with her small chaperone to the school room, which to the new comer's unsophisticated eyes presented quite another. ect to that which it had when she left it, int which with finite perception, she soon scribed to the circumstance of the two Misses Hodgens having gone to the parlor, and Hodgens naving gone to the parlor, and sgain, for brief space, made a monitress their, bount tenens. Some out the girls, hudled on their knees, were warning their chilled ingers at the entombed mass of smoulder. ing heat in the grate, others were flitting about and coshering in pairs and groups, with eager gesture. Euphemia colly mingled among them. Her parcel was soon espied, and not the smallest hesitation was manifest. ed in accepting the bonbons she lavished with ed in according and indiscriminate partiality careless partiality and little; and great was the favor among big and nature; and great was the favor and esteem, unwittingly by herself, canvassed and won by her open-handed liberality; for Euphemia had no other motive in dispensing her store than to gratify the inclinations of a munificent nature, made happy by simply conferring pleasure or ben-eft upon others. At length some of the elder ones, struck with shame or remorse, cried out to the greedy juveniles clamouring for

mare:
"No, not another shall you get; keep some for yourself, little one—and it was well you got yourself, little one—and it was well you didn't give the key to old Puss that's what didn't give the key word russ—that's what we call her—but mum's the word, you know;
—it's little you'd have got of them, for Jemima has a sweet tooth, I can tell you. Have you got any story-books ?"

Euphemia frankly owned she had.

"Won't you lend them to us?-what are they !- how many have you got ?" were the they restions showered upon her. The renext questions showered upon her. The response being satisfactory, she was admonished again to hide them away, as by-and-by her key would be required, to have her her key would, and in brief space, notclothes associate, prohibition of Miss Hodgens withstanding the prominion of MISS Hodgens against all understanding, a very cordial good-will subsisted between all parties, that for the present sheathed in myrtle the swordfor the presents and defied the gospel of bigotry to of creed, and discord in any bosom. So for the first day Euphemia progressed pretty well, had her lessons marked out, was once well, that her resource that act out, was once more admonished not to make the superstitions sign of the cross before or after mous sign of the cross before or after grace (which dictum she obeyed in sullen grace (a was ridiculed for carrying about idolatrous beads and medals, and forbidden to exhibit them, and sent at night to say her own Poplih prayers by herself in the dormi-tory. So far so well. But the day following was Friday, and Miss Hodgens, true to her undertaking not to control her pupil's conscience, but sketching out her pupil's conscience, but sketching out her own programme of action said, addressing Euphemia, ist as a fine siroin of roast beef exhaled its savoury odour from the foot of the table, with the accompanients of a leg of boiled mutton at the head, a meat pie at one side, and a ham at the other:

"Some of the young ladies can't abide the smell of fish, so you go down and have a herring with cook in the kitchen."

Up jumped Eupliemia. No mandate could have pleased her better; she was tired of shool restraint, the enforced taciturnity of her companions, and the rigorous discipline of fool's cap, rebuke, and rod. Glad to escape for a while to any change, with utter indifference to the tempting fumes regaling her senses, she bounded off with an alacity that caused the four mistresses to exchange surprised looks and say among themselves :

"I declare I believe she likes it; I thought shed have sulked and demurred to the affront. We must strike out some other plan

Meanwhile Euphemia made her way to the Meanwinie Euphemm made ner way to the lower regions. Kitty Burke, a comely, motherly woman of middle age, was busily employed tidying her kitchen, after sending up dinner. She had moved the roasting-jack into its place, mind described aways the bearth put wiped down the table, swept the hearth, put by the broom, and turning, saw a little girl standing at the open door and looking embarrassed and wistful. Kitty was good-natured and fond of children, so standing with her arms akimbo, and kindly surveying her with some curiosity and surprise, as she knew the pupils were never allowed to go below, sine said: "Well, Missy, what do ye want. alanna :

"Are you Mrs. Cook? I'm sent to have my dinner with you," replied Euphemian an apologetic tone.

Kitty's smile vanished, and cried: "Your

wonder usurped its place, as p, won't they let dinner with me, honey 13 ?"

ye dine with 'em up Miss Hodgens told me

"No, Mrs. Coffave a herring with you, be-to go down all of fish sickens some of them." cause th fuck to 'em !" was the energetic re sponse, as Kitty, vigorously soizing a kettle in her huge, red fist, swung it upon the fire, and is the rapid evolution of her short, thick-set fgure gave to view a pair of ankles as round and solid as pillars of granite. "Come in, ewel, an' don't stan' in the cowld. So you're the Catholic pupil, Miss Melia, the parlor-maid towld me was comin' to day?"

