

to the Misses, who, so, after a blank in her journal, she revealed the real state of the case...
"Oh, that's no good!" she exclaimed, "I'm not going to be a nun, I'm not going to be a nun, I'm not going to be a nun!"
"You're a good girl, I'm sure," said Miss Hodgens, "but you must think of your future life, and how you can best spend it." "I don't know," said the young girl, "but I don't want to be a nun, I don't want to be a nun, I don't want to be a nun!"
"Well, you're a good girl, and I'm sure you will do what is best for you," said Miss Hodgens, "but you must think of your future life, and how you can best spend it." "I don't know," said the young girl, "but I don't want to be a nun, I don't want to be a nun, I don't want to be a nun!"
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Miss Hodgens entered. Glancing sharply around, she exclaimed: "What's that?"
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embedded in freestone; but, with the same clutched in her grasp, and her stout arm stretched above her head, she presented her glowing red disk, framed in an ample white muslin cap-border, before the formidable inquirer, and in accents certainly not conciliatory, said: "Here I am, sir; what may be your business with me?"
"You have a son, I believe," said the major, solemnly, looking the keen, abraded eyes of the attendant in the face, and asking him in a significant way:
"I'm proud to own it, sir," was the succinct response.
"Can you tell me where he is at this moment?" demanded the major, with a look inviting confidence.
"Troth, an' I'm sorry I can't oblige ye," quailing in heart but maintaining a bold front; "if it's what ye come wid news o' somethin' to his advantage, a parergon in the paper 'll be the most likely way to find 'em."
"Come, woman, don't be saucy," vociferated the major, glancing at his sub-official standing at the threshold; "we want your son's address, and must have it."
"Must ye honor? Well, the next time my little boy comes to see me I'll tell him of the fine quality was axin for him, an' make him have his card for ye."
"You're the most audacious woman I have ever come across," foamed the major, forgetting his politeness in his anger. "Don't suppose, ma'am, that we're not privy to all the lad's fine doings, clever as he and you think yourselves; and that we haven't ways and means of obtaining every information we want concerning him; imprimis, let me tell you what you will perhaps find wonder at, that the chap has robbed his master to a large amount, and is in company with the United Irishmen; secondly, he has had his indentures cancelled, and taken service with a man of the name of O'Byrne."
"Then, what need for ye to come to the boy's mother to ax her to inform upon her own son, if ye be so knowledgeable about 'im," retorted Kitty vehemently, stripping her arms still more, and looking as if making ready for a pugilistic encounter with the major, who, slightly eyed her preparatory asstance. "Listen, my good man, it just happens that I know somethin' about my boy as well as you do; an' if you choose to hear it I can tell ye he's more innocent nor yer self by a good spell; an' if ye'll take the trouble, sir, to investigate properly, as a magistrate, an' thin that has the lives o' people in their hands should, ye'll learn that thin that could such a lie o' my boy is more like to be thieves than a child come of an honest father, an' well brought up; an' if ye want to know more, the gentleman that has taken him is the one to go for information."
"Effic, come here; this little girl will tell you all she knows, major," cried Miss Modicott, laudably zealous to facilitate the ends of justice. "That's a dear, tell the major everything you know."
Effic advanced; a wink from Kitty's eye, upon whom her face had been riveted, gave her her lesson. With intense interest she watched the proceedings.
"You're a fine little girl," said the major, complacently tapping her cheek; "a credit upon my word, ma'am to your school. How old is she?"
"Past twelve I think you are, Effic," said Miss Hodgens, blandly.
"Yes, ma'am," said Effic, with a cute look at Kitty.
"Dear, dear, I'd have thought her more," observed the major. "Well, my little girl, tell me, is the boy, Ned Burke, still in the—ah, your father's service?"
"I've no father," returned Effic, shortly, and with an under glance at the questioner.
"No! dear, dear! an orphan—gone to glory!—how sad! Your uncle, then?"
"Her brother, sir," put in Miss Hodgens.
"Ah, indeed. Well, my dear, he hired this boy, Ned Burke, did he not?"
"I don't know, sir."
"Yes, Effic, you do," screamed Miss Jemima, who sat still now, with round open eyes staring at Ned Burke, and a look of indignation on her face.
