil men, armed both with the will and the power to afflict you, Strive by submission and patience to court at least a respite, till his angry passions cool

down and better feelings animate his breast. Should it he God's will to permit them still to wield the scourge, bend in acquiescence to each stroke. Remember the early Christans, your forefathers, what things they suffered to enter into that glory which no man can take from them, and where, sitting upon sternal thrones, crowned with sun eams and clothed in the hues of the rainbow, with every tear they shed shining like a gem upon their garments, they look down upon you waging your earthly strife with the demon, exulting in your victory, and impatient to receive you into their bliss. Come, every man, pledge me once more that, whate'er betide, he

will not madly rush upon destruction by being his own avenger; but commit himself to the care of the Almighty, whose blessing I here invoke upon every head."

Slowly, reluctantly, dubiously the congregated peasantry yielded to the prayer of their pastor, who fervently called down benedictions upon them. Many, indeed, impatient of his exhortations, murmured among them-

Johnny Doyle whispered, sotto voce,

WHAT'S THIS DISEASE THAT IS COMING UPON US.

Like a thief at night it steals in upon us una wares. Many persons have pains about the chest with the hugs of twilight, or the mystic and sides, and sometimes in the back. They beams of moonlight, had been supernaturally feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of scicky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensation the pit of the stomach which foed does not tisfy The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet

become cold and feel claumy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish coloured expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After irresistible to the most callous, and, yielding a time he becomes nervous, irritable, gloomy, to the infection of sorrow gliding into the and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow, the urine is scanty and high-coloured, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a apitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste : this is fre quently attended with palpitation of the heart ; the vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its the green sod over the cold remains of those varied forms. It has been found that medical who yestermorn' were like yourselves, and men have mistaken the nature of this disease. who yestermorn were has yourselves, in the flesh, Some have treated it for a liver complaint, ourse among yourselves, in the flesh, Some have treated it for a liver complaint, ourse of wetting the clay above them for kidney disease, etc., etc., but none of the with our tears, and wearying heaven with various kinds of treatment have been attended with our tears, and wearying heaven with various kinds of treatment have been attended with success, because the remedy should be such their mining and rest in with success, because the remedy should be such as to act harmoniously upon each one of thes organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what the disease is) all of these organs partake of this disease and require a remedy that will act upon all at the same time. Sergel's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is held

John Archer, Harthill, near Sheffield :- I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suf-fering from liver or stomach complaints, having the testimony of my customers, who have derived great benefit from the Syrup and Pills. The sale Geo. A. Webb, 141, York Street, Belfast :--I

have sold a large quantity, and the parties have testified to its being what you represent it. J. S. Metcalfe 55, Highgate, Kendal :-- I have

always great pleasure in recommending the Curative Symp, for I have never knewn a case in which it has not relieved or cured, and I have

Robt. G. Gould, 27, High Street, Andover:--I Robt. G. Gould, 27, High Street, Andover:--I have always taken a great interest in your i cines and I have recommended them, as I have found numerous cases of cure from their use.

Thomas Chapman, West Auckland :- 1 find that the trade steadily increases. 1 sell more of your medicine than any other kind. N. Darroll, Clun, Salop :- All who buy it are

pleased, and recommend it.

Jos. Balkwill, A.P.S., Kingsbridge :--The public seen to appreciate their great value. A. Armstead, Market Street, Damon-in-Fur

aese :- It is needless for me to say that your raluable medicines have great sale in this district -greater than any other I know of, giving great satisfaction.

Robt. Laine, Molksham :-- I can well recom-mend the Curative Syrup from having proved its efficacy for indigestion my-elf.

Friockheim, Arbroath, Forfarshire, Sept, 23, 1882 Dear Sir,-Last yoar I sent you a letter recom monding Mother Seigel's Symp. I have very much pleasure in still bearing testimony to the very satisfactory results of the famed Symp and Pills. Most patent medicines die out with me, but Mother Seigel has had a steady sale ever since I commenced, and is still in as a great de-mand as when I first began to sell the medicine. The oures which have come under my notice are chiefly those of liver complaint and genera debility.

