THE HIGHWAYMAN AND THE FOOL.

T the point where the range of mountains which divides the northern from the southern half of Donegal approaches mearest to the innermost extremity of Donegal Bay there is a wild and rocky pass, which from a distance shows as a saddle-shaped hollow in the sky-line, giving the impression of a bite taken by the mouth of a giant clean out of the center of the mountain. This gorge is still, as it has always been in the past, the main artery of communication between the level and fertile plains of Tyrone and Londonderry, a d the tract of country south of the mountains extending as far as Lough Erne. It is called Barnesmore Gap, and the following is the legend current upon the country-side as to the origin of the

"I will tell the tale as 't was told to me."

At the beginning of this century, when Mr. Balfour's light railways were not thought of, and even the Finn Val ley Railway as yet was not, its place was taken in the internal economy of the country by the high-road running through the Gap, which forms the basin of the River Finn. Great then was the congestion of traffic, and he indignation of traders far and wide, when a highwayman selected the part of this road which lay amidst the mountains for the scene of his depredations, and levied toll upon all comers. Men of peace-loving disposi-tion, or with time to spare, diverted their course round the southern extremity of the range; and as time is the least valuable commodity in Ireland, and usually the least considered, the general stream of commerce followed this direction. But there were cases where urgency or impatience led to the use of the old toute, and of these the highwayman made his profit. When this state of siege had continued

for some time, a gentleman of Enniskil len, of the name of O'Connor, had need of two hundred pounds within a certain time. This money he had to get from Derry. But he could not trust the mail, which was generally robbed, and it would not reach him in time by any route but of the servants would run the risk of a meeting with the highwayman, and he nad determined to take the journey himself when a half-witted hanger-on about the house, named Blazzing Barney, from the color of his hair, volunteered for the

service. The man was a "natural," or a "bit -daft," as they say in Scotland, but his master knew that he could be sharp enough upon occasions, and no one would dream that such a half-witted creature would be trusted with such an important commission. Although this was the best chance of deceiving the highwayman, so he decided to risk it.

He offered Barney the pick of his weapons and his best hunter, but the omadhawn preferred to go unarmed and mounted upon the worst-looking horse in the stable, an old grey, that was blind of one eye and hime of one leg, but could still do a good day's travelling. As he shrewdly remarked:

"Fwhat 'ud I be doin' on a gran, upthafe beyant wud rise to the thrick in ered steeply upon either hand. The glint

For Barney's silliness only came on in fits at the season of the new moon. The present was a lucid interval, so be could be trusted to take care of himself. Donegal, without fear of any ill, and only had to ask for what he wanted in the way of food and sheller in order. get it. The simple-hearted peasantry never grudge "bit or sup" to the poor of their own order, and those afflicted as he was they regard as being under the special protection of heaven.

With the help of an early start, in spite of the sorriness of his nag, he managed the fifty miles between Enniskillen and the town of Donegal on the first day, and early on the second reached the Gap. It was a moist, drizzling morning, and as he rode in amongst the mountains a damp mist closed down upon him, almost hiding the ground beneath him from his sight. The road passed upwards along the mountain until it became a mere ledge jutting from its side, and forming a break in the sheer descent of the cliff. On the one hand was a precipice, from the bottom of which came the rippling of rushing water, to warn the traveller from its brink; on the other rose the steep hill-side, whence he could hear above him the mufiled crowing of the grouse among the heather.

Suddenly a gigantic figure outlined itself upon the mist, seeming to Barney larger than human, and he crossed himself as he rode nearer to it; but as the deceitful fold of vapor rolled away, the figure resolved itself into a man on horseback, standing across the roadway at its narrowest point.

"Where are ye for?" said the stranger

shortly. "It's a saft day, yer ahner, an' where am I far, is it? Troth, I'll just tell ye; it's Darry I'm far, that same, an' mebbe ye'll infarm me if I'm an the right road ?" and Barney giggled vacantly.

"What are sauging at, fool?" "Lastin, is it me, yer ahner? Troth, I

was only-

be doin' at Derry?"
"At Darry? He! he! he! That's just what I was told not to let an to a livin'

soul, but there kin be no harrum, musha, in tellin' a fine jintleman like yersell now, kin there now? 'I'm goin' to Darry for two hunner pun. That's what I'll be doin'. What do ye say to that?" "An' who'd give you two hundred pounds, ye cod ye?"

