### The Price of Freedom.

BY DENIS FLORENCE M'CARTHY.

2

Man of Ireland! helf of sorrow: Wronged, insulted, scorned, oppressed, Wilt thon never see that morrow When thy weary heart may rest? Lift thin eyes, thou outraged creature! Nay, look up, forman thou art-Man in form, in frame, and feature-Why not act man's Godlike part?

Think, reflect, inquire, examine; Is't for this God gave you birth, With the spectre-look of famine Thus to creep along the earth? Does this world contain no treasures Fit for thee as man to wear? Does this life abound in pleasures, And thou askest not thy share?

Look! the nations are awaking, Every chain that bound them burst; At the crystal fountain slaking With parched lips their fever thirst, Ignorance, the demon, fleelog, Leaves unlocked the fount they sip; Wilt thou not, thou wretched being, Stoop and cool thy burning lip?

History's lessons, if thou'lt read 'em, All proclaim this truth to thee: All proclaim this truth to thee: Knowledge is the price of freedom; Know thyself and thou art free. Know, O man'thy proud vocation: Stand erect, with calm, clear brow. Happy, happy were our nation If thou hadst that knowledge now.

Know the wretched, sad condition, Know the ills that keep thee so; Knowledge is the sole physician-Thou wert healed if thou didst know. Those who crush and scorn and slight thee, Those to whom you once would kneel, Were the foremost them to right thee If thou felt as thou shouldst feel.

Not as beggars lowly bending, Not in sighs and groans and tears But a voice of thunder sending Through thy tyrant brother's ears. Tell him he is not thy master, Tell him of man's common lot; Tell him of man's common lo Feel life has but one disaster-To be a slave and know it not

If thou knew what knowledge giveth, If thou knew how blest is he Who in freedom's presence liveth, Thou wouldst die or else be free. Round about he looks in gladness— Joys in heaven, in earth, and sea– Scarcely heaves a sigh of sadness Save in thoughts of such as thee.

From the Catholic World. A WOMAN OF CULTURE.

# CHAPTER XXVI.

REVELATIONS. At the conclusion of the office scene the avengers took their way homeward. In the incidents of the last few hours there was food for infinite speculation, and now that a duty to themselves and a sacrifice to injured humanity had been accomplished successfully, they were at leisure to eat of the metaphorical viands to their hearts' content. It was not the pleasantest meal that could be offered them, and but for its necessity they might have altogether rejected the repast. This ingredient, however, made it palatable, and they chewed and chewed as they walked through the streets with an earnestness and a disregard of each other that was wonderful to see. Both felt that Killany was effectually disposed of, and both re-joiced at the fact. The man had impuwas effectually disposed of, and both re-joiced at the fact. The man had impu-dence enough in his composition to ride down society's sneers and ridicule at his mishap. He could make capital of his just but sensational defence of his person, and there was still the ugly slander, against which, there was as yet no rebuilting

which there was as yet no rebutting truth, to give him an opportunity of pos ing as a martyr, as the victim of a base born doctor's rage, as society's favorite trampled upon by worthlessness and shame. Dr. Fullerton had rather the more clouded thoughts. Sir Stanley did not doubt for a moment of his friend's ability to prove the slander malicious and untrue. swung along over the pavement with from his eyes, chuckling inwardly at Killany's bitter discomforture, raging to think that the man had caused his little Olivia so much suffering, and determined to have a private understanding with him, if, on his recovery from the effects of his

committed a murder instead of having lashed a desperado intent on filling you with lead from toe to forehead." "I was thinking," replied the doctor, "of the chances of proving this Killany the liar that he is. I find that the immediate prospect is not the best in the world; in fact, I may say frankly it could not be much worse

Sir Stanley sat bolt upright in his chair, while the hues and lights of aston-ishment shot over his tell tale face with an effect very trying to the nerves of the sen-sitive doctor. Then he subsided as suddenly, on second thought, into well-bred restraint and concealment of his surprise and curiosity. "You are disturbed," continued Harry,

"and I do not blame you. You know the story of our lives. I have not kept back a single incident from you. It is a trouble-some fact that I have no written evidence by which to prove all that I say and sur-mise about myself. Neither have I the vira.voce evidence of witnesses, although I am confident that both exist. As evi-dence of some kind should be forthcoming immediately in consideration of recent events and future complications, you can inderstand the exceeding delicacy of my situation."

