the shelves; no dummy barrels were ranged in the licensed department. The shelves ground and overflowed with bona-fide merchandise. Barrels of American and French flour stood in Barrels of American and French flour stood in sugar, in which the earliest fly of spring and the last licegring wasp of autumn found a harvest of refection. There was not a single chair to be of refection. There was not a single chair to be seen but the stout rainted counters were in sugar, in which sugar of autumn found a harvest last lingering wasp of autumn found a harvest last lingering wasp of autumn found a harvest of refeccion. There was not a single chair to be seen, but the stout painted counters were in some places worn down at the edge; in a manner which showed that customers had the habit of using them instead. There was a well marked depression at the e g and butter counter, behind which Mrs. Quin habitually sat, and another, only worn considerably deeper, opposize old Peter Quin's postat the desk, where that worthy sat enthroused on high among his books, commanding a full view of the entre domain, his assistants declared, of the back and front and coth sides simultaneously. The one large square window which looked up in the main street contained a heterogeneous medley of paraffin lamps, broom and brush heads, bonnets and hats, takes and gripe heads, boths of cabbase and turnip seed, and all sorts of 'dry goods'—an elastic term which includes anything likely to be wanted in the north riding of Cork, from imitation Valenciennes have down to Black Tartary seed oats.

Honor Quin was about to pick up the bale. Black Tartary seed oats.

Honor Quin was about to pick up the bale. sight in a thick black net of cheniile; a red and gray shoulder shawl was pinned neatly ever a black dress that had seen some service, and under the hem of this appeared a pair of large black list shoes. She had probably been good looking after a fashion once upon a time, but the blue had all faded from her eyes which were now a nondescript muddy gray, and the red of her cheeks had spread itself impartially all over the somewhat heavy face. The prevailing characteristic of this last would seem at vailing characteristic of this last would seem at the first glance to be good humor and simplicity. But below this lurked an intense power of concentration and a watchfulness which nothing, however trivial, escaped.

The person addressed as Tom, an unwholesome-looking, heavily built young man, wearing a rayged and shiny frock coat, stepped from behind a counter, where he was busy making up the variously coloured candles into parcels of different sizes, replaced the roll, and shuffled back to his place.

'Honor, said the woman again, where are you going!' Her tone was a curious blending of pompousness and something resembling awe. She was rubbing her spectacles as she spoke, and put them on, and held a close scrutiny of her daughter's face while waiting for her I told you before, mother, to Lambert's

Castle, to see Mary.'
'To see Mary?—well then, don's stay out the long new, If nor; these evenings are not long

enough yet.'
Illoor was looking at her, and read suspicion through the glasses of the spectacles.

'If it's dark before I come home, mother,
Luke Ahearne will see me safe to the door, you

know.' With this Miss Quin turned about, and steering her way safely through the encumbered doorway took her road down the atreet towards the bridge. She passed the hotel, the bank, the post office, the rival dealer's shop, then 'The Parade,' where the doctor lived, and the lawyer and district the parameters with one or two others of the same strucyor, with one or two others of the same stamp, the insurance agent, and rival bake manager. The hou-es were precisely the same as the shops, and belonged to the order of architecture to which the Irish genius seems devoted, and which is to be found all over the country and precisely the same everywhere. Perfectly bare walls with disproportionately short gables, built of the cheapest and poorest materials, and plastered over with a sort of naterials, and plattered over with a sort of stucco selected because of its complete unfitness, the windows stuck in by couples, and usually crookedly, the buildings all scemed, though none of them were forty years built, to be falling into ruin already, and were in their way as mean and squalid and as destitute of every vestige of trate or decoration as the mud cabins on the opposite side of the river. Nature indeed, left to herself, seemed to favor these, and bestowed with a lavish hand a charitable

