THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

LADY LEOLINE.

By May Agnes Fleming.

OHAPTER XIV .-- Continued.

There was such a terrible look in the beautiful eyes, that he half expected to see her spring at him like a wild cat, and bury the dagger in his own breast. But the rule of life works by contraries; expect a blow and you will get a kiss, look for an embrace. and you will be started by a kick. When the virago spoke, her voice was calm, comp-ared with what it had been before, even mlld.

"Yon refuse ? Well, a wilful man must have his way; and since you are so qual-mish about a little blood-letting, we must try another plan. If I release you-for short as the time is. I can do it-will you promise me she time is, I can do it-will you promise me to go direct to the king this very night, and inform him of all you've seen and heard here ?"

She looked at him with an eagerness that was almost fierce ; and in spite of her steady voice, there was something throbbing and quivering, deadly and terrible, in her upturned face. The form she looked on was erect and immovable, the eyes were quietly recoived, the mouth half-pityingly, half-sadly smiling.

"Are you aware, dear lady, what the result of such a step would be ?" " Death !" she said, coldly.

" Death, transportation, or life long imprisonment to them all-misery and disgrace to many a noble house ; for some I saw there were once friends of mine, with families I honor and respect. Could I bring the dwarf and his attendant imps to Tyburn, and treat them to a hempen cravat, I would do it with-out remoras—though the notion of being informer, even then, would not be very pleasant ; but as it is, I cannot be the death of one without ruining all, and as I told you, some of those were once my friends. No, madame, 1 canaot do it. I have but once to die and I prefer death here, to purchasing life at such a price."

There was a short silence, during which they gazed into each other's eyes eminously, and one was about as celorless as the other. " You refuse ?" she coldly said.

"I must 1 But if you can save my life, as you say, why not do it, and fly with me ! you will find me the true it and most grateful of triends, while life remains."

"You are very kind ; but I want _o rlendabip, Sir Norman-nothing but revenge ! As to coping, I could have done that any time since we came here, for I have found out a secret means of exit from each of these values, that they knew nothing of. But I staid to see him dead at my feet-if not by my hand, at least by my command; and since you will not do it, I will make the attempt myself, Farewell, Sir Norman Kingsley; before many minutes you will be a corpse, and your blood be upon yourself !"

She gave him a glance as coldly fierce as her dagger's glance, and turned to go, when a night cap was thrust out and a voice from he stepped hastly forward, and interposed : i its cavernous depths halled the guard. "Miranda-Miranda-yon are crazed

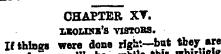
Stop and tell me what you intend to do." What you feared to attempt," she haugh

tily replied; "sheathe this dagger in his demon hears!", "Miranda, give me the dagger. You must not, you shall not, commit such a crime i" "Shall not !" she uttered scornfully.

'' BB&

tion, for your own sake, I will detain you till some one comes."

him with it, but he caught her hand, and them on top of the ghastly heap, with sudden force snatched it from her. In 'We'll have three more for you doing so he was obliged to hold it with its or so-don't forget to come round," suggested point toward her, and struggling for it in a the watchman. sort of frenzy, as he raised the hand that held "All right !" said the driver, as he teok a he raise it, she slipped forward and it was driven half- his place, whipped his horse, rang his bell, way to the hilt in her side. There was a low. gasping cry-a sudden clasping of both hands pit. over her heart, a sway, a reel, and she fell headlong prostrate on the lothsome floer. Sir Norman stood paralyzed. She hali standing at her elbow. She had been quite raised herself on her elbow, drew the dagger alone when she looked out ; she was alene no from the wound, and a great jet of blood shot from the wound, and a great jet of blood and i longer; here had blot in hous, yet and or and the bar standing faint- there seemed to be a desthless energy beside her. A tall figure, all in black, faint-there seemed to be a deathless energy within her that claimed life strongly in its with its sweeping velvet robes spangled place-she only pressed both hands hard over the wound, and looked mournfully and reproachfully up in his face. Those beautiful, sad, solemn eyes, void of everything savage and fierce, were truly Leoline's eyes now.



