Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure

The symptoms are mousture, the perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, supe our Also for Tetter Itch may follow. "SWAYNE'S CINTALENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Biotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box by mail 50 cents; three for \$1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa Sold by Druggists. Sold by Druggists.

"I wonder," said a bonnie lassie, "what our Jock sees in the lassies, that he likes them sae weel. For my part, I wadna gie ae lad for a the lassies c'er I saw."

When you are troubled with dizziness. your appetite all gone, and you feel bad generally, take a few doses of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and you will be surprised at the improvement in your feelings. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction.

Said a noted man of 60 years, " My mother gave me Downs' Elixir for coughs and colds when I was a boy."

Rheumatism is quickly cured by using Arnica & Oil Liniment.

In a poor family of Collstown, N.H., the mother recently died. When the undertaker came to perform the duties of his office the father was asked the name of his wife. The only reply came, "Mother." No other name could be recollected. The daughters were called in and the same answer was received. They had never known their parent by any other name than "Mother." This is a literal fact, according to the Nashua Telegraph.

Young Men!-Read This.

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

When a Finland girl wishes to leave that country, according to the Cardiff Mail, she has to go first to her clergyman and partake of the sacrament and procure a letter of recommendation from him; next to a physician, and obtain of him, after an examination, a certificate of permission to remain absent a certain specified number of years. This certificate costs her about \$20. If she returns promptly at the end of the time prescribed all is well, but if not her name is crased from the book in which it has been entered, and she is considered as having violated her contract with the government and loses her citizenship forever.

In this country the degrees of heat and cold are not only various in the different seacons of the year, but often change from one extreme to the other in a few hours, and as these changes cannot fail to increase or dimiwish the perspiration, they must of course affeet the health. Nothing so suddenly obstructs the perspiration as sudden transitions from leat to cold. Heat rarifles the blood, anickens the circulation and increases the perapiration, but when these are sublenly checked the consequences must be bad. The most common cause of disease is obstructed perspiration, or what commonly goes by the name of catching cold. In such cases use Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup.

One of the cases reported at a recent meeting of the Charity Organization Society at Washington was that of a professional beggar, who has two dresses—a begging dress and a society dress. Her name appeared in the society dress. Her name appeared in the ance may be improved by washing two manners, and in Leinster O'Ruares, O'Ferralls, society column as receiving guests during the in sweet milk; possible them with a flamed and in Leinster O'Ruares, O'Ferralls, Suppopulation and she was found to be living what handsomely out of the proceeds of alms.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

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

San Francisco has a "lumber bonevard"-a place where the extensive syndicate which controls the greater part of the lumber cut on the Pacific Coast sends any cargo that may arrive which apears to be in excess of home demand, and at the first favorable opportunity ships it to any part of the world.

10-19 eow

The continued use of Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion invariably cleanses the blood from all impurities and restores the system to a state of healthfulness, that is manifested in increased constitutional vigor, mental activity, and lightness and buovancy of spirits. Always ask for Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion, and be sure you get it.

The curious effect which the placing of a fertilizier on one side of an orange tree near Lake Jessup, Fla., and none on the other is noted by a Southern paper, which says that the side that was fertilized bore large, bright oranges, and the other small, rusty ones.

ACCIDENTAL.

A. Chard, of Sterling, in a recent letter, states that he met with an accident some time ago, by which one of his knees was severely injured. A few applications of Hagyard's Yellow Oil afforded immediate and complete relief.

So acute is the sheep's sense of hearing, it is said, that it can distinguish the cry of her own lamb among a thousand others, all bleating at the same time; and the lamb, too, is able to recognize its mother's voice, even though it be in the midst of a large flock.

EPPS'S COCOA-GRATEFUL AND COMPORTING

the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious of such articles of diet that a constitution

the of such articles of diet that a constitution to the cradually built up until strong enough to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water ormilk, Sold on by in packets and tins, (115 at A 115) by grocers, labelled, "James Eves & Co., Homeopathic breakfast single sou

THE UNCONQUERED BANNER.

BY J. RYAN.

Lift the banner of our nation Ent the canner of our nation

From its present lowly station;

Lift it, waveit, float it high!

