

Are generally induced by Indigestion, Foul stomach, Costiveness, Deficient Circulation,

or some Derangement of the Liver and Digestive Systems Sufferers will find relief by the use of

Ayer's Pills

to stimulate the stomach and produce a regular daily movement of the bowels. By their action on these organs, AYER'S PILLS divert the blood from the brain, and relieve and cure all forms of Congestive and Nervous Readache, Bilious Headache, and Sick Headache; and by keeping the bowels free, and preserving the system in a healthful condition, they insure immunity from future

Ayer's Pills.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mas.

Sold by all Druggista.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - - \$75,000 Tickets only \$5. Shares in proportion.



Louisiana State Lottery Company.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrange-ments for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in per-son manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signature attached in its adapties ments."



Incorporated in 1808 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2nd, A.D. 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones. Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A
FORTUNE. ELEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS
L, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS,
TUESDAY, November 11th, 1884—174th Monthly

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000. 100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each Fractions, in Fifths in proportion.

		TITLE OF	, ,	~	щ,						
1	CAPITAL P	RIZE,									875,000
1	do	do ´						•			25,000
1	do	do			٠				•		10,000
2	PRIZES OF	\$6,000		•		•		•		•	12,000
5	do	2,000							4		10,000
10	do	1,000								•	10,000
20	do	500		,	•		•		٠		10,000
100	do	200	-								20,000
300	do	100					•				30,000
600	do	50	-			-				-	25,000
1,000	do	25			•		•		٠		25,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.											
9	Approximati	on Priz	es	of i	3750	0					8 6,750
9	do	do	,		500)					4,500
9	do	do			250)	•				2,250
										•	
1.967	Prizes, amou	nting to	•				•		•		\$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to he office of the Company in New Orleans. For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of \$5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,

or M. A. DAPPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D.C. Make P.O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, 11 3 New Orleans, La

CHEAP FARMS NEAR MARKETS.

NEAR MARKE 15.

I The State of Michigan has more than 4,600 miles of railroad and 1.600 miles of Lake transportation, schools and churches in every county, public buildings all paid for, and no debt. Its soil and climate combine to produce large crops, and it is the best fruit State in the Northwest. Several million acres of unoccupied and fertile lands are yet in the market at low prices. The State has issued a PAMPHLET containing a map, also descriptions of the soil, crops and general resources, which moy be had free of charge by writing to the COMM of IMMORATION, DETROIT, MICH.

10-deow COMM'R OF IMMIGRATION, DETROIT, MICH.

DROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court. Dame Evelyn Charlotte Samuels, wife of Ascher Ansell, cigar dealer, both of the City and District of Montreal, has instituted an action, this day, en separation de biens against her said

CHURCH, CHAPLEAU, HALL, & NICOLLS, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Montreal, 14th October, 1884.

WANTED.—Two female school teachers holding elementary diplomas, with good references; duties to commence as soon as possible. For further particulars, apply at once to WILLIAM HART, Sec.-Treas., St. Columban, County Two Mountains, P.Q. 11 4

Sawing Made Easy. MONABULI LIGHTNING SAWLING MACHINE SENT ON





-AND-

JOB-PRINTING. 761 CRAIG Street:

Ben Butler dislikes brass bands and news-The only reliable cure for catarrh is Dr. Sage's

Catarrh Remedy.

Dakota brags of an ear of corn holding 1,742 grains. A man's wife should always be the same

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous and uses Carter's fron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person" at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

Sixteen persons have died in Vermont during the past three years who were reputed to be over 100 years old.



CURE

Sick Readache and relieve all the troubles inci-dent to a bilious state of the system, such as Diz-giness, Namea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remark

SICK

HEAD

make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and

very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose, They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1 bold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

CAIN Health and Happiness.

HOUR 2 DO AS OTHERS HAVE DORE

Are your Kidneys disordered? "Kidney Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 13 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Deveraux, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

Are your nerves weak? idney Wort cured me from nervous weakner after I was not expected to live,"—Mrs. M. M. I dwin, Ed. Christian Monitor, Cleveland, O. Have you Bright's Disease?