line 1

not and never will be, while this whirligig world io misiakes spins round, and all Adam's children, to the end of the chapter, will continue sining to the end of the chapter, will odd tinue sining to day and repeating to morrow, falling the next and hewalling it the day after. If Leoline had gone to bed directly, like a good, dutiful little girl, as Sir Norman ordered her, she would have saved herself a good deal of trouble and tears ; but Looline and sleep were destined to shake bands and turn their backs on each other that night. It was time for all honest tolks to be in bed,

berry on either cheek; a soft half-amile on the perfect month, and a light inexpressily tender and dreamy in those artesian wells of beauty-her eyes. Most young girls of green

beauty-her eyes. Most young girls or green and tender years, suffering from "Love's young dream," and that sort of thing, have just that solt, shy, brooding look whenever their thought happen to turn to their par-tionar beloved; and there are few eyes so ugis that it does not beautify, even should they be as cross as two sticks. You should they be as cross as two stocks. For should have seen Leoline standing in the centre of her pretty room, with her bright roze-satin glancing and glittering, and flowing over rug and mat; with her black waving hair clustering and curling like shining floss silk ; with a rich white shimmer of paris on the pale smooth forehead and large beautiful arms. She did look irresistibly bewitching beyond doubt; and it was just as well for Sir Norman's peace of mind that he did not see her, for he was had enough without that, So she stood thinking tenderly of him for a

half-hour or so, quite undisturbed by the storm ; and how strange it was that she had risen up that very morning expecting to be one man's bride, and that she sheuld rise up the next expecting to be another's. She could not realize it at all; and with a little sigh-half pressure, half presentiment-she walked to the window, drew the curtain, and looked out at the night. All was peaceful and serene; the moon was fall to overflowing, and a great deal of extra light ran over the brim; quite a quantity of stars were out, and were winking pleasntly down at the dark little planet below, that went round and round, with grim stoicism, and paid no attention to nobody's business but its own. She saw the heaps of black, charred

ashes that the rush of rain had quenched ; she saw the still and empty street ; the frowning row of gloomy houses opposite, and the man on guard before one of them. She had watched that man all day, thinking, with a sickishudder, of the plagne-strickan prisoners he guarded, and reading its pitcous inscription, "Lord have mercy on us !" till the words seemed branded on her brain. While she locked now, an upper window was opened,

"Robert 1 I say, Robert i" "Well ?" said Robert, looking up.

"Master and missue be gone at last, and the rest won't live till morning." "Won't they ?" said Robert, phlegmatic-

ally; "what a pity ! Got 'em ready, and I'll stop the dead-cart when it comes round," Jus as he spoke, the well-known rattle of "And who are you that dares to speak to me wheels, the loud ringing of the bell, and the like this ? Stand suide, coward, and let me monotous ory of the drive. "Bring out your dead ! bring out your dead !" sobsed " Pardon me, but I cannot, while you hold on the pale night's silence ; and the pest-cart inst dagger. Give it to me, and you shall go came rumbling and jolting along with its free; but while you hold it with this inten- load of death. The watchman hailed the load of death. The watchman hailed the driver, according to promise, and they entered Ill some one comes." She uttered a low, fierce ory, and struck at white figure, and then another, and threw im with it, but he caught her hand and them on the state of the

We'll have three more for you in an hour

and in a twinkling he was on his back, and dashing away to the city, to love-to Leo-" Because," said La Masque, in her low, allvery tones, "what I have come to say is not for the cars of any third person living." "We are entirely alone, madame," re-

plied Leoline, opening her black eyes very wide. "Prudence is gone, and I do not know when she will be back."

"Prudence will never come back," said La Marque, quietly.

"Madame !'

"My dear, do not look so shocked-it is not her fault. You know she deserted you for fear of the plague."

"Yes, yes |"

"Well, that did not save her ; nay, it even brought on what she dreaded so much, Your nurse is plague-stricken, my dear, and lies ill unto death in the pest-house in Finsbury Fields."

"Ob, dreadful !" exclaimed Leoline, while everyidrop of blood fled from her face. " My

poer, peer old nurse !" "Your poor, poor old nurse left you with-out much tenderness when she thought you dying of the same disease," said La Masque

quistly. "Oh, that is nothing. The suddenses, the shook drove her to it. My poor, dear Prudance."

"Well, you can do nothing for her now," said La Masque, in a tone of slight impatience. "Prudence is beyond all human aid, and solet her rest in peace. You were carried to her court the plague-plt yourself, for dead, were you fashion. not?

"Yes," answered the pale lip, while she shivered all over at the recollection. "And was saved by-by whom wers you

saved, my dear ?"