Euphemia, delighted to warm herself at the first good fire she had seen since she ame, hastened to comply with the invitation and senting herself on the oak chair Kitty wiped as if with a determination it should hush into polish, in honour of the visitor, she said, with child-like simplicity:

"Thank you, Mrs. Cook; I'm afeard I'm giving you a deal of trouble."

Sang you a deal of trouble.

Don't call me Mrs. Cook, acushia; my name's Kitty—Kitty Burke—an' I'm not ashaned to own it. An' so a herrin' is what I'm to give ye for yer dinner of a fast day: wisha, not while I can give ye somethin' betther nor that, wid respect to their ladyships. Sust wait a bit, darlint, an' I'll make a rakin' pot o' tea an' a butther toast, wid a nice bit o' pickled salmon that I have in the close, unbeknownt to anyone, that the purveyor nade me a compliment of wid a pot of shrinps for myself.'

At this noment the pink-eyed boy, who had seen Exphemia sent to the kitchen, as he laid the dishes—and naturally perhaps considering that he might make free enough to cultivate acquaintance with a pupil whom he concluded must be very accessible, and quite legitinate company, judging by the respect paid her by the ladies—inserted his bead, and presently his fect, into the kitchen. Kitty, stepping down from a stool with a dean cloth which she had taken from a shelf, pied the intruder, and without preface vociferated, in no dulcet accents, and without much concern as to grammatical accuracy or the suitable adaptation of words to English

'Com, get along out o' this wid yerself, o divarier, an' keep to yer own quarthers, arrin' y want to have a dishcloth pinned to

"Please, missus, don't be so unhospitable to refue; let a fellar warm his ands at this here fire that would reast a hox;—its dismal cold, it is," pleaded the boy, with dolful face and whine, Kitty vas obdurate, and seizing him by the

"the quality, I daresay, 'll be proud av yer company, Misther Jeemes, if ye'll be so condiscindin as to fevor em; but ye ain't good enough for Kity Burke that's come of the ould ancient stock an' won't keep connection with inferiors."

Cuss yer an yer hold hancient stock, ye tyrannous hold woman; I never seed any but a man 'ave the grip o' yer fist; an' yer ankles an' feet; why a hass would disown 'em," indignantly retorted the discomfited James, cast forth with ignominy, while triumphant Kitty, as she banged to and bolted the door, muttered:

"An' sorry I'd be to exchange em with the spindle shanks of such an assas you, avic, ne'er a lie in it." Then turning to Euphemia, whom she began to settle in her own mind must be some child whose friends, not well off in worldly means, had made interest to gether boarded at the school for little or nothing -though that surmise jarred with her know ledge of the principals—eager to unravel the mystery, and curious to make herself au fait in all that related to the stranger, while she made the tea and buttered the toast, she

questioned her: "An' what may be the name ye go by, achushla?"
"Euphemia O'Byrne is my name; but I must be called only Effie Byrne here," said the little girl.

"Sorra bit o' difference it makes, avourneen it's a good name whatsomever way ye look at it. I know a Captain Byrne myself, Captain George Byrne of Broomfield, in the county Wicklow;—a gentleman to the backbone, and as good as ye'd meet in a day's walk, and then there's Mr. Byrne of Cabinteely, whose father, shame to say, dhropped the ould name whin he married the Englishwoman; may be yer some relation to 'em?"

"Cousin, but I never saw them, because my father, soon after I was born, went to France to relations there; and I was left to nurse at home till he died; then mother came back, but she's dead now, and there's no one left but my stepbrothers, Miles and Hugh, who put me here, and Nurse Doyle," said Euphemia, growing more confidential every

"Arrah, now thin, dil machree, ye see I was right enough whin I tuk ye to be what ye are, a rale born lady, and one o' the good ould blood," enthusiastically exclaimed Kitty, flourishing the teapot. "Sit over to the table, Miss Phemia, plaze, an' might I be afther axin ye was the woman that nursed ye called Molly! I had a cousin german that ownded by lase a little plot o' ground, wid a cow and a pig, beyant Dunlavin; his name was Delany, Pat Delany, an' he had a daughter Molly, an' she an' I was great friends entirely, an' was married in the one month; but I come to live up in Dublin thin, with my man, who was a stonemason, till he died, lavin' me wid one child, to go to sarvice. But Molly's husband was a carpenther, Thady Doyle; an' I hear she has a house full of 'em on the flure wid her: -but never seen her since, or laid eyes on one belongin' to her."
"Molly was nurse's name," said Euphemia,

