Bleache aveal is the latest iniquity in the New York market.

For Bronchitis and Asthma, try Allen's Lung
Balsam; the best Cough prescription mown.

See adv.

Why go about with that aching head? Try Ayer's Pills. They will relieve the stomach restore the digestive organs to healthy action, remove the obstructions that depress nerves and brain, and thus cure your headache perma-

"Polecat College" is the name of a school situated near Sparts, Ga. 1 The surprising success of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for the several

diseases peculiar to women forcibly illustrates the importance of her beneficent discovery and the fact that she knows how to make the most of it.—Dr. Haskell. In Louisians they are making rum out of

sweet potatoes. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults.

The national debt of the United States is only twelve times as large as that of the city

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of Corns and Warts. Times are so hard in Italy that an assassin

can be hired to knife a man for 85 cents. ... HOUSEHOLD PERFORE. Every family able to appreciate and enjoy the pleasure afforded by a really healthful and delicious perfume should supply themselves with the genuine MURBAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. It is the most delightful and most lasting of all fragrant Waters.

The Celestial Empire says that the King of Giam has 263 children. He is under thirty. & LEADING DEUGGESTS on this continent testify to the large and constantly increasing sales of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and report its beneficent effects upon their customers troubled with Liver Complaint, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Impurity of the Blood, and other physical infirmities, and as a female medicine it has accomplished remarkable

Foreign syndicates and capitalists now own mearly 30,000 square miles of territory in this

Mr. Henry Marshall, Reeve of Duna, writes:
"Some time ago I got a bottle of Northrop &
Byrnan's Vegetable Discovery from Mr. Harrison,

The Horseshoe fall at Niagara has worn away the rock and receded a distance of 100 feet in the last thirty four years.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is very pointable and Increases Flesh, Dr. F. H. Clement, Brighton, Ills., says : g" Scott's Emulsion is very palatable, easily assimilated, and gives strength and flesh to the Inatient.

Arizona has 1,000,000,000 feet of pine lumber in a forest near its center. A single concern has cut 36,000,000 feet in the last year. The well known strengthening properties of Inon, combined with other tonics and a most perfect nervine, are found in Carter's Iron Pills, which strengthen the nerves and body, and improve the blood and complexion. tts Sitting Bull has learned to eat with a knife and fork, and is putting on airs over it.

The history of Downs' Elixir is identified OL MOM T fifty years. It cures coughs and colds,

Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the couse and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents.

Arnica & Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints.

The Egyptian farmer with ten acres of ground pays more tax than an American with 100.

INHUMAN CRUELTY.

It is a barbaric cruelty to torture the weak stomachs of chronic invalids with barsh purgatives and sickening drugs, when Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate the atomach, bowels, liver and kidneys in so agreeable and effectual a manner...

English women of fashion now wear a ruby in one ear and an emerald in the other, and term them "danger signals."

A GOOD RECORD.

Among the many thousand bottles of Hag yard's Yellow Oil sold annually in Canada not one has ever failed to give satisfaction. It cures rheumatism, colds and all painful complaints and injuries.

Tennyson's new alleged dramatic poem is in the hands of the publishers, and early next month will be in the hands of his admirers.

A GOOD TEST.

For over sixteen years G. M. Everest, of Forest, has sold Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and its sales are steadily increasing. It cures coughs and all lung complaints; is pleasant to take and always reliable.

Arnold, Gonstable & Co. didn't know that anything unusual was going on until the stealings of their confidential clerk amounted to

A REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

A council of doctors declared Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, of 372 Exchange street, Buffalo, incurable. Her liver was badly disordered; she vomited green mucous; could retain no food; skin yellow and full of humors. She was rapidly sinking, but Burdock Blood Bitters cured her.

An astronomer thinks he has caught a glimpse of mountains upon the planet Venus.