A certain minister in my neighborhood says it is the only thing which has benefited him and restored him to his normal condition of health after being unable to preach for a considerable length of time. I could mention also a great many other cases, but space would not allow. A near friend of mine, who is very much addicted

Itching Piles-Symptomsand Curo The symptoms are moisture, the perspira-tion, intense itching, increased by scrutching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum ; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Salt theum, Scald Head, Erystpens, Daroers Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box by mail 50 cents; three for \$1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. 7 G

Bavaria has enacted a law forbidding the marriage of couples who do not possess sufficient means to maintain themselves.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, har ing had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent ours of consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positivo and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of oases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suf-foring fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German Wrench or Euclid. with full direct in German, French or English, with full direc-tions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOVES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 10-19 eew

The largest room in the world wader one roof and unbroken by pillars is at St. Petersburg. It is 620 feet long by 150 in breadth. By daylight it is used for military displays, and a battalion can completely maneuver in it. Twenty thousand wax tapers are required to light it. The roof of this structure is a single arch of iron, and it exhibits remerkable en-gineering skill in the architect.

OUR HABITS AND OUR CLIMATE.

All persons leading a sedentary and inactive life are more or less subject to derangement of the Liver and Stomach which, if neglected in a changeable climate like ours, leads to chronic disease and ultimate misery. An occasional dose of McGale's Compound Butternut Fills will stimulate the Liver to healthy action, tone up the Stomach and Digestive Organs, thereby giving life and vigor to the system generally. For sale everywhere. Price, 25c per box, five boxes \$1.00. Mailed free of postage on receipt of price in money or postage stamps.--I). E. McGale, chemist, Montreal. 95 tf

It has just transpired that the children originals of "Helen's Babies" had been dead a year before their amusing pranks were written up and published for the world to augh at

The Signs of Worms are wellknown, but the remedy is not always so well determined. Worm Powders will destroy them.

Pere Hyacinth has fallen upon evil days since his return to France. Ho is, indeed, a voice crying in the wilderness, as religious bodies of all denominations refuse him their pulpits. The other day he proposed to de-liver a discourse at Neuilly, in the neighborhood of Paris, but could find admission nowhere. At last, in desperation, he besought the English rector of a little Anglian church, re-cently erected, to grant him admission, and at first the English minister was as obdurate as the rest. Finally Pere Hyacimth won him by promising to pronounce a panetyric on Luther, which he did, comparing him to himself. The congregation amounted to seven.

For The Complexion -For Pimples, Blotches, Tan, and all itching tumors of the skin, use Prot. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap.

The city expenses of New Yerk are now \$33,000,000 a year. Those of the general government are about \$265,000,000. With a population of one million and a-half, or one-

Roused by their entrance, the children wakened up, and the stranger, shrinking be-hind Euphemia, appeared to shun the prying eyes, all centred upon her with acute scra tiny.

"Gra machree a colleen ogue! is it a banshee, or what is it, at all?" exclaimed Kitty Burke, staring hard at the paradoxical yold young face before her, while the others took note of the silk stockings and red maracco boots in which the tiny feet were cased, and the blue velvet frock. and dark crimson mantle of fine Spanish cloth that arrayed the small figure, and the black silky hair that clustered in tangled tresses round the clear, elive semplexioned cheeks, and the lastrons brown eyes shining beneath heavy, arching lashes. "Arrah, musha, it ain't a baushee, but some child that's sthrayed, an' belonging to rich people. too," said Kitty, fearleasly taking in arns. "Spake, e.anna stachte, sure yer ould enough to tell yer story, barrin' yer dumb, poor thing, for ye must be eight years ould, anyway, an' a cute little one. I warrant. Musha, Miss 'Phemia, how did she come in ?" "I went to look for her, and found her in the bramble clump under the hawthorn hedge, and she followed me home," said Euphemia.

