Lisle for as moment to speak to Mrs. and Miss, Lammas; he took off his hat to themwith the grace and dignity of a lord; he saked after Mrs. Lammas, health and hoped she had not taken cold, and said Vinnie was looking charming, and that he had not been able to call on them these later days because he had some business that had kept him very much in London. Then he went back to Miss Lisle. It was clear from the first that he meant to go back to her; and they disap, peared, Walter, as has been said, walking side by side with Janette. Vinnie had a naturally quick eye; and it was still further quickened in this instance by the eagerness of her mind; and she saw that Janette kept her face turned to the ground while Walter talked to her, and she even saw that there was a heightened color on Miss Lisle's cheek. How handsome he looked, poor Vinnie hought; how like a prince; Vinnie's notions of princes were, it is almost needless to say, taken from story books. And so they went off together in the direction of the Rec-tory, while Vinnie and her mother drifted the other way. Vinnie dropped her vail and was for the most part silent, only now and then making some remark of enforced spright-

Iness far beyond any mortal sprightliness

which comes by nature.

by do people, why do wemen especially. keep up a deceit which is no deception ; which does not in the least deceive those whom it is meant to beguile? Why did Vinnie and her mother now play off this fuolish, futile game ene against the other? Mrs. Lammas could pierce to the very heart of all poor Vinnie's secret thoughts. Vinnie was distinctly and altogether aware of this fact. Ye: they went on playing at deception, each one knowing perfectly well that it did not deceive. Vinnie salked once or twice of how well Walter was looking and how pretty Miss Lisle was. and how nice it was for Lady Letitia to be so nice to Walter, and Mrs. Lammas tried to answer in the same strain: and they kept up their little private theatricals in this way until they reached home. In her heart Mrs. Lammas was brooding over one thought which now for some inscrutable rea-son possessed her; she was thinking of the husband she had lost, the husband of her youth, who had loved his little Vinnie so dearly when she was a child; she was asking herself what he would feel if he were to know that his daughter, his little idol, was breaking her heart because of a faithless lover. Vinnie was thinking of the Sundays which she and her lover passed together, and how happy they were; and she could hardly keep down ber irritation when her mother spoke to her, and she had to put on again the air of one who is not conscious of anything vexatious, or painful, or out of the way.

They got home, these poor dreary women. and they had their dismal little two o'clock dinner. Then Vinnie got a book, a novel, and tried not to read, but to look as if she were reading, mainly in order to avoid being talked to by her mother. She sat in the window, and kept her eye on the front gate. When she did not look at it she listened for house. She still had some hope that Walter would come that day, some time or other, to see her. She longed to see him; longed with an almost sickening eraving. Even if all must soon be over with them, still, still she would have liked the evil day postponed; she would like to see him even once again. The day went on, the evening came, the level sunlight shot its darts into the window, and dazzled Vinnie so that she could not see the front gate, and Walter did not come.

"Wouldn't you like to go out for a walk, Vinnie dear?" Mrs. Lammas asked tim-

idly.
"Oh no, mamma; the streets are horrid now; they are crowded with noisy people."
"Would you like if we were to run up and I have to bear it."
The gate was heard t

"No, mamma; I don't care about Mollie

Moble. Would'nt you like to go yourself? You have plenty of time before tea Mrs. Limmus sighed and thought she did not care to go.

The evening deepened; and at last Mrs. Lammus lighted the lamp. She did not, how-over, draw down the blinds, as she knew Vinnie would still like to keep watch and it was not yet dark; but she lighted the lamp and drew it near her that she might read the Bible and try to distract her thoughts from the concerns of earth. They had an ancient piano, a relic of better days. Vinnie got up from her seat at the window and began to

Mrs. Lammas had suppressed all hint of her feelings and her doubts thus far; but at last she felt that she must say something. So she began with "Vinnie dear."

Vinuia without turning round asked: "What is it, mamma?" "Do you think Walter is coming to

night?" "I dou't know, mamma." Another pause, "Vinnie dear."