"Kidney-Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood." Frank Wilson, Pcabody, Mass. "Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have you used. Gives almost immediate relief."
Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt. F

Have you Liver Complaint?

#Eldney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Diseases after 1 prayed to die."

Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Fat. Guard, N. Y. Is your Back laine and aching? Relidery. Wort, 41 bottle) cured mo when I was so the lame I had to roll out of held."

O. M. Tallinage, Milwaukee, Win.

Have you Kidney Disease?
"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys Matter years of unsuccessful abetoring. He would git a box."—Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constincted? "Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured no after 16 years use of other medicines."
Relson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vi. 15

Have you Malaria?
"Ridney-Wort has done better them any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."
Dr. R. K. Clark, South Rero, Vo.

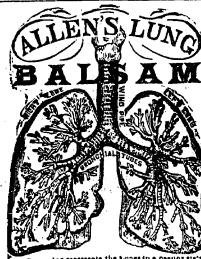
Are you Bilious? "Kidney-Wort has done not mere good than any other remody I have ever taken." Lirs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat. Oregon. Are you tormented with Piles?

"Kidney-West permanently error to of Hooding piles. Br. W. C. Kino recommend of 1. 101 8 12. Geo. H. Horst, Carlier M. Bank, Lycricova, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked? "Ridney-Veort cur of me, after t was piece up to die by physicians and I had suffered third, resus." Elbridge Malcolm, West Late, Mrine.

Ladies, are you suffering?
"Kidner-Work cured no of per like transfer of serial years standing. Early friend use or directly the life of t If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Talic

KIDNEY-WORT THE BLOOD CLEANSER.



STRICTLY PURE.

HARMLESS TO THE MOST DELICATE.

In Consumptive Cases,

It approaches so near a specific that "Ninety-five" per cent are permanently cured where the directions are strictly complied with.

There is no chemical or other ingredients to harm the young or old.

As an EXPECTORANT it has no Equal. It contains no OPIUM in any form.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., (MUTED), SOLE AGENTS, MONTRHAL.

AN MUNHALLOWED UNION

By M. L. O'Byrne.

CHAPTER VI. Continued.

Maurice looked up. Thelieve not, mother; Foster can do nothing for me at present, beyond the promise he has pledged to procure for me the first appointment in which his interest may avail; meanwhile, I have made up my mind to accept Tom Taylor's offer of a place in his counting office: two hundred a year is too good to throw away till I can do better."

can do better."
"I think you are wise, dear," said his mother, with a smile dawning on her faded checks and in her mild eye. "But would you not have thought well of enlisting Lord Clonmel's interest also in your favor : you know what friends he and your poor father were?"

"Clonmel's an arrant humoug," returned her son, with kindling brow; "and had my father known him in his real character it had saved me the disagreeable, nay, painful ordeal of learning it by experience. A shallow sycophant, whose god is himself, whose ambition is his prime minister, and whose dictum promulgates the creed of mistrust in mankind, and craft and duplicity in dealing with the whole world. But what else, in sooth, could be expected of one who takes for his quintessence of excellence and model of imitation, the most confounded hypocrite and consummate knave that ever sullied the page of history, the infamous re-gicide, and inhuman butcher, Oliver Crom-well?"

Lady O'Driscoll was silent; hers was not a mind gifted with high intellectual acumen; endowed with a large portion of good com-mon sense, and very little talent, she under-stood nothing of politics, possessed no qualities for intrigue or diplomacy of character hence, nothing being plain to her understanding but overtacts that explained themselves, all she could make of her son's invective, fulminated with so much energy against his lordship, whom she herself had ever found to be the very pink of amiable courtesy, was that he conceived him to be ungrateful for past favour, and declaimed in the warmth of disappointed feelings. So after awhile, simply observing, "It was, indeed, not good taste in a loyal subject to patronize Oliver Cromwell," she judiciously refrained from further comment, designing to call herself upon Lady Clonmel.

