LADY ETHEL

By FLORENCE MARRYAT, [MRs. Ross Church,] Author of . Love's Conflict," " Veronique," etc., etc.

CHAPTER I.

IN LORD CLEVEDON'S CHAMBER. It was past midnight—and at the close of the London season. Half the weary world was steeping, whilst the other half (the true laboring class) was tolling to procure the amusement of itself and friends.

At a house in Perk Lane, the numerous lights, sounds of music, and gay figures that fitted continually across the open windows, showed that some festivity, was taking place; whilst the long train of carriages in waiting, whilst the long train of carriages in waiting, with patient servants slumbering at their posts, was no proof that the assembly was likely to break up soon. A few night-wanderers, attracted by the glare, and curious perhaps to gain some insight to a world of which they had only heard, were hanging about the palings on that side of the house which looked into the park, and grumbling to which looked into the park, and grumbling to each other that Heaver's gifts were so anequally divided, and that some had all the riches and the pleasure, whilst others, homeless like themselves, looked on from afar, with empty stomachs and repining hearts.
But all was not so bright as it appeared in

the house in Park lane. The reception chambers might be brilliantly illuminated, but there were other rooms beneath the same roof, where the light burned dim and low, and pain and sickness were causing a very different scene to be enacted. In an apartment richly hung with ma-roon velvet, and inraished in the style of Louis Quatorze—an apartment sufficiently secluded to enable its occupant to remain undisturbed by any noise which might go on beneath him-a man was sleeping in an arm chair. Not an old man, by any means, and vet so aged from the effects of frequent and acute suffering, that his hair and beard were nearly white, and the long thin hands which lay passively upon his knees were shrunk and wrinkled. At a first glance he seemed to be alone, for the shaded lamp upon the table threw its mild beams upon ao other living creature. But his attendants had only left him when he appeared disposed to sleep, and were in the ante-chamber, napping themselves, but ready to start up at the least summons of their master.

For this was the owner of the house himself-the man whose purse-strings must undraw to pay for all the merriment going on below-Robert, Earl of Clevedon, and his sickness was not a thing of yesterday. For months he had been resting in that armchair, unable from the painful nature of his disease to sleep in a recumbent posture, until even those nearest to him had begun to funcy that so lingering a complaint must end in convalescence. And yet the deathlike appearance of his handsome face, and the listless heavy manner in which his wasted body pressed the pillows, might have forewarned them that Nature was almost tired of the warfare, and ready to lay down her arms.

Presently, the door of the bed chamber was pushed noiselessly open, and, stepping in the cautious manner with which we approach sleepers, a girl, apparently of about nineteen years old, passed over the threshold and drew near the arm chair of the slumbering man. Robed in white satin, with her fair arms and neck discovered, and pearls twisted in her hair, she seemed a strange apparition to visit a sick room at midnight; but unconscious as heedless of the fact, she dropped quietly into an adjacent seat, and with clusped hands and parted lips, which betrayed a very sorrowful anxiety, gazed earnestly upon the features of the sleeping

And at this juncture, a stranger, with permission to observe her undisturbed, would have been less struck perhaps with her beauty than with the lofty patrician order of its merit. Fair as she was, almost to a fault (for the slight bloom which mantled on her cheeks had been called forth by excitement, and would vanish with the morning), the Saxon hair, olue eyes, and delicately moulded features, so common to our English aristocracy, attracted less notice than the high brow, aval face, and curled upper lip; which law, though obviously formed by nature for the purpose, had been materially assisted in its heavenward direction by the excellent opinion entertained by Lady Ethel Carr of herself, her accident of birth, and everything belonging to her. The stately way in which she carried her aristocratic little head, showed that she considered herself as something superior to the rest of the world; and a glance at her pretty, supercilious mouth was sufficient to prove that the sorest point on which she could be wounded was her pride. And yet there was nothing cold about the expression of her face ; on the contrary, proudly as she could repel the advances of strangers, or check the familiarity of inferiors, there was at times a passion in her glance not often found in eyes of that color; and at the moment when we are first introduced to her, she seemed to have forgotten every feeling but that of filial

In a few minutes Lord Clevedon stirred unessily, and then, with a slight sigh, opened his eyes and fixed them on his daughter.

"Ethel! is that you? "Yes, dear papa; I hope I have not disturbed you."

What are you doing here, my dear ?" "I only ran up to see how you were going on. I feel uneasy when we are separated for so many hours. Go to sleep again, dear father : I shall be quite satisfied now I have

had a look at you,' "How goes the night, child?"