Errs's Cocoa—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING,
-"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful preparation of 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 use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency 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 properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water ormilk. Sold only in packets and tins, (#B and IIb) by grocers, labelled, "James Errs & Co., Homosopathic Chemists London, Englan I. Chemists, London, Englan

judge of their claim to civilisation or refined teste, we shall waive the question, and accept the impeachment, which we may share in common with French, Spaniards, Chinese, Turks, and Arabs, who, I daresay, all respectively hold their modes to be the gauge and test of perfect social refinement and excellence. But I, too, can quote Cam-brensis, giving another version of his ex-perience and drawing a line of demarcation between the Saxon and Celtic races. He says: The Saxons are not to be compared in brayery or intelligence to the magnanimous race of the Celts. Waiving his further animadversion and invective, out of good taste; I shall merely confine myself to this one passage of the English his-torian, in citation of our title to respect on the score alone of merely natural superiority to those who would so stupidly and glibly defame us. Again, Gerald Barry, speaking of the Irish race, says, 'they came from the grandest race that he knew of on this side of the world, and that there are no better people under the sun. How do you reconcile such contradictory statements but by candid admission of your own whimsical inconsist-

ency and prejudiced judgment !"

The bishop, bewildered and puzzled, look ed helplessly blank and wrathful, and the subject was likely to have died in peace when an officer, in the uniform of the Camolin cavalry, seeing his Dagon floored, hastily came to the rescue of the portly god, and set

him again upon his legs.
"Sir," he exclaimed, drawing up his fine figure, and surveying Hugh with the air of an autocrat dictating to a serf, "your illus-trations are all one aided versions. You appear to be a person of some education, hownyman's Vegetable Discovery from Mr. Harrison, and I consider it the very best medicine extant for Dyspepsis. This medicine is making mar, wellows cures in Liverice pulsant, Dyspepsis, etc., in parifying the bland and restering manhood to full vigor. them on any matter than he would swine, and that he no more considered himself an Irishman, because he happened to be born in the country, than an Englishman, born in Calcutta, would consider himself a Hindoo,

so much did he despise your paragons."
"What else did he say, Captain Esmond, worthy of recording, this celebrated Dean?" quietly domanded Hugh. "Say, sir?" reiterated Captain Esmond.

with sharp, sententious voice, and glancing at the youth with the quizz, "Why, sir, what more could he say? Did it not express all that could be said in a volume?"

"Surely," chimed in the young man, suspending a moment his quizz to make the sagacious observation, "that a man being born in a stable didn't make him a horse. Hugh, with a smile, half-derisive, halfcompassionate, turned to look at the last speaker, in whose wild, boyish physiognomy, not being an adept in reading the mystic lore of futurity, or deciphering fortune by visual hieroglyphics or oracular speech, he failed to discern the future of the Peninsula and Waterloo, the renowned Wellington; so, after indulging in a sar.

Wellington; so, after indulging in a sar. Wellington; so, after indulging in a sarcastic smile at the expense of the flippant lad he reverted to his antagonist, and, in a tone marked by calm bitterness, said :

"Dean Swift was a wise man till he became less than that which he scoffed;
—nevertheless, he would have added discomment to wisdom, and been commemorated for justice, had he added, in extenuation, that centuries of brutalising English tyranny and oppression had at length wrought such change, and done its work. What else could be the result of enforced ignorance and banished religion, but darkened minds and warped intellects?—of persecution, famine, and misery, but the evils consequent thereon? You may not convert men into ielots, and wonder to find them acquire the vices of slaves;—'tis too much to expect from human nature. If you violently expel the divine instincts of humanity from his bosom, marvel not to behold him transformed to a savage beast. This you have done in time gone by, this you are doing to day with the people, as far as lies in your power. 'Ware the retribution."