"Don't confuse the little dear," mildly rebuked the major. "She will just tell me what she remembers or knows. Most children, I find, are stupid, or easily dashed. So, dear, your brother hired Ned Burke to go on him, I suppose, brush his coat, and do the like—is he still with him?"
"How can I tell?" suddenly blurted out Effic. "Go to Hugh, if you want to know, and ask him."
The major drew back, staring hard at the now moody-looking face before him.
"That's the best thing for you to do, major," said Mrs. Hodgens, squawling at Effic. "Go to the head-teacher for information."
"My dear ma'am," said the major, solemnly blowing his nose, "I have already seen the individual, who told me, with cool intonance, that the boy having got a hint—where he would not tell me—that his delinquencies had been discovered by his fellow-apprentices, he abandoned—on a whim—from him last night, and he knows no more about him. Ah, these Papists!—you—that, is, we, the Government—can't trust them; they are sworn accomplices in every crime, and knitted in links it takes us hard to sunder. Nevertheless, I am happy to say, we are energetic as ever at the good work of pacification, and by-and-by we may hope to reap the fruit of our labour. Tell me, my child"—he turned again to Effic—"to which of the societies of United Irishmen—I mean patriots—does your brother belong?"
"I don't think he belongs to any society," returned the child, unwary of the drift of such a question.
"Pooh! pooh! Why would he not; isn't he a patriot?" simpered the major.
"Oh, yes, he is," innocently returned Effic.
"Of course, and a great friend, I hear, of Lord Edward Fitzgerald;—does he see him often?"
"He and Miles dined at Fitzgerald's with Lord and Lady Edward Fitzgerald before I came to school," said Effic, simply.
"Yes; to be sure; and what company had they?" (To be continued.)

THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR AT VIENNA, MR. KASSON, HAS LATELY FORWARDED TO HIS GOVERNMENT AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF A REMARKABLE SURGICAL OPERATION LATELY PERFORMED BY PROFESSOR BILROTH, OF VIENNA, WHICH, WONDERS OF IT, CONSISTED IN THE REMOVAL OF A PORTION OF THE HUMAN STOMACH, INVOLVING A FEELING THAT HAS BEEN DESCRIBED AS A FAINT "ALL OVER" SENSATION IN A STICKY SLEET COLLECTS ABOUT THE TOOTH, ESPECIALLY IN THE MORNING, ACCOMPANIED BY AN UNPLEASANT TASTE. FOOD FAILS TO SATISFY THE PECULIAR FEELING SENSATION; BUT, ON THE CONTRARY, IT APPEARS TO AGGRAVATE THE FEELING. THE EYES ARE SUNKEN, TINGED WITH YELLOW, THE NAILS BRUISED, AND THERE IS A GENERAL DISORDER OF THE SYSTEM. THE PATIENT BECOMES NERVOUS AND IRRITABLE, HIS MIND FILLED WITH OVID FULBOODINGS. WHEN RISING SUDDENLY FROM A RECOMBENT POSITION THERE IS A DIZZINESS, A WHISTLING SENSATION, AND A FEELING OF GRASPING SOMETHING FIRM TO KEEP FROM FALLING. THE PULSE BECOMES THIN, THE SKIN DRY AND HOT AT TIMES; THE BLOOD BECOMES THICK AND STAGNANT, AND DOES NOT CIRCULATE PROPERLY. AFTER A TIME THE PATIENT PUTS UP FOOD SOMETIMES AFTER EATING, SOMETIMES IN A SOUR AND FERMENTED CONDITION, SOMETIMES SWEETISH TO THE TASTE. OFTEN THERE IS A PULSATION OF THE HEART, AND THE PATIENT FEELS AS THOUGH HE HAD A DISEASE. TOWARDS THE LAST THE PATIENT IS UNABLE TO RETAIN ANY FOOD WHATEVER, AS THE OPENING IN THE INTESTINES BECOMES CLOSED, OR NEARLY SO. ALTHOUGH THIS DISEASE IS INDEED ALARMING, SUFFERERS WITH THE ABOVE-NAMED SYMPTOMS SHOULD NOT FEEL DEFEATED, FOR MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY-NINE CASES OUT OF A HUNDRED HAVE BEEN CURED BY SIMPLY DIETETIC, A DISEASE ELIMINATED IF TREATED IN A PROPER MANNER. THE SAG'S CURATIVE SYRUP, A VEGETABLE PREPARATION SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS AND MEDICINE VENDORS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, AND BY THE PROPRIETORS, A. J. WHITE, (LIMITED), 17, MARK LANE, LONDON, E.C. THIS SYRUP STRIKES AT THE ROOT AND BRANCH OF THE DISEASE, AND DRIVES IT FROM THE SCENE. ST. MARY STREET, PORTERBOROUGH, ENGLAND. PROVEN, 21st, 1883.