"It is past two o'clock."
"Not later? I had hoped it was almost dawn;" and, with a look of resignation, the sick man slightly changed his position. suppose your party is not over then, Ethel
"Not yet; but I daresay it soon will be."

"You had better go back then, my dear your mother may miss you.' "No fear of that, papa; Lady Clevedon is better engaged."

There was a half hidden bitterness in

this reply which did not escape her father's "You have not been enjoying yourself, I

fear, Ethel." The tears rushed to his daughter's eyes. She rose hastily from the chair on which she was seated, and flung herself upon her knees beside him.

"Enjoying myself! whilst you lie here: how could I? It is a shame there should be any joy in the house, any merry-making, even semblance of it, whilst you-O father!" and here Lady Ethel's utterance was impeded by her sobs.

Hush, hush !" said Lord Clevedon. soothingly, as he placed his hand upon her bowed head: "a long illness like mine, child, cannot be permitted to interfere with all the duties we owe to society. My wife occupies a high station in the world, and

Lady Ethel; "you think of everyone yourself."

"Not so !" replied the earl, with a faint smile. "Are we not all to be packed off to Nice next week for my special benefit, and is it not sufficient to set a whole household travelling at this time of the year for the sake of one old man? Meanwhile, Lady Clevedon owes something in return for the attentions of her friends and mine, which she is very properly trying to pay off. I would not have had put off her remions this season for any consideration. How many guests have you to night on an average?" he con-tinued, with a view to diverting her attention from himself.

"About two hundred, I should thinkperhaps more," said Ludy Ethel, indifferently, she rose from her kneeling position, and

stood before the glass drying her eyes.
"The Marquis de Lacarras is amongst them, I suppose !" W.

A quick observer might have seen the searet flush which mounted to the face of Ethel Carr as she replied to this simple question: it would have taken a still quicker one to note the look, made half of pain and half of patience, with which the earl received her

"And your friend, Ethel, the gallant colonel of artillery, is he there also ?" " My friend !" returned the girl, recovering from her slight confusion ; "who dares to call Colonel Bainbridge by that name?"

"I understand you like him."
"From Lady Clevedon, father; she was
your informant, I presume?" and Ethel's lip urled to its highest extent.

"Or that he likes you—which is it, Ethel?" ter, haughtily, as she coaxed a stray love-lock in lished with white and gold, and hangings of to lie smoothly on her forehead. "Colonel pale blue satin, in the same old farbiance Bainbridge may admire the same old farbiance." Bainbridge may admire me; I know nothing about that, and care less; your footman may do the same, sir, and the admiration of one man is likely to bring forth as much fruit as the other. It is impossible, even for me, to avoid the adulation of the herd: it would be

another thing to encourage it." "Come, come, Ethel!" said Lord Clevedon. with some degree of reproof; "you are going too far in speaking like this. Were you agreeable to the proceeding, there would be ner birth and station in society as to sink the name of Carr in that of Bainbridge," with withering contempt.

"The Bainbridges are a very wealthy family," resumed Lord Clevedon, in a musing " and it would not be the first time a tone, woman has exchanged her noble name for the means of maintaining it. Remember that you have no dowry, Ethel; that when you marry

you will take your husband literally nothing. "Nothing, father?" she repeated interrogatively, with a satisfied glance at the lovely features reflected in the mirror. "Ah, child! I know what you are thinking

of; but beauty is a gift common to peer and peasant alike, and of small value in the mat rimonial market. You know I am not rich, Ethel; in fact, for a man in my position I am exceedingly poor; and after my death there will be no separate provision for yourself. Carhampton and Temple Grange are entailed estates; they both go to your brother Temple, with little enough for the poor child to keep them up on, long as his minority may last; for I regret to say that I am deeply involved in debt. This house, then, and furniture, with the income derivable from her own marriage settlements, is positively all I have to settle ished by the fact of his nationality, which on your mother. Were I certain of her re maining as she is, I should feel differently on the subject, for, in any case, she will enjoy the interest of her son's money till he comes of age; but, as it is, Ethel"—with a deep sigh—" Gortrude is young, you see, and very much admired, and it is impossible to calculate on what may happen.'