brilliant coat of embraidery.
At the end of the main street was the bridge The Bridge, so called, although there was another, higher up towards the demesne gate of Barrettstown Castle. This was the lounging place for the most of the idlers and all of the beggars of the town. All the people who came in by the Limerick Road, which ran wastward, and the Dublin Road, which was a continuation of the same and ran castwards, had either to cross over or to pass one end of the bridge. It commanded a char and thorough view of the main street, as well as of an exquisite landscape both up and down the river. Upwards there was a straight silvery bit of the Barrettwater, about one for the command of the comm unbroken as far as the upper bridge; there it turned and went winding through the trees and into the demosne. Downwards the view was much wider and more extended. The river run through a marshy tract with great fields of bulrushes and flags, out of which a heron rose at times, or a naga, but of which a heroir rose as times, or a sea gull, and flapped away, visible for miles against the low horizon. From morning until night the low broad walls of the bridge were frequented by the poor of the town. All the men out of work had a chance of picking up an employer on this rendezvous. On Sundays the laborers stood there, epade in hand, waiting to be employed. The beggars—it need not be said that this term was never made use of by them-waited here for the meal-times of their patrons among the townsfolk, and made fur tive excursions to their kitchens, returning with the alms, hot or cold, as it chanced, to share and est it on the bridge. Of beggars there was a small army in Barrottstown; here, as elsewhere in Ireland, begging being the only recognized profession, the only really orthodox and respectable existence. Any other calling was tolerated, but not really acknow ledged. Andy and Peggy Lehan were the two seniors, and took precedence of the rest. 'Lord Cork,' whose unusual names requires explanation, was a huge creature, over whose shaggy head some fifty winters had passed. He had once travelled to Cork city, some five and thirty or so m les away, and his interminable discourse of the wonders he had beheld there. together with a habit swearing, earned for him the title by which he was now exclusively known. There was a great deal of envy and epite shown to Lord Cork by the noble brother-hood on account of his travels, for not one of them had ever been ten miles out of Barrettstown in his or her life, and they resented superiority, and meanly aspersed the truthfulness of his descriptions and of his adventure. He was the son of a small farmer who had been driven off the land, and had settled in the lanes of Barrettstown to live, as thousands and hundreds of thousands in the other towns of Ireland lived in like circumstances, in abject misery and poverty. He was a patient being, afficted with an insatiable appetite, and per-haps a little more religious even than the others. It was the fundamental article of his and their scheme of existence that rich people could only prosper in this world and be saved in the next by the exercise of charley, and the shortcomings of the townsfolk in this respect was a never-ceasing wooder to the hydrherhood. Pagery Lebes had

wonder to the brotherhood. Peggy Lehan had

no more doubt than Lord Cork as to the sanc-

no more doubt than Lord Cork as to the sanctity of her mission. In fact, being convinced of the same, she insisted upon a more logical and thorough application of its principle. It being the bounden duty of every one ito give alms, Peggy claimed her dole with a boldness inspired by a sense of imprescriptible right. She was 'wicked,' that is to say, short-tempered. On one occasion a strange gentleman, either a visitor or traveller, happened to cross the bridge and was accosted by her, the most persistent and unpleasant of all the tribe. He refused with a tone and manner which left her iso convinced of his determined and inveterate heterodoxy that she at once ceased to importune, and

and the second second second second

Ye have the face, she said solemnly, of a damned soul!

A roar of delighted laughter from the stranger greeted this deliverance, and the ragged sibyl to her amazement found herself the possessor of a whole shilling.

Andy, her husband, was a favorite with every one, and but for this Peggy, who was unpopular, would have fared baily. She was, as inight be inferred, a serious-minded creature, sour of visage and address, whereas Andy was invariably cheerful and light-hearted qualities which. visage and address, whereas Andy was invariably cheerful and light-hearted, qualities which, it is an unsuspected fact, are even more valuable in the begging profession than any other reputable walk of lite. Lord Cork had the largest number of supporters. His apecial infirmity—i. e., his large appetite—won him the sympathy of the men. One of the stock jokes of the golden youth of Barrettstown was to provide an investment for the high peculary many conthe golden youth of Barretstown was to provide an immense mess for the big beggar man's consumption, and lay bets upon the amount he could achieve. Truth be said, such events were rare and far between. Perpetual hunger glared from poor Lord Cork's eyes, as it di indeed from those of all of his competers.

Peggy Feelan represented another class of beg

gars. She was not clad in the ragged uniform of the 'regulars.' She was tidy and clearly, always wore a fresh white apron and carried knitting in her hand. She only begged vicariously in the intervals of nursing, for she was the Mrs. Gamp of Barrettsrown, Honor Quin was about to pick up the case.

Honor Quin was about to pick up the case.