"and Thady Doyle is her husband's name. He's a carpenter, and they live in Pat Delany's old place at Slieve Gadoe, near Dunlavin. She has two boys apprenticed to a blacksmith, and three girls, one older the me, and two younger. I was as happy as the ev's long when I was with happy as the cy's long when I was with them. We went school together, to Father Murphy's school, that's where I larned to read and write; and a Sunday we'd all have a dance with the head on the green and a sunday on the green, and such fun going to mark on fair days, in Joe FitzSimons' dray; and sometimes another cousin I have, that she nursed too, but older than me, Miles O'Byrne, would ride over to spend a day with us; but now, Kitty, it's all over, and I don't know

blubber for sympathy. "In coorse, ye tale of a son of the Emerald Isle, was know, a young lady that has to go into company yet must be edicated to dance, an' play the plani, and spake lane entering into a clandestine marriage with the guidges of all sorts;—but, my darlint, whin the sch-din's over, what's to hinder ye plazin' ye self, an' doin' what ye like yerself.—the—now, diry yer purty eyes, an' take

sob, fell to work and resumed, after awhile : "Do you like this place, Kitty?"

"Is it the sitiwation ye mane, alanna. Troth, an' I don't; an' I was jist thinkin' whin ye spoke by what wondherful luck it come to pass that my own cousin's fosther child should come all the ways down here, an' undher the very same roof with myself ; och, but it bates the world!"

"I dou't like it either, Kitty. I would like the scholars well enough; but I hate the mistresses all, except the one with the wizened face."

"Ay, the ould tabbycat, Miss Medlicott: she's a rale beauty."

word to me when I came." "I daresay; she's a fine deludherer, and

carries a power of religion in her tongue :' and Kitty twisted hers with an ironical grimace.

"Her tongue!" repeated unsophisticated

Euphemia, looking perplexed.

'Yis, achora, in her tongue, by reason, she hasn't room for it in her heart, that's no bigger or softer nor a pippin :-but she's like a book for instruction: troth, she has the Bible at her fingers' ends, and can spake texts like a dhrilled parrot, that I once heard myself say, 'God bless King George, and to hell wid the Pope.' Sure and sartin, it's mathron over a pinitintiary she ought to be, only she doesn't believe in repintince, or that there is any vartu in the world outside of her fac-

"But I don't think she's as cross as the others," persisted Euphemia; "they are al-

ways scolding." "What else would ye expect from vangos like 'em, asthore; every bird sings accordan' to its feather: ye wouldn't hear a raven war ble like a thrush. But jist ye niver heed 'em, no more than ye would a dog barkin' larn your tasks, 'an mind yer work, an' keep to yerself; an' lave 'em no handle to tase ye; an' if they will, as some knows how to do it, aggravate ye without rhyme or rason, jist keep it to yerself, an' offer it up, an' say a little prayer to the Blessed Mother; an' come to me the first such as in the case of Sir Phineas O'Driscoll, minute ye can steal away, an niver fear but who young, ardent, impulsive, deprived by Kitty'll have a warm place in her heart for the penal laws of England of the means of ye; so don't be downhearted, thinkin' as ye've no friend in the house, for I feel for ye age master of an estate his father had prejist as if ye wor my own; an', sure, aren't we of the one faith—an' sorra bit o' me'ud iwith lip and disavowed in heart, with-be here myself, if I could see my way out of out helm, rudder, or compass, by which be here myself, if I could see my way out of it. ochone ?

"You could get applace snywhere, if you don't like this," suggested Euphemia.