"Then, sir," said a very elegant young man, who had just come from the card-table, and with bland smile and insinuating accent, addressed himself to Hugh, "rebellious and revolutionary subjects would meet with lenient forbearance, in lieu of condign punishment at your mild hands. No doubt you advocate the principles of the French Revolution and the American

Wart" "Not both," curtly returned Hugh "Deprecating Government despotism and oppression in any land"—he smiled involuntarily as his glance encountered the alarmed visuge and imploring eyes of Byrne of Cabinteely fixed upon him, with mute entreaty to guard his words-"I know not what other course was open to America to preserve her freedom than that which she has been compelled to adopt. France had no such plea to urge. Of her Revolution we have seen enough of the re-sults to disgust as with such reformation, and we have only to read our own daily statistics of crime to know what store of tools, adapted to any villainy, infamy and iniquity, are ready-made at hand and fashioned, to desire to see such used or made the weapons of sedition and anarchy.'

"But —," resumed the youngman, courtecously. His further elocution was abbreviated by Lady Moira charging into the group, which she dispersed right and left, ex-

claiming, authoritatively:
"Come, come, you gentlemen, not being gifted with the patience of Job, I may no longer see my drawingroom converted into a debating club. Time enough when we lose our Parliament to set up a little one of our own. Here, Guildford Colandisk, suspend your argument with Mr. O'Byrne, and betake yourself to the Muses--Mr. Moore and Miss

Fitzpatrick are going to give us a melody."

"Mr. Byrne would, I daressy, prefer a adventur
jig," said Lord Carhampton, who would persist
in calling Miles and Hugh, notwithstanding

Ethel their protest, Byrne, and glancing superciliously at the young men."

"We shall have dancing, too, jigs, waltzes reels, and measures to please everyone," tartly refurmed Tady Moira, brushing past Carhampton, whom she greatly disliked, but whom she was constrained, nevertheless, in the long, thin ringlets from her cheek, of the state of t

smallest pretension to beauty, but possessing a good-humored countenance, and, as anonly child, heiress to an immense fortune and of the favour conferred, but stole a side look from Caroline Danvers' broad grin of satisfaction to the more attractive partner bestowed upon his brother, and as his eye rested a moment, charmed, upon the sylph-like figure and face of Ethel Courtney, he became conscious that he was himself an object of notice to a lady of high patrician grace, who stood near, her, when Captain Erskine, Commander of the 5th Light Dragoons and Romney Fencibles, sauntering up with the easy swagger and nonchalance of self-important su periority, and bowing low, requested Miss Esmond to honor him as a partner in the first waltz, to which she assented with an air of cold indifference that, in the opinion of Miles, made her appear more like an empress condescending to a suit than graciously conferring a favor. However, Flora Clemence Esmond was very beautiful, and the cynosure of many eves : so Colonel Erskine seemed well content with the accorded boon. But now, Lady Moira lifting her hand to impose silence, all stood mute, as a young lady ran a prelude along the keys of the piano, and presently a plain little man, whose appearance little indi-cated the soul of genius that glowed in beauty within, came forward and accompanied as

she sang with thrilling vocal power-" The harp that once through Tara's halls "-

When the soul stirring strains had died away on the resounding chords, and the plaudits had subsided that greeted the youthful performer, Lord Carhampton, addressing the pression almost divine, seemed to assume another type, and eyeing him with a look that could not be interpreted as patronising, said: "By Jove, Moore, you ought to be thankful your nativity was cast under better aspect; that effusion, in the days of good Queen Bess, who loved not minstrels or minstrelsy, would have cost you your neck, and the State some yards of rope and the hangman's fee to boot.

The author of the effusion that would have displeased Queen Elizabeth turned briskly, and with a light and airy gesture, as one who felt rather complimented by the remark, said: "Yes, Queen Bess might have broken the vase, but the elixir it contained would have wafted its fragrance beyond her reach, perfumed the wings of the wind, and added a gem to the rainbow. Despots may fulminate ukases against school and temple. and paralyse the action of scholar, priest, and bard, but as well might they forbid the grass to grow, and the dew to descend and nourish it, or strive to master the beams of the sun and exclude it from shining save by rule and compass within given space, as fetter the sublime mind, the God-given intellect of man, or eradicate from the land the traces of