"By two gentlamen." "Ob, I know that; what were their names ?"

"One was Mr. Ormston, the other way, hesitating and blushing vividly, "Sir Norman Kingsley."

La Masque leaned across her chair, and laid one dainty finger lightly on the girl's hot cheek.

"And for which is that blash, i.soline. "Madame, was it only to ask me questions you came here?" said Leoline, drawing proudly back, though the hot rad spot grew

hotter and redder ; "if so, you will excuso my declining to answer any more." "Child, ohild !" said La Masque, in a tone so strangely sad that it touched Leoline, do not be angry with me. It is no idlo curlosity that sent me here at this hour to ask impertiment questions, but a claim that I have upon you, stronger than that of any one

eles in the world." Lioline's beaut fol eyes opered wider yet. "A claim upon me ! How? why? I do not understand."

"All in good time, Will you tell me something of your past history, Leoline ? "Madame Masque, I have no history to

toll. All my life I have lived alone with Prudence; that is the whole of it in nine words."

La Masque half laughed. "Short, sharp and decisive. Had you

never a father or mother ?" "There is a probability I may have had at

some past period," said Leolino, sighing; "but none that I ever knew."

A SEVERE TRIAL.

writes : "I was troubled with vomiting for two years, and I have vomited as often as five times a day. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters oured me."

The Dynamiter Angry at the Plain Talk Used by a Catholic Editor.

NEW YORK, January 6 -Jeremiah O'Donoran Rossa sat in front of a little deak on the top floor of 25 Backman street. There was nothing in the deck except a tired piece cess Borghese. The fashions have come back of blotting paper, some ink-stained scraps in exactly eighty eight years. For it was in peration. I tried B.B.B. instead. One of note paper, several layers of dust and 1800 that this short waisted dress with little Ont. vnamit.'s onfied algeves was most marked." ITA it tena

MoDermott, to betray and sell men into penal

servitude in British prisons. And, of course,

it was England that induced him to pocket

and 'protect' for his individual benefit \$2000

given him to send to the worse than widowed

and orphaned dependents of the men whom

Mezzeroff, alias Rogers, and says that he

and Rossa are working a sort of sawdust

Herman Ridder, of the Catholic News, said :

"We were rather mild on Rossa in that ar-

ticle. Every statement made in it can be

proven by na by docamentary evidence. We

will defend the suit if it ever comes to trial."

ANTI-ENGLISH FEELING.

THE GERMAN EMPEBOR'S ANGER NOT ONE BIT

ABATED AGAINST THE BRITISH.

Edmund Yates' London cable to the Tri-

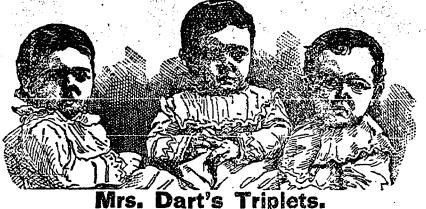
bune says : 'The last development of the

Morier incident is only another indication of

14 G. C.

The writer also picks up Professor

grave."



President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Aurora County Fair, in 1887, was riven to these triplets, Mollie, Ida, and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburgh, N. Y. Ehe writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them imme-diately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food them would, and helped them and the base of the best Food for bottle-led babies. It keeps them well, and is better than medicine when they are sick. Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1.00. At druggists. Cabinet photo. of these triplets sent free to the mother of any baby born this year. Address WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., MONTREAL, P.Q.

WOMAN'S COLUMN.

The Queen of Portugal not only has a must teone, but she is proud of it. The ladies of her court do not feel inclined to follow the

Jawelled buttons are seen on some of th elegant reception costumes "created" for the season of 1888-89, which offers those who can be extravagant glorious opportunities,

The German Empress v an opron at bomo as a token that ahe as a token that ahe as ren and the cook, and doesn't meddle with social and political questions nor seek to win place in the intellectual world.

B wa Ann Lookwood has become very subdusd in manner since election and acts as as though she had lost her ambition. She spends a great deal of time reading novels and knitting tooks-symptoms which are " viewed with alarm" by her friends.

Gertie Richie, a Philadelphia variety act-ress, has married, in San Francisco, Ab Back, the leading actor in female parts at the Chinese theatre in that city. She is a goodlooking blonds and is quite in love with her husband, who draws a salarly of \$1,000 a year.