Kitty shook her head. Not so easy,
clanna. Wasn't l six months on the shaughraun, striving to live wid a baby in my arms? There's such a lots looking for active vas obdurate, and setzing him by the sake collar of his lacket she, trundled him show collar of his lacket she, trundled him show collar of his lacket she, trundled him show collar of his associates, the show collar of his associates, their shows collar of his associates, their show collar of his associates, their show collar of his associates, their shows collar of his associat ye've nothin' to ax for. Onhospitable 1. Missis, another I had to leave, for uncest that your that your ske nor ye give, anyhow. robbin' like fun, an' I feared I'd have got into after the hounds and shot dead in a sound way's are the remedies for complaints of up to the dirayin room to the leadies, trouble by 'em'; and so at last, when Miss with balliffs, leaving but one child, a son just way's are the remedies for complaints of which with balliffs, leaving but one child, a son just way's are the remedies for complaints of way's are the remedies for complaints of

me go to Mass on Sundays, I thought maybe cumbered estate of his improvident sire havit, was the best thing I could do ing been laid claim to by some of his maternal and my liftle boy I got into an kindred, who were not ashamed to take adorphanage, an now hels apprentice to a purveyors in Baggot-street; so I'll 'ist go on, till which by illegitimatising the son of a Papist, he sout of his time and sets up for himself. married by a priest to a Protestant, also distributed him By yer lave, honey, till I see whose rappin at the door."

"Miss Effie's to go up to her studies, and her bed's to be made to night in the atticroom, which she's to occupy in future, as she disturbed the dormitory last night talking in her sleep," was the command issued by the mouthpiece, Amelia Buggy, with a saucy manner that, to say the least, ruflled Kitty's

temper. "Very well, Miss Melia," she responded, with manner as closely copied. "I'll make the young lady's room as comfortable as I car: -an' afther all that won't be much, for it's a dingy, musty hole, not one as I'd put a child in that was used to betther, if I had my choice. There, aroon, go up to yer lessons, an' mind what I tould ve.

"I didn't talk in my sleep," whispered Euphemia, aside to the cook, with a look of wonder in her eyes; "I sleep too sound." "Never mind, darlint. Go up stairs, an' keep yer eyes wide open an' yer lips fast shut among 'em

CHAPTER VI .-- Continued.

THE MYSTERY OF ATTRACTION AND NON-ATTRAC-TION. Hands of invisible spirits touch the strings

Of that mysterious instrument, the soul, And play the prelude of our fate.' LONGFELLOW.

Who shall expound it? What physiologist may, with scientific skill, analyse the inex-plicable agency by which not merely natural objects, tangible and palpable, are acted upon, as when the needle is drawn to the loadstone, but that subtle influence by which the ethereal element of the human mind is magnetised by some particular agent endowed with the capacity of municating the electric sympathy, and betimes responding, betimes negative, sometimes antithetical to its subject? Again who shall explain the mysterious action? For in a world regulated by infinite wisdom, nothing happens by so-called accident or chance -convenient terms by which to render an abstract interpretation of events we could not foresee. Who shall explain the mysterious enigma by which individuals, whom no anticipated circumstance could have connected. are drawn together from the ex-tremity of the globe, and from the antipodes of the social sphere to blend in harmony, or jar in discordant union, while at the same time the unseen hand raises invisible barriers, draws an impassable line, felt, though not perceptible, between many, whose grooves of life run parallel, who meet on the same causeway, yet go their daily course, conscious of predilections, of affinities of mind, of sympathies of soul, which no spirit medium in their case amalgamating, they pursue the routine of existence, "for ever separate, yet for ever near?",

Such were a few of the reflections made by Maurice O'Driscoll, as he lounged over the breakfast table in lodgings in Kildare-street. the day after the evening spent at Lady Moira's. Lady O'Driscoll, his mother, a nicelooking person, whose fair, soft, matrouly features, blue eyes, and chestnut hair, turned up under a neat morning-cap, betokened her English birth, was sitting near him, listlessly nutting together the crumbs that had fallen servathe cloth which she was waiting for the serval to remove. Traces of care and depression yet her manne. de evident in her countenance, composure of good was marked by the quiet now, Kitty, it's all over, and I don't know will I ever see them any more," her eyes filled and she began to cry.
"Don't now, Miss 'Phenia, don't, huist, alanna!" exclaimed Kity, beginning to blubber for sympathy. "In coorse, ye tale of a son of the Emerald Isle, wase interdicted Papist, being yet a minor, she forfeited a noble dower, was cast off by her family, and with her devotedly attached husband repaired to Ireland, where, proudly installed mistress of Garryoel, Comforted by Kitty's logical view of the and queen of the family and clan, she case, Euphemia, winding up her grief with a ruled a sphere most new and uncongenial to her taste and habits-a wild, riotous, stormy sphere of sunshine, clouds and hurricano. Hunting by day with wild associates, her liege lord left her to reign alone in the stately halls, which by night were the scene of Bacchanalian orgies, carouse and revel. "The wild Irish!" Yes, in those days well they merited the contemptuous taunt, applied to them by friend and foe alike. But let us investigate. Since causes must produce effects, why this national transition from sobriety to intoxication -- from staid propriety to reckless frenzy? The Irish chief-tains of olden time dwelt in their princey castles; they hunted the wolt and red "She was the only one that said a kind | deer, they made war and foray, they convened in public games or councils, they maintained their dignity with splendor, and their banquets were held with sumptuous magnificence : vet no unseemly, vulgar excess marred the picture or daubed it into a carcicature. But six centuries of alien influx had overflowed the land; war surging upon war had swept away the old race, had cut down the chief patriarchs, and left the broken ruins that strew the land, and the historic page, sole mementoes of those that were. The descendants of the grantees of Queen Elizabeth, of James I., Cromwell, and William III., who lived in uproarious hilarity amongst each other, with a frequent admixture of their own servants, uneducated, uncouth, uncultivated beings, whose instincts were all material, gross, and violent, whose natures were coarse and rough, and constitutions robust and vigor ons -a generation whom a few of the humbler