half-smothered tone of contempt. "It is such doctrines as this, disseminated among an ignorant sabble, that stuff their cloddish heads with conceit, stimulate them to aspire beyond their sphere, to emulate their betters, and breeds disaffection and rebellion in the land, every 0 and Mac thinking he is grievously wronged in not being acknowledged a royal prince at least, and subsidized as such. Queen Bess was right, and proved her wis

dom in exterminating such incendiaries." No one responding to this invective, Lord Moira, with a smile of encouragement, addressing the lyrist, said : "Favor us, pray, with another melody, Mr. Moore, and as Lord Carhampton has suggested, let us also be thankful that our nativity, more auspiciously cast than that of our predecessors onables us to enjoy, without incurring penalty, the exquisite pleasure of listening to

compositions like yours."

Thus appealed to, Moore yielded ready aquiescence, turned over the leaves of the music book, indicated the song to his companion, and with brow and eye on fire with enthusiasm, gave

" Let Erin remember the days of old Ere her faithless sons betrayed her.

Lord Carhampton, having somehow an instinctive conviction that this melody was especially selected as applicable to him, whose antecedents were well known, and fancying that every eye perused his thought, with a glare of unutterable malice at the lyrist, who. so adroitly turning the tables and avenging himself, and rendered him a butt for obloquy, when the acclamations that chorused the clo of the tuneful echoes expired, with rude, sardonic laugh exclaimed aloud: "By George! Tommy, so long as you can fabricate such rhyme to tickle the ears of amateurs of jingle, you will bake your bread, and butter it, too, my But how, in the name of common sense -he looked pleadingly upon the faces grouped around, in every variety of expression, some deprecating, some applauding-"can unyone tike pleusure in such dolorous tiction ? Do you believe in those fairy tales of Harps of Tura, and Red Branch Knights, and kings with collars of gold ?" he continued, bending with mocking smile over the fair pianist, who, with dark, beaming eye flashing surprise, and clear, brunette cheek, deepening to vermilion, looked up and promptly answered : "Certainly; our ancient history is as au thentic and undoubted as the history of the

Hebrews, with which it is contemporary," "I crave pardon; I should have remembered you were one of the blood royal, and hold as gospel all the traditions of the old in affected homage to his kneebuckle; then accosting Ethel Courtney, who stood near, beside Hugh O'Byrne, whom he eyed askance: You, at least, fair lady, having no descent to boast from the Kings of Tura, may freely adventure your unbiassed opinion upon the

Ethel glanced shyly at Hugh contemplating her with attention and interest, then at Car-hampton, and said, in soft, clear accents: "Oh, pray do not ask my opinion, for I fear you would be disappointed."

smallest pretension to beauty, but possess their abode; and as for the witches, what a lord impressive; The immortal fire shall out only child, heiress to an immense fortune and England we used to bern them, drown them, least the organ which conveyed it, and the estate. Miles made courtly acknowledgment and immolate hecatombs of old women, breath of the favour conferred but stale wilds and some about the favour conferred but stale wilds and some about the favour conferred but stale wilds and some about the favour conferred but stale wilds and some about the favour conferred but stale wilds and some about the favour conferred but stale wilds and some about the favour conferred but stale wilds and some about the favour conferred but stale wilds and some about the favour conferred but stale wilds and some about the stale wild some about the

any such thing of late,".
"May it please you," said Myles O'Byrne, with mien of apparently careless insouciance, when the Lady Alice Kettle was burned by her countrymen at Kilkenny, all our witches took the alarm, judging by the example what their own fate would be, and fled. More-over, our savage people, who could not abide the smell of charred bones, made such clamorous outcry and

striking protest against the outrage to their olfactory nerves, that the practice was compelled to be relinquished. It is possible our masters may revive the practice; strocities that must inure them to a predilection for the faggot, and cannot fail to imbue the rising generation with a taste for blood, are being hourly perpetrated upon our people by the foreign troops now inundating the country. Mr. Hussey Burgh says true; lacking the superior enlightenment of other countries and their peculiar ideas of civilization and refinement, the Irish shrunk ever from cruel

