members-up to twenty-five. He was then members up to twenty-uve. He was then made general of the Leinster Horse, under Preston; following which, he defeated the Puritan Colonel Orawford at Monastereyan, and in conjunction with Parcell, Preston; and others, obtained many victories in Leinster and Munater. But he was entirely opposed to the views of the "old Irich," and to the continuance of the war, and had neither the skill, enterprise or popularity of Owen Boe, who, on being deprived of his command at Ulster, was assigned that of the army of Connaught, and displayed his self-denial and sacrifice by serving chiefly under this English earl—of whom the reader will pardon us for giving so lengthy a notice, knowing that the late of the gallant Miles O'Beilly hung in the bal-

The latter, after musing for a time with his head bowed on his great breast, turned full to his men, his eyes sparkling and his counterance glowing with the fire of determined re-

"My brave boys," he said, in cheery and animated tones, "the powder with which I intended to destroy yonder bridge has not come-and in an hour Monroe's troops will be here to attempt its passage. They may outnumber us ten to one, but, by our sacred cause, that bridge they shall not cross to-day upless they pass over our dead bodies! The hour has come that God and our country demand a great sacrifice of us—that, perhaps of our lives and blood. I will say no more, for well I know O'Reilly's horsemen have never finched from their duty to faith and father-

And O'Reilly's horsemen responded to their chieftain's inspiring speech with a loud. hearty burst of cheering that told their feelings on the subject only too well.

"Lieutenant O'Tracy," called the Slasher, when the applause had subsided, and our hero rode forward from his place, "you will take a dozen men and make a reconnaissance in front. Beturn and report as soon as you discover the strength of the enemy. I fancy," added he, aside to Edmund, "you will not have to proceed far."

Forthwith O'Tracy and a dozen troopers gode across the bridge and set off on the eastem road. As the colonel surmised, they had not travelled far ere the presence of the enemy became manifest. A turn in the narrow road brought them almost full tilt against a party of about half a dozen mounted men, who, shunning the odds, turned and retreated, after hastily discharging their musketoons without any effect. O'Tracy and his party continued to advance, and soon at different points of the horizon before them dark columns of smoke rising from burning osbins showed the direction of the enemy's approach. At length, when near three miles from the bridge, the scouts perceived a large cloud of dust in the distance, and presently could be made out a great solld body of horsemen rapidly approaching. Endeavoring to get an idea of the number of the enemy, O'Tracy waited until the approaching Puritans had despatched a force in pursuit of his party. Then, giving the signal for retreat, he retired with his men and all regain. ed Finse in safety. They found their comrade horsemen drawn up in array before the bridge like a wall to guard its passage. Their leader was in front, and the colossal proportions of himself and his black steed made the Slasher prominent and distinct from his men as the bull in a herd of cattle, to use a Homeric simile.

"Any artillery?" inquired O'Rellly, after Edmund had made his report. "None that I could discover," answered the

latter. "Thank heaven! They think to carry the bridge with bullets and cold steel. God send they reckon without theirhost!"

The cavairy had not long to wait for the arrival of their enemies. The cloud of dust which the reconnoitring party had discovered drew nearer and nearer, and soon O'Reilly's men perceived the flashing arms and heard the heavy tread of a large force of horsemen. First there came into view an advance-guard. that halted just out of musket range of the defenders of the bridge, and leisurely surveyed the Irish array. These were followed by a force of some hundred mounted Puritans. Other strong de-tachments followed, until the irish saw massed, not only in their front, but stretching away to a considerable distance on either flank, an immense force of cavalry, which looked like a vast semi-circle of steel, the belmets, corselets, and sabres of the Puritan troopers glittering in the bright sun-Shine.

A warlike and imposing appearance was certainly that presented by those stalwart settler troopers of Ulster, and one which reflected much credit on their general, "the memorable Major Monroe;" for since the beginning of the war the forces of the Scotch settlers of Ulster-equally hostile to King Charles of England and to the Irish Catholics - though determined and united, had lacked proper discipline until they were organized into an effective force by Major General Robert Monroe, The latter, a violent bigot, of flerce and unrelenting nature, soon found himself at the head of a powerful army, composed mainly of Scots, with an admixture of despoiled English settlers. He administered the "solemn League and Covenant" to his men on their knees in the Church of Cartickfergus, overran and wasted Ulster and outgeneralled Castlehaven, on whose retreat he was now pressing with about six thousand foot and nine hundred horse. He himself was now marching on Granard, with his main army, of which the force now about to assault the bridge of Finas was a detachment.

