glass of are us with some white sugar in her of the latter more than herself, said :

OCCUPATION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF T

your worldly prospects by refusing to obey the call of grace! I don't at all wonder at their having turned you out of their house." Alphonse hanging her head in silence, Miss Hodgens took upon herself to say, "she did not think under the circumstance, they would be justified in harhoring a young person who had displeased her relatives; that it would be giving bad example, and encouraging a breach of the fourth commandment."

Miss Medlicott, squeezing a lemon into her negus as she called it, to sharpen the flavor, observed : "That the Lord always sets his face against unduteous children, and soon or late poured out upon them the phial of His wrath; and that no blessing could fall upon a house defiled with the abomination of

Popery."
Miss Jennims, who, being the youngest of the family, was sometimes a postrophised by the endearing and infantile epithet of "Baby," prettily suggested, "that as they were in wait of a music-teacher, if Miss Fitzpatrick would, considering all the disadvantages against her, be satisfied to give her services gratuitously, it might, perhaps, be not amiss to offer her an asylum. They had a spare garret-room, and the bit she eat would not

signify."
"Pro tempo," returned Miss Medlicott, whose mind suddenly became liberal at the idea of saving fifty pounds per annum, "tisn't a bad notion, child. What do you say, Ruth?"
Mrs. Hodgons, who was equally alive to the

advantage of driving a good bargain, looked inquiringly at her eldest daughter.

Fact is," said Miss Hodgens, striving to disguise a surreptitious smile of satisfaction. if we were independent enough, of necessity, it is not a thing I would like to do: but, as 'Baby' remarks, as we are in want of a teacher, and if Miss Fitzpatrick choose to accept the terms proposed, and not be too exacting about her diet, and will make herture to harbor her pro tempo, as Aunt Tabby suggests. What do you say, Miss Fitzpat-

"For a while I shall be glad to accept your terms, Miss Hodgens," said Alphonse, glad of the conclusion to which they had come, and too tutored by experience—one day's experience-to wonder at any eclaircissement of narrow-mindedness, sordid character. or callous feeling that might have shocked or astonished a novice.

"Oh, that won't do! you must bind your self for a quarter at least," said Miss Hod gens, peremptorily.
"Just as you please," said Alphonse, with

an abstracted air. "When shall I come? "To-morrow, without fail. You can send your trunk, if you wish, to-night."

"Thank you, perques I may," she answered, preparing to go, as she had not been asked to particke of any hospitality; and from the altered tone and manner of the ladies it was made evident that in future all intercourse between them should be regulated by the scale of that subsisting between mistress and servant. Disheartened and dejected the disinherited heiress took leave of her employers, and set off, just as night was closing in, rainy and wintry, to seek a night's shelter beneath the humble roof of her nurse.

In the time anterior to the Union, and the influx of English civilization and morality, it is a notorious fact that the attachment and fidelity, respect and reverence of servants | her foster-child. to their families was remarkable and universal. To-day the case is reversed; butchery, persecution, and famine having at length done their work, and all but exterminated the old Celtic population, propelling the evodus by hundreds of thousands to found new homes (the seed of cities and future empires) in the transatiantic hemisphere. In their stead we have substituted a class whose indigenous vices and propensity to theft, deceit, drunkenness, insolence, lying, profligacy, and to defame, and in many instance to assault and murder their masters, make us wish to have back again some of our banished emigrants. But in vain; they have shaken the dust of the land into which they were trampled and crushed from their feet, and carried their

blessing to other shores.

In a small back room of Little Mary street, an elderly woman (one of the best type of those whose loss we have so much reason to deplore) was standing at a deal table kneading dough for a cake. In figure, she was of average height, but thin and spare to a fault; her features too, were small and sharply cut. imparting rather a severe expression to her countenance, while high cheek bones and lively dark eyes gave it a marked character; her own grey hair she wore in little clumpy curls, beneath the border of a clean net cap, tied with a brown ribbon under her chin: gown of a dark-blue cotton, of hailston

tern, and a clean check apron, with a state gaudy-colored handkerchief pinned and and bosom, completed her outward attire. or four children stood around her, the eldest about eight years old, poorly clad, but neat and clean, watching with much interest the progress of the cake, and one urchin even venturing a modest request:

"Gran, will ye gi' me a little cake for my-

To which another dissented, crying: "No. Johnny, you had it last time; it's me now.' "Come, be assy, an' I'll give ye cakes a piece. Here, Johnny; here, Biddy. Musha, and come into collision with the whole God help em for innocents," continued the Hodgens' phalanx, by stoutly refusing for each; and turning to a young woman sitting at the fire blowing under the kettle, "they think a cake made by themselves will she would dine, as she always did, with they think a cake made by themselves will eat sweeter than any other. Ye might move the kettle to one side, Esther, an' get on the

Esther, a good-looking young woman, obeyed, and as she did so said, in a strong Tipperary accent like her mother: "Why, nin, mother, I'm thinkin' it might be the best thing Mick and I could do, for him to go down to the brother in Wicklow, an' help at the forge, for good a hand as he is at the stonecuttin', sorra much good he'll do afther the thratement Beresford's bloodhounds put on him in Marlborough street; and shure we can't wondher the heart is bruk widin himadacent, onoffendin' man-to be treated afther the fashion, and a most kilt.

"True for you, Esther honey," returned Mrs. Lanigan. But see, aroon, how lonesome I'll be whin yiz are gone; an' only I earn purby well at the stichin', an' Miss Alphonse; says whin she's marrid she'll give me a comfortable home, an' take yer little Kitty to thrain to be useful to her, I'd go wid ye in a jiffy, an' try my fortin, more especial as my brother Dan is gone to the same place. Whist,! there's a knock at the door. Kitty, alanna, run an' see who's at it."

run an' see who's at it." The child opened the door, and Alphonse,

cold and wet, walked in, saying,
"Nurse, I'm come to ask you for a bed
to night; can you make me out one? I know you have not room yourself, but could you hire a cheap, decent lodging for me for ho night. How, are you, Esther? I'm glad o see you; and how are the wee folk?" "Why, thin, Miss Alphonse jewel, what's

"Why thin Miss Alphonee lewel, what's "Do you like the Misses Hodgens?" temper, the bonnet she had set her deart upon the meaning of it at all at all or is it only a "Euphemia made a grimace," and before she having been carried off by a prior customer. joke yer playing off on, poor ould None ?" could frame a response suitable to convey in "I don't want to speak; only to say that exclaimed Mrs. Lanigan, stopping, and lift- adequate terms the expression of her dislike, Miss Fitzpatrick is eating nothing."

he Misses Warbick ; so after a blank-ing her hands, clogged with dough, in her to the case was revealed. Mrs. Hodgens, mixing an hour but Eather, observing the plight

"Musha, she's wet to the skin, mother my deur, wo usud your good aunts and blight take an air of the fire, an' let me take off yer wet things. Roon away, childer, an' bake yer cakes, an' don't be starin' so unmannerly. "Thank you, Esther," said Alphonse, with a sigh of relief; "I'm so glad to get to the

fire, and to throw off my wet pelisse. How's Mick ?" But instead of answering the question, Mrs. Lauigan, after putting the cake on the fire, and hunting the children out in the pussage, turned to Alphonse, and said in kindly coax-

ing accents, yet with evidently perturbed as-"Now, avourneen, tell yer own Nona what she can do for ve?"

" Would Mick be so kind as to earl to the house in Talbot street for my trunks?" asked Alphonse. "Of course he will, acushla, an' proud; but

if it isn't making too bould to ax, sure it isn't runnin' away wid Mr. Guildford you'd be?" exclaimed Nons, with a touch of anxiety in her voice.

Alphonse reassured her, saying cheerfully No. indeed, Nona; but I've left my aunts. "Left your aunts, my colleen dhas. An' where are you goin'?"

"To service," replied Alphonse; and steep ed as she was in sorrow, she could not help laughing at the terrified looks of Esther and her mother as they solemnly reiterated her

"l'o envica!" "Well yes, in its way; I'm engaged to teach music in the Misses Hodgens' school," she said, and in a few words she explained to them the reasons for the step, to which, after they had listened patiently, they relieved their feelings.