Don't mind it!' cried the same votes hastily and peremptorily. 'Tom, pick up that hastily and peremptorily. 'Tom, pick up that roll for Miss Qtin, do ye hear!' continued the speaker. advacting into the light before the speaker. advacting into the light before the door. She was a soutly-built short woman, who might have been any age from fifty to seventy. Her hair was all put away out of sight in a thick black net of chemitle; a red and sight in a thick black net of chemitle; a red and gray shoulder shawl was pinned neatly over a fresh white apron and carried kantering in the intervals of nursing, for she was the Mrs. Gamp of Barretts own, was the Mrs. Gamp of Barretts own, was complete without her, and she was the Mrs. Gamp of Barretts own, was a perfect talent for prayer. She need not have been so pour in the intervals of employer to be proper to her profession. She also was a gray shoulder shawl was pinned nearly to be proper to her profession. employed her on Saturdays to keep places for them at Father Paul's or Father Collins's confessional—they, coming from a distance and having business to transact, were noable to afford time to wait in the ordinary way. was the better off by a couple of pence for this exercise. Peggy knew everything in town, and was a mine of information upon all subjects. She could read, or was reputed to be able to read, a little, and on Sunday morning when the American letters were given out at the post-office, was in busy request among the country people, who called for their letters when they came to mass.

There were many others, including a couple of There were many others, including a couple of fools and several deformed and afflicted people, without courting a flock of half-naked but evidently well-fed children who settled like flies on every newcomer. These last begged for amusement, and in imitation of their ilders. They were never hungry. England may be the paradise of animals, but nowhere in the world are children so well treated as in Ireland.

As Honor Quin passed them, the ragged gentry all shifted their attitudes. Peggy and Andy Lehan were sharing a pipe with Lord Cork, and hid it as she approached. The two Cork, and hid it as she approached. The two first-named were not only pensioners of her mother's, but customers as well. They spent their 'earnings' in Quin's shep, and so one curt-sayed and the other bowed, with a 'Save you kindly, Miss Quin,' to which she replied, 'And you, too, Andy and Peggy,' very woodenly and perfunctorily, and without looking at them. Lord Cork offered no salutation—the rival shop-learner was his autoness—and merchy between keeper was his patroness—and merely betrayed his sense of Miss Quin's neighborhood by draw-ing back an enormous red foot that was sprawled

over the path.

'Well, Andy Lehan,' he observed, as soon as she was out of earshot, 'dat girl isn't much to look at, anyhow. She is neither little and hand-

some, nor big and ugly.'
'You can't have eteryting den, Patsy. She is

Cork speedily forget his question in the excitement caused by the arrival of the mail from Dublin.

Maiss Quin pursued her way along the Limerick Road, looking neither to the right nor left save when she had to reply to the salutation of some present woman carrying in her custom-ary afternoon pail of milk to the town, or with a huge creel of turf strapped on her shoulders. It was a desolate looking road now that the town was left behind, and that the Limerick Road covering to their misery—multi coloured mosses, and the recorded grass, wall-flowers, and the never failing and cherished house leek, hid the crumbling thatch with an ever-changing, ever-tilling set of substitutes. When the beggy didds that skirted the highery. Nated and fields that skirted the highway. Naked and bare as the place was now, it had once been c far-spreading populous townland. Moss and nettie-grown piles of stone by the roadside showed where houses, at least to the sense of human habitations, had once been, and ridges of the old potato rardens were yet to be traced in the grass. The fields, however, were rapidly going back into bog; coarse sedgy grass and sufte of rushes had invaded and were apringing up between the furrows. The ground began to rise now, and when she turned to look back for Marion Mauleverer she could see the slated roofs of the bettermost houses of Barrettstown between the poplars of the river-bank, I around their stems the cabins of the poor dwellers by the river-side, clustered like so many brown toadstools. Miss Quin was not contented with this survey, so she mounted on a bank beside the path. She was approaching a side road from which a view of the auproach to the town would be impossible, and she wanted to make sure if Marion Mauleverer, a most unpunctual person, were really behind her or not. The air was as clear and thin as if a shower had just gone by, and the tiny blue spirals of turf-smoke rose up into the air and hung there like gussamer. She could see every inch of the two miles of road was perfectly bare and deserted, and shining white like a great piece of ribbon unrolled. (To be Continued.)