Raise it from the gloom of sadness,

From the dust that knows no gladness, From the tyrant's wrath and madness, Let its folds salute the sky!

Though the cruel foe deri 'e it, Martyr's blood has sanctified it; Freedom's t are bedew each fold. What! though sadly, lowly lies it,
And no longer freely fles it,
Kneel beside it! idolize it
As your fathers did of old.

Take that banner, wave it proudly; Chant its praises, clearly, loudly, For it bears no stain of all. O'er a noble nation waved it, While the rays of freedom laved it, And though foessu cessful braved it, Yet it is unconquered still.

In the dust that be ner holy, Trampled, crushed, is lying lowly, And the formen shout with gloo. But despite their fell persistence To exti gursh its existence. That dear flag, with your assistance, Shall emancipated be.

O! that flag of em'rald lustre. Many mem'ries round it cluster-Emblem of unconquered strife! From the age of golden glory, Torough the ye rauf torture gory To the present transi ory, Every thread enshrines a story— Archives of a nation's life!

Lay your han is upon that banner, Swear, in no uncertain manner, That full soon you'll flish upon her Liberty's refulgent beam. Let y ur shackles, r.ved and broken, To the nations be a token That you meant what you had spoken, That your hope was not a dream.

-Sunday Democrat.

PREMATURELY AGED. Many a woman is robbed of those charms which the gentler sex value so highly, and made old before her time by functional irregularities. To such the bloom of youth may be restored by the use of a remedy which has stood the test of time and which is to day acknowledged to be without an equal as a cure for all female weaknesses—Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." By all druggists.

Cattle are selling at \$5 a head in New Waverly, Mass

WHERE TO KEEP IT.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy or accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rhenmatism, Chilblains and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

The skating rink fever has reached the Sandwich Islands.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST. On account of its purity and concentrated drength and great power over disease, Eur lock Blood Bitters is the cheapest and best blood cleansing toric known for all disordered conditions of the blood,

----A well-heaten e, g is a great addition to a dried apple pie, giving lightness and good

A PRINCELY FORTUNE.

A man may possess the fortune of a prince ut can never possess happiness without good health; to secure which the blood must be fifteen hundred years. In Ulster, O'Neils, kept pure and every organ in proper action 10 Donnells and MacMahons can point to the Burdock Blood Betters purify the blood and regulate all the organs.

If the stair-rods are dingy, their appear-

A GOOD GUARANTEE.

H. B. Cochrane, druggiet, Lineaster, Pa., writes that he has guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, bili ous attack and liver and kidney troubles. In of time, fance of whom legend or tradition no cases has it disappointed those who used has no chronicle, upon whose mural tablets of it. In Canada it gives the same general sati rough unbewn stone, piled in huge boulders, isfaction.

A Yonkers bride received among her wed ding gifts, a receipted bill of eight dollars, for gate hinges, from her father.

SURE TO CONQUER. The most troublesome cough is sure to yield if timely treated with Hagyard's Pec toral Balsam. Pleasant to take and Bale for young or old.

"Welcome to All" reads the sign of a Vineland, N.J., undertaker.

GENTLE AS THE BREEZE OF EVEN 1NG."

This line of an old hymn is quite appropriate when applied to "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." "I don't like to take pills if I can avoid it," we often hear persons say, "because they constipate me so," now the "Petlets" never do this. They are so gentle and mild that their effect is almost precisely similar to a natural movement of the bowels, and no unpleasant effects are left behind.

The worst men are those who stir up others to do evil.

Obstructions of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

Near Georgetown, S. C, a female gardener recently sawed, as she supposed, some nustard seed. Days and weeks passed, but no signs of the "seed" having taken root were visible, and she decided to make an investigation, which, much to her surprise, revealed that she had planted some of her son-in-law's

FOR Rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimpies, Eruption and Skin Discases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Scap. Who wrote the most, Dickens, Warren, or

Bulwer? Warren wrote "Now and Then," Bulwer wrote "Night and morning," and Dickens wrote "All the year round." FREEMAN'S WORM Powders destroy and remove worms with-

out injury to adult or infant. Some person has calculated that to manu-—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful preparation of quired for the supply of the world, 430 days' medium flow of water down the river Thames would be needed.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of werkness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and com-

A housemaid in the country, boasting of her industrious habits, said quite innocently leaving Hugh to select any one of the nooks that on a certain occasiou she rose at four, made a fire, put on the kettle, prepared those on the same landing, and patiently The voice ceased, and in the pause that breakfast, and made all the beds "before a awaited his arrival. Soon after, with Ned, ensued Miles felt the cold tremor again single soul was up in the house."