aborigines spared from their country's wreck, designated "half-sirs." These were the wild Irish, half-mounted gentlemen, who wore buckskin breeches, well greased boots, carried thong whips loaded with lead at the butt end, and rode powerful horses, whose coats had never known the application of the curry-comb or brush, and with whom some waif of better lineage, the solitary remnant of an ancestral stock, perchance had commingled to his utter deterioration, if not destruction, education, religious or semlar, left at an early served by an apostasy which he cursed to steer his course, or regulate his mind or his conduct, he plunged into a vortex of dissipation and extravagance that soon began to absorb a good inheritance. Debts accumulated, duns stormed, revels augmented, perplexities increased, and in the midst of troubles which would have driven a thinking man melancholy mad,, Sir Phineas, stimulated

out wages, but the kitchen stuff, an' to lave and support her by his own industry, the ininherited him.

Lady O'Driscoll more than once had glanced

at her son, who apparently immersed in thought, she conjectured was brooding sadly over their altered circumstances, and pondering some means by which to ameliorate their condition; but not so, Maurice's mental vision was riveted upon a picture, which he was contemplating with much undemon-strative pleasure, and withal a large amount of regret. To speak plainly, Alphouse Fitzpatrick was the theme of his lubrications : her image it was that filled his mind, and had filled it for many a day; for though it was only last night that they had first met, and first exchanged speech or courtesy, he had seen her frequently before, admired her with ever increasing admiration, questioned concerning her without gaining information, and yearned for an introduction without knowing how to obtain it. Once he had taken off his hat to her, and she smiled acknowledgment and bowed in courtesy, as he gave place at a public fite, when Lord Camden laid the founlation-stone of Maynooth College. A young man in clerical costume, who much resembled her, accompanied her, he well remembered, upon that occasion, and had shown subbut nothing more had transpired till last night at Lady Moira's, when all at once, unthought of at the moment, and unexpected, his fair ideal of every grace and perfection, appearing before him in her bright, resh young beauty, with a strange, maturelooking wisdom chastening her sparkling fea-tures, and an air of precocious reflection beaming through every gesture, communicated an electric shock to his system, and left him awkwardly nervous, blushing, and inactive, to gazeand gazeand palpitate with emotion, while gay and insouciante, she chatted, laughed, fluttered, and sported round him. At length, however, fortune favoured the long-cherished aspiration of his heart: Alphonse and he were introduced, and nearer acquaintance did not unrobe the idel of its charm, but realized rather his fancy's highest conceptions of its divinity. One only kill-joy damped the wing of his ecstasy, and cast a cold, vapoury dimness over the sun of his spirit. He had noticed the attentions of Guildford Colandisk, his evident devotion to the same shrine, and also had discerned with a jealous pang that while she smiled upon him with fascinating sweetness, she appeared to evince an undisguised partiality for the more showy trip-and-go-lightly Colandisk. It was this point he was conning over and revolving when the voice of his mother, soft and low, fell upon his car, recalling him to other

(To be continued.)

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites.-It is more nutritious and strengthening than any other single or combined remedy.—In very astonishing.

The United States now furnishes one-half of the world's supply of gold and silver.