Members of a certain London mission to the poor are expected to contribute two garments a year. These are sent to one of the vice-presidents, who in her turn sends them to the president, who disposes of them in various ways. Some are given away, some are sold at low prices, some a kept to lend to the sick.

Old fashioned dances, accompanied with song, were danced at a fashlopable fancy dress bail in a Breton chateau the other day, and it is said that this an is indication of what may be in store at balls in Paris this winter. The little dance in Mr. Howells' new farce comes just in time, then, and is one of his usual please of good luck.

Two young women of Sacramento went hukleberrying near Bollinas, where they were spending a few weeks, and a big brown bear osme into the patch and endeavored to monopolize it. One of the girls had a small rifle, and finding that either they or the bear must go took careful aim and put a bullet through the brute's brain.

Mrs. Cleveland has taken to wearing the Hading veil, but she has added to that article a few clever improvements of her own. The heavy cloud of gauze which hangs around her face is gathered in around the top of her hat and under her ohin. The thick screen thus made is an effectual protection against the impudent gaze of curious eyes.

"The yoang ladies of to day," says a vet-ern observer, "are all dressed in the most perfect copy of the dresses worn by Josephine,

it is only just beginning to be recognized as such, and they reject all urrangements which are untrue to nature, as violating the first principles of art. The florista' set forms, the lyres and the harps, the wire-stemmed flowers, are relice of bygone barbarism no longer acceptable to people of refinement.

EUROPEAN WOMEN HOLDING OFFICE

Nearly one hundred women are now serv ing on School bourds in England and Wales. Boards in four country districts have women as clerks. Fifty-eight women are serving on boards of guardians in England and seven is Scotlan . A few instances are on record of female overseers, church wardens and parish clerks being appointed. Four ladies are on

the Metropolitan Asylum Board, one is a Poorlaw Inspector, one an Inspector of Lace Manufacture in Ireland, and at least six women are filling the office of Registrars of Births and Deaths, in each case the woman

having assisted a husband or father in carrying on the work, and at his death succeeded to the post. In France there is a female delegate general for the inspection of infant echools. Three married women are members of the committee of consultation of primary instruction in Peris. Another is inspector of schools of design in that city, and a fifth is not only inspector of Ecoles Maternelles, but was elected to the council of education last year. In Holland only one woman holds a public office-that of conservator of the museum of international art at Austerdam. The Inspector of normal famals schools at Naples is a lady, and Queen Margherita of Italy has a lady physician. An Eoglish woman fills the post of curstor of the natural history museum in Hawaii, capital of the

Sandwich Islands. A GOOD HOUSEWIFE. (From an Exchange.) I can tell her By her cellar, Oleanly shelves and whitened wall; ' I can guess her By her dresser, By the back staircase and hall, And with pleasure Take her measure By the way she keeps her brooms, And by peeping At the "keeping" Of her back and unseen rooms; By her kitchen's air of neatness, By its general completeness, Where in cleanliness and sweetness The rose of order blooms,

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

"For six years I suffered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak ; I Bortense and the beautiful Pauline, the Prin- dootors; they said I would have to undergo cess Borghese. The fashions have come back an operation. I tried B.B.B. instead. One doctored four years and had advice from three

JAN. 16, 1889

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accommodation.) Intermediate, 655 50. Spectrates of Passage from Montreal via Portland Cabin, \$57.50, \$72.50 and \$82.50 (according to accommodation.) Intermediate, \$35.50. Steer are \$25 EQ.

age, \$6 00. GLASGOW LINE. -During the season of Winter Navigation schooners will be despatched regularly frem Glasgow for Boaton, and regular, ly from Boston to Glasgow direct, as follow from Boston :

(To be continued.)

ROSSA SHOWN UP.

Francis S. Smith, of Emsdale, Muskoks,

Through all his first shock of horror another thing dawned on his mind; he had looked on this scene before. It was the second view in La Masque's caldron, and but one remained to be verified.

The next instant, he was down on his kness in a parexysm of grief and despair.

"What have I done ? what have I done ?' was the ory. "Listen !" she said, faintly raising one

finger. " Do yen hear that ?"

Distant steps were echoing along the pas-sage. Yes ; he heard them, and knew what they were.