ILL-WONPEERAGES

-OR-

AN UNHALLOWED UNION.

By M. L. O'Byrne.

CHAPTER XXXVIII-Continued.

They reached the camp, and Miles having told the story of Meelan Conroy, baskets with food and clothing were soon packed, to be conveyed by Kitty to the hut, while Father Kerns snatched an hour from business to accompany her to afford the benefit of his sacred ministry to the poor woman and her child.

Meanwhile night had closed in, and whither was Miles wending, wrapped in sable mantle? Upon the walls of that ruised castle, upon which his eyes had rested while Meelan's mystic words had evoked a sudden interest, and stirred up a dormant spirit yearning for adventure, and deep thoughts of possible things, not unallied to the supernatural, in whose creed he was no sceptic. Again he had deep. Miles spoke, addressing bim:
"Had the woman simply said out her

knowing well what tricks imagination can play upon credulity, ignorance, and timidity, but she veiled her subject in such mysterious phrase that somehow it laid more hold of my mind than any more direct statement would

"Do you think it wise to go alone?" demanded Hugh, "Neither you nor I can doubt of each other's courage where man meets man in mortal mould, but are you sure your nerves would be proof against supernatural challenge or what superstitious fear might dupe one into believing such?"

Miles thoughtfully answered: "I am not man of weak nerve. Let Ned come and light a fire in such chamber as I shall choose, with a pair of pistols, a book, and a lamp; the time will pass lightly till dawn."

'I'll tell you what, Miles," said Hugh, " I don't like the idea of your going alone, the castle is large enough in space to afford more than one recess within its ruins; I will take up my quarters, similarly provided for the night, in some spot of it; then, should either of us be victimised to jugglers or nocturnal visitation, a pistol report will specifily summon to the call."

"Agreed," said Miles. " Gall Ned to fetch turf and candles, and follow me.'

CHAPTER XL.

THE SPECTRE OF THE BUIN.

Ireland is a land whose mystic story may be clearly read though dimly interpreted in the ruined mementos that strew her hills and valleys from shore to shore. The modern structures of the Norman and the Dane bear inscribed upon their front the date of their foundation, and the subsequent vicissitudes; the monastic fanes and hoary castles of yet earlier centuries speak of the time when Milesian monarchs reigned in Tara. Emania, and Kincorah; when St Patrick first preached Christianity to assembled princes and astomaded Druids, met in conclave upon the royal hill, where we behold each imposing figure of the majestic group looming in the toreground of the scene through the mist of gray remnants of their ancestral halls; in Manster, O'Sullivans, O'Driscolls, O'Briens, M Carthys, may yet look upon the devastated homes of their fathers; in Con naught, MacDermods and O'Connors; tion: O Byrnes, O'Mores and can retrace the site of former glory in the princely piles now abandoned to decay, where once dwelt the long line of their chivalrons sires in fame and pride. But there are, iso lated and few, dispersed among these records and held together by the interlacing and clasping ivy that clothes their naked skeleton no inscription in Ogham, Runic, or hierogly phics tells of their prehistoric birth in the arly age of time: like the towers of mystery they stand alone, dumb oracles, whose scaled ips give no answer and disclose no secret, nd ballled posterity, unenlightened, passes further and farther down the stream to the