"I understand you, father, and it is no news to me; you have often told me the same thing before; and if it must be so, it must. Bat no circumstances. however up are likely to influence me in making a match below my station in life."
"But what I want to convince you of is,

that birth is a mere accident, and no man, who is a gentleman, can be beneath you. I have been obliged to leave you dependent on your mother, Ethel; and you do not always get on well together. The thought often

that distress you; but as for this man Bainbridge---"

"Colonel Bainbridge," mildly interposed Lord Clevedon. "Colonel Thomas Bain-bridge, I believe, his name is."

"Yes," rejoined Lady Ethel, with supreme indifference? " perhaps so, the name fits the man. As for this Colonel Bainbridge, thee, I tell you truly, sir, that I would rather starve as Lady Ethel Carr than owe my means of support to him."

"Not if you learned to love him. Ethel?" " My eyes are not tikely to look on the ground long enough to learn to love him," she replied, insolently.

Lord Clevedon regarded his rebellions daughter for a few moments in silence, and when he spoke, the sadness of his tone was

"Ethel, that pride of yours will some day be brought down. I pray that when it is, your life's happiness may not be overwhelmed at the same time;" and then, as though fatigued with the discussion, he added: "You had better go back to your visitors now, my dear; your long absence will be remarked upon; and I think, if left to myself, that I could sleep again."

Lady Ethel bent down and kissed him almost mechanically, for her ruffled feelings had not quite settled down into their proper place; but as she was leaving the apartment,

Lord Clevedon called her back. "My child," he said, with affectionate earnestness, as he drew her towards him, try to be more like your own dear mother who is gone before us; she was so meek and gentle, Ethel. And if I should leave you, sitting. dear-if I should join her sooner than you anticipate-don't forget what I have said to you to-night."

Then all the girl's pride melted beneath her alarm. "Father! Father, dearest! what do you

mean? You do not feel worse, father; not weaker then you felt yesterday, or the day before ?"

"No, no, my dear! indeed not. What have I said to frighten you? But death is near at hard for all of us, Ethel, and surely nearer for the weak than for the strong."

Lady Ethel shuddered. To her the name of Death conveyed no notion out that of a dark grave and narrow ceffin and all the soul-repellent horrors with which we invest our funeral solemnities. Her heart had never realised the perfect happiness of runsomed souls set free from the chains of earth and sin; or the burst of choral singing with which the gates of pearl are thrown open to admit another angel to the Presence that redeemed it. She had no power to look beyond the signs of our mortality.

Her cheeks blanched, and her frame trembled when Lord Clevedon mentioned his greater sacrifices are expected from her than probable decease, but it was more from fright would be from a woman of a lower rank. She than misery. She did not believe it possible does not belong entirely to me; I could not that his surmise was correct, but she shudexpect it."

dered to remember that such a horrid thing

"You expect far too little," murmured as death must inevitably come to every living dered to remember that such a horrid thing ment.

preature, and would have obliterated the

knowledge altogether if she could.

"Papa, papa, what are you thinking of that she was the prettiest woman there."

"Indeed! then you can scarcely have been;

"How can you!" was the curt but ex
"How can you!" was the curt but ex
pressive rejointer, and then, as though to

"Perhaps so, my child; as God pleases," replied the earl, gently. And then, with a blessing, he once more dismissed her. And hastily drawing her handkerchief across her eyes, Lady Ethel quitted the apartment.

CHAPTER 1L

LADY ETHEL'S LOVERS.

But she had scarcely crossed the threshold of his chamber, before the softness which had played about her features as she listened to his last words disappeared, to be replaced by a for a moment his rôle. "Such life—such bearing in which offended pride was the coloring! She is worth two of her step-predominant feeling. For the tenour of her daughter." father's conversation returned upon her memory, and she recalled from whom it was he had derived his information of the Colonel's predilection for herself.

* She would see me married to a trades man," thought the girl, bitterly, "in drdur to gratify her own ambition to get rid of me," but il Lady Clevedon imagines that a Carr will be turned out of her father's house to enter any but one equal to it she is very much mistaken."

And the remembrance of a title as ancient as the Earl of Clevedon's, and which she had reason to expect would, before long, be offered for her acceptance, sent the same conscious blush to her fair forehead which had crimsoned it before, and dispelled much of the ugly feeling which was lingering there.

The suite of reception rooms to which Ethel style as the bed chamber. They were profusely decorated, moreover, with hot house flowers, and crowded with a large and brilliant company, in the midst of which, surrounded by the c'ite of her visitors, sat their hostess, Gertrude, Countess of C.evedon.