> M. A. KELLEY'S THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

> Much, interest has been shown in various ways in the tax receiver of Pittston, Mr. M. A. Kelley's fortunate investments, and it has been deemed of public interest to find out what he thinks about it. Learning that Mr. Kelley had received \$30,000 through the Minera' Savings Bank, a reporter interviewed him. He said he simply bought one-fifth of ticket No 55,315 which drew the Capital Prize of \$150,000 in the May Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, for which he paid S2. just as he would have put up a margin on stock, and he was surprised to learn that there were men in town who knew the value of the ticket a week before he was advised.— Pittston (Ps.) Gazette, May 26,

POSTAGE ON PACKAGES HALF A

CENT. WASHINGTON, June 12.-Representative Allen, of Massachusetts, introduced to-day his bill reducing the rate of postage on mer chandise packages from one cent an ounce to half a gent an ounce. The bill practically abolished the existing fourth class in the classification of mail matter and consolidates it with the third class, which now covers only printed matter at two ounces for one cent. Colonel Allen also proposes to extend the limit of single packages to eight pounds instead of four pounds. The consolidation of the third and fourth classes of mail matter into one would be a great step in the direction of simplification, besides the reduction which it would make in postal rates. Drawing the line between third and fourth class matter has always been a cause of vexatious controversies between the public and the postal authorities and has resulted in a bookful of decisions, which could be thrown away if the two classes were merged into one. It is not probable that the bill will pass at this session, because the department is averse to any further reduction of the revenues.

"What do you raise on your farm, seed ?" " Mortgages, chiefly.

THE HON. J. K. WARD,

Mr. J. K. Ward, who has been nominated Legielative Council or in the room of Mr. Hugh McKay, is well-known as a consistent Liberal for over a quarter of a century. He was bord in the Isla of man. He may be said to have begun life in this country 45 years ago, by working at the corporar trade in New York. He spent ten years in the State, and then coming to Canada, he started saw miles first at Maskingara and then started saw mills, first at Maskinonge and then at Three Rivers. H: has lived f r about 18 years in Montresl, and in addition to the large business undertakings with which he has been p rinamently as ociated he has been always teady to support any project whose purpose was to amelicrate the condition of the p epls. Mr. Ward has record of 11 years as concillor at Cute St. Antone, 9 years as Mayor, and 10 as chirman of the School Brard. He is president of chirman of the School Band. He is president of the Magog Textile and Print Company, a director of the Montreal Cotton Company, a director of the Cotto ok Cotton Co., a large share holder in the Merchant's Cotton Co., president of the Bishop Engraving and Printing Co., a governor of the General and Western Hospital, a member of the Managing Bard of the House of Refuga and Outdoor Relief Fund, expresident and non member of the Bard of Management of St. George's Society, member of the

HIP! HIP!! HURRAH!!!

A Significant Victory for the Gladstonian Candidate. Legislative Councillor of the Province of Queber.

London, June 16 .- The Gladstonian can dida e was successful in the Ayr Burroughs election. At he list election the Liberal-Unionist and date was elected by about 1,200 majority, so tast the great importance of the present victory and the extent of its severly as a blow to the policy of the Tories and Unionists can easily be imagined. The Chamber-lam wing are greatly discomfited.

A CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

There have been many remarkable cures of leninger made by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great household romedy for all Psie, Inflammation and Soreness, Yellow Ol cures Rheumatism, Sore Throat and Cross and is useful internally and exterant y for all pains and injuries.

" Well you allow me to sleep in the ten-acre tiels work of the turn, ma'em?" pleaded the recess. "Certuioly," responded the woman know : "and here are a couple of matches schoold turn cold before morning."



HON. J. K. WARD.

Board of Management of Mount Royal Cemetery, vice-pressdent and life member of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children, a stock-holder in the Athletic Club House

very well indeed—cleaned-skinned young girl—
to have five tousan' pounds.

'How much money is dat?' questioned Lord
Cork, who had never owned five shillings in his
how much would dat be, I wonder? Dat is
more dan the bank has, I am sure.'

No one seemed inclined to reply, and Lord
Cork appendix forg the his question in the ex
life. The tousan', oh God! Such a tortune!
how much would dat be, I wonder? Dat is
more dan the bank has, I am sure.'