gulf of obliviou. It was towards one of such dateless fanes that Miles O'Byrne directed his steps, and entering a low-browed portal draped with wild briers, which he crushed aside, stumbling over disjointed stones through which grew rank tufts of verdure, he groped his way up a dilapidated stone stairs, so steep and narrow as to present a dangerous footing to any unused to scale giddy heights, or tread with firm step a pre cipitous ledge on mountaid brow. Carefully he passed along holding by projecting angles of the wall, slimy with mildew, now gaining a small landing, from whence he diverged to explore on his right hand a low, dark, mural chamber, through whose broken loopholes and creviced walls the wind wailed dismally, and an owl, disturbed from its repose by the steps of the intruder. made a rustling noise as it flapped its wings among the branches that festooned a gaping fissure, and uttering a mournful note, peer ing into the gloom it looked at Miles, as his fancy deemed, with an almost human face. and an expression of human soul in its fixed, large, sad eyes. Miles did not loiter in this weird recess. He withdrew, and, passing another flight of broken and toppling stone steps, soaring into utter darkness, he entered the dimly lighted chamber to his left. The floor, uneven and broken, showed it had once been tiled with bricks of ancient construction; but crumbling walls of massive girth and shattered loorholes, once meant, no doubt, to admit light and air, presented no inviting aspect to woo his stuy, even had the impending blocks of rifted ceiling admitting vistus of the sky, and looking dangerously pone to swift descent, had not warned him forth. Then up the dark flight of steps he trod, till turning an angle, he stepped upon a second landing, and amid mural passages and flights of other steps, irregular and unconnected, and rude cells and recesses promisenously scattered, and evidently constructed and planned in the primitive days of architectural design, he selected one larger in dimension, and in less ruined condition than any he had yet seen. Surveying it around, in an antique fireplace, devoid of grate, he noticed the remains of charred embers of wood and turf upon the earth, and at once conjecturing this had been the apartment occupied by Mcelan, he decided to appropriate it for the night, or crannies he might choose from among those on the same landing, and patiently

visions, to while away the tedious hours of the night-watch, Hugh selected his post, and soon bright fires, blazing cheerily through the dark recesses, flung an umbered radiance upon the brown walls, upon which the shadow of Miles flickered in grotesque form, as, having dismissed Ned, dismayed and wondering, and parted with Hugh, he sat still, wrapped in his mantle, book in hand, upon a block of wood laid on a stone, and beside him a lamp burning upon a jutting fragment of the fire-Hugh's last word at leaving had been, with

a laugh: "Methinks weshall have barren result to reward our pains, and if it get rumored, this treak of ours, in the camp there will be no end to the fun. We'll surely be ridiculed as ghost hunters. I'm sorry we've embarked in such silly emprise."

venture as much ; albeit I agree with you, we shall simply prove that Meelan Conroy and Effic are the dapes of fevered fancy, from which even stronger minds might not he quite exempt within such sinister abode. Good-night.'

Miles opened his book. It was a volume of the Spectator, which for awhile he perused with attentive interest; but by and by the pages ceased to turn, and eyes fixed dreamily gazed with eye intent, and absorbed in pro-found rumination. Hugh stood beside him, abstracted and wandering far away to other contemplating the same object with equal thomes. The silence around was intense, curiosity, and impressed with feeling not less, but for the mouning and sighing of the wind through the rifted ruin, and moments there were when he lifted his head and looktale, we might have construed it according to | ed forward as though he had heard voices on took out his watch; the hands pointed to half past one o'clock, another would see the dawn. He stirred and replenished the fire, for he began to feel a cold chill creeping have done. I'll tell you what Hugh, I'll pass through his blood, and with it came a feeling to-night in that castle" through his blood, and with it came a feeling he vainly strove to combat—a sense of awe akin to horror, which he could not shake off, permeated his bosom. Involuntarily, too, his limbs began to shake with a tremor he could not control; a damp perspiration broke out upon his brow, his palate and tongue seemed to grow parched and dry, his hands felt numb, and concluding that long, toilsome marches, exposure to weather, privation in a thousand forms, had done their work, and that malady had seized upon his frame, he was thinking what he had best do, when, casting his eyes upward, he recoiled aghast at sight of a shadow, indistinct but palpable, moving in the space be-tween him and the doorway. Powerless to think, to speak, to stir, he continued to gaze till every senso seemed para lyzed in cold apathy, while, as though wrought by dioramic agency, the formless thing deepened into shape and outline till it e abodied the semblance of a human form, proportioned beyond the average of ordinary men, and Miles, no longer cognisant of any particular emotion, gazed calm and steadfast op on the apparition of a man of proud bear i.g. stricken in years, and clothed in garb as once foreign and of most antique fashion Jewelled sandles with buckles of gold adorned his rect; a sheveless tunic of white. rough-span wool, wrought with golden threads, was looped upon his broad shoulders with store of gold, and bound round his middle with a gudle of precious stones. His large, bare, sinewy arms and legs were en-circled with bands and anklets of pure gold; in one hand he held a bronze spear set in golden socket, in the other he held a scroll traced with Ogham characters. The featurewere shapely and stam ed with character, but it was te eye, tranght with gloomy light, and expression whike anything he had ever seen, that riveted his absorbed attention, and under whose in sterious gleam he felt his who'e being magnetised, as it were in trance. Mechanically, however, as thought began to ster, and mind to react, he drew forth a cinedix, signed himself, and in accents nervous