"They are coming to lead you to death !" she said, with some of her old fire ; 'but I will bafile them yet. Take that lamp-go to the wall yonder, and that corner, near the floor, you will see a small iron ring. Pull it -it does not require much force-and you will find an opening leading through another vanit ; at the end there is a broken flight of stairs, mount them, and you will find yourself as it is this." in the same place from which you fell. Fly, "Was it or fly ! There is not a second to lese !"

How can I fly ? how can I leave you dying here ?"

" I am not dying !" she wildly oried, lifting both hands from the wound to push him away, while the blood flowed over the floor. " But we will both die if you stay. Go-go

bolts were beginning to be withdrawn. He lifted the lamp, flew acress his prison, found the ring, and took a pull at it with desperate strength. Part of what appeared to be the solid wall drew out, disclosing an aperture through which he could just squeeze sideways. Quick as thought he was through, forgetting the lamp in his baste. The portion of the wall slid neiselessly back, just as the prison door was throw open, and the dwarf's voice was heard, socially inviting him, like Mrs. Bend's ducks, to come and be killed.

Some people talk of darkness so palpable that It may be felt, and if ever any one was qualified to tell from experience what it felt like, Sir Norman was in that process condition at that precise period. He groped his way through the blind blackness along what seemed an interminable distance, and stumbled, at last, over the broken stairs at the Not but that in her secret heart she was a end. risk of his jugular, he monated them, and found himself, as Miranda had stated, in a place he knew very well. Once here he al-lowed ne grass to grow under his feet; and in five minutes after, to his great delight, he smilled behind her mask; but outwardly she found himself where he had never hoped to only leaned lightly against the back of the be again in the serene moonlight and the chair, and glanced discreetly at the door. open air, fetterless and free.

Dom air, isteeriess and free.

and jogged along nonchalantly to the plague-

Sick at heart, Leoline dropped the curtain, and turned around to see-see somebody else longer; there had been no notee, yet some with its investing verter for a pariset figure with stars of golden rubles, a perfect figure of incomparable grace and beauty. It had worn a cloak that had dropped lightly from its shoulders, and lay on the floor, and the long hair streamed in darkness over shoulder and waist. The face was masked, the form stood erect and perfectly motionless, and the scream of surprise and consternation that arose to Leoline's lips died out in wordless terror. Her noiseless visitor perceived it, and touching her arm lightly with one little white hand, said in her sweetest and most exquisite of tones :

"My child, do not tremble so, and do not their money and giving them bogus passage leok so deadly white. You know me, do you not?"

"You are La Masque!" said Leoline, trembling with nervous dread.

"I am, and no stranger to you; though perhaps you think so. Is it your habit overy night to look out of your window in full dress until morning?

"How did you enter ?" asked Leoline, curiosity overcoming for a moment even her

fear. "Through the door. Not a difficult thing he and McDermott consigned to a living either, if you leave it wide open every night,

"Was it open ?" said Leoline in dismay. "I never knew it."

swindle by begging money to "blow up Eng-land." Rossa says that the article is all lies. "Ah] then it was not you who went out

last. Who was it ?" "It was-was-" Leoline's cheeks were scarlet ; "it was a-friend !"

"A somewhat late hour for one's friends to visit," said La Masque, sarcastically ; "and you should learn the precaution of seeing them to the door and fastening it after them.

"Rest assured, I shall do so for the future, said Leoline, with a look that would have reminded Sir Norman of Miranda had he seen it. "I scarcely expected the honor of any more visits, particularly from strangers, to aight."

the bitterness of feeling against England in "Civil, that ! Will you ask me to sit down, Germany. It would have been wiser if Sir Robert had not raised the subject, but nothing or am I to consider myself an unseasonable intruder, and depart ?" can justify the insolence of Count Herbert

"Madame, will you do me the honor to be seated. The hour, as you say, is somewhat Bismarck's reply. It is only one of many signs of the way in which England is con unseasonable, and you will oblige me by let-ting me know to what I am indebted for the pleasure of this visit, as quickly as possible." There was something quite dignified about sidered there. The Emperor's anger is not one bit abated, and to that tune Count Herbert dances. It is known he is an intimate friend and counsellor of the Emperor, and in Mistress Leoline, as she swept rustling past every way represents Imperial sentiment and La Masque, sank into the pillowy depths of ber iounge, and motioned her visitor to a seat opinion, so it is easy to see in what direction with a slight and graceful wave of her hand; that is flowing. The pro-English feeling of that is flowing. The pro-English feeling of Emperor Frederick, the strong English proclivities of the Empress, and the Morell-Mac-With some difficulty, and at the serious good deal frightened, for something under her kenzle invident added fuel to the flame, and we may look out for a good deal more German inscience before we see the end of the friction. The visit of the Prince of Wales to Berlin did not improve matters. He saw many things of which he did not approve, and ventured to oriticise and give advice, but was not see civilly told to look nearer home beiete is " Are you sure we are quite alone ?" gays advice shroad,