After performing some man couvres, the Scots came to a halt, and both sides regarded each other for some time in silence.

"My faith," whiepered O'Cuirnin to our hero, who was next to him, "I've seen some right into the midst of the exulting boots. of those fellows before. Youder are the Animated by their leader's Spartan example troops of Stewart, Mervyn, and Phillips, and there, too, is Sir George Rawdon's regiment of horse, with whom we had the bout at the mili-race near Dromore some months ago; I know them by the shape of their helmets."

The Scotch trumpets blew a steady and united blare as about a hundred troopers trotted forward, halted, and took deliberate aim with their short muskets, or musketoons. A moment and their volley blazed and rattled; another, and their sabres flashed out in one grand brandish, as with a loud battle shout they came dashing at full gallop down on the Irish line.

"Ready—present!" rang the deep voice of O'Reilly, and like the movement of machinery his men brought their pieces to their shoulders. Clear and deliberate was the eye that glanced along each levelled bar-rel. On came the Scots in impetuous charge, spurring to death or victory with a ready courage accruing from the predestinarian tenets which told them that not a hair of them should be hurt then and there but by the special and prestranged will of Providence. On they came, veteran like men, with smoothly shaven faces of fixed and resolute expression. They had covered more than half the distance which had at first intervened between them and the Irish, when the Slasher's voice sounded again :

"Give fire-draw swords!"

Forth burst the Irish volley, and soon as each horseman had discharged his piece he slung it by his side, drew his sword, and awaited the onset of the Scots. It came not. Esgerly gazing through the dissolving smoke of their discharge, O'Bellly's horsemen saw only a chaos of horse and men-human forms prestrate and motionless on the ground wounded horses rolling in agony and furlousiy kicking in their death struggles, and others galloping rideriess over the adjacent fields, while the Scote, paralysed in their charge, were seen in full retreat towards their mein body.

But scarcely had the Irish time to draw breath and reload their musketoons when a fresh body of cavalry confronted them, sent shower of bullets, which wounded many, whistling through their ranks, and bore down on them at full speed. Again the Irish volley rolled along the line, emptying many of the Scotch saddles: but the sulphursons smoke was still hanging on tue air when the leading Scotch troopers burs: through it, and instantly their sabres clashed against those of the Irish.

A fleroe conflict ensued, which developed into a series of desperate hand-to-hand encounters between the Scots and the Irish dragoons of the front line. Edmand O'Tracy found himself confronted by a grim and bony. visaged trooper—a tough customer to handle, but whom, after a protracted duel, in which many deep gashes were received on each side, he rendered hors de combat by a thrust through the sword arm. Just as his formidable opponent dropped his award and fell forward on his horse's neck the clangour of meeting weapons which had resounded all around him ceased, and Edmund saw that the Scots had recoiled in disorder from the charge.

"Hurrab, ma bouchals, you did that well," cried the voice of the exulting Miles-"s

brave bit of work for homes and alters!" But the Puritans were determined to allow the Irish no time to recover from the fatigue of the fight. A great, overwhelming column of cavalry was launched almost immediately on the Irish line, emiting it as an avalanche. O'Reilly formed his men into a small, compact body at the head of the bridge, and the Paritans contracted their straggling flanks, enclosing the tete du pont in a circle of steel. Then commenced the great struggle of the day, till then unparalleled in its terrific flerceness. Steel clashed against steel, helmets and corselets resounded beneath heavy strokes dealt by vigorous arms, pistols were discharged and hurled violently in men's faces, wounded and bleeding combatants tottered and fell from their saddles, to shrisk and moan on the ground, trampled beneath the flying hoofs, and disarmed men flew at each other's throats to wreath and sirain in deadly grapple for the mastery.