Presently her son again addressed her. "I hope, mother, you enjoyed yourself last

"Indeed, yes, Maurice. It was very

gay."
"What agreeable persons those Miss War beek Higgenboggans are," resumed Maurice, really feeling what he said to be true; for his interest in Alphonse, invested with fic-titious merit all connected with her. But Lady O'Driscoll, not owning the same in-centive to sympathy, elevated her eyebrows

a little in surprise, and said:
"Did you find them so? I thought them
very starch-like and stiff; but perhaps I judged hastily; they have promised, however, to call, apologising for not having sooner done so; and I may correct my first impression; but I thought their niece, Miss Fitzpatrick, a nice girl."

This was the very theme Maurice had been drifting to come to. "Yes, she is beautiful!" he responded, with heightened color tingling Lady O'Driscoll, not so enthusiastic, made reply: "Well, I don't think her so beauti-

ful in an assembly of so many charming girls. baw a great many to whom she could bo be compared: for instance, there was Flora Esmond, who might rival the Venus de Medicis for perfect feature and symmetry of form; and Ethel Courtney, with her golden hair and pearl-like brow—the very model I would select for a Madonna;—but Alphonse Fitzpatrick is, I admit, very pretty, though in type of feature she differed from all be-

"That's just it, mother; your discrimina-tion proves your judgment," returned Maurice, who had the most unbounded confidence in his mother's opinion and who had been himself vainly trying to elucidate the cause for his fancy's selection from so many more dezzling flowers —one that certainly possessed neither the queenly lustre of the rose, the stately grace of the lily, nor the variegated display of the tulip, yet which had attracted and pleased him more than all beside. must be as you say, that in Alphonse's style of loveliness so unique, Oriental, or gipsy-like, consists the secret of the attraction that so charms; moreover, there is something so piquant, so full of spiritual light and intellectual power in the expression of her coun tenance, with such unaffected, natural sim plicity of manner that far transcends the mere chiselled lineament, or sheen of brilliant beauty, that I think we must award the palm to Miss Fitzpatrick." Lady O'Driscoll smiled. "Maurice, I shall

begin to believe you are in love with Miss "And if I were, madre mia, would you censure my choice?" he returned stealing a glance to catch the expression of his mother's countenance: it seemed shaded, and slowly

"I have not faith in love at first sight,"

and thoughtfully she made answer :

"Then, mother, mine is not love at first sight. You see how confidential I am with you; not as some tell me, because I'm an open-mouthed fellow that never could hold in my tongue or keep a thing to myself, but because somehow you have the key to unlock me, in spite of myself; and I can never keep a secret from you. The fact is, Alphonse and I are old acquaintances—that is, by sight. It seemed as though fate were ever throwing her in my path, yet in no romantic or sentimental form that I could lay hold on as a pretext for introduction. The first time I saw her was at the opening of the Ringsend Docks by the Lord Lieutenant. She had dropped her handkerchief; I picked it up and handed it to her, bowed, passed on, and thought of her no more; next time was at the laying of the foundation stone at Maynooth College. I

perceived then she was a Catholic, and some how curiosity led me to take more notice of her. I think she engaged my fancy at that time, but I'm not quite sure. Had I never seen her again I daresay I should have forgotten all about her; but some time after I Grafton street-was run over by a wagon,

the other as courteously accepted, saying with a sigh and a smile of it is of no consequence; we are used to it. He withdrew, and L-felt my own spirit too chafed to prolong my visit. Since then I have casually met the young lady, once on the promenade in Stephen's green, with her aunts; once in a carriage at a review in the Park; once walking alone in the square, yearning yet not dar-

ing to accost her, till last night we met."
"Well, Maurice," said Lady O'Driscoll,
when he had concluded, "if, my dear boy,
you were so circumstanced as to be at liberty to please yourself, I have no doubt but that this young lady would justify your preference, but unfortunately you are not. You have no inherited means of independence. What Miss Fitzpatrick's fortune may be we know not, or how settled; a wealthy match is indispensable for you."