Donald Smith for opponent in the Conservative interest. Mr. Ward made a plucky fight, but Sir
Donald proved too attorns a rival. ed. Nothing daunted, he went to the polls at the last general election in 1887, having Sir Donald Smith for opponent in the Conservative interest. Mr. Ward made a placky fight, but Sir Donald proved too strong a rival.

SUMMER TOUR :.

Round-trip excursion tickets at low rates are now on sale via the Burlington Route, apolis, and resorts West and Northwest.
The "Burlington" is the only line running The "Burlington" is the only line running sleeping cars from Chicago to Denver without change. It is the only line by which you can go from Chicago to Denver and be but one night on the road. It is the pletaresque line to St. Paul and Minneapolis. It runs daily "fast trains" to Kansas City, St. Joseph.

Atchison. Council Buils. Omaha, Lincoln. "fast trains" to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison, Council Built, Omaha, Lincoln, Cheyenne and Denver. Fine Government Lands are located on its new lines in Nebranks. It is the best line by which to reach all principal land points in the West and Northwest. Tickets via the Builington Route can be obtained of coupon ticket agents of connecting lines. Send in postage to Paul Morton, Gen'l Pass, and Ticket Agent C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill., four cents for a copy of the Burlington Route Guide, or six cents for an illustrated book about Colorado and the Garden of the Gods. 44-J6-20

TOTTERING TO THE FALL.

SALISBURY'S GOVERNMENT IN A BAD WAY-THE DEMOCRACY COMING TO THE FRONT.

LONDON, June 13. - The result of last night's division in the House of Commons has made the tollowers of Mr. Gladstone jubilant over their immediate prospects. There is a general feeling the bill will be omitted. abroad that in the event of an important defeat on the chief clauses of the local government bill the Salisbury ministry would resign and this, if followed by a general election, would, in the present state of national feeling, had to the practical annihila ion of the Tory part
The local government bill, like all Tory re-

forms, is looked upon by the country at large as a mere sham reform. It goes just far enough to disgust the country squires, who would be horn of some of their ancient privileges, but not far enough to enlist the sympathies of the prople. The licensing clauses are now abandoned, but they have already worked all the mischief possible we they have already the Coursesset. sible, as they have placed the Government or the horns of a great dilemma. The temperance people, and the publican party, are either of them strong enough to affect the balance of power, and it seems now utterly impossible for them to fight under the same banner. The cause of Ireland is og all hands admitted to be victorious. The people of England, although slow to move, are now thoroughly educated (n that point, and their natural love of justice and tair play aroused. In the great cities, London excepted, no favorer of the policy of coercion

stands a ghost of a chance.

The recent disclosures of the state of the national defences have shaken the confidence of the people in the aristocracy. On all sides the Liberals and moderate Conservatives are alike in the to trust such expenditure to the clique which has already made such an exhibition of muddle headed incompetency would argue themselves to be devoid of either sense or

These three great questions of 'Local Government, 'Home Rule,' and organization of the national defences have united the proletariat of England as it never united before. The Tory aristocracy may sulk at being deprived of its ancient privilege of quartering its "cousins and its sisters and its aunta" on the public funds. Bigoted churchmen may bluster over the decline of church influence in Ireland, but you will be a large to the large transfer of the large trans see, as a leading member of the late government, himself one of the shining lights and greatest crators of the non-comformist party told me, that when the next elections come off, England will do what it has never done thefore, and re-turn a majority on the Liberal side. Scotland, Ireland and Wales have always returned Liberal Ireland and Wales have always returned Literal majorities, and there is no reason to think that that majority will be lessened at the next trial of strength, but contrarywise. The democracy of Great Britain is coming to the front and God grant eaders to direct its course wisely.

THE NEW MEDICAL ACT BEFORE THE LEGISLATURE-CEBTAIN CLAUSES OBJECTED TO.