In age not over six and twenty, with large, clear, grey eyes, fine features, rosy complexior, and an abundance of suburn hair, Ludy Clevedon, in the estimation of many of her friends, was considered a handsomer woman than her step-daughter. But a certain coarseness in the outlines of her figure, the sparkle of her eyes, and the appearance of her open mouth, with its full red lips, deterred men of refinement from paying her the admiration which she exacted from the crowd.

Physically beautiful she certainly was ; but there was less intellect than vivacity written on her face, and more cunning than cleverness depicted in her character. And yet, like many women of her type, she drew simply because she stooped to draw; and the men who now hovered round the ottoman on which she was reclining, and vied with one another in engrossing her attention, were some of the most flattered and sought after of her acquaintance.

Conspicuously among them shone the Marquis de Lacarras, the mention of whose name had called forth a sigh from the lips of the Eari of Clevedon. This gentleman— even in an assembly where many were handsome, most were young, and all fashionable-was the possessor of sufficient beauty, youth, and mode, to command universal notice. And, perhaps, his manifold attractions were increased rather than diminwas not sufficiently prominent to raise any great barrier of distinction between him and his associates. Descended from one of the oldest and most noble families of France, and bred and horn in the land of his fathers, Victor de Lacarras had yet been educated in England, and formed most of his early friendships with some of our country.

From this circumstance, he had been accustomed to pass much of his time here, and on becoming his own master, had so assoted himself with English manners and people as to be more than helf an Englishman himself.

There was no subject connected with our national customs, laws, or amusements, on which the Marquis de Lucarras was not as weil informed as any of his neighbors. He was to be met with on every race course in England, kept his house in town, his hunters makes me feel unhappy."
in the country, and his yacht at Ryde; spoke
"We get on well enough, father; don't let in the country, and his yacht at Ryde; spoke own, and never troubled Paris excepting

during the season. Notwithstanding which, he retained all the cate flattery each woman's ear was to be a rigs of acbility by whom he was surrounded: extraction to fall back upon when he found | silent, were equal to the best of them.

that he had gone too far. Finally, Victor de Lacarras was what is called by his own sex a very lucky man. His black, almond shaped eyes, which could be the healthy, uncontaminated blood which he soft as velvet or hard as steel, as fickle nature had derived from a race to which luxury was dictated to him, were sufficient of themselves to take female hearts by storm, had they not been set in a handsome face, and joined to a

supple, well-knit figure. But it is sorry work to attempt to describe beauty. Easy enough to write down a list of features, and say that, amalgamated, they looked well; but expression is not to be caught in so many words, and without expression life is wanting.

The expression of the Marquis was renorally an indifferent one; in repose, he appeared tired of the world and its pleasures, which was perhaps the reason that with him to appear interested was to pay the highest compliment of which he was capable.

Oa the present occasion, although he hung conspicuously over the Countess of Clevedon, and even took the trouble to draw off her attention from her other guests, he seemed more listless and indifferent than usual, and his dark eyes roved constantly from the contemplation of her neck and shoulders to the door of the apartment in which they were

No such feeling of ennui, however, pos-sessed his fair hostess, for she was all sparkle and flutter at his monopoly of her, and would leave any question unanswered to listen to the faintest murmur of his languid lips.
It was at this juncture that Lady Ethel

descended the broad staircase leading from the upper story. A group of men and women, who had been unable to find seats within, or who preferred feedom and flirtation to foul air and chaperones, were clustered on the landing,

whispering in couples, or being "eloquent in silence. They fell apart as she appeared, making way for her to enter, and with a faint smile and inclination of the head she passed through them into the crowd beyond.

" Very levely! Don't you think so? suggested one young lady to her companion, as the white satin train swept over the threshold of the drawing-room. "H-m!" said the companion meditatively

(he knew that an unqualified "yes" would anything but please the fair querist), "some people might think her so, but she's not my style; she is far too cold and statuesquelooking to please me."

At this qualified commendation the young lady felt that she might safely push her argu-Oh! but I assure you Lady Ethel Carr

change so personal a subject, the lady continued: "But I believe what you said respecting Lady Ethel's appearance is perfeetly true as regards her character. Every-body says that she is terribly cold."