Maurice interrupted her with a sarcastic laugh: "Now, mother dear, be rational, as you always are, on every topic but that of your son; and delude yourself not with the idea that every eye seeing him such a paragon as you do, he has only to whiatle an heiress and a fortune into his hands. What man would give his daughter, what girl would throw herself away upon a penniless man, who has not even a recognised right to his father's name—not through any worse cause than that of ignoring a nefarious law. No, I must be thankful for what God sends; luck

may be mine." "My dear Maurice, you must not under-rate yourself," returned his mother, with triumphant gesture; "I can tell you Lady Alicia Luttrell, the partner to whom Lady Moira introduced you last evening with kind intention, is not insensible to your merit; she has a large fortune, high connections, title, every qualification that could recommend her to your favor, and I was sorry to see you did not pay her more attention than you did."

Maurice sprung up, looking very choleric, and exclaimed, in tone of entreaty: "Mother, if I had to take a spade on my shoulder, or follow the plough for a livelihood, I would not, to be lord of a principality, marry Lady Alicia. It amazes me that you could even reconcile yourself to the idea of such a daughter-in-law."

"I admit she is not a beauty, but I'm sure she's very amiable," said Lady O'Driscoll.

"Beauty has nothing to do with it," impetuously retorted her son, "I am not one to be dazzled like a child with the mere tinsel and glitter of a toy. There is more than beauty of form and feature wanting to Lady Alicia; less critical eyes, perhaps, may not discover it. As to her amiability I shall not question it, but merely observe she comes of a race not reputed for much, and a family to whom I would not for any consideration be allied. Pray refer to it no more."

"What, then, do you say to Mis Damer?" said Lady O'Driscoll, sighing over the eastle she had built in the air.

"Pooh! a vulgar amazon, in whose fits of languishing affectation and rollicking humor some might find wherewith to admire; I could never." Again Lady O'Driscoll sighed. "Then there's Miss Gubbins."

"A female phenomenon of the biped species, titute of heart or brains an remarkable for an owlish visage, and goatlike eyes !--go on."

"How satirical you are, Maurice." Then, in tones more timid: "There's also Miss Blood just come out; you cannot deny that she's pretty?"

"One of the fifteen daughters of Blood of Enniscorthy! Yes, a lively little alligator; -but, dear mother, only think of fifteen of them, and the others all grown old enough to look unpreposessing; what a formidable lot for any man to encounter singly?" His mother laughed.

"Then, there's Miss Grier, an only child. You incorrigible cynic, have you any objection to her?"

"Yes; a pretty butterfly, too sportive and inconstant to linger long on one flower. Some day I should see her, I fear, taking wing beyond my reach."

"Then what would you say to Flora Esmond?" cried Lady O'Driscoll, in a paroxysm of despair.
"Impracticable! Who ever heard of god-

desses condescending to mortals? No, no; leave her upon her Olympic heights, subsisting on nectar and ambrosia in amaranthine bowers. She is not to be thought of; and, though I admire her excesme to the mad emprise of competing for her Gillespie, and a bevy of adorers, and drawing upon my head the lightning of her haughty brother's wrath, who hopes to see her queening it in high places; and as for Ethel Courtney, she has not the name of much money. So adieu, my dear mother, au revoir. I'll just step over to Dame street and conclude with Tom Taylor to render some of my time and service in return for some of his gold, while you will see the Misses Warbeck as probably they will call to-day," continued Maurice, taking up his hat to go out, just as the servant entered to take away the break-

fast things. It was in the afternoon of the same day two ladies—whose appearance entitled them to such distinction at a period far different from those degenerate days, when seldom highbred air, courtly grace, or elegant toilet dis. tinguished the pretentious madame from the flippant milliner or pert housemaid, and newmade aristocrats were beginning to parade, with supercilious pomp and simpering smirk, their dishonourable titles, like phosphoric meteors amid the constellations, lighted at a higher source and shining with a purer radiance—that two ladies, passed the rabicon of immature adolescence, old enough to be steady and companionable with the aged and serious, yet sufficient ly youthful to be interesting and agreeable to the more juvenile portion of society, were sitting in the saloon of their mansion in Hume street. Flora Esmond, aged about met her in a place you will not guess—the twenty-three, arrayed in robe of ruby-ward of an hospital in Jervis street. A post fellow, a sizar in Trinity College, in whom I took an interest, had met with an accident in Courtney, about a year older, less richly but was working at her tambourframe; Ethel Courtney, about a year older, less richly but becomingly attired in gown of violet French he was such an autocrat, so imperiously orahad his leg broken, and was carried to the merino, trimmed with satin to match, with ed, an aged man was dying of some accident, mingled with thoughtfulness, as they surprised to see her usually neutral come reproach us that we are not patriotic enough surprised to see her usually neutral come reproach us that we are not patriotic enough surprised to see her usually neutral come are not patriotic enough surprised to see her usually neutral come are not patriotic enough surprised to see her usually neutral come are not patriotic enough surprised to see her usually neutral come are not patriotic enough surprised to see her usually neutral come are not patriotic enough surprised to see her usually neutral come are not patriotic enough.