The C liege of Physicians and Surgeons, with the object of preventing the practice of medicine by thinerant "doctors," who, without recognized authority, and frequently without adequate skill, regularly take large sums from the unwary for services of apportyphal utility, have presented a consolidation of the Medical act to the Legislature, to some of the clauses of child, the designing that a objection. These, it which the druggists take objection. These, it is claused of its chained, would interfere with the legitimate business of the druggists. They are as follows:

3. Every person not licensed, as aforesaid, who has taken or assumed, or who takes or

assumes in a newspaper, or in written or printed circulars, or on address cards, or on signs or C., B. & Q. R. R., from Chicago, Peorla and St. Louis to Denver, Colorado Serings, Pueblo, Salt Lake City, Orden, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and resorts West and Northwest.

or treasurent, is deemed to practise medicine, surgery, obstetrics or any kind of medicine, declar a hercinabove, and is liable to a fine

of ficty d. Hars. 5. Every such unlicensed person who, deciding upon or enquiring into the illness of any person, afterwards sells or gives to, or exchanges with such person, personally or by order, any medicine, medicament, drug or medicinal herb, with the hope of ulterior or immediate profit cither directly or indirectly, shall likewise be deemed to have practiced medicine, as hereinabove declared and shall be punished accord-

ingly.

It is the last two sections that have provoked opposition. They, if rigidly enforced, would tend to prevent the sale of all patent medicines, some of which have come to be recognized as househ ld remedies, all advertising of them would be stopped. A delegation of the druggists who visited Quebec laid these views before the ministers and have obtained assurances that lead them to think the objectionable features of

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen shat often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give need to a cough, there is always danger Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a measure unsurpassed for all throat and ung mubler. It is compounded from several herle, such one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in carrieg consumption and all lung dis-

Show Cealer to boy: Where are you going James? James: Up to Mrs. Smith's, sir; she's ordered a pair of No. 2 shoes to be sent. Snow dealer: Ali right, James. You had better take along a pair of No. 3's also.

> AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER TO ALL WANTING EMPLOYMENT.

We want live, energetic agents in every county the United States and Canada to soil a patent article of great merit, IN ITS MERITS. An article having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent, profit, having no com-position, and on which the agent is protected in the exnecessity for the immediate expenditure of vast clusive sale by deed given for each and every county he sums of money for the thorough reorganization of the army and navy is admitted, but Radicals, agents, and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house owner, it might not be necessary to make Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least \$100 in this time, Anove ALL expenses, can return all goods unsold to us and we we will refund the money paid for them. No such employer of agents over dared to make such offers, nor employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we it we did not know that we have agents now making more than double this amount. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully; and these we wish to send to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cout stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer.

Address, at once, NATIONAL NOVELTY CO. [38-13]

"What do you understand by word painting?" asked the teacher. And the smart bad boy, after a moment's thought, said he didn't reliable curative of kidney, liver and other know, but he reckoned that to black a fellow's would come pretty near it.

HOW THE KING CAME HOME. From Chambers' Journal.

"Oh, why are you waiting children, And why are you watching the way?"
"We are watching because the folk have said

The King comes home to-day,
The King on his practing charger,
In his shining golden crown.
Oh. the bells will ring, the glad birds sing,
When the King comes back to town."

"Run home to your mothers, children;
In the land is pain and woe,
And the King, beyond the forest,
Fights with the Paynim foe."
"But," said the little children,
"The fight will soon be past,
We fain would wait, though the hour be late; He will surely come at last."

So the eager children waited Till the closing of the day.

Till their eyes were tired of gazing
Along the dusty way;

And there came no sound of music,
No flashing golden crown; And tears they shed, as they crept to bed, When the round red sun went down.

But at the hour of midnight, While the weary children slept Was heard within the city
The voice of them that we t. Along the mounlit highway Toward the sacred dome, Dead on his shield, from the well-fought field. Twas thus the king came home.

THE CLEVELAND CONVENTION. MR. CLORAN GIVES A "POST" REPORTER SYNOPSIS OF THE BUSINESS TRANSACTED

THERE, Mr. H. J. Cloran, who was one of the delegates to the meeting of the National Executive Council of the League, just concluded at Cleveland, Ohio, arrived home last evening.

He says the principal subject under discussion was whether or not it would be advisable to hold a regular convention this year. It was decided that in view of the fact that the Presidential campaign was now in full blast that it would be better not to, so as to give no pretext for the introduction into it of American politics, something which the organization has always kept entirely The council, however, decided that in the event of a crisis arising in the affairs at home which might necessitate a convention a special committee (which was then appointed) would have power to call a convention by giving thirty days notice. The names of the gentlemen sumposing this committee were given in last night's Post. Mr. Cloran added that everything looked bright for the cause, delegates present from the furthest limits of the con timent reporting favorably of the strength and enthusiasm of their branches.