" Yes mamma." "Don't you think there is something the matter with Walter? He seemed put out

like, to day, I thought." "Stuff, mamma. You are always fancying there is something wrong with everybody, with Walter and me at all events. You dear old thing, you wouldn't be happy if you were not frightening yourself and making yourself

"Well, dear, I am an anxious woman, I know that, and I do often trouble myself about nothing. But still, now don't you really think there was something a little odd his manner? He hadn't heard any

bad news, had he? Does anything trouble "Now, like a good, dear mammy, please don't worry yourself and tease me. I don't know anything about him; about anything

"He would have told you, dearest, surely if there was anything, wouldn't he?"

"I dare say; I daresay. Do stop, mamma." She was a loving daughter, but one of those loving daughters who cannot keep from giving sharp answers now and then. It was her way indeed to treat Mrs. Lammas rather as il she were a younger sister than a matron more on the subject just then, but stole a

glauce at her daughter and thought none the ess because she did not speak. The girl kept on with her hymn and her plane. The dusk was falling gray and ghostly over the dull, flat, low-lying desolation of the scene without. Her heart was not in her music that evening. She kept ever and anon glancing at the darkening window, expecting or hoping from minute to minute to hear the gate move and then a familiar step. More and more the shadows deepened more and more the pleasant glow of the lamp reddened in the dusk; and no one came Mrs. Lammas bent her head over her reading; the could not see through the window; from where she was sitting, but her ear watched with painful tension to hear the gate turn on its tasty hinges and the gate remained silent as herself. The sounds of the piano grew slower day?!!
and slower, and presently ceased saltogether.

them. Oh; no; he went over and spoke to and the mother could see that her daugnter them in the churchyard; he even left danette was only gazing at the darkening window panes. At last she closed the piano and

got up.
"Don't you want your tea, poor dear old mother ?" she said in a tone of unusual softness and tenderness. "Shan't I get it ready It's getting ever so late. It has positively grown quite dark. What a patient old mother you are to wait all this time and never

say a word."
"Don't you think we had better wait a little longer, Vinnie!"

" For what, dear ?"

GJULY 8, 1880

"For Walter, he may come later." "For Walter!' The girl broke out into a wild hysterical laugh, which sounded un-earthly and uncanny in the dusk, and quite frightened Mrs. Lammas.
"My dear child!" she exclaimed.

"He'll never come any more, mamma; never, never. He doesn't care about me any more. I have lost him; oh, it's too bad, too bad : he doesn't care about me any more.'

She flung herself on her kness beside Mrs. Lammas and hid her face like a child in her mother's lap, and gave full way to all the hysterice' buin and nassion that was in he The mother stroked her hair and scothed and petted her with hardly articulate words of tenderness as one tries to soothe a child or some suffering dumb creature, but did not for the moment attempt to interfere by question or remonstrance with the rush of her grief; let the blood flow freely from the bruised and rounded heart. Mrs. Lammas al-ways became helpful and strong, and judicious when anything had to be done for anybody; and she knew every turn, and mood, and tone of her daughter's nature. The wild stream of grief and pain checked itself at last, stopped from sheer exhaustion, and the girl raised her head.

"That's done me good," she said, with a sickly attempt to smile. "Good gracious, mamma, what a fool I am t"

" We are all like that, my dear, we women, when we are young and when we are in love, Mrs. Lammas said. "But tell me, my dear child, what put toat foolish notion into your head? What made you think that Walter doesn't care about you any more?" Mrs. Lammas had just the same foolish notion in

her own head. " It's not foolish, mamma; it's too true. It was foolish of me to give way so; but what I say is the truth. He doesn't care for me any more. He never will care for me again. I know it; something has told me of it. I feel it, in my very heart. On, I have been thinking of it these some days, although I wouldn't let on even to you; and you have been thinking of it too He is in love with Miss Lisle. I don't wonder. I don't blame him, hardly. How could be help it? She's a handsome girl and she's a lady, and she has culture, and is grand, and all that; and she's very nice to him and kind to him, and oh, so different from a poor little ignorant girl like me-and-and-therethat's all about it."

"But he must be mad if he thinks of her; a lady like that ; he must be crary."