"Glory be to God, alanna !" exclaimed Mrs. Doyle, whose apprehensious were not dissipated by this account; "ye had best not have meddled with the crathur, Miss 'Phemia. What if her own people -that's the good people (fairies) -be lookia' for her, and find her here, sure it's murthered we'll be."

"Sorra fear, Molly," returned Kitty, whose long t wn residence had not by any means weakened her faith in the lore of fairy ; but she had spied, and now held up to view, the little crucifix suspended round the child's neck. "No loprechaun or sluashie iver dared face the like o' that. No, achorra, she's

a Christian child, an' one of our persuasion, too, an' no heretic, by the same token, howsomever she comes here."

Satisfied by this assurance, and no longer gazing on the uncanny thing with scared vision, Moll Doyle leading the example, all crowded round the little stranger soated peacefully and confidingly on Kitty's lap, and looking with eyes of yearning trust into theirs.

"Queen o' glory, but it bates Banagher !" ejaculated Mrs. Doyle, emboldened to take trumpet shall call them once again to put on the crucifix in her fingers, but for the prudent the cast off garment, and stand living purpose, entertained in secret, to make sure men in the flesh once more, face to face with that no delusion had been practised upon their friends and foes. But far away-

penter, who had been lavishly sprinkling the rabbit and hare disported, and the plover himself and family with holy water, to secure them from the spell of witchcraft and other evil, till sight of the holy symbol, backed by streams; over tangled copse and wastes of ry musing, but not for long, of mind | Kitty's shrewd speech quite banished all yellow furze, browsed by goats ; over solitary ctive for repose. She was on her feet dread from his bosom.

dread from his bosom. "She's a purty little colleen anyway, observed Mary Doyle. "Take off her cloak and let's have a good look at her. Musha, but she's a rale little princess. Look at the darlint lace frill an' ouffs thrimmin' the neck to it if she met it, and learn whatso an sleeves o' her beautiful velvet frock," con-tidings of which it was the bearer. tinued the carpenter's eldest daughter, as the tinued the carpenter's eldest daughter, as the · le fre

hand of Nelly, who now, supinely sitting on her heels, was intently surveying the strange child reclining quietly upon her father's bosom. "Father Murphy, God bless him ! coome down to the wake, an' tould us that, as he had to go down to day to Ferns and Enniscorthy, an' there wor signs o' throuble by new regiments of soldiers comin' down -Lord Roden's Fox-hunters to the Curragh, an' Beresford's Bloodhounds, an' the Aucient Britons, an' lots o' Hessians au' foreign soldiers billetin' on every cabin-it was best get the bodies dacently interred in time. Lord save us ! I dbread but there'll be massacre !" and she gave the pipe of the bellows a thrust into the fire, and vigorously blew up a strong blaze under the bubbling boiler suspended upon a book above it.

"And so they're all to go out to day, murmured Eaphemia, in tone of disappoint-"I thought I could have got over ou ment. the pony to Miles, and asked him to let me go to-morrow. I hate Miles, he's so cross and proud ; and if Hugh were here, and gave me lauve, I'd go in spits of him, and ____" "Huist, darlint," said Kitty, comisg in.

Musther Miles is very good to ye, au'ye woulds't ver him by stubbornness au' disobedieuce, afther he forgave what ye done before. Stay at home, alunna, an' read yer story books, an' play wid this little one, an' Juause her.

"An' I'll lave ve sugar an' currants, for a cake or puddin', au'ye have eggs au'crame gulore, acuishta," said Mrs. Doyle, poking the potatoos with a stick, to find if they were done.

Euphemia yielded sullen submission to fate, envying the happier destiny of Nelly and Larry, who were at that moment engaged in driving back a couple of restive pigs which had broken from their sty and made resolute demonstration of inviting themselves to breakfast with the family, and, in a fit of heroic sulks, observed: "I don't want any cake or pudding, and I wouldn't be bothered with that little leprechaun; so you may take hor with you," to neither of which gracious as surances Kitty or Her foster-mother paid the least attention.