But back the Irish were driven-backback-back. Inch by inch they were forced to retire over the bridge, until they reached the middle where they maintained a determined stand in despite of the great odds against them, cheered and encouraged by the voice of their valiant leader, who was a host in himself. Here the fight waxed hot and dreadful in its intensity, owing to the closeness of the space, and many of the belli. gerents, both horses and men, slipped or were hurled over the low, crumbling parapet into the water beneath. O'Reilly fought desperately in the centre of the passage, and woe to the Scot that came within the long sweep of his terrible falchion, Exhausted from loss of blood, for he was now wounded in several places, O'Tracy was about to euccumb to the joint attack of two when Niell Phillips' troopers, O'Cuirnia clove one of his adversaries from helmet to chin, and next instant he himself gave the coup de grace to the other.

The Scots retired once more, exhibiting the bridge a ghastly vista of slaughter, piled high in many places with the dead and dying bodies of men, and strewn with helmets and weapons, while the roadway was beaten to horrible bloody mire by trampling hoofs.

"Thank heaven! the bridge is saved as yet!" exclaimed O'Reilly; "but, good God, at what a cost!"

He looked around on his devoted followers as he spoke. Alas! more than one half of his brave horsemen were lying dead or wounded on the bloody causeway.

But the bridge was not yet saved—far from it. A tresh and powerful body of Puritan cavalry—Sir George Rawdon's splendid real. ment, with its colonel riding in front, his sword gittering over his head-dashed across the bridge with resistless force, driving the remnant of its defenders before them to the further end, where both parties recoiled for a last desperate charge—the Scots to make their victory good, the Irish to fling away their lives in frantic and hopeless combat. The fresh and vigorous Scots sent up a ringing cheer as they prepared for the last deadly melee, but its cohoes had hardly died away when the distant wall of a trumpet was heard to the west, and suddenly the arms and accou. trements of a large division of cavalry flash. ed into view round the base of a distant

"Our reinforcement i' exclaimed O'Reilly. hoarsely. The Slasher's giant frame was panting from fatigue, he was bare-headed and covered with blood-blood streaking his face, blood clotting his dark cavalier curls, blood reddening his great falchion from hilt to point.

The attention of his remaining men was furned on the approaching cavalry.

"Too late!" vehemently cried one man, with a citter oath. "No; not too late!" shouted the Slasher with sudden fire; "follow me, my boys-

death or victory !" He spurred his horse, and the noble animal bounded forward, carrying his heroic rider Animated by their leader's Spartan example the poor remnant of O'Reilly's horsemen dashed after him, pell-mell, into the press of Bawdon's cavalry, and again the bridge re-

sounded with the appalling sounds of strifeand such unequal strife ! On in front of his men rode Miles the Slasher, dealing his tremendous strokes all round him, and still urging on his flery way. His progress was impeded by a huge sergeant of dragoons, almost the counterpart of himgelf, and the pair exchanged blows that re-gounded like the strokes of a sledge hammer. At last the giant Scot lunged at his adversary's head, and the point of his sword clove had sounded the key-note of insurrection open O'Ruilly's cheek. Then, says tradition, the Slasher closed his strong jaws on the cold steel, holding it as in an iron vice, and drove his blade through the helmet, skull, and brain of his adversary, both falling from the saddles together. At the same moment the bridge resounded with the cheers of the Irish reinforcement as they charged and drove

the Scots scross it for the last time. The bridge of Finae was saved, but the heroic Miles the Slasher lay dead among its red heaps of slain.

The Slasher's corpse was discovered on the following day. His kinsmen conveyed it for mercy." burial to the tomb of his race in the Francismonument with the insoription :

Lector, ne credas solum periise Milonem, Hoc nam sub tumulo patria victa jacet." Believe not, reader, that Miles alone has

perlahed, Here with him, in the same tomb, lies his conquered fatherland."

. . . A week following the affair of Finae, Edmund O'Tracy, on duty in Oastlohaven's camp, received notification ter apecial service in Galway, and on the same evening he set out, with a small detachment of horse, en route for the City of the Tribes.