"A pretty bad box, I must say," ans-wered the baronet dubiously, and much distressed. "I suppose that the work of hunting up your antecedents would be gigantic labor for the time we have."

"It would be simply impossible," ans-wered Harry, relieved and pleased to see that the doubtful look of the *n* atter did

not affect Sir Stanley's faith and love. "And haven't you the slightest excuse to force down the throats of the mob and still their shouting until better could be obtained? A mere threat would tie their

silken cushion. When he and Mr. Waring had been

when he and Mr. waring had been satisfactorily disposed of, the doctor said that he had already explained to Mr. Quip the necessity of his presence that evening, and therefore the gentleman might begin the help of the gentleman might begin

gentle

tongues, at the least." The doctor hesitated. He thought of Quip's startling propositions, but they had come to wear so miserable an appear-ance after a few days of meditation that he

"There is something, I know," Sir Stan-ley broke in. "Now out with it, for I can see that you are doubtful as to its value. We can't output a state. We can't overlook anything in this affair, you know. "Well, there is a thread," assented the

reluctant doctor, "as fine and perceptible as a spider's, and about as useful. I scarcely care to mention it. You have scarcely care to mention it. You have seen that fellow Quip in Killany's office, have you not?" "I whispered something in his ear that will delay his master's recovery. Yes, I know him." "He called on us not long ago and made a rather astonishing and chimerical propo-cition. He offered to inform us of our

a rather astonishing and chimerical propo-sition. He offered to inform us of our antecedents generally, of the whereabouts of the man who until a few years ago played the role of our guardian, and assured us that this guardian had appropriated a large sum of money belonging to us. He agreed to produce the evidence necessary to obtain our money and our name, if we give him, out of a few hundred thousand which he declares are ours, the sum of five thousand. As an earnest he left a paper, the marriage cortificate of our parents—" 

"There, there," said the doctor you ex-

pect wonders from this certificate, as I did at first; but for present purposes it is practically useless. It certifies to the rank of a fashionable physician. marriage of William Hamilton, of Glasgow, Scotland, and Olivia Carneross, of Babington, England, by the Rev. Manuel Da Costa, in the city of Rio Janeiro, at a date corresponding properly to our ages. How useful the document is in the case before us is clear. I do not like to expect much more from so wretched a chap as this swear to the death of any two children, Quip." "He is a rogue, and a cunning one,"

said Sir Stanley confidently, "and I have no doubt he is as well acquainted with the The doctor is is as well acquainted with the start well acquai

I obtained from Juniper his mother's ad-dress, found the old lady, and received from her a written declaration of facts concerning the Hamiltons. Here it is, and Mrs. Juniper stands ready to swear to the truth of the same at any time." The paper was read, and afforded to Olivia and the doctor the first definite dimension into their motorius next. The the baronet, the doctor hastened on his important errand. That evening found Mr. Quip seated in the drawing room of the Fullertons, with a bundle of documents before him as pora bundle of the eyes of the doctor, in tentous and, in the eyes of the doctor, in harmless as a young barrister's bag, and in harmless as a young barrister's bag, and in

harmless as ayoung barrister's bag, and in his company a weazened, dried-up, wretched old fellow whom he introduced as "Mr. Waring, clerk in the wholesale house of McDonell & Co., and a man of some usefulness in the important revela-tions about to be made." Mr. Waring was were ald and decremid, and seemed mightglimpse into their mysterious past. The reader is already aware of much that occurred in that time, and, instead of weary-ing with details, we shall let Mr. Quip resume his narrative.