C. A. Livingstone, Plattaville, says:-". have much pleasure in recommending Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, from having used it myself, and having sold it for some time. In my own case I will say for it that it is the best preparation I have ever tried for rheumatism.

WAS IT MURDER?

SAULT SIE. MARIE, Mich., June 16.—Word comes to the Sault by a diver named Joe Anderson, of Detroit, that while searching for a wreck at Point au Trains, a few days ago, he discovered a heavy box in deep water, which, upon closer examination, he found to be sunk with heavy weights attached to the box by chains. He returned to the vilinge, and after procuring assistance managed to raise the box, when, to the horror of all, it was discovered to contain the remains of an apparently young woman doubled up and forced into the box. She was well dressed. As to whether a dark deed has been perpetrated or not, it is hard to say, but there were no indications of an ordinary burial having taken place. Further details are anxiously looked for. There is certainly some deep mystery about the affair.

SHE SPEAKS FROM EXPERIENCE. After taking two doses I got relief, and when I had taken three parts of the bottle, I was completely cured.

ancestors did not practise gymnastics, and yet-" interrupts a pupil. "They did not," returned monsiour; "and what is the consequence? They are dead, every man of them.

WHEN THE VITAL CURRENT is vitiated from any cause, scorbutic blemishes in the shape pimples, sores and blotches soon begin to disfigure the skin. In such a case the most effective purifier is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, which expels impurities from the blood as well as regulates digestion, the bowels, liver and kidneys. For Female Complaints it has no equal.

Husband rushing into the room-"Come out, quick." Wife-"What's the matter?" The house is on fire, and we'll be burned to death if we heritate a moment. Rup, run for your life!" "Yes, I'll be out in a minute; I've got to tidy up the room a little so as it will look decent when the firemen get here.'

YOUR FRIEND COMMITTED SUICIDE. You never suspected it, none of his friends You never suspected it, none of his friends dreamed of it, he did not know it himself, but it is exactly what he did, nevertheless. Do you remember his sallow complexion? Do you recollect how he used to complain of headaches and constipation? "I'm getting quite bilious," he said to you one day, "but I guess it'll pass off. I haven't done anything for it, because I don't believe in 'dosing." Soon after that you heard of his death. It was very sudden, and eyery one was generally surprised. If he had taken Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purrative Pellets taken Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets he would be alive and well to-day. Don't fol-low his example. The "Pellets" are easy to take, mild in their action, and always sure.

TESTS FOR PRONUNCIATION. If you want to convince a person that he is tongue-tied, just give him one or more of the following sentences to pronounce rapidly: The Leith police dismisseth Seth. The sea ceaseth three thousand thistles through the thick of his thumb, see that thou, in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles, thrust not three thousand thistles through the thick of thy thumb. Suc-cess to the successful thistle sifter.

The pangs endured by the early Christian martyrs were no doubt excruciating, but not so prolonged or scarcely more dreadful than those experienced by the sufferers from inflammatory rheumatism—a disease which is easily curable at the outset with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a severeign remedy for pain—a complaints, and a medicine of the purest as well as the most salutary kind.

$\mathbf{W}\,\mathbf{H}\,\mathbf{A}\,\mathbf{T}$

WARNER'S / BACK ACHE, BLADDER TROUBLES, SAFE CURE &

RHEUMATISM, NEURALCIA, HEAD ACHE, CURES NERVOUSNESS, INDICESTION.

There is no doubt of this great remedy's potency. It is no New Discovery unknown and maybap Worthless, but is familiar to the public for years as the only reliable remedy for dissases of the Kidneys. Liver and Stomach. To be well, your blood must be pure, and it never can be pure if the Kidneys (the only blood parifying ergans), are DOT-\diseased.

DIZZINESS, AGUE. DYSPEPSIA, FEMALE TROUBLES, BAD EYES, IMPOTENCY, DROPSY,

£I

Ask your friends and neighbors what WARNER'S SAFE OURE ha, done for them. Its record is beyond the range of doubt. It has cured millions and we have millions of testimonials to prove our assertion. WARNER'S SAFE CURE will cure you if you will give it a chance

DYNAMITE DISCOVERED.

London, June 12 .- A quantity of dynamite and gunpowder was stolen on Sunday from a hut in which it was stored on the Island of Arran. A number of tenants on the island have been warned that if they pay rent they will be pusished by the use of dynamite.