CHAPTER XX,

AN ADVENTURE IN GALWAY. Rome boasts seven hills, the Nile its seven-

Rome boasts seven hills, the Nile its seven-fold stream,
Around the Pole seven radiant planets gleam;
Galway, Connacian Rome, twice equals these—
She boasts twice seven illustrious families;
Twice seven high towers defend her lofty; walls
And polished marble decks her splendid halls;
Twice seven her massive gates o'er which arise Twice seven strong castles, towering to the skies:

Twice seven her bridges, through whose arches flow
The silvery tides, majestically thow;
Her ample church with twice seven altars

A heavenly patron every altar claims; While twice seven convents pious anthems

Seven for each sex—to sound Jehovah's praise."

HARDIMAN'S " Galway." The noon of a fine May day saw the band of horsemen, of which Edmund O'Tracy was one, entering into Galway. It was our hero's first visit to the celebrated City of the Tribes, and as he rode with his companions through the ancient, narrow streets, and looked up at the quaint dwellings of the Galwegians, the bigh-peaked, overhanging gables of the residences of the thrifty burghers.

and the stately palatial mansions of patriclans, his admiration increased more and more at each new token of the wealth, plety, and art of the old Connacian town. On every side arose, in proud array, magnificent edifices, built in the picturesque Spanish style of architecture, which commerce had brought to Galway, each bearing on its high facade of green marble the richly. sculptured coat-of-arms of the Blakes or Bodkins, Lynches or Frenches, Davlins or Darcys, Browns or Martins, or of some other of the fourteen families of merchant princes in whose veins ran the sangue daul of the miniature Venice; for Galway was a the heyday of its grandeur and prosperty. Its marts were thronged with enter to lers and buyers; there was a busiling crowd on its quays, where cranes were creaking and porters panting and struggling under their burdens; while richly frelabted ships (white-winged messengers of com arcs) were crowding its docks or gildlu. into and out of its broad bay-the fine sheet of

water which had floated at different partous of history the fleets of Conchobhac of Arran and his Firbolgs, of Lughaidh Mac Con and his Britons, of Simon de Jorse and his Welshmen, as well as the humble curraghs bearing the cross of St. Ends the Holy or St. Brendan the Navigator, and the stout war ships carrying the dark Baven Banner of the ferocious Danes, and which was now bearing the commerce of nations to the fine oldfashioned city of Western Connaught:-

Onint old town of toil and iriffic, quaint old town of art and song. Memories haunt thy pointed gables like the rooks that round them throng."

Still, although Galway speedily appeared to Edmund, as it did to his celebrated literary contemporary, Dr John Lynch, " what Jerusalem was to Jeremias—a city of most perfect besuty," his eye soon detected traces of the barbarous destruction which had visited it at intervals as the reward of its loyalty to the British Crown. The monasteries had suffered most at the nutbless hands of the legal bigot. That of the Franciscans, on Stephen's Island, to the North was in a dilapidated condition · as was also the Dominican mon astery, on the hill to the west-the site of the fanatic Lord Forbos's battery two years previously, when, in a rage at his failure to take the town, he took up and burnt the coffins and bones of the dead; and the Augustinian friary, the stately pile erected by the pious wife of Stephen Lynch on the hill where the poor shipwrecked Spaniards of the Armada were fusiladed by the meroiless deputy Fitzwilliam, was in a similar ruinous

The little party of cavaliers rode leisurely along, and haited, through curiosity, at the bridge over the Lough Corrib River—the shallow vehement stream of fair, crystalline water," which rushed on with its ten thousand horse-power as impetuously as in the days when the hapless Lady Gailleamh (from whom Galway took its name) was drowned in its rapid torrent. The attention of Ed-mund and his fellow horsemen as fixed on several fishermen standing on the battlements of the bridge, who were engaged in a curious method of fishing. Each man had his gaze fixed intently on the rapid water beneath him, and bore, poised in his hand, a trident spear with a handle about five feet long, to which a long rope was attached. Suddenly one of the men darted this implement downwards into the water, and instantly hauling on the rope, brought up a large salmon, fresh and dripping, impaled on the sharp points of the trident.

"Well done, old fellow," cried one of the horsemen; "'tis little I'd like to be a bradkaun under your spear."