Mr. Wm. Boyd Hill, Cobourg, writes: Having used Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil for some years, I have much pleasure in testifying to its efficacy in relieving pains in the back and shoulders. I have also used it in cases of croup n children, and have found it to be all that you

The Australian Post office officials have deeided to furnish carriers with tricycles.

Jabesh Snow, Gunning Cove, N.S., writes: "I was completely prostrated with the asthma, but hearing of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, I procured a bottle, and it done me so much good that I got another, and before it was used. I was well. son was cured of a had cold by the use of half a bottle. It goes like wild-fire, and makes cures wherever it is used."

George A. Townsend says Blaine's skin is o write that it reminds him of a fresh egg. Mr. J. S. Cuthbortean, Toronto, writes; "My wife had a very severe attack of Pleurisy and Inflammation about three years ago, and ever since has been subject to severe colds on the clightnet aximute, in fact they ware so frequent lightest exposure; in fact they were so frequent that her system vas quite reduced. She tried several remedies, but without any permanent effect, until she was induced to try Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cad Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Line and Soda, and I am happy to say it has exceeded our anyeipations. I have no hesitation in recommending it as a ROYAL REMEDY for all affections of the Lauge and Chest, and for all classes of Wasting Diseases, and building up of Weak Constitutions."

R. F. Greener, the first colored Harvard graduate, is writing a novel on race distinc-

THE PROGRESS OF MEDICAL ENLIGHTENMEN has led to the abandonment of many antiquated remedies of questionable value, and the adoption of newer and more rational ones. Prominent mong the latter is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, the justly celebrated Blood Purifier, a comprehensive family remedy for liver complaint, constigation, indigestion, loss of physical energy, and female omplaints.

The British navy has forty-two armored ships, 122 unarmored, and seventy-four torpedo boats.

Amos Hudgin, Toronto, writes: "I have been a sufferer from Dyspepsia for the past six years. All the remedies I tried proved uscless, until Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure was brought under my notice. I have used two bottles with the best results, and can with confidence recommend it to those afflicted in like manner.

George Dolling, a miner of Honesdale, Pa.

died from the effect of a bite of a rat. THE PERFUME OF AN HEMISPHERE. -Throughout an area occupied by more than one hundred millions of civilized beings, MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER is to-day the standard perfume in society.

Mrs. Langtry's Chinese page is called "The Beauty's Beast" in London. Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is

highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases. Virginia will contribute 1,100,000 bushels of peanuts to human happiness this year.

A woman who is weak, nervous and sleopess, and who has cold hands and feet, cannot feel and act like a well person. Carter's Iron Pills equalize the circulation, runove nervousness and give strength and rest. tts

In many of the hop yards in Washington

Territory the yield has averaged 3,500 pounds to the acre. Holloway's Ointment and Pills .- Ever useful. The afflicted by illness should look their diseases fully in the face, and at once seek a remedy for them. A short search will convince the most sceptical that, these noble medicaments have afforded ease, comfort, and oftentimes complete recovery, to the most tortured sufferers. The Ointment will cure all descriptions of sores, wounds, bad legs, sprains, oruptions, crysinelas, rheumatism, gout, and skin affections. The Pills never fail in correct-ing and strengthening the stomach, and in restoring a deranged liver to a wholesome condition, in rousing torpid kidneys to increase their secretion, and in re-establishing the natural healthy activity of the bowels. Hollo-way's are the remedies for complaints of all

OUR HABITS AND OUR CLIMATE. All persons leading a sedentary and inactive life are more or less subject to derangement of the Liver and Stemach which, if neglected in a

changeable climate like ours, leads to chronic disease and ultimate misery. An occasional dose of McGale's Compound Butternut Pills will stimulate the Liver to healthy action, tone up the Stomach and Digestive Organs, thereby giving life and vigor to the system generally. For sale everywhere. Price, 25c per box, five boxes \$1.00. Mailed free of postage on receipt of price in money or postage stamps.—B. I McGale, chemist, Montreal. 95 tf

Seven, hundred barrels of oil were taken from a whale found dead in the bay of Santa Cruz, Cal., last week

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

his mother will outlive him, and that he shall never be King of England. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ne

The Prince of Wales has a superstition that

equal for destroying worms in children and dults. The Town Council of Thomaston, Ga., has

raised the liquor license to \$5,000, and the license on billiard tables to \$500. Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts.