> A duil sound, like a hollow murmur, fell apon his ear, then shaped itself in words: Son of the Gael, wherefore dost thou molest me? When the world came forth, renewed and fresh from the waters of the deluge, mine was the foot of all the children of Noah that first made its print on the green sward of this land. I was then swathed in flesh as theu art now. King of men I was, and to my sons after me I bequathed the soil mine was the first hand to possess. With ficet limbed hounds we chased the red deer over the hills, and from the blue clouds our silver arrows brought the bold cagle to our feet. Is it no smail matter that, Esau-like, we have been thrust forth from our possession and our birthright made over to ye of the favoured younger race of the patriarch; but that the groves and the high places of them whose voices first waked the echoes of the solitary shore, Partholan and Nemid, and the chitdren of the Firbolg and the Tuatha de Danuan. ye have blotted out, but ye must yet invade the sepulchre of our hones? And reckest thou not of them that will avenge the elderborn outcast ?-ay, will thwart ye with stripe and bruise, will strew for ye the fields with thorns, and make ye drink of the water of bit. terness. In the long strife we shall wage to ye will victory be given, but it will be the victory of him who sinks weary to rest for aye upon the body of his slain foe, and when his hand shall wrestle no more for earthly prize, when his bones shall crumble into dust of Innisfail. or lie, as shall thine, scattered afar beneath the flowers of another land, not until then shall ye be gathered as the sunbeams into sheaves, not until then shall be your guerdon

the crown of the victor." The spectral voice died away, but Miles, actuated by some impulse which he could not control, cried aboud: "Fell spirit, since 'tis to the malign influence of the demon we are persecuted well nigh to extermination in this our Isle of Destiny, how is it that for more than ten centuries ye strove not against us while our I 'wid monarchs reigned, and their posterity inted for the one true God the shrine and the temple, whose beams, shining out, illumined the darkness of the surrounding world?"

and let pass a day the Magian alters of the Western Isle. Happily his hand spared the gather the nations. To our loud summons in the storm, to our voice in the roar of waters they come, from the bleak shores of like the chiming of silver bells, was heard northern climes, from drear awamps and worshipped Woden, Thor, and Frign, and lo! smile tinging her wan cheek: palace, shrine, and temple, archive and trophy, where are they? Children of adoption !- ha, ha, ha!--tavourites of heaven, soaking in their blood their Innisfail, in sooth a barren beritage, our scoff and derision. What more wouldst thou? Shall I, obedient to thy mandate, open the again !" secrets of the antediluvian world-some lie beneath thy feet-or unfold the page of the future day ?"

The voice ceased, and in the pause that laden each with materials for fire and pro- shaking his heart.

"Begone!" he abruptly cried. "I seek not to question thee of the mysteries veiled by the Omnipotent Creator and Lord of all." "Wherefore camest thou," demanded the phantom, "to pry into mine?"