"Na be moggu, avio," was the quick response; "troth there are queerer fish than you in the river, and they were never caught

Laughing at this mild sally, the party puched onward through the town. A motley multitude filled every thoroughfare. The old Galwegian law, which provided "that neither O ne Mac shall strutte ne swaggere thro' the streets of Galway," was totally abregated for the time being, and crowds of the Irish folk from the surrounding country rubbed shoulders with the Galwegians to the manner born. Here was a group of respectable oity fathers discussing Clanrickard's policy or the latest intelligence from Kilkenny; and here a crowd of Conuemara mountaineers, the feroclous O'Flaherties" and their retainers --- Ire-Connaught rogues, in their trouses and broages, all armed with pikes, skeans, and swords," as the wife of an English officer of the Galway garrison afterwards described them. These sturdy highlanders it was who in West Connaught, when, two years previously, they merched eighteen hun. dred strong, headed by their hereditary chieftain, Murrogh O'Flaherty of the Beeves, "a tall, swarthy young man," and laid slege to the fort of Galway, making the town their own, and striking terror into the English inhabitants, until the priests of Galway, in their vestments, with tapers burning and the Secrement borne before them, traversed the streets, exhorting Murrogh and his men, " for Ohrist's sake, and Our Lady's, and St. Patrick's, that they would shed no more blood, and if they did they would never have

On through the crowd rode our horsemen can monastery of Cavan, where they raised a until, on reaching an inn which was a favor- Cardinal Nicholas Albergati, men of great monument with the inscription:

leader, Captain Skerrett, Dismounting, they led their horses to the stables, rubbed them down, and furnished them with provender. This duty done, the men partook of a plentiful repost. Edmund and his superior dined a little apart from the rest, and as soon as their meal was finished, and they were sufficiently refreahed, the captain proposed a ramble through the streets.

"Of course, lieutenant," remarked the latter, 'You understand that being a Skerrett, I am a thorough Galway man myself, so that after nigh a twelvemonth's absence, I am rather auxious to have a look around our old city, and see what changes have taken place since I rode out of the East Gate in July

last. Wrapping their cloaks around them, the pair sauntered forth into the narrow streets. which were still occupied by a considerable throng, although the summer evening was far advanced. As they passed along they heard, high above all other sounds, the sweet and solemn music of a church bell.

"The bell of St. Nicholas's," remarked Captain Skerrett; "splendid old bell!" I have been familiar with its musical tones since my infancy; but I wonder why it rings

this evening ?" Suddenly, on turning a corner of the street they were traversing, they found themselves in the midst of a stream of people moving in the direction of the sound. Tapping an aged Galwegian on the shoulder, Skerrett inquired as to the particular devotions in

the Church of St. Nicholas on that night. "Why, my friend," was the reply, "know you not that our young men are going to renew the oath of the Confederation to-night, and that Dean Kirwan is to preach?" And the speaker continued on his way.

Well, what think you? Shall we go to St. Nicholas's?" inquired Skerrett of his companion.

"With all my heart, captain," answered the latter. Then, following the route of the hu-man stream flowing by them, they moved towards the Church of St. Nicholas.

It was a fine, antique building-this monument of the wealth, plety, and art of old Catholic Galway, dedicated to St. Nicholas of Myra, in Licia, the tu' lary saint of mariners. on whose annual feast, the 6th of December. the hospitality and conviviality of Galway the river, on a gentle uninerce, the site of a females. small chapel, former'y the only place of worship in the towe, and both in extent and architectural behalf, it did henor to "the tribes." It had well escaped the ravages of the Reformers, and looked as perfect as it did at its completion in 1484; while its mitred warden or quasi-bishop, and its eight choral vicars were now to as prominent existence as their predecessors has been at their original institution. The College of 31. Nichelas stood adjacent; and both church and college reflected the utmost renown on their most generous benefactors the two Lynches, viz., Dominick the Black whose armorial bearings, uninjured by age, were visible over the transom of the gate of the college, of which building he was the principal founder, and his son btephen, whose wife built the Augustian abbey already mentioned, and who himself built the southern side of the church of polished green marble—his cost.of-arms, a shield with three golden shamrooks on an azure ground, being displayed on the topmost part of the wall, near the eaver, where the swallows had built their little dwellings of

clay. Entering the sacred building, Edmund and the captain found it densely crowded. The brilliant light of many torohes and tanera showed the dark multitudes of worshippers that filled nave, sisle, and transept. A surpliced priest, attended by acolytes, knelt at the great altar repeating the Rosary in a loud and sonorous voice, and the responses of the congregation arose at regular intervals in greeting his host said: "Well, young follow, great murmuring waves of sound that seemed I wish you many happy returns of this day." surge upwards through the roof, somewhat like the roar of waves in a rocky cavern.