The meridian sun, like a shield of gold, was blazing in the blue dome of heaven, unflecked by a single vapour, when a long funerul train, composed of many hundred persons, wound up the wild, zig zag read leading to the rained mountain cemetery of Slieve Gadoe. No passing bell announced that the earthly tenements of souls gone home were being conveyed to commingle dust with dust, until the sounding of the Archangel's optical sense. "An' is it dumb the little crathur is, or can she spake at all?" cried the honest car-dotted with rushes and stagnant fens, where and hittern screamed : over lonely plains traversed by devious footpaths and meandering hamlet and dark, waving woodland, floated upon every breeze, redolent with the perfumed breath of spring, the fragrance of her garland of violets, hawthorn; meadowsweet, woodbine, dogrose, daffodil, cowslip, and primrose, with countless balsamic herbs.

Doyle, taking the bellows out of the Terry O'Pools, beside him : "Augh, what's the good o' the pikes to us now? It's just foolishness his riverence is talkin'. Is a man he mane ?" "Faix, I'll hould my grip o' the pike, any

selves.

way, come what will,.' grunted Terry, whose brother was among the slain. "Och, musha, his reverence is too hard.

observed Moll Doyle, much dissatisfied, to Kitty. "Shure a poor-spirited hen 'ud fight for her chickens, if they were attacked by a cur; an' it's a mane baste wouldn't de feud its you g in danger. I know if I seen my childhre in jeopardy, it 'ud go hard wid me to stay quiet-an' I wouldn't.

"Troth I dunno : he must mane it only in raisen," suggested Kitty, puzzled a good deal. "I'd be sorry, if a fellow hit my Ned, to see him take it like a poltroon; I'd be ashamed

of his father's son, so I would." " All I know is," said O'Brien the ploughman, stalking away, "I'll meddle wid no man that doesn't wid me or mine; and any that does I'll hit him a lick of my cloyh alpsen, if it wor the colonel o' the regiment.

" I've made ten score stout pikes," growled Meoney the blacksmith, "an', by Jahers, I'll not stiut the losn of 'em nor the use of 'em neither, if so an' they be wantin'.

"Lord send we'll have no need for 'em said Thady Doyle, " but sure if we have, it's well to have 'on to the fore, anyway. Johnny

has got five stowed away in the havrick Coome home, Thady, you an' the gossoons, an' have a bit o' baton an' cabbage ; I've axed poor Terry an' two or three more, an we'll take a sup at Cavanagh's to keep up our hearts while the wife, wid the girls an' Kitty, goes on afore to have the dinner agin

we get home." Mooney, being agreeable, they adjourned to a sheleen on the way, while his helpmate, with her sons and daughters, Kitty, and a few female friends, discussing the events of

the times, trudged before, to arrange the domestic concerns, and inveigh to their hearts' content against the pacific disposition of their pastor.

(To be continued.) ------

Young Men !- Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIAN. ces on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free. 22G

The name of N. H. Downs still lives, al though he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has already outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty-five cents per bottle.

In case of hard cold nothing will relieve almost oppressive in their surfeit of fragrance the breathing so quickly as to rub Arnica & but for the light, siry flush of the frequent Oil Liniment on the chest. Istante

to costiveness, or constitution, finds that Mothe Seigel's Pills are the only pills which suit his complaint. All other pills cause a reaction foolishness his riverence is talkin'. Is a man which is very annoying. Mother Seigel's Pills if he's attacked not to defend himself, does do not leave a bad after-effect. I have much pleasure in commending again to suffering humanity Mother Seigel's inclicines, which are no sham. If this letter is of any service you can publish it. Yours very truly, (Signed) William S. Glass, Chemist, A. J. White, Esq.