"What's the good of that to me, mamma, even if he is crazy? I suppose young men its slightest sound; it must swing on its in love often are crazy. He's in love with hinges before suyone could enter that her and that's enough for me. I have lost him : that's the point so far as I am concerned." She was trying to pluck up a little of her usual spirit, but the effort was not very auccessful.

"He'll be sorry for this one day-if it's true," Mrs. Lammas exclaimed.

"Not he, mamma; why should he? He'll be sorry if he doesn't get her; but he'll not be sorry for me. It's common enough in life, surely, for a man to throw over one girl for another, when he likes the other better; it encumbered to the extent of about \$2,000. It happens every day; only we don't like it was with pleasure we saw the energy with when it's brought home to ourselves; that's which you undertook to pay off the debt, and all. I dare say I shouldn't have minded if to day we sincere.y tender you, Reverend he had thrown over some other girl for me; I father, our congratulations on the success shouldn't have troubled myself much about | achieved through your perseverance and good that girl's feelings. Now it's my own case, guidance. To-day, we not only feel proud and I have to bear it."

ness and hope.
"It's not he," Vinnie said. "It's—it's

Mr. 1'ilgrim, I think." Mrs. Lammas was glad it was anybody. Mr. Palgrim or another was welcome, in the hope that he might break the gloom. To women of Mrs. Lammus age and temperament the two most dreaded things in any trouble are loneliness and silence. It was Mr. Pilgrim. He came in looking more pale and ghostlike than ever. Mrs. Lammas had always been glad to see Mr. Pilgrim. At one time he used to visit them a great deal while he was teaching Vinnie shorthand. For the last few weeks, however, they had not seen play a hymn; bringing out a good deal of him. He was busy, naturally, about the play a tymin; oringing out a good deal of renovation of Fitzurse House. Mrs. Lamstanert. fancied Vinnie, which idea used to amuse her at one time and make her feel kindly and pitying towards poor Pilgrim. Think of Vinnie caring for a man of his age; even if there were not the handsome young lover Walter Fitzurse! But Mrs. Lammas made up her mind that if Walter were not in the way Mr. Pilgrim would make love to Vinnie. Now she gave Pilgrim a welcome which was more than usually cordial. It was an intense relief to her that he had come in to disturb their solitude.

"You'll have a cup of tea with us, Mr. Pilgrim, won't you?' the widow said, and she made signs at Pilgrim that he was to say

' Yes." Pilgrim said a gloomy "Yes." He saw that some trouble was in the air. He was much troubled himself; but he felt for the Lammases. He liked both mother and daughter very much; he was really fond of Vinnie, although not in the way Mrs. Lam mas imagined. He took a genuine interest in the girl; he thought her far too good and too quick-witted to be thrown away upon forlorn Fitzurseham. He had long known of her attachment to Walter, and of her engagement with him, and he did not think the prospect for her altogether satisfactory even before the Lisles had come that troubles him. If there is anything he back to Fitzurseham. He had had an didn't tell me." was a child, and he saw down to the very depths of that restless, egotistic, ambitious dreamy nature. He knew that Walter was in love with himself and not with any girl; or rather with Eldolon, the image of Walter Fitzurse, which he bad created for himself, and on which the eyes of his soul were ever If she were a younger sister than a matron turned in admiring contemplation. Perhaps and a mother. So Mrs. Lammas said no if Camiola Sabine had not come in his way poor Pilgrim's vague unconsolidated yearnings for love might have centred themselves on Vinnie; but Camiola Sabine came in his way, and we have seen what happened to

Mrs. Lammas left the room in order to occupy herselt in preparations for tea. "I haven't seen much of you lately, Vinnie.

"No, Mr. Pilgrim. You don't come in to I have been so busy ; I hope you are not

neglecting your shorthand practice?"

I haven't been doing much lately," the girl said, listlessly. "I don't suppose I shall ever make much of it—have you seen Walter to-day !" she asked timidly.

(Torbe cominued:)

No: I haven't seen him to day, Vinnie.

Not all the day? Not at any time to

RIEL'S DEFENCE.