Mrs. Lanigan, "Bad cess to the ould vixens, an' may they be behoulden to want a shelther an'a friend in their ould age, to stan' by 'em, I pray God, Amin."

"Whisht, mother, don't curse anyone—curses, like crows, I hear Father Fitzpatrick say, come home to roost-their own feelins self generally useful, perhaps we might ven- lill he curse enough, barrin they've none. I hope Miss, alanna, ye've med thim school missusses given ye the vally o' yer attin-tion?" she would not demean Miss Alphonse by the word service.

"Oh, yes, Esther, as much as I could expect; I'm engaged but for one quarter, and that will give me time to look around me, and as she spoke, the door opened, and young man of sullen aspect, in the garb of mason or stonecutter, came in; he seemed surprised at first, seeing Alphonse, but soon correcting himself, he said, touching his forehead with every mark of respect:

"Good evenin', Miss; I'm glad to see ye, I hope yer well?"

"Good evening, Mick Mooney, I'm glad to see yon," said Alphonse. "Will you kindly do me a favor ?

"Troth, I will, Miss, barrin it's to walk on my head, or somethin' onpossible; many's the good turn I an' mine are beholden to ye, may ye niver want a frind yerself."

Then, Alphonse, thanking him, mentioned her request, and without another word, Mick Mooney set off to call at Talbot street for her trunks, while Alphonse, his wife, and mother in-law had their tea, and discussing their respective misfortunes, lightened them by sympathising in each other's grief, and took coun sel with each other for their future guidance. Mrs. Lanigan having sometime secured for a trifle, which she never owned to, the lend of a neat little bedroom, next to her own, for Miss Jemima followed Miss Medlicott, say-

CHAPTER XIII.

MAJOR SIRR'S QUEST AND ITS CONSEQUENCE. Could bruised hands crush the brazen throat of might, We should not wield the distaff but the lance;

Could tears and prayers dispel the living night,
The heavens should quake and yield deliverance.

CAVIARE.

" I tell thee that a spirit is abroad, Which will not slumber till its path be traced

Which will not same."

By deeds of fearful fame."

Verpers of Palermo.—HEMANS. A few days had elapsed since the visit of Hugh O'Byrne, and Euphemia soon experienced very practical benefit from its result, the fact being, that combined with his gracious manner and fine appearance, he had actually commended himself to the favorwe shall waive the hackneyed term, and say, made an impression upon the heart of Miss Hodgens, fast waning in her meridian without ever once having been flattered by even the supposition that she had awakened the least tendency to amatory interest in any male bosom -- the notion had suddenly seized her like an inspiration, that even a Popish husband might be preferable to single blessedness; and might it not be worth her while to lay herself out to besyren and capture a prey, which though of colossal dimensions, was evidently a soft, amiable monster; so in view of the anticipated project. her tactics changed, and Euphemia quite appreciated the relaxation of the penal code under which she had so long suffered. Yet far from guessing the cause of her ameliorated condition, which she entirely imputed to her brother's perhaps implied intention of removing her if she were not more justly treated. she availed herself of the blessing, without being at all imposed upon to feel the smallest gratitude to her preceptoresses for the same. To-day, indeed-it was again Friday-she had come into collision with the whole

Kitty, else she would eat no dinner at all. So, even though she carried her point, and the mistresses had capitulated with a bad grace, there was smothered war between each party : and, in no conciliatory mood, late in the afternoon she sauntered, tired of trying to beguile her companions to play, into the school-room, skipping-rope in hand, to exchange it for the "Adventures of Sinbad the Sailor;" but just as she crossed the threshold she stood still at sight of a young lady, a

"Are you a new pupil?"
"No," returned the lady; "I am a gover-

ness." You look very young to be a governess —what are you to teach?"

"Music."
"I'm sorry for that, for I'll not be in your class then."

"Don't you learn music ?" "No : I don't think Miles and Hugh are rich enough to get me taught music. What's your name ?"

Alphonee Fitzpatrick. What's yours?" Effie O'Byrne." Salvaria (1985)

"Yes, of course; are you?" res, or course; are you?
I am.
"Then, you're the only one in the house, except me and Kitty?"
"Who is Kitty?"
"The cook."
"Do you'like the Misses Hodgens?"