At length, the last pater and ave was said, and a deep silence reigned in the church, as an ecclesiastic of about fifty-five years of age, a hale and vigorous man not withstanding, ascended the pulpit.

This was the great preacher of the day, Dr. Karwin, a member of a Galway family renowned for producing great orators.

A dead and expectant silence reigned as he gave out the words of his text. In a low but clear voice, which rose gradually higher and higher, he commenced his sermon, which was on the evil of excommunication, and was couched in a style of language suitable to the spirit went on, his voice grew louder and louder, and the engraving is as clear as new. his gestures more animated, his countenance glowed, his eyes brightened, and every impassioned word that fell from his lips was thrilling in its emphasis. And so he spoke on ardentibus oculis, excandescente vultu, &o.

as his biographer, Dr. Lynch expresses it. "I would to God," said the preacher, " that men pondered deeply in their souls the evils which beset those who are enmeshed in the net of excommunication, and learn to know to what straits it reduces them. Their thresholds are not to be crossed by visitors; their acquaintances are not to seek their soclety, nor say to them 'Hail.' They are not only to be driven from the altar and sacraments, but are to be refused admission to the church. The Gospel saith: 'Who heareth not the Church, let him be to thee as the heathen and the publican.' Thus abandoned by all, they must dwell as it were in a solitude. everybody flying them as though they had been stricken from on high, and everybody shunning them as putrid members.

" In England, King Sigebert, being invited by an excommunicated earl, accepted his hospitality. Oedde, the bishop, hearing this, foretold that Sigebert would be murdered in his own palace. Nor did the result falsily the prophecy. But, if they pay such bitter penalties who sit down at the tables of the excommunicated, much more terrible shall be the torments of those who are stricken with such frightful censure. The Sacred Scriptures tell how Ananias and Sapphira after being excommunicated, were struck dead how Elimas, the magician, was punished with blindness; and how the incestuous Corinthian was delivered to Satan. Many other examples of the grievous penalties attached to the excommunicated are recorded in ecclesiastical history. In the life of St. Ambrose we read that when he inflicted this penalty on the servant of Stillico, a foul demon seized and began to tear him to pleces at the same moment. Carisius, a cieric, making light of the anathema pronounced by Gennadius, Patriarch of Constantinople, was found deed in his bed next morning. Nantinus, Duke of Angouleme, excommunicated by Heraclius, died crying out that Heraclius was hesping fire on him. Nor have men only perished when thus stricken: the brute and the inanimate thing have died under its curse; for we read how locusts were destroyed, how wolves were scattered, how trees withered and crops wasted away, struck by the lightning of excommunication. St. Antoninus, Archbishop of Florence, and

party halfed at the command of their consume with dire imprecation changed the color of bread, and then, praying over it; restored it to its former whiteness."

So continued the prescher, descenting on the evils of exormendeation, his sermon being called forth by worms scandals and vices which had recently appeared in the locality. At its conclusion he took a document into his bands, and addressed the congregation in a few vahement words, saying :

" But, O men of Galway, time and tried children of the Church, not for you are the terrors of excommunication. Here this night you are essembled to renew the solemn oath which you took last year in this very church. Let all who are prepared to do so arise.

Instantly the congregation arose, and the loud roar of its many voices resounded through the church, repeating the words of the Confederate cath as they fell distinctly from the lips of the preacher :-

"I do proless, swear, and protest before God and his saints and angels, that I will during my life bear true faith and allegiance to my sovereign lord, Charles, by the grace of God King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, and to his heirs and, lawful successors; and that I will, to my power, during my life, defend, uphold, and maint in his and their just prerogatives, estates, and rights, the power and privileges of the Parliament of this realm, the fundamental laws of Ireland, the free exercise of the Roman Catholic faith and religion throughout this land; and the lives, just libertles, possession, estates, and rights of all those who have taken or shall take this oath . . . So help me God and his holy Gospel."