persecution, and the annals of the country can show no instance of heretic or witch suffering by fire, death or torture at our hands. We have yet the lesson to learn, and our preceptors are doing their best to good us to the odious

task. "How every tub smells of the wine that's in it," said Lord Clonmel, with cynical smile at Lord Castlereagh, who, sauntering about little man, whose features transformed, as it the saloon now with this friend, now with were, by the magic of molody into an exthat, seemed ubiquitous and to have ears and that, seemed ubiquitous and to have ears and eyes everywhere. "I could easily infer from your sentiments, Mr. Byrne, that you belong to the United Irishmen.

"I am not of their councils," returned Miles, " but heart and soul I am with their cause.

"That's a bold avowal," said Lord Castlereagh, aside to Lord Clonmel, with a look of

much significance. Hussey Burgh, who heard and marked all, anticipating that Miles would, in his impulsive ardour, fatally compromise himself, hastened to cast his protecting agis over the indiscreet champion, and said aloud: "The fact is, had England not sown laws which have reduced our country to a state of Egyptian bondage, and, like the dragon's teeth, sprung up armed men, no need were there for an aggrieved people to unite in any misguided and futile scheme to obtain redress by compulsion. Nay, my Lord Castlereagh, take not amiss my outspoken impeachment; truths are tubborn evidences. Unwise policy has ruled the country from first to last; we cannot expect aught but a tangled fabric to be the product of a loom weaving discordant threads on jarring machinery"

" Most true; experience demonstrates bereagh, with a cold, impassive countenance, and a keen light, glittering like wintry sun upon ice, in his frozen eye. "It will be needful torother councils, gifted with cooler heads, clearer judgments, more sage understand ing, and various attributes in which we seem to be deficient, to take the administration and legislate for us before the distracted country shall know the blessing of repose.

Up jumped Henry Grattan, who, from little colerie, of which he was the centre, overheard Castlereagh's speech, and hastened to answer: "Say out your meaning, my lord; you mean that a British parliament must anihilates our own and enact laws for us; this is the meaning of the extraordinary phenomena we now behold around us—the scourging, burning, picketing, half-hanging and whole hanging, pillago, and merciless cruelty of a lawless soldiery upon an unarmed, defenceless, unprotected, yet most peace-able population; to madden them to revolt, to crush them in blood, and wrest from their then feeble or dying grasp the last remnant of the nationality to which they cling-their native parliament-is this not the programme sketched out by William Pitt and his ministers, to which some parties who claim to be Irishmen are lending them-

"Methought," sarcastically returned Castlercagh, with settled asperity of look and tone, "Mr. Grattan found so much to distone. gust him in this native parliament as to cause him to resign his seat and wash his hands of

"True!" firmly replied the Tribune. "I could not be a party to injustice; I could not voice to a bigoted ascendency, and ignored the claim and the right of three millions of their fellow-subjects; that was ready enough to vote for an improvement of the land, bu-sworn to withhold improvement of the condition of the people; that was willing to make a road or a canal, but not willing to strike a link from the fetters of the Catholic. Such a parliament needed reform. I could not achieve it; I could not give eyes to the blind, or ears to the deaf, to make men hear wisdom. I resigned and quitted parliament for the same reason that I am to-morrow leaving the country, because I cannot side with the conduct of the Government, or yet look upon the miseries of the people, whom their wild efforts to redress will involve in deeper ruin; but all this is no argument for depriving us of the right of self-government, of making us a colony without the dynasty," cried the discomfited lord, bowing benefit of a charter, and our nobles a provincial synod without the benefit of a parliament. To depend upon the will of another country, to be subservient to its dictum, swayed by temper, interest, or whim, is the definition of slavery, and who is here so vile as would sell the freedom of his sons, alienate their birthright, and make them

bondsmen?" "Union with a country so great as England," smiled Castloreagh, "would, in my humble opinion, rather ennoble than degrade us to the condition which you seem to dread. I for one entertain no apprehension as to the

experiment.' 11 Loyalty is a virtue commanded by St. The same of the state of

THE TERM AND BYTHO.