" Quite,"

· .

champion was asked, "that you have susd Boston women are considering the subject

Herman Ridder, of the Catholic News, for of physical education for their sex. They say \$100,000 for defamation of character ?" Rossa that of late years the pursuit of athletic sports said it was quite true. The article com-plained of calls Patrick Ford "Padrone Ford," by bays and men has soldeveloped the latter that there is a decided inequality and that says John Devoy has got tired of freeing the balance should be restored. A gymnasium Ireland. accuses \$x.Judge Morrison, of for the exclusive use of women will probably Ireland, accuses ex-Judge Morrison, of Arizona, of check and ignorance, and in this be built by Boston within the next few respectful way reaches for Rossa : "The months.

man who would incite a gang of ruffians to A Ludlow, Mass., housewife, who dreamed desecrate his first wife's grave out of spite that she put a tramp to flight with her son's for her respectable relatives : the man who shotgan, the next morning resolved to see if she could manage the weapon in case she dared not collect an insurance policy on the life of his second wife, who in his own office needed it. Accordingly she raised the gun refused his starving son 10 cents-asked for and began fingering the trigger, when off went God's sake to buy a sandwich-and the man a heavy charge of shot, tearing a panel out of a door, riddling the jackst of the parlor stove who allowed that son to die in a charity hospital and be buried in Potter's field in New and destroying two portraits on the wall. York-such a man is a splendid specimen of the A London journal recently requested its Irishman, and of course he shouts for Har-rison and protection, and is deeply concerned for the welfare of the United States If a subscribers to send in lists of the world's

twelve greatest women. The collective vote gives Joan of Arc the preference, there being steamship company had to place him in the 9 ballots for her. Georges Sand received 8 votes, Queen Elizabeth 7, Maria Theresa, George Ellot and Mme. Roland 6 each, Sappho Tombs for defranding servant girls by taking certificates to bring relatives from Ireland of course it was the English Government that 4. and Mrs. Browning and Mms. de Stael 3 each. There was I vote for Grace Darling, 1 did it, and not his dishonesty. Of course, for Mrs. Stowe and 1 for Miss Willard. also, it was England that induced him to give secret credentials to the wreteb, Jim

WANTS A DECORATION.

It is said that Mme. Patti wants to be Chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur. It is for that she is willing to sing in Paris at a price which is much below what she could obtain in South America or at the Cape of Good Hope. Patti begins to think that she has enough money and she now longs for decorations. Recent revelations lead to the conclusion that with a large fortune at her disposal The notes of her voice having been turned into bank notes, she may readily become an is as pleasant as syrup. ariatocrat of note.

THE LATEST IN HAIRPINS.

"The most fashionable hairpin now comes from Paris," said a jeweller to a reporter. "It is made to represent a shell fountain, over which is a spray of leaves or fine flowers in cut steel. They are very attractive looking; the steel will glitter in the light like diamonds. The pin set with garnets in all kinds of designs is also a great favorite. A popular design for garnet pins is a round ball with the garnets set all over it, giving the effect of solidity. Some of the more coatly hairpins, which are only for adornment and not for use, are very handsome. They are made as balls of gold, some plain and some richly engraved, and others are studded with jewels. These are worn by ladies with fair hair. The brunette's taste runs to enamelled

pins. These are mostly made to represent flowers, and have all the delicate tints of One of the new designs is a spray of nature, Illies of the valley, with leaves in green gold. This is worth \$75. A bunch of sweet peas sells for \$100. Forget-me-nots are worth about \$50, and other small flowers, like marguerites, violets and paneles, about the same

ART IN FLOWERS.

price."

Simplicity rules now in fioral decorations. Artistic workers in florri decoration look upon flower arrangements as an art, though

A Tooth may be very pale and white, but that's no sign it hasn't plenty of nerve.