"Farewell!" sighed the phantom. "I go, son of the Milesian, at thy word, which hath power over us thy brethren of elder time. Child of the Nazarene, who loved so well thy blood. Not for this I came; but, with his sign upon thy brow and his chrism on thy breast, invulnerable to the breath and the touch that should wither thee as a parch-"Poch! let them laugh and pass on," re-turned Miles. "At least they won't question ment in the oven, I leave three unscathed; our courage, for not a man of them would and never shall we two meet again till the Archangel's trampet has sounded for the waking, and Adam's scattered children meet for judgment and partition; then thou shalt again behold me in the flesh and know me."

As the hollow voice ceased, as confused murmur of sound, as of water, wind and flome struggling together, commingled with smothered voices, fell upon the ear o the cold listener, whose heart best low and raint; even as he gazed, the phantom disappeared as a wreath of vapor dispersed in air. Heavy shadows seemed to float in the gloom; for a moment Miles, petrified and inert, gazed vacantly before him, inwardly questioning, 'Is it all a dream, or has my mind, fevered by distemper, conjured up a spectral illusion to fool my senses? He glanced at our judgment. I am not for beheving the blast as it swept along. But, no; better the fire, and at the lamp dimly lighting the ghost stories, any more than fairy tales, times an owl shricked, startling him with grim recess. Something stirred, and flustersudden thrill; but all was hushed again. He cil overhead; nervously his eye turned in and learn from Father Kearns their next the direction. An owl, perched on a broken boulder of rock, looked him steadily in the face with a strange, supernatural glare, as he thought, in its elfish-fixed blue eyes. Hastily he seized the lamp, and hurried to where Hugh lay stretched at full length hefore the dying embers of a turifier, smouldering where once might have been a hearth. He shook him; fire, -for the sleeper was tossing his arms and groaning heavily. Up started the recumbent form and started wildly round; then, seeing Miles, he said, with sigh of relief:

"Glad you waked me: I've had an ugly dream. Methought I stood with our men on a hill, drawn out for battle. A priest, in black vestments, was saying Mass over an open grave, around which many people were weeping, when, lo! we were surrounded by soldiers. We lifted our pikes to defend, but found they were all reeds in our hands.
Then we heard the voice of the commanding officer cry out: 'Lay down your arms, and take quarter.' We did so. Then from a battalion of levelled muskets sped a shower of red bullets: one pierced my heart, and struggling in the agony of death pangs I was when you woke me.

"Get up, and let's go forth to the camp with speed," said Miles, with unsteady voice. "Breathe no word of what I tell you, and question me not till time and reflection may compose my spirit to calm retrospect and self-possessed narrative. This place is haunt

Up sprang Hugh without delay, pulled his cap over his brow, shouldered his pike, felt his pistols safe in the breast-packet of his

cotamore, and said, curtly: "Ges en." Out in the fresh open air, watching the night clouds furling away, and golden streaks of day shimmering in the East, Miles turned and gozed, like one spellbound, upon the weird, gray wails of the mysterious ruin of former time. So long he stood entranced, reviewing in thought the supernatural event which he had witnessed, and whose keen impression langered in every nerve and permeated. every sense, yet, now that it had passed way, lett him questioning his own mind of a frenzied funcy, that the sun shope out destructive fire upon the advancing aquatin all its splender, and Hugh, impatient, ron, which at once turned and fled, with less walked on. Then Miles, turning away, said so heavy that they were unable to take part within himself: "Fancy or necromancy, it was a strange vision; and again will I explore you precincts, though in the open n ontide, for much I question would my courage brook another such nocturnal venture, of a surety not the creation of disturcel or disordered mind, as incredulous rea

son would fain persuade me now." He hastended after Hugh, stalking on be fore, and spying the cottage of Meelan Conroy in the distance, he thought he would just knock at the door and ask for the child Rich with promise of a brilliant day rose that bright, pure morning; and in the fresh beauty of the waking would, besprent with the sparkling dewdrops of the night, a vague sensation of delicions rapture, like some balmy unction, infuse itself with every inspiration of the redolent breeze into the soul of Miles, chasing every brooding cloud away, and leaving it serene and fair as the expanse of magic blue in the overarching firmament. His bosom heaving with a tumult of emotions he could not define, save in the exquisite perception of mind attuned to noetic harmony. with the music of nature floating all around him, he knocked gently at the door of the hut. which was ajar, and Meelan came out, with her dead child in her arms. Miles gazedin revcrential silence a moment upon the wax-like image, smiling in its sleep of everlasting repose, and compassionately addressing the

quiet, tearless mother, said: "Gone home into the glory of the golden heaven; shaken from its silver wings the tears of earth, the light and the incense and music of the morn upon its path, your child has well exchanged.