Soon afterwards the grand alter blazed with light, the solemn swell of music and chant of psalmody floated through the sa. cred edifice, the bell tinkled, and all bowed low at the Benediction, which brought the evening's devotions to a close. (To be continued).

IMPORTANT CHANGES. There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First, the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters, was at its beight. Is stood on the bank of It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to

> The American Medical Association begins its thirty-fifth annual session at Washington on Tuesday, May 6th. It is expected nearly 2,000 delegates will be present.

> OURE FOR DEAFNESS. As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oll. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Used externally and internally.

Silvan Owen and Kate Eadd were married t Lebanon, Pa., last week, he eighty and she eighty four. Sixty years ago they were lovers and quarreled. Forty years later, his wife and her husband having died, they agreed to marry, but quarroled, and waited twenty years more.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of beauty has been at last revealed Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good locks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

George Bancroft, the nistorian, who recently celebrated his eighty-bird birthday, attended the reception Senator Morrill gave to celebrate his seventieth year, and upon

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Scrofula is so called from the Latin scrofu, a pig, from the supposition that the disease came from eating swine's flesh. It is often inherited from parents, and leads to abscesses, ulcerous sores, debility, king's evil and consumption. The case of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, who suffered 28 years from scrofulous abscesses, is one of the most remarkable on record. Bur. dock Blood Bitters cured him after the best medical skill had failed.

The album of the Bank of England, in which specimens of counterfelts are preserved. has three notes which passed through the Ohicago fire. Though they are burned to a of his attentive Galway listeners. As he crisp, black ash, the paper is scarcely broken

> FRAUDULENT TRANSACTIONS. There are many frauds perpetrated in medicine, and many advertised remedies worse than useless. Not so with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It remains as ever the best internal and external medicine for all pain, soreness and injuries with which human flesh is afflicted.

John B. Tolman, a veteran printer, of Lynn, Mass., has given the Young Men's Christian Association of that city an estate valued at \$30,000, stipulating that the income shall be uled in promoting the cause of temperance.

THE EFFECTS OF WHISKEY. The effects of whiskey are always ovil, and those who feed upon alcoholic stimulants, vainly endeavoring to cure coughs and consumption, but nurse a viper. Bagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a remedy that is always reliable for all throat, bronchial and lung troubles, and never does harm to any one.

Monsignor Capel is most struck by the precoclousness of children over here. He called with an Archbishop on a Roman Catholic American lady, who said to her fouryear-old boy, "My son, speak to the Archbishop." The boy held out his hand and said, "How do you do, Arch?"

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afficied with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bettle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

General Sherman, when a lad, was adopted by Phomas Ewing of Ohio, whose wife was a very seelous Catholic. Mrs. Ewing had the boy baptized in the Church, but the priest who officiated objected to the heathen name of Tecumseh, and baptized him simply as William Sherman. The boy did not like it, and Bev. Dr. Bronson, who tells the story, says that Sherman then told him : "I am going to stick to Tecumseh, heathen name though it be. Father gave thato me, and I propose to keep it."

To lessen mortality and stop the inroads of disease, use Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. For all diseases arising from impure blood, such as Pimples, Blotches, Bilionaness, Indigestion, etc., etc., it has no equal. Mrs. Thomas Smith, Elm, writes: "I am using this medicine for dyspspeis. I have tried many remedies, but this is the only one that has done me any good."

OUT SORTE DE CHOSES.

A rising of slaves has taken place in Brazila Hamilton, Oat., has a population of 40,0007 Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It: has no equal for removing those troublesome.

excrescences. The Manitoba Legislature has adjourned until the 26th May.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap in highly recommended for all humors and skiu diseaseg.

Troy, N. Y., stove manufacturers are have ing trouble with their hands.

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual Worms Killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator nothing equals it.