HIS STORY OF THE REBELLION AND

WHAT LED TO IT.

<u>James Carlos Alego</u>r de morto de como

QUEBEC, July 2.—A letter has just been received by Dr. Fiset from Louis Riel, dated Regina jail, June 16th. After thanking the doctor and the committee for the active part they are taking for his defence, Riel says he never expressed the wish to have a trial at Prince Albert, and it was never spoken of to him. After speaking of his roady surrender, his chance to escape if he wished, and the pacific effect it had upon bringing the re-bellion to a close, he says it should have some weight in securing his trial before the Supreme Court and in Lower Canada, for it is there alone he can procure all his witnesses. He states that he was in the United States laboring to create a future for himself when he was invited among the half-breeds to assist them in petitioning the Government, and he worked peacefully till the time arms were taken up. He says Bishop Grandic, of St. Albert, Father Andre, of Saskatchewan, Mr. Forget, secretary of the Northwest council, and Lieut. Governor Dewdney himself, saw the petition he had drawn up. then says they never dreamed of war, but that by intrigue and forged letters a complication of affairs was brought about by interested dealers. On the 8th March they were proceeding to St. Laurent to celebrate the feast of St. Joseph and had to pass St. Autoine en route, where they learned that 500 policemen were coming by forced marches to lisperse them and imprison their leaders. When the half-breeds learned this, they stopped their waggons and made a prisoner of an Indian agent, and also made one or two other arrests. Riel says he was not present when these arrests were made, but the half-breeds sent to notify him, and when he went to the place he found the people had decided to stand up in arms in their defence. In twenty-four hours the whole population was in arms. Crozier's fight followed, and Riel says that after the battle he perceived an assaliant lying wound-ed on the ground. He went up to and offered words of solace to him, took him along with him and ministered to his sufferings. The name of the man he does not know, but Gen. Middleton has since teld him he knew him. and that he intended to commend his action to the government. The other prisoners and wounded, he says, were sheltered and succored till claimed by their friends. He concludes by humbly asking not to be treated like a murderer and not to be chained before the jury have pronounced, and says he is contident they will not find him guilty. He says his incarceration is telling upon his health, notwithstanding the kind attention of his

PRESENTATION.

iailors.

On Sunday morning last a number of the congregation of St. Pius church, Osceola, waited on Rev. Father Devine, Parish Priest to present him with the following complimen tary address, which was accompanied by a magnificent set of gold vestments. Reverend and Dear Father,—Will you

kindly accept this set of gold vestments from us on behalf of the congregation of this parish, as a small token of the esteem in which we hold you as our pastor, as well as for the reasons hereafter mentioned. Some eighteen months ago, when you assumed charge of this parish, our church property was tee Mrs. Nuble—Mollie Noble is at home hinges. Mrs. Lammas looked up with eager"No manner of the state of t engaged in by you lately, and one that cost indebtedness on your arrival amongst us has been realized and most of it from outside sources. To-day we feel proud and happy on account of the universal appreciation you won by the honorable minner in which you conducted your candidature for popularity, and we feel grateful for the good counsel tendered us to act likewise, but over and above all do we appreciate and admire the self sacrificing spirit which caused you to prefer the un pleasurtness of defeat rather than that the least ill-feeling should arise between the respective parishioners engaged in the friendly contest between vourself and your reverons friend. In conclusion, Reverend Father, we pray that you may long be spared to preside over the parish and to wear those vestments in honor at the altar, may we humbly request a prayer at that solemn moment Accept the pledge of our devotedness, and be assured if ever the time comes when our connections shall be severed, we will always remomber and look back with pleasure on the happy days spent under your paternal guidance.

[Signed on behalf of the congregation],
Edward Tuffy, Patrick Hart, Edward
Reynolds, James Devine, John Mulligan, John Sammon, Daniel Reilly, B. Lacy.