The first of the second of

Miss Hodgens entered. Glancing sharply around, she exclaimed : w a soft Why aren't you out playing, Euphemia?

Recreation time is just over."
T came in, because I could get no one to play with me," returned Eupliemia, bluntly. That's because they were offended that you wouldn't dine with them." 'It was not, Miss Hodgens," cried unwary

Euphemia, eager to rectify such an error. " heard Bessy Jones whisper to Nanny Dunne that Miss Medlicott told them not to play with me." 'Oh, you mistake, child; go sit down till

I ask Miss Medlicott about it :-- and see, see,

Effie, just write your brother Hugh's address on that note for me; I have asked him to dine with us on Sunday."
"Hugh won't like to dine with a lot of children!" exclaimed Euphemia, flaring up

like a rocket. Alphonse Fitzpatrick could not repress a silent laugh; but Miss Hodgens, smiling, said:

"Of course, not, my pet ; I don't mean it We shall have some nice company: the Rev. Mr. Lamb; the Pomírets—a delightful family, quite the fashion-the Damers -you know Caroline was finished here; -also Lady Alicia Luttrell, Squire Higgins, and others. I'm afraid we may not have much room; but if I can squeeze out corner for you next myself I will.

This was a programme that quite satisfied Euphemia. In very mollified temper, she took the letter and placed herself at a desk; vet, pen in hand, she lingered, still surveying the stranger, whom Miss Hodgens now ad ir-ssed haughtily:

"Miss Fitzpatrick, you may as well set to work at once."—Alphonse had risen and was standing,-" Miss Jane Hoey is to learn a set of quadrilles on the piane, Miss Rose Fox a waltz, and the Misses Todd a duet on the

harp."
"And, my dear," interposed Miss Medlicott, who had just stopped in, with a stocking she was darning on her wrist, "If you would put your hair up under a little cap; the pupils won't respect you if you don't look older than themselves, and have some badge to mark your superiority."

"And," added Miss Jemina, who had followed with her mother, "don't you think, ma'am, pink muslin is too showy a colour

"Certainly Jemmy," interrupted Mrs. Hodgens; "pink, blue, lilac, white, are all moreadapted to children. Miss Fitzpatrick will see herself the impropriety of a music-teacher dressing in showy colors, suitable at best only for young ladies of fortune; and you must get some quiet dress to appear in, Miss Fitzpatrick."

'You know I shall have to get black,' sighed Alphonse. "Yes; that's true," said Miss Hodgens

'yet, doesn't it seem great duplicity to put on mourning for those who have not acted up to our hopes and expectations ?"

"Where principle is not compromised," said Alphonse, "we have often, in deference to etiquette and the world, to affect appearances that might lay us open to the imputation of insincerity; yet I cannot say in my case, mourning is not genuine, since I have reason to deplore the loss of a relative who had long been so kind to me."
"I hat's true; more fool you to have dis-

obeyed his wishes," returned Mrs. Hodgens, eaving the room with the salutary comment. Miss Medlicott walked after her, soliloquising: "Yea, verily, anothema shall be their portion who render worship to idols, and des-

ing: "Ma, I think I'll go to Nichol's and order home that pretty crepelise and amber-satin bonnet I have taken such a fancy to." Miss Hodgens travelled after Jemima to summon the music pupils. Alphouse sat down again. When the heart has sustained an acute affliction, whether in the bereavement by death of a beloved friend, or, perhaps, the yet more poignant stood still a moment with surprise to look at anguish whose friendship, love and truth we had con- in the window, in rather masculine attitude fided with a trust firm as adamant, it seems as though fate had done her worst, and it be comes, as it were, impassive, callous, and with every indication of absorbed attention apathetic to shocks of pain or over a book in the other; she accosted her, emotion that would at another time after a second or two:

have probed its sensibilities to the "There's the bell, Effic;—what are you quick; hence it was that hers did not heave and swell indignant at being treated with contumely and heartless disdsin by those from whom she ought to have had every reason to expect the utmost kindness and consideration. The Misses Hodgens she had ever made welcome to heraunt's house; she had sat upon their knee a caressed and petted child. Many a pretty cadeau had passed from her own hand to theirs; and now she did not feel exasperated, or stung, or scornful; but she was miserable, disconsolate, pale, silent, un-utterably wretched; she mused wearily and brooded dejected over her altered lot-so

her ear, saying :
"Don't be fretting. 1 was fool enough to cry when I first came, but you'll get used to you?" it. How like a brood of ducks they all waddled one after another out of the room; and you know they can't slap and beat you, and you have no lessons to learn, at any rate.