IRELAND'S STEADILY DEOREASING POPULATION.

According to the Registrar-General's returns the population of Ireland, estimated to the middle of this year, is 4, 790,510. The fall since last year at this date has been 46,738. Strangely enough, the previous year the drop was about the same, as recorded, or 52-146. Not only is this so, but the like rate of decrease is traceable back to 1879. The number of the certinated this so, but the like rate of decrease is tracesore back to 1879. The number of the estimated population in that and the following years is worth nothing: 1879, 5,265,625: 1880, '5,202,648; 1881, 5,144,982; 1882, 5,097,853; 1883, 5,015,-292; 1884, 4,962,693; 1885, 4,924,342; 1886, 4,889,498; 1887, 4,837,352; 1888, 4,790,614.

BILL NYE ON GAS.

I came to Pittsburgh last evening to compete, under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Press Club and Marquis of Queensberry rules, in a kind of natural gas tournament, begins Bill's speech, as reported by himself in the New York World. I do not brag nor beast, but it strikes me that I held my own for twenty minutes. Gas here springs spontaneously from the bosom of the Miss Edith Fox, of Amherstburg, Ont., had a severe case of Quinsy. She writes: "I business. This gas can be conducted into a tried the dector's medicine, but got no relief. I was told to try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. earth, and immediately proceeds to take charge of the heating, lightning, and manufacturing business. This gas can be conducted into a room by means of pipes, and, by an automatic hour designated on an alarm clock, enter your room, scratch a match on its trousers and light your fire, so that you need not got up till the Monsieur Prudhomme lands the advantage by an intelligent officer, will do almost anything but vete. I like natural gas. Artificial or of gymnastics. "There is nothing like it for health," he says; "It increases a man's strength, prolongs his days....." "But our aimply asks where it can get a job in the prolongs his days......" simply asks where it can get a job is what we have been looking for. Arbificial gas is super-ficial. It likes to look well in company and brilliant and attractive in society, but it is false at heart. It likes to seem refined and gentle-manly and polished and sincere, but rise and assert yourself and blow it out and see how quick it will take your life. Look the other way ten minutes and see how seen it will slip down into your cellar and toy with your meter. But natural gas comes out of the ground, spits on its hands and asks where is anything to do. Its then proceeds to do it. Young men will do well to emulate the natural and untutored gas of Pittsburg. Do not seek to shine too much by night or attract attention by organizing a gas leak by day. Give your best melastors to the

> Holloway's Ointment and Pills .- Colds. Coughs, Shortness of Breath.—These maladies require early and unremitting attention, for if neglected they often end in authma, bronchitis, or consumption. The Ointment well rubbed upon the chest and back, pone-trating the skin, is absorbed and carried directly to the lunge, whence it expels all im-purities. All the blood in the body is perpetually passing through the lungs, and there all noxious particles tending to disease can be quickly, thoroughly, and permanently nextralized, rendered harmless, or ejected from the system. Holloway's Ointment and Pills perfectly accomplish this purification; and through the blood thus cleansed, the influence of these wonderful medicaments reaches the remotest parts of the human body, and thus cures all diseased action, whether internal or

> promotion of your employer's interests, no matter what your salary may be, breathe

through your nose, look up and press onward.

The reason that the old bean's hair is of that greenish-black hue is that he is willing to dye for the woman he loves.

FITS: All its stopped free by Dr. Kine's great Nerva Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures.

Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Filt cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch Na., Phila. Pa.

A stump orator exclaimed, "I know no North, no South, no East, no West, fellow-oltizens." "Then," exclaimed an old farmer in the crowd, "It's time you went to school and larnt jography."

FOR ANY CASE OF NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESS-NESS, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia-try Uarter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief in sure. The only nerve medicine for the prior in market.

Curate (visiting a poor cabman down with bronchitis): Have you been in the habit of going to church? Poor Cabby faintly: Can't say I hev, sir; but-eagerly-I've druv a good many parties there, sir.

MARRIED.

DURNIN-FINN-On the 12th inst., at the 'Archbishop's Palace, by Rev. Father Bruchesi, D.D., Joseph Durnin, to Ellen, youngest daughter of the late Wm. Finn, both of Huntingdon.