A MAN'S WIFE SHOULD always be the same especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," so they all say, and their husbands say so too ! ...

Why are your eyes like friends separated by distant climes ? Because they correspond, but never meet.

Do not delay in getting relief for the folks-Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy ls so near at hand?

Will Knott is a Washington gentleman who, when he is in hurry, signs his name "Won't."

There are a number of varieties of cerns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

Why may carpenters reasonably believe there is no such thing as stone ? Besause they never saw it ?

There are so many cough medicines in the market, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy ; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the threat or lunge, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead she can obtain almost any European order. of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it

> Christmas is called the time of good cheer, which may account for Christmas being a hollerday.

What Toronto's well-known Good Samari tan says-" I have been troubled with Dys pepsia and Liver Complaint for over 20 years, and I have tried many remedies, but never found an article that has done me as much good as Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Oure CLARA E, PORTER.

Unfeeling .-- A doctor sent his bill to a widow for "doctoring your husband until he dled."

FACES AS YELLOW as that of the "Heathen Chinee," in consequence of bile in the blood, grow fair and wholesome-looking again when Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and great blood purifier is used to relax constipated bowels and expel the billious poison from the circulation, Rhenmatic and blood impurities are also driven out by it, digestion restored, and the system benefited in every way by its use,

Why is a clever man like a pin ? Because his head generally prevents him from going top far.

A good constitution is like a money-boxits full value is never known till it is broken.

Grecian..... About Nov. 30 and from all stations in Canada and the Unite States to Liverpool and Glasgow, via. Boston Portland or Halifar.—Connections by the Inte colonial and Grand Trunk Railways, via Haliar and by the Central Vermont and Grand Trun' Railways (National Despatch), and by the Bo; ton and Albany, New York Central and Gree Western Railways (Merchants' Despatch), ri Boston, and by Grand Trunk Railway Com, pany. Through Rates and Through Bills of Lading tor East bound Traffic can be obtained from any of the Azenta ef the above named and from all stations in Canada and the Unite

Lading for East bound Traffic can be obtained from any of the Azents of the above-named railways. For Freight, Passage or other infor-mation, apply to John M. Ourrie, 21 Gual d'Orleane, Havre; Alerander Hunter, 4 Rue Gluck, Parls; Aug. Schmite & Co. or Richard Berns, Antwerp; Ruys & Co., Rotterdam; C. Hugo, Hamburg; James Moss & Co., Bor-deaux; Fischer & Behmer, Schusselkorf Ne. 8, Bremen : Oharley & Malcolm, Belfast; James Scott & Co., Quéenstown; Allan Broz. & Co., 103 Leadenhall street, E. O., London, James & Alex. Allan, 70 Great Olydo street, Glasgow; Allans, Rae & Oo., Quebec; Allan & Oo., 112 La Salle street, Chicago; H. Bourlier, Toronto O. W. Robinson, 1365 St. James street oppo-site St. Lawrence Hall; D. Battersby, 174 St. James street; W. D. O'Brien, 143 St. James street, or A. B. B. Chaffee, 266 St. James H. & A. ALLAN & Shate street Paster and street. H. & A. ALLAN, 8 State street, Boston, and

25 Common treet, Montreal

NOTICE.-The tostamentary executors and adminis Notice.-The tostamentary executors and adminis Loais Beaudry, to the ostate left by the late Hoz. Jean Loais Beaudry, to the ohlidren issue of his mariage with Dame Therese Vallee, his wife, by his solemn will of Dec. 29, 1851, and by his codical of Sept. 14, 1885, Aat. O. Brousseau, notary, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next asseim, for a bill to enlarge their powers and attributes in order to have replacing of one another in case of death -on payment of the actual debte by arrangement with the partice in-terested. Finally, in order to authorize them to sell or transfor all or any part of the immoveables of the said together.

BOUER BOY, J. C. AUGER J. O. AUGER, J. O. AUGER, HEROULE BEAUDEY, Tostamontary executors and administ rators of the estate of the late Hon. J. L. Boaudry. 20-6

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. No. 262.

DAME MARIE M. VALLIQUETTE.

ALOYS M. HULEK, Defendant. An action for separation as to property, b been instituted in this cause. Montreal, 21st November, 1889. T. C. DE LURIMIER. [D19,25, J2, 9, 16] Attorney for Plaintiff