wearily, that she heeded not Euphemia

hovering near, till the child's hand rested on

her shoulder, and the child's voice fell upon

Blessed power of human sympathy, let it come in what form it may, from what untutored lips, or in what language uttered, it falls like heaven's own dew upon the arid breast, soothing and softening its barron sterility, and casting a seed into the furrow ploughed up by grief. Alphonse's first impulse was to press to her quivering lips the small hand she had taken in hers, with a sense of gratitude; then, as suddenly she dropped it, and turned away with cold, averted brow, thinking:

"You, too, will deceive like others; there is no stability in the inconstant human heart; more I shall deserve to be disappointed.'

Euphemia stared, thinking her very queer, yet sorry for her somehow; then, not knowing what else to say or do, she took up her rope and skipped out of the room.

The music lessons soon commenced, and Alphonse drudged at her task till nightstranger, sitting alone upon one of the fall, when the bell summoned the school benches. After a brief inspection, Euphemia to tea, prayers, and bed, consecutively, advosted her:

Euphemia was seated at the tea-table among her companions, and took little notice of her. Mugs of milk, and water, very slightly sweetened, with plates of bread and salt butter were laid for each one: the governess was appointed a cup and saucer, to make distinction. The Misses Hodgens had already had their own tea with their mother, so their sitting down was merely a make show. Alphonse had partaken of but little food that ity.
day, and still her heart was too full and too "I'll call her," cried Euphemia, who, linsore for her to feel any inclination for even more appetising fare;, so she sat playing with her spoon, alternately glancing at each of the children, but oftenest at Euphemia, vigor-

"Mise Fitzpatrick" ian't eating anything."
"Silence: Miss !! How dare you speak!" cried Miss Jemima, who was not in good the state of the s

If Miss Fitzpatrick isn't a comorant like you, so much the better."

I want more bread and butter, please, intimated Euphemia, rolling up her eyes, as she stuffed the last bit into her mouth, and she ignored the chiding look that accompanied the plate by a deep dive into her mug. Alphouse thought, as she stood up with all the rest after tea, "That's a sturdy child, but she has some feeling in her, at any rate." So she glided over and whispered: "What are we going to ic, now that all these are going to read the Bible and prayers?"

"I believe it's expected we go up to bed : hut I go down to Kitty; -will you come?

She'll be very glad to see you."

Alphonse declined the invitation, and went up to the room to which she had been shown | front; as hers—a garret opposite Euphemia's. Here, having arranged her things, said her night prayers, and sat long in melancholy ruminati n, she heard the clock strike eleven before the darkness warned her it was time for rest. Chilled, and feeling weak for want of food, though not hungry, she rose shivering, and undressed, but had scarcely laid her head on the pillow when she was startled in her loneliness and sense of abandonment by hearing a knock at the door.

"Come in," she called out, and Euphemia enteren, with a tallow candle in one hand and a huge cat under her arm in the other. "Here, Miss Fitzpatrick: I was afraid

you'd be asleep, an I've brought you a cat." A cat! For what, dear? I don't like a at in my room," said Alphonse, sitting up and looking in some wonder at the self-complacent Euphemia, who replied, in a tone of

tecision : "Oh, yes, Miss Fitzpatrick, I thought you'd be frightened with the rats, so I brought the cat; -it's my own cat, that Kitty got for me, and she's very quiet, and will just lie at your back and keep you warm; and she's a fine mouser, so don't be frightened if you hear her after them. I'm used to them now; so I'm not so much afraid ;-and Kitty's going to bring you a hot cup of tea-of real tea. I told her what hogwash they gave you, and that you wouldn't eat the stule bread and salt butter; so she's made a hot cake ; -an' goodnight now, I hear her coming; an' don't let on to the housemaid, lest she'd tell Miss