The prohibition law in Johnson County, Ga., has caused a steady decrease of crime, and the jail has become almost a uscless ap pendage.

Though numerous cases may operate to turn the hair gray, all that is needed to restore the natural color is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. For more than twenty years its sales have been enormous, but we have yet to learn of its first failure.

Forney announces as the coming social excitement in Philadelphia a widow's ball, with real widows only, from which grass widows will rigorously be excluded. For Deep Seated Colds and Coughs, Allen's

Lung Balsam cures when all other remedies fail. -See adv. A proposition to give the present Lord Mayor of London a second term was prompt-

ly snuffed out by that high functionary, who seems to have had quite enough of it. ----Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com pound is a most valuable medicine for ladies of all ages who may be afflicted with any form of disease neculiar to their sex. Her remedies are put up, not only in liquid forms, but also in Pills and Lozenges, in which forms they are securely

sent through the mails. G. W. T. Carter, of Byron, Cal., with three thrashing outfits, has thrashed 160,000 bushels of wheat this season about Modesto and near Turlock, the pay for which is in the vicinity of \$24,000.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

The number of seeds on a large purslane plant is estimated at 2,000,000. Nearly as many as in the usual 40-cent watermelon. NATIONAL PILLS are a mild pur-

gative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstruc-

Joaquin Miller's real name, as it leaks out is really and truly "Cincinnatus Hiner Mil ler.'

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT.

Mr. Bloomer, of Hamilton, Ont., suffered for many years with a painful running sore upon one of his legs, which baffled all attempts to heal until he used Burdock Blood Bitters, which speedily worked a perfect cure.

Clara Louise Kellogg astonishes the belles of Birmingham, Conn., by appearing on the street in calico dresses.

NO MATTER. No matter where pain, lameness or soreness exists, Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken or applied will give immediate relief, and a positive cure

quickly follows its use. Only seven Jews have been taken with the Lifty years. It cures coughs and colds, cholera in France. The Jewish diet is one of the healthiest in the world.

PROMPT MEASURES.

Prompt means should be used to break up sudden colds and cure coughs in their early stages. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does this most speedily and effectually.

Instead of moving on May I, as in New York, Boston people have selected the 1st of October for that disagrecable task.

AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE.

Those who try Burdock Blood Bitters as a regulator of the bowels, or to purify the blood, aid ligestion, regulate the liver and kidneys, or trengthen tired nature, are agreeably surprised it the prompt benefit derived.

Robert Bonner has been visiting the Hartford Convant office and telling the boys how he once worked there for \$3 a week.

A DECIDED HIT.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil touches the right spot very time when applied for rheumatism, neuralgia, pain, soreness or lameness, and internally for colds, sore throat, etc., it is equally infal

Juliana Goeltman, aged seven years, and her four-year-old brother were sent by Adams' Express from New York to Louisville.

A SAFE INVESTMENT. Investing twenty-five cents for a bottle of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the best throat and lung healer known. Cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma and all pulmonary complaints.

John Van Wert, of White Lake, N. Y. was stung by a hornet at the base of the brain, and since that time he has been blind and helpless.

A SOLACE TO THE ELECTION EXCITEMENT. In the election excitement we should not lose sight of the next (174th) Grand Monthly Draw-ing of The Louisiana State Lottery, which will happen on Tucsday, November 11th,—full infor-mation can be had of M. A. Dauphin, New mation can be had of M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. The following is the result of the Drawing on Sept. 9th last. No. 70,468 drew the Capital Prize of \$75,000—sold in fifths at \$1 each—one-fifth (\$15,000) by mail from M. A. Dauphin, Washington, D. C., to Miss Mary Cunniff, living at service with Edw. Hopper, Esq., No. 1,206 Spruce St., Philadelphia; one to Mr. Thos. W. Cromer, 371 La Fayette Ave., Baltimore, Md. (collected through the Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank of Baltimore); one to Mr. Louis P. Amplemen, 325 Spruce st., St. Louis. Mo.: another to Henry W. Rahner. one to Mr. Louis F. Amplemen, 525 Sprace st., St. Louis, Mo.: another to Henry W. Rahner, engineer U. S. tow boat, "Wm. Stone," at St. Louis, Mo. No. 15,612 drew the second Cavital Prize of \$25,000. one-fifth of which was held by Prize of \$25,000. one-fith of which was held by Mr. Robt. Locke, Memphis, Tenn.; another was collected thro' Union and Planters' Bank, of Memphis; one to Mrs. R. S. Durst, San Francisco, Cal. No. 55,712 drew the Third Capital Prize of \$10,000, two-fifths was held by Mr. G. A. Brown, Bank' Exchange, cor. Montgomery and Washington sts., San, Francisco; two-fifths were held by Mr. F. H. Rudd, Columbus Ave., Boston, Mais. Nos: 21,451 and 45,901 drew the Fourth Capital Prize, (\$6,000 each), sold to parties in Pittsburg, San Francisco, Omaha, Neb., and Suffolk. Va. etc., etc., until one tires of good luck; which might have been ours, if we only had invested, but a good resolution to make is never to let another opportunity. tion to make is never to let another opportunity to pass by.—To be continued indefinitely