"Of course! perhaps you will believe me another time." "She does not get on well with other girls. They complain of her being so uncommunica-tive and reserved. Not will like dear Lady

Clevedon, is it ?" "No!—There's a pretty woman now, if you like," replied the gentleman, forgetting for a moment his role. "Such life—such

"But don't you consider her just a little too stout for beauty?" inquired his listener dubiqualy; and then he saw that he had overstepped the bounds of making himself perfectly agreeable, and declined to carry on the discussion any further. Meanwhile the drawing room.

A cloud, mingled with an expression of contempt, passed over her face us she surveyed the group upon the ottoman; and turning quickly to one side, as though to avoid the sight of it, she ran straight upon a avoid the sight of it, she ran straight upon a surely!" And, without further preface, she tall, dark man, who was leaning against the started from her seat and commenced to edge wall and contemplating her with grave ear. her way towards the other and of the neatness. nestness. He started; seized a chair, and stammer

ingly asked her if she would not take it; whilst Lady Ethel, scarcely knowing what to answer, accepted the proffered courtesy, and found herself the minute after in possession of a seat, at the back of which stood sentry the man of whom she had spoken with such ccorn-Colonel Bainbridge.

And now, at the risk of wearving my readers with description, I must devote a few liaes to the notice of this gentleman, who will play no mean part in the atory which

Thomas Bainbridge, a man of thirty, but one of the youngest colonels in the service of artillery, was the orly child of a very weathy Birmingham manufacturer, who, having amassed a large fortune, had for many years passed retired from trade, and lived on an estate which he had purchased over the

His son having evinced a strong ambition to serve Her Majesty, Mr. Bainbridge had considered himself justified in consenting to his wishes; and proud of seeing his child in a position superior to his own, had forwarded

his career by every means in his power. At first, Thomas Baintridge had not found it all smooth sailing in the army; and there were hours when he had wished heartily that he had chosen a more humble occupation. It is a well known fact, that sons of our wealthiest tradesmen are to be found in the best regiments of the service, but is quite as indisputable that they do not always find their position to be a bed of roses; and young Bainbridge's experience had been no exception to the rule; yet he had outlived almost the remembrance of it. If, in the first years of his military career, there had been found spirits course and ungentlemanly enough to taunt him by a covert allusion to the calling of his father, that time had passed away. and at the present moment there was not an officer in the length or breadth of England who would not have been proud to shake Col. Bainbridge by the hand.

And this change had not been effected by any lavish display or distribution of his riches, for he lived as quietly as any subaltern; it had been wrought solely by himself and his behavior.

In fact Thomas Bainbridge was a gentleman; and when Lord Clevedon called him so, he only paid a natural tribute to his mind would have been ready to acknowledge due. Little by little, without any forward push ing or eager desire for introduction to those above oim, he had silently worked his way unward in society, until he not only carried men of high birth back with him each year to spend the shooting season at Craushawe, but what is far more worthy of note, found himself a welcome guest at their houses in return, and on the visiting list of such lead-

Clevedon.
But it is not to be supposed that Colonel Bainbridge carried any mark about him by which it might be recognized that he was not grace and polish peculiar to a well-bred of aristocratic birth; on the contrary, he was Frenchman, knew intuitively by which doligained, and had always the plea of foreign and his manners, though rather grave and

ers of fashion as the Earl and Countess of

Of unusual height and bulk, and bronzed like a Moor from the Indian sun, beneath which he had nassed several years of service. unknown, betrayed itself in his muscular limbs, thick hair and beard, and fine white teeth. His eyes, not large, but searching, were of a dark brown, his nose was prominent, and his mouth (although this latter feature was concealed by a heavy moustache) clean cut and decided. As to his character, if this tale is to tell anything, it may be left to speak for

CHAPTER III.

THE WHISPER ON THE BALCONY. Ludy Ethel, having accepted the chair which Colonel Bainbridge offered her, felt very uncomfortable at his close vicinity.

Her breast was still heaving with indignation at the thought that he presumed to aspire to her hand, or that her father should encourage so ridiculous an idea; and she was determined to say nothing that could further the notion that he was in any way agreeable

to her. And so she continued to sit before him in dignified silence, like a beautiful statue; whilst he gazed at her from above, thinking sadly that the sooner all this was ended, and he had put miles between himself and his folly, the better. But at last he ventured to bend down to speak to her, for people were chatting together on all sides, and the silence between them had become oppressive—almost remark-

able. "Shall you be at the opera to-morrow night, Lady Ethel ?"

She jerked her head slightly as his voice struck her car, but she answered him without any appearance of annoyance.