"Two hunner pun, he! he! Two hunner "pun:"

"Look here, my good fellow, does this money belong to you?"

"Me, is it? No, for shure. It's the masther's."

"And who's your master?" "The masther? Troth, he's just the masther, he! he! he!" What's his name, you idiot ?"

"Oh, his name? His name's Misther O'Connor, of Enniskillen."

"And has he much money?" "Lashins." "And what did the master send you for !"

'Pwhat for? Two hunner pun, he! he! he!" "Why did he choose you to send? Don't you know that there's a highway-

man on this road ?" "Ah, that's just it, yer ahner. I'm only a fule, so the thafe av the wurrald won't suspec' me, but mebbe I'll not be such a fule as he thinks me."

"How do you know I'm not the highwayman ?" "Ah, now! ye're makin' game, yer

ahner. A fine jutleman like yersilf, an a splendacious baste, the likes av you is it that 'ud be a dhirty robber. I'm not such a fule as to think that." "Well, what would you do if you did

meet the robber?" "Rin like a hare, yer abner."

"Well I dahn't know," and Barney scratched his head. "Stan', I s'pose, and give him the money, av he axed for it." "A nice cowardly thing to do with

your master's property."
"Betther be a coward nor a corp any day," replied Barney, pithily.

"Well, I hope you'll find Derry a good sort of place.' "For sarten shure. Why wudn't I? I hear tell ye kin get as much cahfee there for a pinny as ud make tay for tin

"Will you shake your elbow" "Thank ye kindly, sirr. but niver a

dhrain do Í taste." "Well, the loss is your'sh. Here's luck," and the stranger raised the rejected flask

to his own lips.
"Will you be coming back this way? "I dahn't know."

"What day will ye be comin' back, d'ye think?'

" Dahn't know."

"To-morrow? " Aiblins."

"Well, will you be coming back the day after?"
"Mebbe I might, an' mebbe I mightn't,

an' mebbe I might too." The omadawn had turned suddenly sulky after the manner of his kind, and it was evident that there was no more to

the shortest, that through the Cap. None get out of him. The stranger saw this and said: "Well, don't go tellin' everybody you meet all you've told me, and mind you don't get robbed before you get back here.

Good look to ye." "Morra till ye, an' God be with ye whiriver ye may go," responded Barney as he strode off.

Two days afterwards Barney was once more passing through the Gap, this time on his return journey. It was evening. and the scene was very different from the first occasion of his visit to the place. Instead of damp and moist there was now brilliant sunshine which flooded the valley and the far hillsides with purple light, and glittered upon the surface of ide. Barney could not see that the side of the precipice leading downwards from the road was absolutely perpendicular, and huge boulders, which lent a wild and rugged aspect to the scenery, intensified by the great mountains which towof the sea in the back-ground added to

the laneliness of the scene. At a turn of the road he came upon the stranger stationed at the same point as before, and as then, drawn up across

the path.
"Why, it's yer ahner's silf agin," cried

"Oh, so you're here, then" said the other, with evident relief. "Where's the

money? "The money, is it? Troth, it's in me pooch safe enough, I'll warrant ye. thought I'd sacrumvent that robber vil-

"Hand it over." "I hope ver ahner hasn't mit him

yourself at all!" " Hand it over." "Han' what over? It is me you're talkin' to, sirr?"

"Yes. I want that money you've got. I'm the highwayman."

"Now you're jokin', sir," said the natural anxiously. "Shure ye wouldn't for to play a trick that road on a poor

"Don't stand jabberin' there. Give me the hard stuff." "An' he was the thafe all the time. see that now, he! he! he!" and the idiot went into a fit of laughter rocking himself to and fro on his horse, and wagging his hands helplessly.

"Give me the money, d- your soul!" said the robber, out of patience, as he drew a pistol from his holster, "or

l'll shoot ye."