nished by a mass of trinkets. It was amusing also to observe how closely they copied the actions of their titled friend; for, when Lady Alicia reclined gracefully, they lolled, with great assumption of ease, upon an ottoman; and, so soon as her voice broke the chain of silence, their tongues, set free, went like a mill, as loud and incessant.

"Pleasant evening at Lady Moira's," remarked Lady Alicia. "His lordship has just set off with Grattan to embark for London."

"Chawming evening," cried Miss Gubbins, vehemently. "I don't know when I enjoyed myself so;—didn't you, Carry dear? And every one was so well-dressed!—the room looked quite showy; and you and Ethel Courtney, Miss Esmond, were not the least beautifully apparelled. But did you see Miss Fitzpatrick?"

"Yes: she looked yery matter."

"Yes; she looked very pretty," smiled Ethel, with covert glance at Flora Esmond, who in amused silence was putting by her

"Lady Moira is a very nice person, and knows how to make a party go off well," said Miss Damer.

"Yes, she's quite the lady," returned Miss Gubbins, with the decision of one who conceived herself to be an authority, and competent to pronounce an opinion; but Lady Alicia interposed, and murmured in

objection:
"She's not exclusive enough; her assem blies are two promiscuous: you meet per sons in her house you would not in another."
"Quite true; that's a fact," cried both
Gubbins and Damer, in concert. "And it is a great want of taste to obtrude all kinds of persons without distinction upon society, and quite subversive of rank to promote such a system."

"I don't think Lady Moira does that," mildly returned Flora Esmond. "I thought our company last night was very agreeable.

"My dear, that's not the point, clse byand by we shall have agreeable shopkeepers and tradesmen going to the Castle," retorted Miss Gubbins with involuntary frown. Flora and Ethel exchanged smiles, that to

each other conveyed the meaning. "Who is Miss Gubbins herself?" The latter, oblivious of gold eliminated from the crucible of a vulgar iron foundry in Birmingham, continued: "Who was that Mr. Moore that sang and played, and that shabbily dressed Miss Fitzpatrick, and that conceited O'Driscoll, and those stupid O'Byrnes, that nobody seemed to care much or know much about, and lots of

others besides?"
"It sometimes happens," said Flora Esmond, "that in acknowledgment and appreciation of superior talent, or other equally sufficient merit, to some are awarded by general consent the privilege of place to which they have raised themselves, and which seems to be their right; such lions are in great request as an ornament, and worth exhibiting. One of these celebrities, I believe, Mr. Moore is considered in every circle to be; Mr. O'Driscoll is a gentleman by birth, entitled to respect; so I believe, also, are Mr. Byrne of Cabinteely's relatives; and Miss Fitz-

patrick is, you know, niece to the Misses Warbeck Higgenboggan."
"And a forward minx she is," exclaimed Lady Alicia, with a sudden ebul-lition of fire, which in one so habitually apathetic rather took Flora and Ethel by surprise. A flirt and a coquette," continued Lady Alicia, with increasing fire; she did her best to make herself agreeable to Mau-

rice O'Driscoll ;-I saw that. "She seemed to make herself agreeable to overyone, I thought," laughed Ethel. "She's a merry little thing, and I don't think means anything but fun; besides, you know, it is given out that she is engaged to Guildford Colandisk; so she cannot well put two strings

to her bow." "Are you acquainted with her?" asked

Miss Damer. "No," returned Ethel, coloring slightly "once or twice the Misses Warbeck and we exchanged visits, and then dropped off, I don't very well know why; but we don't care for the aunts, and to Miss