"It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Sago's Syrup. I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite cured."
I am, Sir, yours truly,
Mr. A. J. White, (Limited), 17, Mark Lane, London, E.C.
Dear Sir, I find the sale of Sago's Syrup has been very high of late, and many of our customers describe it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.
Faithfully yours,
(Signed) Vincent A. Wells, Chemist-Dentist, Morthorpe Tydyl.
To Mr. A. J. White, Limited, 17, Mark Lane, London, E.C.
Sago's Syrup and Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances and leave them in a healthy condition. They are costless.
Proven, 21st, 1883.
My Dear Sir, Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with our customers, many of whom write the best testimonials. The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Sago's" has saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of those bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it." The same keeps up wonderfully; in fact, one would fancy that the pills were administered to breakfast, dine, and upon Mother Sago's Syrup, the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great.
I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) W. Bowker.
To A. J. White, Limited, 17, Mark Lane, London, E.C.
Dear Sir, I write to inform you that I have derived great benefit from "Sago's Syrup." For some years I have suffered from liver complaint, with its many and varied concomitant evils, so that my life was a perpetual misery. Twelve months ago I was induced to try Sago's Syrup, and although the result was not what I had determined to give it at least a fair trial. In two or three days I felt considerably better, and now at the end of twelve months (having continued taking it) I am glad to say that I am a different being altogether. It is said of certain pills that they come as a boon and a blessing to men and I have no reason to doubt the truthness of the statement. I can truly say, however, that Sago's Syrup has come as a "boon and a blessing" to me. I have recommended it to several fellow-sufferers from this distressing complaint, and their testimony is quite in accordance with my own. Gratitude for the benefit I have derived from the excellent preparation prompts me to furnish you with this unqualified testimonial.
I am, dear Sir, yours very gratefully,
(Signed) Carey B. Berry, Baptist Missionary.
Huntingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16, 1883.
Mr. A. J. White, Limited, 17, Mark Lane, London, E.C.
Dear Sir, I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Sago's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.—I remain, yours respectfully,
(Signed) John H. Lightfoot.
A. J. WHITE, Limited, 17, Mark Lane, London, E.C.
Never before have there been so many unemployed men and women in Philadelphia.
CONSUMPTION CURED.
An old physician, retired from practice, having 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 his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-creatures. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt 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 eow
Report says the bones of 80,000 buffaloes have been shipped from Dakota to the East this season.
Mrs. Mary Thompson of Toronto was afflicted with Tapeworm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.
A carriage lighted by incandescent lamps, and drawn by a horse, on the head of which an electric spray appears is a late sensation in Paris.
Epps's Cocoa-Gratified and Comforting. It is a thoroughly reliable food, and is rich in nutriment, 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 a diet that a constitution may be gradually built up, and strength restored 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 frames. Circulars Service Gazette. Made simply and cheaply. Sold only in packets and tins, and is prepared by Epps & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.
Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid Liver and biliousness. One is a dose, its effects are sure.
A pearl necklace of only one row lately brought \$35,000 in New York.
The worst cases cured by Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy.
The New Orleans Exposition will open Dec. 15.
We take pleasure in recommending Hall's Hair Restorer to our readers. It restores grey hair to its youthful color, prevents baldness, makes the hair soft and glossy, does not stain the skin, and is altogether the best known remedy for all hair and scalp disease.
Prince Victor of Wales will for a government allowance of only \$75,000 a year.
Prof. Low's Magno Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.
Far more women than men fall victims to the cholera in Naples.
NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions, and restoring the system to its normal state.