"Ah, wirra, wirra, shure yer ahner wudn't harrum Barney; he's done no one no hurt, may the holy saint preserve

ye."
"I don't want to hurt you," replied the other; "But I must have that two hundred pounds, so just hand it over, and no more foolery."
"Ah, thin," cried the idiot flying into

passon, which lent fluency to his invective, "bad cess to ye for a desavin' sarpint; may the devil roast ye far yer blandandherin' ways, gettin' me saycrit from me, and thin thurnin' on me. Bad seran to yer sowl, my curse an' the curse "Don't stand bletherin' there," interpreted the other, angrily. "What'll ye may ye live till ye wish ye were dead, the doin' at Danse "" an' die like a dog in a ditch. But the devil a thrancen av' the masther's wund ye git, av I had to throw it into the say wid me own two han's, so now," and before the robber could prevent him, he had taken the two packages of money from his pocket and thrown them down

the precipice. "Ay, look at that now, look at the goold aleppin' an' a rowin' over the stones. There's yer money, ye thase ye; much good may it do ye.'

As he spoke, the paper packages burst on the rocks below, and the glittering shower of coins could be seen leaping from point to point, ever gathering velocity, while the ring of the metal upon the stones mingled with the babbling of the brook towards which they were hastening.



With a curse the robber replaced his pistol in its holster, leaped from his horse, and began scrambling down the cliff, to try and save part of the spoil if

p ssible.
"He! he! he!" laughed the natural as he rocked and swayed at the edge of "That old lorse of yours wouldn't, the precipice; and he giggled, and slob-I'm thinking. And if you couldn't bered, and gibbered, and he pointed at bered, and gibbered, and he pointed at the robber toiling after his clusive auest.

> When the highway man was about half way down the descent, Barney mounted the other's fine black horse, and began to ride off, leaving his own old screw be-

"Stop, d- your eyes!" cried the highwayman, starting to climb up again, what are you doin', ye jape ye?. Stop,

or I'll shoot yeu." "Shute away, ye blatherskite," replied Barney, cheerfully: "haven't I got yer pistols in yer own holsters? But I'm thinkin' I'm goin' to jine an' take this Higant baste av yerahner's instid av me own. Troth, fair exchange is no robbery. An' ye can make up the differ in the price, for by lucks penny, wid ahl thim bright farthin's down there. I got them

a purpose far yous."

After that day the highwayman was seen no more in his accustomed haunts. But in honor to the omadhawn's stratagem, the place has ever since borne the name of Barney's or Barnesmore Gap .--The Catholic Universe.

BROPPED ON THE STREET.

THAT WAS WHAT HAPPENED A WELL KNOWN RESIDENT OF UNION, B.C., WHO HAD BEEN IN DECLINING HEALTH.

From the News, Union, B.C.

A little over a year ago the reporter of the News while standing in front of the office, before its removal to Union, noticed four men carrying Mr. J. P. Davis. the well known florist and gardener, into the Courtenay House. The reporter, ever on the alert for a news item, at once went over to investigate the matter, and learned that Mr. Davis had had a slight ; stroke of paralysis. A note of the circonstance appeared in the News and nothing further was heard of it. Last spring Mr. Davis was observed to be frethe brook with the slanting rays of even- quently in Union bringing in flowers, and later vegetables for sale, and the reporter meeting him one day, the following conversation took place:—"Glad to see you looking so well, Mr. Davis," said

"Yes," said Mr. Davis, "I did have a pretty tough time of it. I was troubled with my heart, having frequent severe spasms, and shortness of breath on slight exertion. I had also a swelling of the neck which was said to be goitre. Two years ago I came up from Nanaimo and took the Harvey ranch, hoping a change



I FELL DOWN ON THE STREET.

would do me good, but in this I was disappointed, and seemed to be steadily growing weaker. I had three doctors at different times, but they appeared not to understand my case. At last I got so low that one day I fell down on the street, and those who picked me up thought. and those who picked me up thought I was dying. After that I was urged to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and almost from the outset they helped me and after the use of about half a dozen boxes I was as well as ever." "Do you still take the Pink Pills," asked the reporter. "Well," was the reply, "I still keep them about me and once in a while when I think I require a tonic I take a few, but as you can see I don't look like a man who requires to take medicine now." On this point the reporter quite agrees with Mr. Davis, as he looks as vigorous and robust a man as you could wish to see. After parting with Mr. Davis the reporter called at Pimbury & Co.'s drug store, where he saw the manager, Mr. Van Honten, who corroborated what Mr. Da is had said regarding the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and further stated that he believed Pink Pills to be the finest tonic in the world, and gave the names of several who had found

remarkable benefit from their use. A depraved or watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves are the two fruitful sources of almost every disease that afflicts humanity, and to all sufferers Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are offered with a contidence that they are the only perfect and unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, and that where given a fair trial disease and suffering must banish. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers or will be sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents a box or \$2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. Beware of imitations and always refuse trashy substitutes, alleged to be "just as