BYTHERE II. Continued it is not provided by the continued in the lady and will be continued it in the lady and the lady and will be continued it in the lady and the lady and the lady and will be continued it in land will be lady and the lady and will be continued it in land will be lady and the lady and the lady and will be continued it in land will be lady and the lady a

Inst the organ which conveyed it, and the ing her own religion, since we find she is breath of liberty, like the word of the holy so persistent in her rejection of truth, and immolate hecatombs of old women, and some young mest, but that was because of our superior edifightenment. See what an vive him, and evermore calling to the nation, any rata, a larger that confers upon society! But with clared that confers upon society! But with clared that become of yours! We don't hear of any such thing of late."

"May it please you," said Myles O'Byrne, resurrection shall, burst upon its head."

"No use, my resurrection shall, burst upon its head."

"Ar and out at the same of the nation, and presented in the nation, and include the nation, and include the nation."

"Mo use, my resurrection shall, burst upon its head." Exhausted by his excitement, Grattan sunk; week I heard her with my own ears, when into a seat, hastily drawn forward by Hüssey, the Rev. Nathaniel Lamb called, cry to

> A waltz was immediately played by the band. Lord Moira led off with Lady Castlereagh; Hussey Burgh made overture to Alphonse Fitzpatrick, but she was engaged to Guildford Colandisk; Lord Clonmel, too obese in figure to, trip the light fantastic toe, steered for a card table, and planted himself between a ponderous couple, who had just wanted a fourth with their ris-a-vis to make up a hand at whist; Lady Moira, having seen up a hand at whist; Lady Moira, having seen every eligible individual provided with a partner, and the room a seene of whirlying animation, paired off with Robert Bying of Cabinteely for a game of loo; Mrs. Byine, with Lady O'Driscoll, the Gruttans, and a few others, gathered in a colerie for a countries. versazione; Arthur Wellesley had laid aside the quizz to take up with a flirt; and Castlereagh, Fitzgibbon, Claudius Beresford and a few more kindred spirits retired to hold divan in a remote recess; while Sir Ralph Abercrombie and Sir John Moore sat and conferred together in a nook of one of the windows overlooking the river, and the Earl of Charlemont, with Connolly of Castletown, stood in another, gravely discussing the events of the

CHAPTER IV.

THE MISSES WARBECK HIGGENBOGGAN. 'To-night we strive to read as we may best This city, like an ancient palimpsest, And bring to light, upon the blotted page, The mournful record of an earlier age."
Engicorr.

It was late the morning after the evening, of the reunion at Moira House, and a fine orisp frosty March day it was; the breakfasttable was laid in the front parlor of one of the best houses in Dawson street; a clear fire was burning on the polished hearth, and beside it sat, prim and upright, in gown of stiff black silk and coiffure of Mechlin lace, Miss Warbeck Higgenboggan, looking over the morning paper, with her feet on a velvetcovered boss, while her sister, Miss Fanny, superintended the arrangements of the breakfast, cut the cold ham, put water into the china teapot from a silver urn, hissing and steaming before her, and betimes, in a rough, dictatorial voice, issued some order to the butler, a demure-looking, elderly man, who, in white apron, and reddish hair, comb-