"I am not sure. Our engagements at pre sent depend so much upon paps."
"Lord Clevedon is better, I trust?" "Yes! he's better; at all events, he is no

"The season is tast drawing to its close and the town will be nearly empty, I sup-pose, next week. Is there any chance of our

seeing you on the moors this year?" Lady Lthel ifted her brows in unaffected astonishment. The man would be sending them an invitation to his father's house next, she concluded. Her answer was delivered with some asperity. "Not the slightest! We shall be at Nice,

I hope, this time next week," "Have you ever visited Scotland? Have

has been considered quite a belle this season you seen the Lammermoors when the heather and at the last drawing-room it was remarked is in bloom?"

"No! and I cannot say I wish to do so. I have never had the slightest desire to cross the Border."

She delivered this so curtly that he sighed. It was the merest fragment of a sigh, more worthy to be called a long breath than by that name; but she heard it, and it irritated her, for it betrayed the interest which the manufacturer's son dared to feel in what she thought, and it urged her to say more than

she intended. "The fact is, I hate Sootland, and everything connected with it;" and then, awar of the extreme rudeness of her speech, she added, "You must forgive my plain speaking, Colonel Bainbridge, but the truth will out."'
46 Yes !" he said softly; then he bit his lip

hard, and said no more. Meanwhile she sat, red with conscious shame, and famning herself violently, whilst she wondered how she should make her escape from him, for the growd seemed to

increase instead of diminish, and they were hommed in by a throng of silken skirts. "Lauppose you like it as you live there,"

silence. At another time, he would have sprung forward to execute her orders, or accompany her across the room; but, at the present moment, he saw plainly that her move had been effected to avoid himself, and he was too delicate to follow her. So he remained behind, in the same position as she had found rim, but with a sadder heart.

(To be continued.)

THE HOME RULE BILL.

Mr. Chamberlain writes to the Relfast Lib oral Association that the ordinary Englishman hardly recognizes at present the fact that there are two nations in Ireland, and that when he does he will see that it would be as unfair to force the Ulster Protestants to submit to the Catholic Nationalists as to expect the latter to accept without appeal the views of Englishmen and Scotchmen.

DAVITT SPEAKS HIS MIND.

Michael Davitt, in an interview, declared that he would rouse the members of the National League in Ireland and America if Mr. Gladatone yields to Mr. Chamberlain's the demands for modification of the Home Rule thunder bill. In reference to the opposition of the people of Ulater to Home itule, Mr. Davitt windows said scornfully: "Leave them alone to us. We will make short work of these gentry. They are not Irishmen, but only Euglish and Scotchmen, who have settled among us. It would be an absurdity to allow them to dictate to Irishmen as to how Ireland should be governed. The Nationalists should wage war to the death against any bill which does not anbject Ulster to the rule of the statutory Parliament at Dublin."

A MAMMOTH PETITION.

A petition, 371 yards long and signed by 30,000 women of Ulster, has been handed in at the Home office. It is addressed to the Queen, and beseeches her to withhold her assent from any home rule bill which may be passed. The first three signatures to the petition are those of the Duchess of Abercorn. the wife of Bishop Knox, and Mrs. Henderson, of Norwood Tower, Belfast, and they and manners, which all who knew the man represent respectively the nobility, the church and the people.

ADVICE TO CHAMBERLAIN. London, May 13. The Daily News says if Mr. Chamberlain is not satisfied with Mr. Gladstone's concessions in connection with the Rome Rule bill, he should suggest others on the principle of give and take on both sides. The News suggests that if the bill nasses its second reading the remaining stages ve deferred until the autumn session.

BLOOD WILL TELL. CINCINNATI, Unio, Nov. 17, 1885 .- In April 1881, my daughter was taken sick with complication of symptoms. She continued to grow worse under the best medical treatment. Only temporary improvement. Had a relapse, grew rapidly worse, and at this time, had palpitation of the hear, intense pain in the head, nervous dyspepsia, and physicians said, catarrh of the bladder. She fell away from 135 pounds to less than eighty. Began to use Warner's safe cure and Warner's sate pills. together with Warner's Safo Nervine. In ten days she was much better, and in 100 | damaged. It is reported a slight shock of earth days after she gained fifty pounds in weight, and was restored to good health.—JOSEPH H. THORNTON, room 9, Johnson Building.

"HE DIED FOR IRELAND."