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Roller, \$3.30 to \$3.50. Manitoba Strong Bakers, best brands, \$3.55 to \$3.65. Manitoba Strong Bakers, \$3.25 to \$3.50. Straight Rollers, bags \$1.70 to \$1.75.

OATMEAL -Rolled and granulated \$3.10 to \$3.20; standard \$3.20 to \$3.30. In bags, granulated and rolled are quoted at \$1.50 to \$1.60, and standard at \$1.50 to \$1.60. Pot barley \$4.25 in bbls and \$2.00 in bags, and split peas \$3.50.
Wheat.—In the West sales of red and

white winter wheat have been made at 65c to 67c. Manitoba wheat has been BRAN, ETC.—Ontario bran \$14 to \$15 in

lie \$19 to \$21.00 as to grade.

Conn.—Ontario corn has been sold for

delivery in the Eastern Townships at equal to 44c and 45c here. PEAS—Small lots are on the basis of 60c CANNED FISH.—Lobsters \$6.00 to \$6.25, per 60 lbs. Sales in the Stratford district and Mackerel \$3.85 to \$4.00 per case. PEAS-Small lots are on the basis of 60c at 50c for export on a 23c freight rate to Liverpool.

281c for No. 2 Manitoha. BARLEY .- A few sales of Manitoba

feed barley have been made at 38c to 39c. malting barley dull at 52c to 55c.

BUCKWHEAT.—Market nominal at 39c RYE.—Quiet, and nominally quoted at

MALT.-Market steady at 674c to 75c as to quality and quantity.

THE REPORT OF THE PARTY OF THE P

PROVISIONS.

Pork, LARD, &c.-Canada short cut pork, per barrel, \$13.00 to \$00.00; Canada thin mess, per bbl., \$12 to \$12.50 Hams, per lb., 9c to 10c; Lard, pure, in pails, per lb., Sc to Sic; Lard, compound, in pails, per lb., 6c to 6 c; Bacon, per lb., 9c to 10c; Shoulders, per lb., 7c to 8c.

DRESSED Hogs.—Quite a lot of hogs is said to be on the way from the West, Sales of car lots have been made since our last report at \$4.60 to \$4.70, and today two cars were sold at \$4.75.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER.—We quote: Creamery, 19c to 20c; Eastern Townships, 16e to 18c; Western, 13c to 14c. For single tubs of selected 1c to 2c may be added.

ROLL BUTTER .- A fair trade is reported in Western at 14c to 154c. Cheese.-We quote prices as follows: Finest Western, 9c to 94c; Finest Eastern, 84c to 94c; Summer goods, 8c to 84c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—Sales of choice Montreal at 14c to 144c in 25 to 50 case lots, smaller quantities bringing 14ke to 15. A lot of 30 cases of Western limed was sold at 13ke, and we quote 13ke to 14ke as to quantity and quality. Held fresh stock at 13c to 14c is not much inquired for. as Montreal limed are taken in preference. New laid from near-by points are

scarce, and command from 20e upward. Honey,-Enquiry for white extracted Se to 9e . Dark 7e to Se as to quality. White comb honey 13c to 14c, and dark at 10e to 12e.

GAME.-Venison saddles at 6e to 8e as to quality, and carcases at 3c to 4c. Partridge 40e per brace for No. 1 and 20e for seconds. A lot of 90 brace was sold straight at 20c.

Beans.—Hand-picked pea beans \$1.00

to \$1.05 for round lots and \$1.10 to \$1.20 for smaller quantities. Common kinds S5c to 90c in a jobbing way.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.—Sugar 64c to 74c,

and old 5c to 6c. Syrup 41c to 5c per lb. in wood and at 50c to 60c in tins. Baled Hay .- Sales of car lots of No 1 sold on track here at \$13 to \$13.50. Sales have been made at country points at \$12 for No. 1.
TALLOW.—Market quiet, and we quote

He to be for choice and be for common. Hors.-Market still dull at 7e to 8e for good to choice, and 6c to 6le for fair. Old 2e to 4e.