"It was hard to part from all I had," mur mured the woman, with quivering sigh; 'but God's will be done." "Yes," said Miles, "'tis hard for them

that hunger to cast into the dark furrow the grain and the seed they would live upon in the present; but when the time of the harvest and fruit and flowers returns, will they not be glad and rejoice or the sacrifice repaid a hundredfold? So shall it be, when this seedling we deposit beneath the sod, where the flower shall deck the green grass, the hand of the worker beneath will be reconstructing a fairer flower for future revelation. Lay down the little "Am I in the councils of the Mighty One one upon this mossy bank, and sit and rest, who smote in his wrath the Idols of Babylon, while I send Kitty and Ned to help you from the camp."

Miles went his way, and the child of Meepagan sires for sake of the Christian sons who lan Conroy was laid upon the soft verdure, would yet offer sacrifice to Him from the amid a wealth of summer flowers, breathing rising to the going down of the sun; hat perfume round her; wild roses and woodbine, now a day is given us, and we hasten to waving above, shook down from every spray a shower of crystal drops, and a lark singing wild and high in the exuberance of rapture, though not seen, in the duzzling ether, while forest wastes sullen children of them that | Meelan said, looking up, with melancholy

"What if that were the voice of my child? Indeed I've a strange notion it is. She promised to come back to me with flowers. I will wait in patients, with God's help and that of His Bos on Mariner, and to His good time I shall go to thus, and see my child

Miles and Hugh arriving at the camp found

equally joyous, were bustling about, serving round victuals to the men and cooking over turf and bramble fires that sent clouds of blue smoke curling aloft on the light wings of the phantom, "to pry into mine?"

"I know thee not; nor can I divine the mysterious impulse that led me hither: a them with the intelligence that Dwyer mysterious impulse that led me hither: a whispered breath of some ghostly thing haunting these ruins stirred in my bosom a sudden yearning to satisfy my own senses. It is enough; begone!"

"Farewell!" sighed the phantom. "I go, goff, Leitrim, and Aughavanah, to shut up goff, Leitrim, and Aughavanah, to shut up the mountain passes, and hem in the insurgent chief of Wicklow in his strong fastness of the Glen of Imale, that of Glenmalure, race, He deemed it well ransomed with his destined to command the whole neighbor. ing district, and now nearly complete military occupation, being most for. midable, and calculated to circum-scribe the action of the insurgents, so that, cut off from all supplies, they must starve in the glen to surrender at discretion. Dwyer determined to sweep them from his path, and with him to resolve was to achieve. His plans were formed, the train laid, the fortress was demolished, and he rode in triumph to Ballyraken, in time to fall in with another detachment led by Gerald Byrne and some others, just returned at hunning speed from having accomplished the feat of burning the English camp at Wicklow gold mines Elated by these tidings, Hugh passed on to meet the chiefs, while Miles lingered a moment to bid Ned go with his mother down to Meelan Couroy's, and after having prevailed upon her to let the deceased child be buried without delay, to induce her to accompany them back to the camp, till they might, on their next march, leave her in some safe neighbor. hood. Ned had hardly sped on his mission, and Miles proceeded to greet Dwyer and Geraid. programme of action, when scouts arrived, breathless, with intelligence of a formidable English force advancing upon their position. On receipt of these tidings orders were at once issued for the insurgent troops to much to one of the hills in their vicinity, to den rebound of his spirit from a sort of reck. less hilarity altogether foreign to his nature, and partaking something of the feeling of one laboring under the effect of intoxicating atinulant, and which could only be ascribed to reaction of the nervous system, disturbed from its equilibrium by unwonted shock, to a sense of chill dismay, assured him that he had been the sport of no deceptive illusion. He would have gladly now eased his mind by unburdening it of its secret to Hugh; but Hugh rode in another division, beside Berald Byrne, and so, constrained to broad in silent cogitation, nis band filed on, amid a dense fog, which, rising, blotted out the sun and covered all the surrounding country, while volleys of artillery, booming along the muffled atmosphere, announced the near approach of the foe. Byand-by, however, the fog dispersed, and the sun, shining out in all its brilliancy, revealed a targe English force of horse, foot and anillery following in their rere, about the distance of a mile, commanded by Sir James Daff. and advancing at slow pace along the timey road, in expectation of being rendered by General Needham. Leaving the high road, the insurgents proceeded by a negrocross-read, to meet them, stationing treis gunsmer, in obdience to orders, in amoush labind the fences, while the main body moved steadily on, as a intending to pursue their narrally Bally affer, thus designing by this movement to draw the enemy's cavalry, who had not such the execution of the strategem, and wife unaware of the position of the amba-bel gunsmer. The ruse succeeded. The evaley permitting the main body of the pikemin ic file along, followed them at coursens distance; but when they came within reach, the concealed marksmen, too importent of whether he had not been the fevered victim engagement, prematurely opened a chee and so heavy that they were unable to take part in the engagement that ensued. G need Duff, on beholding the surprise and defeve & his cavalry, ordered the infantry to dendoy into line and advance. Hitserto Miles O'Byrne, still under the spell of mystic influence, fascinated, as it were, in contemplation of the hounting spectre that had anished but to reappear to the mental eye with persistent obstinuty, recalling the subteye that, glating on him, had rolled and barnest red and fierce in its cavernous socket as that of Naundian lion tracking is prey along the arid sands of the