Hodgens an' get Kitty scolled." Alphonse listened, gazing upon the voluble child like one trance-bound; but she had no time to make any response before Kitty entered, asking her pardon, with a courtesy, for the liberty she was taking, same time laying before her a little tray with tea, hot cake, and a little broiled meat, which now had be-come most acceptable. Yet, deeply moved as she was, and grateful for the unexpected manifestation of so much kindness, she could not move herself to any demonstrative expression, and feeling with shame how cold and tepid were her best thanks and humiliated with the sense, new to her, of being the recipient, instead of the bestower of bounty, she partook of the rateful susten nee, dismissed the cook with acknowledgments; then, when alone again in the darkness and solitude of her chamber, she gave free course to her tears, and wept long and bitterly. The following morning she was awake early, and up and dressed before any of the pupils had come down. She wished to meet Euphemia, to thank her again for her kind attention of the preceding night, yet, with a morbid shrinking of the seared heart, she checked the impulse that would have led her to seek her before she had left her room, while teeling, but not daring to admit even, to herself, the hold the child was taking upon her interest, and striving to banish her image, which, somehow, was ever pertinaciously obtruding itself before her. By and by some of the pupils came to the music room, and in the distraction of lines and spaces. semibreves and demi-semibreves, she for a time lost sight of every other thought till the breakfast bell rang. At the welcome sound, away dashed the pupils from the pianos, and Alphonse rising to follow, the dereliction of one in Euphemia, who had glided unobserved, sitting -- that is to say, a foot crossed over one knee, I which she held in her hand, while

reading?"
"The Adventures of Robinson Crusoc.
Did von ever read it It's the nicest story. Did you ever read it, Miss Fitzpatrick?" "Yes; my brother lent it to me when I was

a little girl. Where did you get it?"
"Ned Burke gave it to me."

"Who is Ned Burke, dear?" "Kitty's son: a very nice, good boy I've got acquainted with. He brought it to me last night, an' bought it out of his own money, too. See the nice cover ; -and come till I show you the pictures."

"We haven't time now, dear. Miss Hodgens will be displeased if we are late at breakfast; and I wish to thank you again for your kindness last night."

"I didn't think I did anything worth thanking for. I hope the rats didn't disturb

"The cat took care they shouldn't," smiled Alphonse, as hand-in hand they walked along, and entered the school room, Alphonse think ing the while: "If I could open my heart henceforth to anyone it would be to this child; -but no, no, no! I must guard myself against any fondness or feeling of affection stealing over me. If those in whose faith I had a right to trust deceived me, what could 1 expect but disappointment from a giddy school-girl, who is nothing to me and to whom I am less."

Such were some of her reflections as in si lence the breakfast was despatched. She little knew then or presaged how slight need she should have for such precaution, and how proximate was the moment that should sepafast as they bloom, its flowers wither, scarcely one ever fruits; and if I seek to garner any regret.ing in deeper despondency. The breakregret.ing in deeper despondency. The breakfast things had just been removed, and the school turned out for half an hour's recreation, when a loud double-knock was heard, and the hall-door being opened, Major Sirr, on official business, was announced.

"Good-lack !" cried Mrs. Hodgens, as, followed by Miss Medlicott and the Misses Hod-gens, all alive with curiosity and awe, she filed into the parlor to receive the visitor, who, with a formal bow, at once accosted

" Servant, ma'am I understand you have in your employment a woman called Kitty Burke ?" "Yes, Major, we have," said Miss Hod-

gons, with demonstrative respect. "Then, ma'am, I must ask you to let me see her," returned the Major, with pompos-

gering heside Alphonse in the passage, heard all, and she darted like a bird down the kitchen stairs and into the kitchen, crying, in a hurried whisper:

"Kitty, Kitty! here's that wicked Major piece jot bread and butter. Suddenly their Sirr that's hunting the rebels. He wants eyes encountered, snd. Euphemia, with distanted cheeks, contrived to exclaim aloud: out, an' I'll go up an' say you're an' Miss Fitzpathide list and aloud:

loud: out, an' I'il go up an' say you're not in."

ything."