REPLY The congregation being assembled for High Mass, Father Devine made a feeling reply in the church, in which he reviewed his labors since he took charge of this parish. He thanked the congregation for their royal gift, which was another evidence of the unity of sentiment and action which was characteristic of them at all times and which smoothed the way to success in every enterprise undertaken in the interests of the parish since his arriva among them. He assured the congregation that his labors in their interests and for the glory of God gave him the greatest pleasure under those circumstances, and that he would ever cherish their kindness towards him with grateful remembrance, and promised that as long as it would please God to give him grace and strength to wear those beautiful restments at the Altar, he would not be unmindful of the spiritual interests of his first

spiritual charge.

Father Devine then, having received authority from His Lordship the Bishop, proceeded to bless the vestments in the presence of the congregation, after which he robed himself in them to celebrate Mass, the day being the solemnity of the feast of St. John the Baptist.

AN OLD FAVORITE.

An old favorito, that has been popular with the people for nearly 30 years, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of Summer Complaints of children and adults: It soldom or ever fails to cure Cholera Morbus, Diarrhæa and Dysentery.

Washington selected the sites for the national capital and for the West Point Military in the result of the Academy.

SHOULD BE ATTENDED TO.

Much suffering is the result of neglected constipation. There is no better regulator of the bowels than Burdock Blood Bitters by its prompt action on the Liver all tendency to. rregularity is removed, and one chief source of ill health prevented A STATE OF THE STA

AN ALARMING DISEASE AFFLICTING A NUMEROUS CLASS.

The state of the s

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and, in fact, the entire glandular system, and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions, he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted: —Have I distress, pain, or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky, mucous gather about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accompanied by a disagree-able taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pain in the side and back? Is there a fullness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from a horizontal position! Are the secretions from the kidneys scanty and highly coloured, with a de-posit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or a belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dread ful disease progresses If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectora-tion. In very advanced stages the skin as sumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold, sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys begome more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against this latter agonising disorder. The origin of this malady is indicestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipiency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigel's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 17 Farrington Road, London, E.C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system. Market Place, Pocklington, York,

October 2nd, 1882.

Sir,-Being a sufferer for years with dys pepsia in all its worst forms, and after spending pounds in medicines, I was at last persua-ded to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and am thankful to say have derived more penefit from it than any other medicine I ever took, and would advise anyone suffering from the same complaint to give it a trial, the re-sults they would soon find out for themselves. If you like to make use of this testimonial you are quite at liberty to do so.

Yours respectfully,
R. TURNER. (Signed) R. TURNER.
Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all frritating substances, and leave them in a healthy condition. They cure costiveness. St. Mary street, Peterborough

November 29th, 1881. Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; but after a few doses of the Syrup, I found relief, and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite cured. I am, Sir, yours truly,

Mr. A. J. White William Brent. Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16th, 1882. Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir—I was for s me time afflicted with piles, and was ad vised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health .- I re-

it has restored incoming, yours respectfully,
John H. Lightfoot. 15th August, 1883.

Dear Sir,—I write to tell you that Mr. Heury Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs ne that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doct r's medicine without the lightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his

Yours truly, (Signed) N. Webb, Chemist, Caine September 8th, 1883.

Dear Sir, - I find the sale of Seigel's Syrun steadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues one customer describes it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it

dyspeptic park with confidence.

Faithfully yours, Vincent A. Wills, (Signed) Chemist Dentist. To Mr. A. J. White. Merthyr Tydvil.

Preston, Sept 21st, 1883. My Dear Sir,-Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicines possible.

The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" had saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it."

The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would fancy almost that the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup, the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great .- I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully, W. BOWKER.

(Signed) To A. J. WHITE, Esq.
A. J. WHITE, (limited) 67 St James stiest, Montreal. For sale by all druggists and by A. J White (limited), 67 St. James street, city.

There are 18,601 female students in the American colleges.

Holloway's Pills are the medicine most u cpute for ouring the multifarious maladies which attack humanity, when wet and cold weather gives place to more genial temperatures. In short, these Pills afford relief, if they fail of being an absolute remedy in all the disturbances of virculation, digestion, and nervous energy, which at times oppress a vast portion of the population. Under the wholesome, purifying and strengthening powers exerted by these excellent Pills, the tongue becomes clear, the appetite improves, digestion is quickened, and assimilation rendered perfect. Holloway's medicine possesses the highly estimable, property of cleansing the whole mass of blood, which, in its renovated

The dove was the pet of Mahomet.

to every tissue of the body.