Last reports from the Cuidad Real accident eay that 110 persons are missing.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults. Specie engagements at New York for to-

day's European ateamers are \$1,770,000. WHAT'S IN A NAME. - As the name implies, Golden Fruit Bitters and Fruit Pills, are made

from the expressed juices of ripe fruits. France threatens to selza certain Chinese territory unless her demands are complied with.

NATIONAL PILLS are a milk purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions. All the powers but France have accepted

England's invitation to the Egyptian conference. In MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER the most debilitated and norvous can find relief. Used freely in the water of the bath its effect is

ing, and withal so exquisitely agreeable. Three deaths from cholers occurred on the troopship from India, between Sucz and Portemouth.

almost marvellous, so strengthening and brac-

Mr. J. Leist, warehouseman for Lautz Bros. Buffalo, N.Y., says he had a swelling on his foot which he attributed to chilblains. He used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and is troubled no longer. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil may be imitated in its appearance and name, but not in its

Bricklayers and masons are being hired in Quebec by western contractors at wages of \$2.50 per day.

A letter from P.O. Sharpler, Druggist, Marion Ohio, in writing of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, says: One man was cured of sore threat of years' standing with one bottle. We have a number of cases of rheumatism that have been cures when other remedies have falled. We consider it the best medicine sold.

Officials at the Paddington railroad station London, Eng., heve received threats that the station will be blown up.

CATARRII.-A new treatment has been discovered whereby this hitherto incurable disease is cradicated in from one to three applications. no matter whether standing one year or forty years. Descriptive pamphlets sont free on receipt of stamp. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Canada.

The Convocation at Oxford University has, by a vote of 464 to 321, approved of the admisssion of women to honorary examinations.

A STINGING SENSATION IN THE THROAT AND PALATE called heartburn, and oppression & the pit of the stomach after enting, are both the Cifebring of dyspensia. Alkaline salts like carbonate of soda may relieve but cannot remove the cause. A lasting remedy is to be found in Northrop & Lyman's Vogetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. Those associate organs, the liver and bowels, benefit in common with their ally, the stomach, by the use of this benigh and blood purifying remedy.

On account of the great accumulation of freight at the Grand Trunk depot, at Quebec, the barge Jumbo has been put on to assist it across.

The "constantly tired-out" feeling so often experienced is the result of impoverished blood, and consequent enfeebled vitality. Ayer's Sarsaparilla feeds and enriches the blood, increases the appetite, and promotes digestion of the food, and the assimilation of its strengthening qualities. The system being thus invigorated, the feering rapidly changes to a grateful senso of strength and enery.

The Court of Queen's Bench division does not sit in Toronto till the third Monday in May, therefore argument in the demurer in the conspiracy case cannot take place till

Mr. James J. Anslow, Newcastle, N. B. writes : " Mrs. Anslow was troubled with Lung Disease, and until she took Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphital of Lime and Soda had little or no appetite: but after taking a bottle or two she gained appetite and had a relish for her food, which was quite a help to her in keeping up against the disease. As we are out of yours, and cannot procure any here, she is taking another Emulsion; but as we prefer your preparation to any in the market, will you kindly ship me some at once and oblige."

The report of the commission to enquire into the condition of the Scotch crofters points to the necessity of a change in the laws whereby the labouring classes may obtain a direct interest in the land they cultivate.

HORSFORD'S ACID PROSPHATE.

IN NERVOUS DISEASES. Dr. HENRY, New York, says: " In nervous diseases I know of no preparation to equal

One hundred people were killed or wound-ed by the explosion at Havana. Derangement of the liver, with constip-

ation, injure the complexion, induce pimples,

sallow skin, etc. Bemove the cause by using

Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. TREASON FELONY. BIEMINGHAM, May 1.—Wm. MacDonnell's a publican, residing at Wednesbury, has been

arrested, charged with treason felony. Dooume ats found on Eagan showed he is a Feniar District Centre. He will be tried with Engant and Daly.

EPPS'S COCOA-GRATEFUL AND COMPORTING. -uBy a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digastion and nutrition, and yet by a careful appli-cation of the fine properties of well selected Occoa 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 use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every endency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."-Oivil Service Gesette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins (4 lbs and 1 lb) by grocers, labelled..." JAKES EPPS & Go., Homosopathic Chemists, London, Eng-

land.