Dressed Meats.—Farmers' dressed

ecf 3le to 4c for hind quarters and at

24c to 3e for fore quarters. Mutton car-CIBBON 4c to 5c. Dressed Poultry,-Sales of fine turkeys at Sc. and we mote 7c to Sc. The demand is chiefly for turkeys. Real nice hickors 6c to 6le but poor lots the to 5c. Geese 5c to 6c, and ducks 6c to 7c.

FRUITS.

Apples.—\$2.00 to \$2.75 per bbl; Fancy \$3.25 per bbl ; Fameuse, \$2.50 to \$3.50 Dried, 4c to 4½c per lb; Evaporated, 5le to 6le per lb.

Oranges.—Jamaica, \$7.50 to \$8 per bbl; Jamaica, \$4 00 per box; Valencia, 420s, \$4.00 to \$4.25; do. 714s, \$4.00 to \$4.25; Messina, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Messina, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Lemons.—Polermo, \$2.25 to \$2.75 choice; Palermo, \$300. to \$3.25 fancy.

Bananas.—\$2.75 to \$3.00 per bunch.

Grape Fruit.—\$5.00 to \$5.50 per box.

Pineapples—20c to 30c as to size.

Cranberries.—Cape Cod, \$\$ to \$11 per bbl.; Nova Scotia, \$9.50 to \$10.50 per bbl.

Dates.—Old, 3½c to 4½c per lb. New,

4c to 5c per lb.

to to 5c per lb. Figs.-9c to 10c per lb; fancy, 13c to 17c per lb. PRUNES.—Bosnia, 6c per lb; French

ije per lb. COCOANUTS.-Fancy, firsts, \$3.75 to \$4.00 per 109. WALNUTS-New Grenoble, 11c to 12c

per lb. Almonds-111e to 12e per lb. FILBERTS-7c to 71c per lb. PEANUTS-7e to 9c per lb.

CHESTNUTS-Italian, 10c per lb; French, 0c per lb. POTATOES.—Jobbing lots, 45c per bag; on track, 35c per bag.
Onions.—Spanish, 25c to 40c per crate

red, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per bbl; yellow, \$2 \$2.25 per bbl. MALAGA GRAPES.—\$5 to \$6.50 per keg.

FISH AND OILS.

FRESH FISH.—Cod and haddock, 3c to 4c per lb. British Columbia salmon new to arrive \$12 to \$13; old \$10.00 to \$11.00; halibut 10c to 11c.

SALT FISH.—Dry cod \$4 to \$4.50, and green cod No. 1 \$4.10 to \$4.30; No. 2, \$3.00 sold at 60c for No. 1 hard Manitoba wheat afloat Fort William May delivery; but holders now ask 61c.

Branch Code No. 1 \$4.10 (54.50; No. 2, \$5.50. Labrador Fort William May delivery; but holders now ask 61c.

\$3.25 to \$3.75. Salmon \$11 for No. 1 BRAN, ETC.—Ontario bran \$14 to \$15 in small, in bbls, and \$12.00 to \$13.00 for car lots, and Manitoba at \$14.00 to \$14.50.

Middlings \$12 to \$15 as to grade. Mouil
\$12.00 to \$13.00 for new. Sea trout \$5.00

> SMOKED FISH .- Market quiet. Had dock 6½c to 7c; bloaters 80c to 90c per box; smoked herrings 9c to 10c per box.

to \$6.00.

Ons.—Seal oil 40c net eash, and regular terms 42c to 43c. Newfoundland cod OATS—Sales of car lots during the week have been made at 20c for No. 2 Ontario, 291c to 291c for No. 1 Manitoba, and at way.

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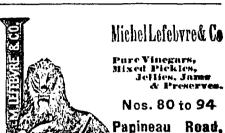
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Personal supervision given to all business. Rents Collected, Estates administered, and Booka audited:

House, Sign and Decorative Painter,

Residence, 645 Dorchester St. | East of Bleury, Office. 647 MONTREAL. GALLERY BROTHERS,

DANIEL FURLONG.

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