Arousethe Liver when torpid with National Fils, a good anti-bilous catharho sugar-coated

condition, carries purity, strength, and vigor

ROSSA'S ASSAILANT ON TRIAL.

and the second of the second of the second

New York, June 29 .- The trial of Mrs. Dudley for shooting O'Donovan Rossa was begun to day. The Court was crowded. At least one-fifth of those present were detoctives and police officers. Russa and Patrick Joyce were in attendance. The greater part of the day was occupied in obtaining a jury. After a jury was obtained and the particulars of the case had been set forth, O'Donovan Rossa was called to the stand by the prosecution. Being asked his name he said "Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa." "That's not his name,' called out Mrs. Dudley. "Where did he get the 'Rossa' from?" The next question was, "What is your business?" "Dynamiter," shorted Mrs. Dudley, and then Rossa said,

Journalist." The case is still on trial.
O'Donovan said that Mrs. Dudley had promised to donate 2900 in instalments. She said she did not like dynamite where it would take innocent lives. O'Donovan testified that he did not like that business either. As the witness said this Mrs. Dudley arose to her feet and glancing at the witness shouted, "Liar." The prisoner was forced to her seat. Witness continued that he told the prisoner his only object was to liberate Ireland. "Getting money from servant girls and swindling them," interjected Mrs. Dudley. Witness identified notes sent to him by the pris oner, and told how in response to one of them he met her in the Stewart building, when Mrs. Dudley offered him a receipt to sign, but he refused to sign it. "You're a liar," shrieked Mrs. Dudley. "You never read the receipt. You did'nt dare go so far," and then turning to the jury, from that man. You can't tell what will happen. He's only perjuring himself?"
In another moment Mrs. Dudley cried imploringly, "Won't sometody please knock that man out of the window." O'Denovan went on to say that he approach of the window." went on to say that he suggested that they go to a more appropriate place to talk the matter over, and as they left the telegraph office she shot him. He fell. "You got scared and dropped," shouted the woman. O'Donovan did not remember how many shots were fired. "No, you were too frightened, Jeremiah," remarked the pri-soner, and then she added "For God's sake don't kill me." You forgot to tell that. When O'Donovan showed where the bullet struck him, Mrs. Dadley interposed, "I want that bullet back. It was only lent." witness said he was 53 years old, and Mrs. Dudley remarked that he was too nervous to tell exactly. Rossa said when he returned to this country, in 1871, he came on business connected with Irish revolutionary work. "And you murdered people, you cur," exclaimed Mrs. Dudley. Witness remained only a week this trip. He said the next time he came he was sent by the English Ministry. "Why?" "Because I was an Irishman and was a member of the Irish Revolutionary Society." "I wish we had kert you in England," said Mrs. Dudley, "there would not have been a particle left of you." Witness said he thought that his first interview with Mrs. Dudley lasted twenty minutes. "About an hour a hulf," corrected father granted. Bishop the prisoner. "I don't think so," said O'Donotigated the case, says: van, with a smile. "That's because you haven't brains to think with," answered Mrs. Dudley. Witness said that the prisoner had stated that she disagreed with her husband on the points they discussed, and he may have column. There was a partial paralysis of the introduced her to his associates. Witness said he was asked by the prisoner to step to of the muscles of the back peculiar to injuries the street, where she shot him. He believed of the spine. Her head had been in this posi-she shot again after he had fallen, but he tion for about three weeks. I was at Olden-

kept up her remarks of scorn and sarcasm. muocent women and children in any dyna mite explosion was "a great triumph." As O'Donovan said this, Mrs. Dudley exclaimed: "No honest Irishman would talk such doctrine as that." from United Ireland were read. One suggested that all Irishmen in London should overturn their stoves at a given time, and compense you can thus set fire to the city. Witness said he come a Catholic." thus set fire to the city. Witness said he thought he wrote that, and that the plan was only equal to the one England had proposed

to be done in this country.