"My object is now to prove your iden-tity with the young Hamiltons. The guardian who had taken the orphans in charge was not very careful in concealing the trace of histories." very cld and decrepid, and seemed might-ily afraid of Mr. Quip, sensible and shrewd as he evidently was. So afraid was he that he kept his eyes fastened on him as a dog would on his master, and forgot all the courtesies of social life except as Mr. the traces of his crime. Mrs. Juniper had managed to learn that the boy had been sent to a Catholic college in the in-terior of New York State; and as there was but one, I went direct to the institu-tion and found what I would be the the courtesies of social life except as Mr. Quip reminded him, of them. Thus he bowed to the lady and gentlemen with his eyes turned on the bird-like Quip, sat down in the same manner, and continued to stare at the hatchet-face with a persistency that made Olivia birgs. Only one thing tion and found what I sought. At a time corresponding to the date of Hamil-ton's departure from New York a boy named Fullerton had been brought to the college and remained there until manhood, supported by a cost here when stare at the hatchet-face with a persistency that made Olivia shiver. Only one thing could divert his attention—when Quip turned his hard eyes on him. The volatile medical student was modestly at home. His manner was insolently cool, but of that particular shade of coolness Mr. Quip was unable to divest himself, and was, in fact, quite innocent of its presence. He moved about with the cautiousness and facial ex-pression of an old crane wading through an unfrequented swamp, his eye cocked conege and remained there until manhood, supported by a gentleman who never ap-peared at the college and never made any inquiries about his ward. The boy had been brought in charge of a man who had given no name and no address, but whose description I got, and found that, by allow-ing for the difference of twenty years or so Mr. Waring was the man." Mr. Waring nodded with creat energy pression of an old crane wading through an unfrequented swamp, his eye cocked now in one direction, now in another, and his narrow head following every motion of the eyes. He accepted his seat gin-gerly, as he always did. The arm or back of a chair, as requiring a greater effort at balancing, was more acceptable than a silken cushion.

Mr. Waring nodded with great energy but said nothing. "And this facetious old rascal," contin-

ued Mr. Quip, slapping him heartily on the shoulder, "is the connecting link in the chain of evidence. He was his masthe shoulder, "is the construction of evidence. He was his mas-the chain of evidence. He was his mas-ter's right hand man, and he can swear that the bsy whom he placed in St. Igna-tius College, and the girl whom he sent to the Ursulines at Quebec, under the name of Harry and Olivia Fullerton, were the Hamilton children. We can swear to much more, if necessary; only I have not thought it necessary; muttered make. "Your story is not to be doubted, Mr. Quip," said Harry, the first to break the silence, "and it is well backed up by docu-ments and witnesses. We shall have oc-casion to use both, and you may consider "Gually accepted."

without delay the revelations which he professed it to be in his power to make. Mr. Quip opened out his formidable bundle as a preparatory movement, cleared his throat, looked so hard at Mr. "Oh! no, not necessary," muttered Waring arpealingly. "Never that." "Don't fret, old man. I'll stick to my word as long as you stick to yours." "I'll stick," said Waring briefly. "You can again processor maken and Waring as to provoke the old man into a

remonstrance, and then began the following account of his own and other "You can easily perceive, madam and gentlemen, the importance of what I have

people's villanies: "I must beg your pardon, madam and gentlemen, if I am compelled to be some-what prolix in my narrative, and still again that I must beg your part of the some-what prolix in my narrative, and still again related. There exists no difficulty of proving that you are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton. That is assured. For the rest let me centinue to develop the facts. I prepared for Killany the letters and newspaper-slips which went to prove the death of the Hamilton children. They were flimsy things and never would have stood in a court of law; but they answered his purpose, which was to odorous as a batch of political intrigues. What I have learned has been learned about keeping money that belonged to other people, but, the owners failing to appear, they thought to hold it justly. within the past six weeks. Before that time I had only vague suspicions as to how matters stood with certain parties residing in this city. These suspicions had In the meantime I was naturally anxious to ascertain what property Mr. Hamilton had taken with him from Brazil. Here is a little correspondence on the subject with a Brazilian lawyer. For a trifling expense he discovered that Mr. Hamilton had left Brazil with thirty thousand nounds in his been roused by casual remarks of Dr. Killany's uttered in the privacy of his Brazil with thirty thousand pounds in his possession, represented by a bill of exchange on a prominent banking house in New York. The ledgers of that bank I examined. I found that the sum had b amined. I found that the sum had been placed to the gentleman's account, and had been drawn out shortly before his death. It is clear what became of it. The man who was your guardian, your using his influence in the doctor's behali That the doctor profited by this is evident from the suddenly-acquired but permanent

move in the right direction I made when the doctor some time ago called me in his father's friend, whom he trusted so thoroughly, is a highly respectable and thoroughly, is a highly respectative and unfortunate gentleman in this city-Mr. McDonell. He has been having his troubles lately, as you know, and has wound up in the lunatic asylum. I prooffice and made the proposition that I wound up in the lunatic asylum. 1 pro-mised you at my first visit to show you the means of getting back your property. these children to have been a boy, and his sister some years younger. It was a strange case and interested me at once. I The circumstantial evidence is calready strong enough to force from Mr. McDonell his stolen goods, if he were not beyond any such arrangement; or from his daughter, but that her control of the prophad a friend, a wild, good-natured medical erty does not begin until her father dies, and the law has its vigilant eye on the trustees. Without its knowledge and