Kitty, who was scouring the tables, stopped speak!"

short at this announcement, and cried:

in good "What does the ould willain or the likes o' in good him want wid we? Why wouldn't I go up and face 'im? Get out o' my way, ulanna."

say that And, in her great hurry to face the major, and the stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

Kitty, who was scouring the tables, stopped to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our selves well fortified with pure blood and properly nourished frame." Civil Service Gazette.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purperly nourished frame." Civil Service Gazette.

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Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold on gettive, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

Kitty forgot to throw by the scouring cloth the story was a scouring the tables, wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our selves well fortified with pure blood and properly nourished frame." Civil Service Gazette.

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"Hold your tongue! What's that to you? embedded in freestone; but, with the same clutched in her prawny fist, and her stout arm stripped above the elbow, she presented her glowing red disk, framed in an ample white muslin cap-border, before the formidable inquisitor, and in accents certainly not conciliatory, said: "Here I am, sir; what may be yer bisiness wid me?"

"You have a son, I believe," said the major, sternly, probing the keen, shrewd eye that as unflinchingly met his. "I'm proud to own it, sir," was the suc-

cinct response. "Can you tell me where he is at this mo ment?" 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 crome wid news o' somethin' to his advantage, a parergrap in the paper 'll be the most likely way to find

"Come, woman, don't be saucy," vociferated the major, glaucing at his sub-official standing at the threshold; "we want your son's address, and must have it."

"Must yer Honor? Well, the next time my little boy coomes to see me I'll tell him of the fine quality was axin for him, an' make

"You're the most audacious woman I have ever come across," foamed the major, for ever come across, his anger. "Don't getting his politeness in his anger. "Don't suppose, ma'am, that we're not privy to all 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 fain wonder at, that the chap has robbed his master to a large amount, and is in complicity with the United Irishmen; secondly, he has had his indentures cancelled, and taken service with a man of the name of O'Byrne."

boy's mother to ax her to inform upon her own son, if ye be so knowledgable about im," retorted Kitty vehemently, stripping her arms still more, and looking as if making ready for a pugilistic encounter with the major, who silently eyed her preparations skance. "Listen, my good man, it just appens 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 yerself by a good spell; an' if ye'll take the throuble, sir, to investigate properly, as a magisthrate, an' thim that has the lives o' people in their hands should, ye'll larn that thim that tould such lies 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 to for information."

"Then, what need for ye to coome to the

"Effie, come here; this little girl will tell you all she knows, major," cried Miss Medli-cott, laudably zonlous 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 rivetted, gave er her lesson. With intense interest Alphonse 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, Effie," said Miss Hodgens, blandly.
"Yes, ma'am," said Effie, 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 theum—ah, your father's service."

"I've no father," returned Effie, 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 Hodg-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 till now, with round open

eyes staring at and taking in all. "Don't confuse the little dear," mildly rewhat she remembers or knows. Most children, I find, are stupid, or easily dashed. So, dear, your brother hired Ned Burke to wait

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, scowling at Eu-

phemia.

"Go to the head-quarter for

information." "My dear ma'am,' said the major, solemnly blowing his nose, "I have already seen the individual, who told me, with cool insouciance, that the boy having got a hint-where he would not tell me—that his delinquencies had been discovered by his fellow apprentices, absconded-ran away from him last night. and he knew 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 knit-ted in links it tasks 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 Euphemiawhich 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

, question. "Pooh! pooh! Why would he not; isn't he a patriot;" simpered the major. "Oh, yes, he is," innocently returned Eu-

phemia. "Of course, and a great friend, I hear, of Lord Edward Fitzgerald; -does he see him

"He and Miles dined at Frescati's with Lord and Lady Edward Fitzgerald before I came to school," said Euphemia, simply. "Yes, to be sure; and what company had they ?"

(To be continued.)

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. tts A pearl necklace of only one row lately brought \$35,000 in New York.

The worst cases cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Rémedy.

The New Orleans Exposition will open Dec.

We take pleasure in recommending Hall's Hair Renewer 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 ask for a gov ernment allowance of only \$75,000 a year. Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

A SKILFUL SURGICAL OPERATION.

The American Ambassulor at Vienna, Mr.