NEW YORK, June 30.—After O'Donovan Rossa's physician had testified as to the character and locality of the wounds received, Mrs. Dudley's counsel opened for the defence. Several witness testified to the irrational conduct of the prisoner at various times. Airs. Dudley inte rupted the evidence, and addressing Judge wildersleeve, said. "Whether I was irrational or not when I shot Rossa, I am perfectly sane now, and wish to testily in my own behalf,"
She taen walked quickly to the witness chair, and was sworn, she said :- Gent emen of the jury, I may or I may not be insane, but if it is of the almighty dollar, then I have no doubt that you will readily decide that I am not in sine. I wish you to decide my case acquitting me, either on the ground that my action was justifiable, or convict me, I was in doubt as to whether Jeremiah O'Donovan, Patrick Ford or Professor Mezzeroff were more responsible. I read O'Donovan's and Ford's paper, and read about Mezzeroff and then went to see O'Donovan. We had a talk about the wholesale murder of inno cent women and children. He said the blowing up of buildings was perfectly justifible. "What," said he, "are the lives of a lew women and children compared with the holy cause of Ireland." He said, in reterence to the He said also that he intended to blow up English vessels, and in that way strike terror to lish vessels, and in that way strike terror to English hearts. He was a murderer. If I am homicidal it is queer that I never shot anyone before. I gave O'Donov in as fair a trial as a prisoner has had in your court. I shot him, and I am willing to take the consequence. I certainly shall not appeal. Even in this land of liberty I don't think the beautiful to a power that the consequence is the limit of the property of the limit of the property of the limit of the property of the limit of the lim a man like him should be permitted to go about advising indiscriminase murder. I did not come here to shoot him. While in prison I was per-fectly bewildered by offers from managers who wanted me to lecture. I answered them all by saying that I would consent only on condition that O'Donovan should come with me, and I would give a practical illustration, aided by O'Donovan, of the effect of dynamite in the human frame. If this met their views I would go. wanted me to lecture. I answered them all by

would go. The jury were only in consultation about five minutes, when they rendered a verdict of not guilty. As a motion was made to send Mrs. Dudley to a lunatic asylum, which her counsel, ax-Judge Fullerton, opposed, and saked that his client be permitted to be returned to her native country and be placed in an institution. The court will listen to the arguments to-morrow...

New York, July 2.—The case of Yseult. Dudley was up in court again to day. Judge Gildersleeve, the district attorney, and the prisoner's counsel held a long consultation, at the end of which the court denied the motion to transfer Mrs. Dudley to the English saylums. Judge Gildersleeve expressed his pre-

Hot and dry skin?
Scalding sensations?
Swelling of the ankles?
Vague feelings of unrest?
Frothy or brick-dust fluids?
Acid stomach? Aching loins?
Oramps, growing nervousness?
Strange soreness of the bowels?
Unaccountable languid teelings?
Short breath and pleuritic pains?
One-side headache? Backache?
Frequent attacks of the "blues"?
Fluttering and distress of the heart? Albumen and tube casts in the

water? Fittul rheumatic pains and neu-Loss of appetite, flesh and tioss of appetite, need and strength?
Constipation alternating with looseness of the bowels?
Drowsiness by day, wakefulness

at night? Abundant pale, or scanty flow of dark water? Chills and fever? Burning patches

of skin? Then

BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS. The above symptoms are not developed in any order, but appear, disappear and reappear until the disease gradually gets a firm grasp on the constitution, the kidney-polaoned blood breaks down the nervous system, and finally pneumonla, diarrhea, bloodlessness, heart disease, apoplexy, paralysis or convulsions ensue and then death is inevitable. This fearful disease is not a rare one—it is an every-day disorder, and claims more victims than any other com-

A FAITH CURE.