DUBLIN, May 11 .- A monument has been erected at Glasnevin in memory of O'Donnell, the murderer of James Carey, who turned informer in the trial of the Phoenix Park murderers. An inscription of the monument says: "He died for Ireland." The expense of erecting the monument was defrayed chicfly by Irish Americans,

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE suffer in silent patience from diseases of the bladder. If there is anything more distressing among chronic diseases, medical literature has not yet revealed it. A newspaper is no place in which to describe the particulars of this agony. Every victim knows it for himself, but every victim does not know what thousands have testified to: that when all other remedies fail, they have been restored to health by Warner's safe cure. This great specific corrects the action of the kidneys, drives the uric acid irritant from the blood, reduces the congestion, and after a thorough course of treatment the formation of mucus ceases, the clasticity of the bladder returns and health and happiness are regained.

ADTERTISING FOR ARMS,

BELFAST, May 11.-The Belfast papers publish an advertisement inviting tenders for 20,000 Snyder rifles and the same number of bayonets, to be delivered at Antrim on or before June 1.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaio Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and al! kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. G

FROM THE CAPITAL.

ANOTHER DISGRACEFUL PIECE OF BERY EXPOSED.

BERY EXPOSED.

OTTAWA, Ont. May 10.—Another disgracial job, and a gross evasion of the Indepeated dence of Parliament Act, has been disclosed by papers brought down show ing the relations between the Government and the Baie des Chalcurs Railway Company. The company referred to is composed of Senator Robitaille, his brother, Mr. L. A. Robitaille, Mr.—Riopel, M.P., and Mr. Mg. Greevy, M.P., all being supporters of the Government. The Mr. Riopel mentioned as also a director in Mr. Beaty's Northmest Central Hailway. Evidently "The Boy" selected his associates with care! On the 7th November last Mean! Robitaille, McGreevy and Riopel, under the pany, made a contract with the Government to build twenty miles of railway, from Metapedia to Paspebiac, for \$300,000, or \$15,000 per mile. This contract, which is aspedia to Paspebiac, for \$300,000, or \$15,000 per mile. This contract, which is associated by Mr. Riopel, and his brother on behalf of the company, the signatures being witnessed by Mr. Riopel, M.P., sets forth that "Her Majesty agrees to Chalcurs Railway Company the sum of \$30,000 "I suppose you like it as you live there," she went on presently, feeling that she must say something by way of apology; "but I have never been used to the country, you see; I have lived all my life in a town, and bave no fancy for trees, and grass, and all that sort of thing! How intensely hot it has become here! Those windows can never be open, surely!" And, without further preface, she started from her seat and commenced to edge her way towards the other end of the apartment.

Col. Bainbridge looked after her in troubled silence. At another time, he would have sprung all contracts the self-out for \$600 per mile on all subsidies results of the seat and subsidies of the seat and subsidies results of the seat and subsidies of the seat and subsidies results of the seat and subsidies of the seat and subsidies results of the seat and subsidies of the se out for \$600 per mile on all subsidies received from the Government, a condition of this arrangement boing that the contractor should use his influence on behalf of the Try candidate (Mr. Hopel himself) at the next election. All this can be easily proved. The fact is the Government entered into a centrary with these men, and in order that they would have something to sell, the Government spen about \$5,000 on the l'aspediac Railway las year, and the Robitailles get the benefit of the expenditure.

A TERRIBLE TEMPEST.

DETAILS OF THE STORM IN SPAIN-THE ME SEVERE EVER WITNESSED BY THE OLDEST INHABITANT-FEAR. FUL LOSS OF LIFE.

New York, May 14.—The Herald's Madne special says: About nightfall on Wednesday the sky here became heavily clouded and the atmosphere sultry, which had been oppressible but all day when audded. the atmosphere sultry, which had been oppressively hot all day, when suddenly large rain drops began falling, and in less than a minute the rain poured down in torrents, chased by a furious wind and followed by hailstones of unusual size. Cabs, carriage, omnibuses and tram cars had the greater of the lorgest and discontinuous the lorgest and discontinuous that horses are the horses and discontinuous that had been oppressed to the horses and discontinuous that had been oppressed to the horses and the horses are the horses and discontinuous that had been oppressed to the horses and the horses are the horses and discontinuous that had been oppressed to the horses and the horses are the horses and discontinuous that had been oppressed to the horses and the horses are the horses and discontinuous that had been oppressed to the horses and the horses are the horses are the horses and the horses are the horses and the horses are the horses are the horses are the horses and the horses are t difficulty in moving, the horses and driver-being literally blinded, while t e people bolter affrighted e doorways cafes Ove ith peals