15th August, 1883. Dear Sir,-I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for nowards of four years, and took no end of doctor's nedicine without the slightest bonefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life.

ife. Yours truly, (Signed) N. Wobb, Chemist Colne. Toppes Stree Mr. White. A. J. White, (Limited) 67 St. James Street, Montreal.

Maggie Mitchell "called" on Maud S. in Cinginnati.

Do not suffer from Siek Headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Caster's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill, All druggists sell them. tts

Mr. Cleveland's hand shakes are estimated at 3,000 a week.

• • • Delicate diseases in either sex, however induced, speedily cured. Book three (3 ct.) stamps. Address in confidence, World's Dispinsary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Colorado women tramp around in esteon stockings with the thermometer at 40 degrees below zero. Their feet don't get warmed up until about the last of July.

Holloway's Pills. -The changes of temperature and weather frequently upset persons who are most cautious of their health, and most particular in their diets. These corrective, purifying, and gentle aperient Pills are the best remedy for all defective actions of the digestive organs; they sugment the appetite, strengthen the stomach, correct biliousness, and carry off all that is noxious from the system. Holloway's Pills are composed of rare balsams, unmixed with baser matter, and on that account are peculiarly well adapted for the young, delicate, and aged. As this peerless medicine has gained fame in the past, so will it preserve it in the future by its renovating and invigorating qualities, and its incapacity of doing harm.

A Kalamazoo saloonkeeper announces " All drinks for 5 cents for the next thirty days." A good time to procure a sum ner's supply.

In this country the degrees of heat and cold are not only various in the different seasons of the year, but often change from one extreme to the other in a few hours, and as these changes cannot fail to increase or diminish the perspiration, they must of course affect the health. Nothing so suddenly ob structs the perspiration as sudden tran sitions from heat to cold. Hea rarifies the blood, quickens the circula tion and increases the perspiration, but when these are suddenly checked the consequences must be bad. The most common cause of disease is obstructed perspiration, or what ommonly goes by the name of catching cold. Issuch cracs use Bickle's Anti-Consumptiv. Syrup. Carly Manual And Yall -

fortieth of the entire population of the country, the city expenses of New York are oneeighth as large as the expenses of the general government.

Worms often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms offeotually.

At Westport, Conn., Mr. James Hart and his son William thought they would do some cooking, Mrs. Hart being away. They were a little tired of the old woman's culinary work, anyhow, so they bought some smelts and thought they would have something good. The little fishes were carefully cleaned and rolled in what was supposed to be flour, but which proved to be 'rough on rate."

Good The Year Round.-National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator and mild purgative for all seasons.

When Lloyd's Register was ostablished in its present form, fifty years ago, the largest vessel on its books was the George IV., of 1.384 tons burden. Now there are 195 yessels of over 3,000 tons, one of them-the City of Rome-being more than six times es large as the George IV.

EPPS'S COCOA-GRATEFUL AND CONFORTING -"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful preparation 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 dist that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to rosist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maindies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our selves well fortified with pure blood and pro-perly nourished frame."--Civil Service Gazette, Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins, (its and 11b) by grounts, labelled, "JAMES EVES & Co., Homesopathic Ouemists, London, Englan

It is rumored that Prince William of Prassia, son of the Crown Prince, will be appointed Governor of Alsace-Lorraine and that it is possible an autonomy of the provinces will be proclaimed afterwards.

Wisely adopted by Dairymen.

The adoption by most of the prominent dairymen and formers of the United States, of the Improved Butter Color made h Rishardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., is of their wisdom in a business point of view. Nearly all winter butter is colored in order to make it marketable, and this color is the best. in regard to purity, strength, permanence and perfection of tint.

Payne is said to have stolen the music of " Home, Sweet Home."

Regulars.

One of the strongest proofs of the value o Kidney. Wort as a remedy for all diseases on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, is the fact that it is used and prescribed by "regular" physicians. Philip C. Ballon, M.D., of Monkton, ∇t_{*} , says : "Take it all in all, it is the most successful remedy I have ever used."