THE FACTS PARTLY VOUCHED FOR BY

BISHOP CHATARD.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 29.—A faith cure is reported from Oldenburg Convent, in this State, which is partly vouched for by the Right Rev. Bishop Chatard of this dicocse. The name of the patient is Rosa Warren, daughter of a former member of the State Legislature from Hancock county, near here, and a student of the Oldenburg Convent. She is said to have been attacked with semething like meningitis, and suffered with severe swelling of the neck. She was brought to this city for treatment by physicians, but begged to be taken back to Oldenburg. This having been promised, the girl got out of bed at miduight and prayed, in answer to which she claimed to be healed and is well. She is of Methodist parentage, but was so impressed with her cure that she asked permission to unite with the Catholic Church, which her father granted. Bishop Chatard, who inves-

"The young person was suffering from excelve-spinal meningitis. She had received a fall while roller skating, and this, the doctor said, had produced a concussion of the spinal lower extremities. She also had that drawing could not tell how many shots were fired. | burg May 13, when she arrived from Indian-"I thought so; weren't you frightened. Applies, where she had been for treatment. Here d. O'Donovan?" again interrupted the prisoner. Witness said his legs were paralleged that afternoon, and the prisoner added:

1. The prison of the prisoner added to the prisoner "From fear." During the remainder of the evening before she started for Indiana-O'Donovan's giving of evidence Mrs. Dudley help to the Blessed Virgin. Miss kept up her remarks of scorn and sarcasm. Warren's sickness began April 26, so that at Witness admitted that he had written in his the time of her recovery she had been sick paper, United Irishmen, that the murder of about three weeks. Imyself investigated the muccent women and children in any dyna case. Miss Warren, wrote a beautiful letter home to her father. One part I remember, but I cannot exactly quote. She said :

"FATHER: When a person is cared by a physician it is usual to make a recompense Now, I have not been cured by medicine, nor by a physician, but by prayer, and the best rel compense you can make is to allow me to be-

A WANT OF ACTIVITY

Much of the ill condition of chronic invalids is due to want of activity in a sluggish liver. Burdock Blood Bitters arouses a healthy action of the Liver to secrete pure bile, and thus make pure blood which gives perfect health.

THE FRENCH SOCIALIST ELECTION PLATFORM.

Paris, July 2.—The French Socialists have issued their platform of principles for the coming electoral campaign. It demands the abolition of the Presidency and of the Senate, the bestowal upon the Assembly of the power to dismiss ministers of state, the settlement of all questions of war and of constitutional revisious by popular vote, the reduction of the number of public officers and of official salaries, the confiscation of church property, separation of church and state, legal equality of illegitimate and legitimate children, the gradual abolition of standing armies, free education of children at the public expense, and free feeding of children at the public expense in all cases where they are not otherwise properly provided for, political amnesty, abolition of the Octroi duties, establishment women and children compared with the holy cause of Ireland." He said, in reterence to the recent explosion, that "we did it," and he also of a progressive income tax, abolition of colsaid that 'I intend to blow up the House of lateral inheritance, the gradual abolition of the public debt, a reduction in the hours of now, however, that he was deliberately lying. He said also that he intended to blow up the latior, prohibition of the employment of children under fourteen years of age, a reorginization of the Bank of France, prison reform, and the maintenance of disabled workmen at the public expense.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES. -1s more nutritious and strengthening than any other single or combined remedy.-In Consumption and wasting diseases its offect is very astonishing.

There are about a dozen bridges over the. Thames at London.

NO LADY WHO DELIGHTS IN FLOWERS, and likes to see them do well and bloom abundantly, should be without Hanington's Food for Flowers. Ordinary packages 30c. —sufficient for 20 plants for one year.

Eight per cent of the sugar made in the . v of United States is boiled down from maple

sugar. To most children the bare suggestion of a dose of castor oil is nauseating. Why not, then, when physic is necessary for the little ones, use Ayer's Cathartic Pills ? They com: () 2 bine every essential and valuable principle of a cathartic medicine, and being sugar coated are easily taken.

Henry III. of France had a passion for

Dudley there to be confined indefinitely.

Dengerous Fis, are often caused by worms Freeman's Worm/Powishing destroy worms (2007) and seems of the confined indefinitely.

Jear.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is blessen, mild and natural. They cently stimulate the liver and regulate the bound of the confined in the confined indefinitely. dogs, twhich cost the state 100,000 crowns a