desert, and the drear wreck of a once human habitation, with the scent of death permeating its sepulchral chambers, and its broken walls shrouded in funereal drapery of moss and ivv, and the blood-thrilling words that had echoed within its gloom, and electrified his soul with horror; under the inflaence of all this, Miles, in a state that resembled torpor, moved along, and had mechanically responded to the observance of each routing of action. It seemed as though his spirit was no longer in a cause a solemn warning had ominously presaged would be vain and fruitless. But at the heart-shaking trumpet sounds, and fired by the talismanic ere, Charge !" the weird phantom flies and dark bodings are silent. The storm bursts, and down comes the red rain !-the war masic is drowned in the battle roar, and thought is merged in action. Anon, broken swards, draggled plumes, and pikes and bayonets stress the field amid ridges or the slain. Conflict more fierce or sanguinary never raged. The insurgents maintained a deadly fusilade upon the English ranks till their ammunition was spent, and then the pikemen thundered down upon the shaking lines of the foe, upon which General Duff, after an engagement of two hours, sounded a retreat. But report of overwhelming reinforcements of the combined English army coming up from Wexford being conveyed by their scouts to the insurgent camp, in a heaty council of war it was decided to divide their force, and each division to make way through the host pouring in on all sides, to such point as each leader might

deem most suitable in present emergency.

Hugh O'Byrne, having bade adieu to Miles, set out with several detachments under Gerald Byrne and Father Kenrus, en route for Wexford. Dwyer led off his gallaut bands to the shelter of the Wicklow mountains, Miles following in the same direction in the brigade commanded by Rocke. The small detachment was surprised and routed after a sharp conflict with a corps of Beresford's Bloodhouads, supported by a squistron of Kildare Militia, and Miles, with several

others, was taken prisoner. "I have made good use of it, and shall never blush for the cause it served," said Miles, as he surrendered the sword to Marmion Esmond.

CHAPTER LXI.

LADY ALICIA GOES AGAIN TO THE LOOM.

That family traits of mind, as well as of person, run down through long generations, physiologists tell us; and, in many cases, our tokens of much exhilaration: groups of men were laughing and speaking in loud tones of pleasurable excitement, while women, scattered here and there through the arms of pleasurable excitement, while women, scattered here and there through the scattered here and experience confirm the truth of the observation. In the Luttrell history the theory was experience confirm the truth of the observation. In the Luttrell history the theory was experience confirm the truth of the observation. In the Luttrell history the theory was experience to the letter, commencing with the truth of the observation.