The Misses Warbeck Higgenboggan were persons of great esteem in the opinion of the world, and of great consequence in their own -first, in right of social position, which was good; and independence, which was comfortable; and, secondly, on the score of having lived six decades of years in a wicked world, sinless amid the sinful, bearing characters which defied the tongue of malice to asperse, and sustaining the reputation of principle so rigidly righteous, that they were never known to pardon in others faults they would have abhorred in themselves, or weakly to excuse the least deviation or downward slope in any, from those heights of perfection which, by their own experience, they had found so easy to attain, so more than easy to hold. Hence it is not subject to marvel that the Misses Higgenbog-gan, the terror of the ungodly, and the criterion and model of excellence and respectability, were looked upon with vene-ration by old and young, and promoted by general consent censors of public morals, inluisitors proper to adjudicate upon all cases of scandal real or supposititious, arbitrators of the fame good or bad, according to the light in which they might see it, of their neighbors, and, in virtue of their office, styled in whispers, "The Morning and Evening Chronicles.'

To describe the appearance of the Misses Warbeck Higgenboggan, we shall merely say their personal appearance was not so pleasing as one might be led to infer from their unblemished fame. The elder lady was short in stature, stout in figure, active and muscular in limb; her face was short, broad, wrinkled, and of the complexion sanction a parliament that was only the of tanned leather; her heavy chin was feathrepresentative of a faction, that only gave ered with downy heard; her nose was thick and unshapely; and her square forehead and shaggy brows loomed over little pebble-colored eyes, flinty, brisk, and vigilant; her countenance was matter of fact, hard, and shrowd. Of her sister we need say but that save in height, being tall and slim, with features rather pinched, she was her fuc simile; and to render the likeness more complete they dressed the same, and each wore beneath their coiffure a front of little barrel-curls of reddish brown line, fringing their foreheads, and adding to, by contrast, rather than detracting from the appearance of age.
"John," called Miss Fauny to the butler,

after she had to her satisfaction adjusted the tea and coffee, eggs, and bread and butter.
"Yes, 'am," responded John, with alacrity, and in accent more mellifluous.

"Tell Miss Fitzpatrick we are waiting breakfast for her." "Ma'am," returned the butler, and his voice hesitated.

"Well-what ?" "Miss Fitzpatrick hasn't come in yet,

"Why-what-where-is she out?" cried Miss Fanny, turning and envisaging John with a severe look, while Miss Warbeck laid templated the menial.
"She went to Mass, ma'am, to Denmark-

street or Liffey-street, I heard Mrs. Jolly, your maid. say," returned John, with a sulky manner, that seemed to denote it was against his will he answered.
"To Mass!" oried Miss Fanny Warbeck.

To Mass !" re-schoed Miss Warbeck.

and incists upon her going to church. At any rate, in the ladded, after a pause, "I must give her a lecture upon the impropriety of her conduct.

"No use, my dear; she lets it in at one car and out at the other. It was only last

into a seat, hashly drawn forward by Hussey the Rev. Nathaniel Lamb called, cry to Burgh, who perceived his failing strength; the butles, as she made her escape from and Lord Moira hurried to procure a glass of the parlor. Say I'm not at home, which soon revived his guest.

John I took her to task and salmonished her in a most serious in a manner upon the sinfulness of lying few others, now made a sign to the orchestra. Would you believe that after I had talked manner upon; the sinfulness of lying, Would you believe that after I had talked myself hoarse, in the belief that she was paying deep attention to all I said, she raised her saucy face, with a look of such simplicity, and said: 'Aunt Fanny, I'm puzzled about these ribbons; would you have me choose cherry eolour or primrose for my new Leg. horn hat !at I protest it so took away my

breath I did not know what to answer her.

If she were eight, instead of eighteen, Id have given her a good slapping." pocket-money," returned Miss Souly, with emphatic gesture : 'a hundred a year, paid quarterly, is a great deal too much for a girl to have; and only I borrow a few pounds from her now and again for cards, which she does not ask me for, I would write and tell him. I wonder what she can do with it all: she does not spend it on clothes or jewels; for I'm sure her dress last night was shameful-a white cambric muslin and a coral necklace, just like a child ! I really blushed to see that vulgar Miss Damer and satirical Lady Lut. trell surveying and evidently criticising her appearance with so much effrontery; then did you see how indecorously she laughed, without: "the least a mauraise at disomething to Lady (Alicia said Only for the cards in my Only hand at the time, and that fat voman Damer watching for the trump, I'd have given her a look that would have recalled her to a sense of where she was. But these papists are in-

tractable ; I fear itis in her blood. "I took notice she and Guildford Colandisk had their heads together all the evening, though several times I saw Maurice O'Driscoll striving to ingratiate himself with the vain creature," said Fanny, taking the sugar-tongs in her hand and preparing to fill out tea.