Fitzpatrick we were never introduced." "The wonder is," said Miss Gubbins, with a look of sympathy at the pouting lip and sour aspect of Lady Alicia, "that a young man like Maurice O'Driscoll, who has nothing to recommend him but his person, which is certainly very imposing, should be smitten with such a fancy as he appeared to be for the Irish girl—she's a Papist, too—when he sively, as all must, I am not sensible of might have paid court acceptable to others of any warmer sentiment that would stimulate | wealth and rank. I took care to let him know, at any rates that she was a dependent favour with Carhampton, Mount Norris, on the precarious bounty of two old oddities of aunts, and gave him a hint that any man not well off in affluence would not improve his fortune by marrying her, or advance his connection either."

Flora Esmond and Ethel looked astonished at the speaker, who, being of rather obtuse perception, and verging upon the shadowy side of forty, did not notice, and continued declaiming in favor of the young friend of eight-and twenty, whom she matronised. "You know, but that on the mother's side he has some good English blood in his veins he would have nothing at all to hold by; and is it not strange stupidity that when a chance offered of bettering himself, he would not avail of it; but these Irish want ambition and understanding, and have no eye to appreciate superiority in—in excellence. "But did such a chance offer itself?" ques-

tioned Ethel, with earnest eyes. Miss Gubbins, warned by a wrathful glance from Lady Alicia, who did not choose just then to own herself the subject of the attraction that had magnetised her fancy to the loadstone, adroitly turned the subject by asking Miss Courtney how she had liked her partner of the previous evening.
"Pray, specify which?" smiled Ethel; "I

had so many." "Oh, you know very well who I meanthe great Colossus introduced by Lady

Moira. "Mr. Hugh O'Byrne?" said Ethel, with frank, unembarrassed visage. "I liked him

very much."
"That's more than I could say of my parthe was such an autocrat, so imperiously graving. Have you seen Byrne of Cabinteely late clous, so sublimely condescending, that I was hospital. I happened to be out at frill and ruffles of fine lace, and devoid of the time, met the stretcher, and accompanied the sufferer. Well, to shorten the story, in the bed next to that on which he was laid, when the limb was dressed, an aged man was dying of some accident.

arm; a priest was administering the last ally siving vent to a low musical andb, till, smile radiating her brow. She little guessed the of his Church, a lady knelt beside him the door was thrown open by a footman in praying, oh, how tervently [Well by and by the priest of the face, pensive tearfull the announcement of visitors [Well by and by the calm; it was Alphonse [Fitzpatrick, II] sliding step and listless nonchalance of how musical and vanly wooed who had turned with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, it was Alphonse [Fitzpatrick, II] sliding step and listless nonchalance of how musical and vanly wooed who had turned with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, it was Alphonse [Fitzpatrick, II] sliding step and listless nonchalance of how with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, it was Alphonse [Fitzpatrick, II] sliding step and listless nonchalance of how with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, it was Alphonse [Fitzpatrick, II] sliding step and listless nonchalance of how with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, it was Alphonse [Fitzpatrick, II] sliding step and listless nonchalance of how with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, while heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, while heart and listless nonchalance of how with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, while heart and listless nonchalance of how with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, while heart and listless nonchalance of how with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, while heart and listless nonchalance of how with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaim, with cold heart and deaf ear from the adcaime of how heart heart

said Ethel Courtney.

Will your brothers go with you?' demanded Miss Damer, addressing Flora Es.

mond, who answered: "Percy, perhaps," may, but Marmion has to join his regiment;" and as she spoke, new visitors were ushered in, and changed the theme of conversation.

CHAPTER VII.

THE THEATRE. Suddenly, as one from sleep I started; For round about me all the sunsy capes

Seemed peopled with the shapes
Of those whom I had known in days departed, Apparelled in the loveliness which gleams On faces seen in dreams."