she. 'If you don't, go to the asylum." "That was the sum of it. Every time they met they talked like that. It went against her feelings generally. It cannot be long before McDonell is out, if he docs not die in the meantime. It may interest you to know that Miss McDonell refused Killany's offer of marriage lately, and he was awfully cut about it. The castigation which he received to-day was a clincher. He will soon lay hands on all the spare cash and leave this country. You must now take steps for removing Mcmust now take steps for removing Mc-Donell from the asylum. He is willing bonell from the asymptotic field in a quiet and anxious to set matters right in a quiet way, and his daughter, when she sees that the game is up, will be glad to get off easily. You can go to law, if you wish. There is testimony of sufficient traveth to win vour suit." strength to win your suit.

Mr. Quip placed his bag of papers on the table and waited for the acceptance of his offer. The little circle which he had en-tertained was silent, and the prevailing expression of countenance among them was a great disappointment to Mr. Quip. Was a great disappointment to arr, sup-A positive agony was traced on the doc-tor's handsome face. He was pale, ner-vous and frowning; Sir Stanley looked surprised, grieved, and helpless; and Olivia sat with the tears dropping slowly down has are Shahai made no friendly down her eyes. She had made no friendly protest against the accusation against Nano. For her the latter part of Mr. Quip's story was simply truth. It only confirmed her suspicions, and her down-cast and conscious looks did more to con-firm the work of the menulation firm the words of the eavesdroping stunrm the words of the eavesdroping stu-dent than anything else could have done. Altogether they showed no appearance of having just leaped at a single bound from poverty into wealth, from obscurity and shame into prominence and honor. Mr. Quip was annoyed, and wondered what next move these strange people would works.

Thank you, said Quip, rising. "I am at your service at any moment, and so is Waring. Aren't you Waring, my old boy ?" Mr. Waring, being knocked into his

senses by a sharp slapping on the back, muttered : "Always, always, Mr. Quip ; but not

for one thing, remember." "I remember. Bid the lady and gentle-

Mr. Waring, profoundly saluted the party, and with his eyes fixed on Mr. Quip said good-evening obediently, and they went away, the encouraging shouts and slappings of Mr. Quip being heard echoing for some time after in the quiet streets. There was a long, painful silence in the little area. little room

"What do you think of it ?" said Harry.

"That your case is proved," the baronet answered. He did not venture to say more

"And the other-what of the other ?" Olivia's uncontrolable sobs were the only answer, and they were frightfully cant.

Another silence, while the doctor stood Allower shence, while the doctor stood ooking gloomly into the fire. Ah! well," he sighed, "that dream is ver. God's will be done." "And what move will you make in re-ad to you proceeding 2% oil he he

gard to your property ?" said the baronet. "I shall leave the matter in the hands of Father Leonard. He will be our commis-

sioner. TO BE CONTINUED. . .....

# GARIBALDPS COURAGE.

OW EASY IT WAS TO BE A "HERO" IN SICILY-BRIBING GUNNERS NOT TO FIRE-WHAT "GENERAL" GARIBALDI EXPERIENCED AT MENTANA.

[Extracts from M. Henri d'Ideville's "Les | including the whole of her South Ameri

was that the King was no longer in agree-ment with his old ally, the Emperor Na-poleon; so, seeing that there was nothing more to do on the side of Rome, he determined to proceed to Tivoli, where was the left wing of his army, under the orders of Colonel Piancian; according to some to break it up ac under the orders of Colonel Pianciani; according to some to break it up; ac-cording to others, with the intention of marching on Naples, of seizing upon it, and there proclaiming the Parthenopean Republic. Any how, it is the fact that the day of the 2nd of November passed in preparations for departure, and at three o'clock in the morning the army was on the march for jTivoli, and had already passed the village of Mentana, situa-ted on the road from Monte-Rotondo to Tivoli, when the scouts gave notice of the Tivoli, when the scouts gave notice of the Pontifical army breakfasting in a large meadow situated at the intersection of the Via Nomentana and the Via Tiburtina. Garibaldi made his army face about, and disposed it in very strong positions, to wait for the Pontifical forces. The attack commenced at half-past twelve in the day, as I before told you, and at two o'clock Garibaldi, escorted by a numerous staff, passed through the principal streets of Mentana in the direction of Monte-Rotondo, and recommended his men to defend themselves even to death. Gari-baldi then fled before the soldiers of the Pope before the French soldiers were en-gaged, and even before he knew the French soldiers were at Mentana. But you will say to me, How do you prove all that, and how will you undeceive the Italians and the French who believe in the skill displayed by Garibaldi on this occa-sion? Nothing is more simple : it is en-