And she'll end by marrying the hand some prodigal, you'll see," said Miss Sophy, with asperity; "not that I would think O'Driscoll, a young man without a penny, a better match for her."

"And not too strict in his principles," added Fanny. "Both Maurice and his mother belong to a class I detest, and that is your liberal Protestants, who, forecoth, are for letting everyone have their own opinion, and go their own way; such as these are no better than enemies in the camp, playing into the hands of the adversary. Now, how respectable it would be if Alphonse, instead of throwing herself away upon such tinselled creatures, and forfeiting her last chance of conversion, would but be said by us, who have her interest at heart, and marry that sensible, fatherly, good man, Nathaniel Lamb, who has everything to recommend him-married experience, knowledge of the world, a sacred calling, good independence, and a fine congregation;—how nice it would be !—but no ——"

"Hush, here she is," muttered Miss Sophy, with an audible sigh, and at the moment the parlor door opened, and Alphonse Fitzpatrick

hurried in, out of breath.
"Oh, Aunt Sophy, Aunt Fanny, I'm so sorry to have kept you waiting," cried the young girl, throwing off her fur-tippet and bonnet, and hastening to seat herself at the breakfasttable. "But I was delayed, aunty, and did not think you'd be down so early, having been home so late last night as we were" she continued, apolegetically, and fixing her eyes, dark and mournful, upon the gloomy face of her senior aunt, whose eyes, bent upon an egg which she was opening, did not observe her, but the other, who was watching her sharply, exclaimed, magisterially:

"What delayed you ?-what ails you, child ?-You are not yourself. What makes you look so woe-begone and dull?" The mist that had gathered to a tear stood like a gem glistening a moment on the dark eye-lash ere it fell, and with a sob Aiphonse exclaimed in turn :

"I met old Nurse Lanigan on my way home : she was almost out of her mind with grief, and told me how her brother had been picketed last night, and his two sons flogged, to make them discover or inform upon United Irishmen; and how her daughter Esther's husband was seized coming home from his day's work and sent on board a transport going out to America; and her own boy, Denny, half-hanged; she doesn't know why. She was running half mad, and heart-broken to the doctor to get something for them, and hadn't had a morsel herself for two days, and was all night up doing her best to nurse them. Oh, aunt, isn't it terrible? She said the people all expect nothing else but to be slaughtered. What's the meaning of it?" "And was that what delayed you?" drily demanded Miss Sophy.
"Yes, to be sure," indignantly retorted

the nicce, with dry, anger-flashing cycs. took the poor creature into a cake shop, for she cried so; everyone was staring at us, and I made her take some buns and a cup of coffee, and stood with my back to the door, and wouldn't let her out till I knew she had eat en and drank enough, then I let her go, and came away home, promising to call on her by and by."

"You gave her money, too, I suppose said Fanny. "Well, I hadn't much to give her, only

couple of shillings; but it wasn't money much as comfort the poor soul wanted." "I daresay," sneered Miss Sophy. "Poor people are very high spirited, and never want

down her paper on her lap and sourly con-templated the menial.

| Description of make poor mouths—oh, dear, no | But, may Lask, how come you to be so tight. 'Tis not on dress you spend your uncle's al-Tis not on dress you spend your uncles at lowance. You give it to your brother, I suppose, to belster him up in his profession, and lavish it on everyone that tells you a tale of distress. I know I was greatly annoyed to see the figure you made last night among so many well-dressed, fashionable girls, oi, I