s of women ass from fallon, and tiles were flyin, egitives. In the lulls no: tuning illuminated the ere chased by fire effected fantation bear aboutini and then sere chased by fiere effected fantastic shape gusts of with its say they never witnesse: anch a tempest. It lasted without cessation about two hou s, and it was renewed about i o'clock, but with less violence. Twenty for killed and eighty-three wounded have been appropriate the manufacture of the second contracted from the second contracted contracted from the second contracted from the second contracted con killed and eighty-three wounded have been a extracted from the ruins of houses, barns and sheds on the banks of the Mauzenares, class to Madrid. The destruction of houses and the wreckage of property in the country around the capital is considerable. All the telegraph lines are totally interrupted. The Government does not yet know the extent of the gale, which seemed to come from the of the gale, which seemed to come from the North-West, sweeping eastward with extraordinary speed. In Madrid the damagn. Tool of houses and windows is estima s.

thousand dollars. Every district retire depr has all night been constantly crowded with t wounded and contused from the streets. It stated that sixty have been admitted to stated that sixty have been admitted to Hospitals. All the washing establishmealong the Mauzenares are wrecked. Eacht bodies and eighty-rine wounded have be bodies and eighty-rine wounded have be-found there. It appears as if a torrent had swel-over the nerrow valley, unroding houses an sheds and injuring roads. The import of trees torn up and broken is considerable Some cars were blown from the track.

The destruction of goods in sheds that
were knocked down amounted to 200,600
at one terminus. At Carabanchel twenty houses were knocked down and screateen were unroofed. Ten persons were killed and thirty-one wounded at that point. The large cemeteries of the Carabanchel road large cemeteries of the Carabanche road were much injured. In the case of one building, an asylum, the hurricane dashed the roof down upon the poor immates while suppling, killing several and wounding long supping, kiling several and wounding long-Several houses were evacuated by order of the authorities. All through Calle Atoch squares were torn up. The number of children killed and injured is remarkable, because the tornado began when the schools were breaking up. The Booths in the famous San Isidere Fail were levelled to the ground. Around Medrid. were levelled to the ground. Around Medrid and in the Retired Park, thousands of big tre were torn up like shrubs. The Bull Ring was damaged and the villages near it were much

quake accompanied the tornado.

MADRID, May 14,—In this city 35 person were killed and 620 injured by the hurricanse Wednesday evening.

HOME RULE IN CALIFORNIA ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING IN SAN FRAN CISCO OF AMERICAN SYMPATHIZES

WITH IRRLAND. SAN FRANCISCO, May 14.—An immensen ing was held to-night in Metropolitan Hall approve the scheme of Gladstone for hot rule in Ireland. The assemblage wa distinctly American, organized and preside over by Americans, and all of the speakers were native born citizens. May Bartlett presided, and on the platfor were Governor Stonewers and all of the state of were Governor Stoneman and other State of cials, A. A. Sargent, ex-Minister to German and other prominent residents of San Francis Speeches in approval of the course of Gladsto and Parnell were made by M. M. Estee, D. M. Delmas, Niles Sarles, Creed Haymond, J. F. Irish and Justice McKinstry, of the State Supreme Court. Resolutions highly eulogistic of the movement and of the men who in stigated and sustain it were passed with much enthusiasm. The resolutions congret-lated the people of the British Empire in the progress towards justice the movement indicated, and expressed the bolief that the same wire statesmanship which proposed the would formulate the plan of its execution in such manner as to obliterate every cause of dis sension, religious, sectional or political, and ultimately result in the triumph of the great principle of self-government, which is the corner stone of all free institutions.

THE "LITTLE STRANGER."

MADRID, May 12.—Queen Christina's config-nent is imminent. The apartments of the future king or infanta are prepared in the palac a beautiful (ayette is ready, the head nurse he been engaged, and, agreeably to tradition, the royal physicians have secured the services of healthy Asturian wet nurse. The diplomaticorps, state officials and contriers have been warned not to leave Madrid, but to prepare themselves to offer congratulations after the themselves to offer congratulations attor are royal confinement. The Queen looks delicate but is well and hopeful. According to custom she has visited the shrine of the Virgin de le Paloma and other churches, where daily prages offered for her safe deliverance. Her are offered for her safe deliverance. Her mother, the Archduchess Elizabeth, and the royal accoucheurs are on the spot, all ready for

640