LONGFELLOW. It was verging to the close of a day, unusually fine for the season, and Miles O'Byrne and his brother, accompanied by a fine Newfoundland dog, set out on foot from their lodgings in Blackrock, to proceed to Dublin. As they paced easily along they conversed on subjects of exclusively personal interest, bearing neither politics nor referring even to their late introduction at Moira House, or subsequent visit of ceremony to the noble hostess; it was evident no magnetic spell had yet extended its influence to them, or no invisible spirit been making a busy-body of itself in their regard. As a dream the gay panorama had passed from their mind, and scarcely even a thought of any one of the bright beauties that had fluttered around them lingered upon their memory, to disturb the speculative hopes or fears the even tenor of their course. They had got as far as Merrion, when a high pheten, in which was seated a lady, young and beautiful, beside a fair, smart, conspicuouslooking young man, who wore round his neck a green kerchief, tied in large loose bows, and held the reins of a pair of high-stepping, thoroughbred horses, came dashing towards With masterly hand the charioteer pulled up the flying coursers, as Miles and Hugh dolled their hats in recognition, and a second time bowed in re spectful homage to the lady, who with gracious smile and inflection of her head acknowledged the obeisance. Coming close beside the carriage, the young men having exchanged cordial greetings, the occupant

of the photon addressed Miles in mild, chiding tone: "I'm sorry you do not take interest enough in our cause to suffer us to persuade you to join the ranks. Time was," he added, with a smile, and shaking his head, "that the O'Byrnes were not dilatory to respond to the call of fatherland; but we have fallen upon

degenerate days." Miles looked grave. Hugh, smiling, said: "Nay, Lord Edward, you misjudge us. You must not construe our quiescence into lack of sympathy with your noble cause, but to utter conviction of its impracticability and

its hazard." "Eh bien, mon ami, pourquoi?" exclaimed Lord Edward Fitzgerald, turning impetuously to Miles. "What have we to fear? See the deplorable condition of the people; can anything be worse? The country is ripe for insurrection; our plan of action is well organized; auxiliaries are daily reinforcing us, our society is thriving to our best wishes, and we are only resting on our oars, biding our time. The moment the tricolour heaves in sight is

our signal to the field." Miles deprecatingly shook his head and re-

plied in tone of solemnity:
"My Lord, trust me you are pursuing a mirage; you are founding a structure upor sand. The page of the past and the present is before us; we have eyes to read, let us have understanding to interpret it. No preconcerted scheme of independence will ever come to maturity; no patriot's conceptions will ever result in other than abortive issue in this our country-not for lack of heart and hand among our own tracemen, nor for want of conduct or skill, but because we are encompassed by a network of foreign treachery; spies lurking in every corner, informers every bour rushing to the market for the price of blood. Is it a bundred and fifty or two hundred thousand amed Hessians in the field we would shun or fear to encounter? No; it is not British iron that overcomes us in battle, but British gold that undermines the ground we tread upon. British gold that purchases the ears of the adder and the wiles of the serpent to circumvent our every step, and blight our efforts in the bud. What assurance have you at this moment, Lord Edward, that among you all, brave men and true, there crawls no loathsome reptile besliming your track; that in your bosom you are cherishing no Castle-nurtured viper, or no human anaconda that will yet involve you in coils of destruction? The land teems with

the venemous breed!" Lord Edward looked startled, like one to whom a sudden flash of lightning had revealed a gulf yawning at his feet, A cold sense of dismay for an instant chilled his heart; -then, as if angry with himself and the speaker for admitting or awaking a doubtful suggestion, he irascibly

"What, then, is our doom fixed beyond that of every other nation under the sun, that we must abide in our helot chains, that for us there is no redemption, that neither patriot's arm nor warrior's blade may avail to break our thraldom, and set us free? It is monstrous! I never will assent to such belief ;-what other countries have done we can

"Yes," said Miles, "we can, when for us shall arise some Tell, who, springing like a volcanic meteor from the overboiling crater, shall with fury terrific in its wrath, awful in its power, sudden in its impetuous course, irresistible as an avalanche of fire, shake the mountains, and rush along without pause or breath, kindling with electric fire the elements of the north, south, east, and west, till the simultaneous masses burn, self-ignited, in one glowing conflagration, devouring and consuming all opposition. Then shall the bourne of your aspirations, Lord Edward, be

attained -only then." Lord Edward Fitzgerald smiled complacent-

Committee of the second

and the state of the state of the state of