Rasson, has lately forwarded to his Government an interesting account of a remarkable surgical operation lately performed by Professor Biltroth, of Vienna, which, wonderful to tell, consisted in the removal of a portion of the human stomach, involving nearly one-third of the organ-and, stronge to say, the patient recovered—the only successful operation of the kind ever performed. The disease for which this operation was performed was cancer of the stomach, attenued with the following symptoms :- The appetite is quite poor. There is a peculiar indescribable distress in the stomach, a feeling that has been described as a faint "all gone" sensation: a sticky slime collects about the teeth, especially in the morning, accompanied by an unpleasant taste. I food fails to satisfy this peculiar faint sensation; but, on the contrary, it appears to aggravate the on the contrary, it appears to aggravate the feeling. The eyes are sunken, tinged with yollow; the hands and feet become cold and sticky—a cold perspiration. The sufferers feel tired all
the time, and sleep does not seem to give rest.
After a time the patient becomes nervous and
irritable, gloony, his mind filled with evil forebodings. When rising suddenly from a recumbent position there is a digringer a whistling bodings. When rising suddenly from a recumbent position there is a dizziness, a whistling sensation, and he is obliged to grasp something firm to keep from falling. The bowels costive, the skin dry and hot at times: the blood becoming thick and stognant, and does not circulate properly. After a time the patient spits up food soon after eating, sometimes in a sour and fermented condition, sometimes awaetish to the tasts. Offeitimes there is a palpitation of the taste. Oftentimes there is a palpitation of the heart, and the patient fears he may have heart disease. Towards the last the patient is unable to retain any food whatever, as the opening in the intestines becomes closed, or nearly so. ane intestines becomes closed, or nearly so.
Authough this disease is indeed alarming, sufferers with the above-named symptoms should not feel nervous, for nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand have no approximately-nine. cases out of a thousand have no cancer, but ply dyspersia, a disease easily removed if treated in a proper manner. The safest and best remedy for the disease is Seigel'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, Farringdon-read, London, E. C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system. St. Mary street, Peterborough,

November 29th, 1881. Sir,-It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; but after a few doses of the Syrup, I found relief, and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite

I am, Sir, yours touly, William Brent. Mr. A. J. White. September 8th, 1883.

Dear Sir,—I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup atendily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues: one castomer describes it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.

Faith(ully yours, (Signed) Vincent A. Wills, Chemist-Dentist, Morthyr Tydvil. To Mr. A. J. White,
Seigel's Operating 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 cure costiveness.

Preston, Sept. 21st, 1883.

My Dear Sir, - Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicines possible. The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" has saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it." The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would faucy almost the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigol'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, E44.
Spanish Town, Jamaica, West Indies, Oct. 24, 1882

Dear Sir.—I write to inform you that I have derived great tenefit from "Seigel's Syrap." 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 Seigel's Syrup, and although rather sceptical, having tried so many reputed infallible remedies, I 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 pens that they "come as a been and a blessing to men" dear, your brother hired Ned Burke to wait on him, I suppose, brush his coat, and the like?—is the lad still with him?"

"How can I tell?" suddenly blurted out Euphemia. "Go to Hugh, if you want to know, and ask him."

The major drew back, staring hard at the complaint, and their testimony is quite in accordance with the confidence with the con dance with my own. Gratitude for the benefit I have derived from the excellent preparation

prompts me to furnish you with this unsolicited tostimonial

Yours very gratefully,
(Signed) Carey B. Berry,
A. J. White, Esq. Baptist Missionary.
Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16, 1882
Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir,—I was for some
time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give
Mather Saign? Syrum a trial which. I did I Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am how happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.—I remain, yours respectfully, (Signed) John H. Lightfoot.
A. J. WHUTE, (Limited), 67 St. James street,

Montreal. Never before have there been a county unemployed men and women in Phile of phile.

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 pennment cure of consumption, Bronchitis, Catanh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, Also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dibility 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 suf-fering follows. 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. Noves, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Report says the bones of \$0,000 buffalos have been shipped from Dakota to the East

this season. 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. A carriage lighted by incaneescent lamps, and drawn by a horse, on the head of which an electric spray appears is a late sensation in

Paris. 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 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 may be great articles of diet that a constitution 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