Alexandr adli tend' mimane

In some of retail to an amount of the rest of

An Old Soldier's

EXPERIENCE.

" Calvert, Texas,

May 3, 1882. "I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy. "While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER's CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung J. W. WHITLEY.

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of Aven's Chenny PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

Dr.J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

A MYSTERY OF THE WOODS.

Petersono, Oct. 16 .- To-day the dead only of John Johnston, a resident of Weller street, was brought to town with a bullet-hole in the right breast. He had been work-ing at Irwin's timber limits in the township of Anstruthers, in this county, about 60 miles north of this town. On Sunday, October 5th, a deer-hunting expedition was planned by shantymen. Johnston and O'Brien were detailed to take the dogs and start the decr, while two others went out on Serpentine lake to watch for the deer. The canoemen waited till 12 o'clock, but no deer appeared. They, however, heard the report of a gun in the direction in which Johnston was, and never again saw him alive. On his failure to return to camp, vigorous search was made for him, but without finding any trace. The search was kept up till last Monday. Tuesday the men resumed work, when John Fraser came upon the dead body of the missing man, which was brought to town to-day. The bullet entered the right side, passed through the lungs and the heart, and was found in the outside of the left arm. The wound was apparently not accidental. An inquest was held, and, after examination of two witnesses, adjourned for a week. Deceased was about 50 years of age and unmar-

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, retired from practice, hav

ing had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his sufficient of the surface of fering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 10—19 cow

Mrs. Bull, the widow of Ole Bull, and the unmarried daughters of Mr. Longfellow left Liverpool a few days ago for Boston. They have been on a trip to Norway.

The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last

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

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

The Queen of Belgium is described as ugly looking, her small eyes, retreating forchead, and prominent turned-up nose giving her an idiotic expression.

EPPS'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 Cocon, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately Hayard 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 of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. Wo may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and properly nourished frame."—Civit Scrvice Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and time, (4ft and 1lb) by grocers, tabelled, "James Errs & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London, Englan

FROUDE'S LIFE OF CARLYLE.

London, Oct. 16.—The last volume o roude's "Life of Carlyle" has been issued. Froude's Froude defends the revelation of the inner life of Carlyle made therein, and says reticence upon the subject would have implied that there was something to hide. Taking Carlyle altogether, there never was a man whose conduct throughout life could better bear the fiercest light. The memoirs show Carlyle was offered a Baronetcy by Beaconsfield. Carlyle declined the favor.

FOREPAUGH'S MARRIAGE.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15. - Adam Forepaugh, showman and millionaire, has, after twenty years of loneliness, joined the great army of benedicts. The following announcement appeared this morning:

"Forepaigh-Tallman—On Tucsday, Oct.
7, 1884, by the Rev. George A. Latimer, rec-

tor of St. John's Protestant Episcopal church. Mr. Adam Forepaugh to Miss Mary G. Tallman, both of Philadelphia."

The bride is only 20, and has lived with her mother in one of Mr. Forepaugh houses on Brown street, where her baby feet first pattered upon the pavement. The bride is beautiful in face, and of almost matchless, figure. Adam Forepaugh is now 54 years old, big, burly, and vigorous as a lusty youth. He has no child except Adam Forepaugh, jr., and all the girls in all the shows have tried to catch him in vain, until little Daisy Tallman gathered him in.

Many Chinese families spend their entire lives aboard a junk. These house-boats are about as big as two old-fashioned four-post beds placed end to end. They are covered at night by a roof of bamboo netting, and in them are harbored, day and night, man and oeen wife grandparents and children. There is nity always in the place of honor on the boat a family altar.