sion / Nothing is more simple: it is en-ough to consult the paper called La Ri-forma, the official Moniteur of Garibaldism, and to read in No. 156, of the 6th of November, 1867, the narrative written by M. Grispi, deputy to the Italian Parliament, giving an account to his dear friends of the arrest of Garibaldi ofter Montane L translate the fert dear friends of the arrest of Garbaidi after Mentana, I translate the first sentence of this precious narrative: "Very dear friends,—Yielding to your repeated entreaties, I betook myself, on the 3d of dear mends,—Yielding to your repeated entreaties, I betook myself, on the 3d of November, to the camp of the Volunteers. I arrived at the bridge of Correse at five in the evening, and there I learnt that the General would not be long in arriving; in fact, he arrived towards seven o'clock, at the head of five thousand men, chosen

youths who had an andent desire to return and fight at Rome." . . . Here, then, is a fact gained for our cause: Garibaldi arrived at Correse at seven o'clock in the evening. Now, f wished to drive in a carriage along the road from Monte Rotondo to Correse, as Garibaldi had done; I did it yesterday, the 9th of November, in splendid weather, and on a very dry road; it took me three hours. It is, then, perfectly admissible to believe what all the authorities of Mentana and Monte-Rotondo assured me. mamely, that Garibaidi passed through Me: taua at two o'clock; that he arrived at Monte-Rotondo at a quarter past two; that he started again from thence at three o'clock; and that he took four hours in marching with five thousand men from Monte-Rotondo to Correse. I, moreover, interrogated the station-master at Correse, who confirmed the accuracy of the hour mentioned by M. Crispi, and took me to visit the chamber in which the illustrious hero had deigned to repose himself. Open now the *Riforma* of the 7th of November, and read the article entitled, "The French at Mentana:" "We reproduce from the Giornale di Roma, organ of the Pontifical Government, the narrative of the facts of

the 3rd of November. This narrative reveals a fact which we did not yesterday know for certain ; the fact that the troops which fought Gari-baldi were French troops, united to the Pontifical troops.

# A Testimony for the Jesuits

One hundred and fifteen years have elasped since the Jesuits were expelled from Spain and all Spanish possessions,

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JUNE 23, 1882.

knew or thought he knew something con-cerning your past. He may have inquired at the college and at the convent, and re-ceived pretty conclusive answers for his way of thinking. Do you remember how smilingly he asserted your inability to of the ground upon which he now stood. The difficulty which he had then pro-pounded to her and to himself stood out closely connected with you and yours than you imagine. Quip has become aware of something and wishes to put his knowledge out at interest. I think it worth while with more prominence and ugliness than the humorous consolations and trifling objections to the possibility of this actual receiving his advances and seeing what he matter which he had given her. Sir Stan-ley must first know of the condition in which he found himself. This pained fair." him more than any other fact. "I agree with you. But I warn yo that you have little to expect from him.

baronet's confidence was as plain as the day in his manner, and he had now so far committed himself that it looked "Wait and see. Send for him at once. have him here to high and let us ex-amine his credentials. If he furnishes you with a few hundred thousand dollars much like having set a trap for him to have drawn him into the affair at all.

In due time they reached the quiet in cash he will have more than earned hi house in its drowsy street, and withdrew into the drawing-room. Olivia was not five thousand, filthy beggar as he is. It would be worth that if he gave you a to be seen, and the baronet was for callsolid right to your new name. Hamilton --Carneross ! Henry Carneross Hamilton! ing her at once into their presence. Harry objected. Olivia felt herself in disgrace, For a thoroughly rich, aristocratic tone so he wished her to remain until that goes infinitely beyond Dashington. Well, be off about your business. I am clear idea of the foolishness and wrongful-ness of her conduct had been impressed on her mind.

"I cannot see the necessity of that," said the baronet decidedly. "She behaved like a real heroine, suffered untold anguish for your sake and mine, and determined to hold that secret so long as it threatened danger to you and me. If her policy was a mistaken one her motives were high and correct, and you must remember that Mrs Strachan was her adviser. I think that, having borne most of the pain, she should have a triffing share in the glory," "I cannot find fault with your reason-

"I cannot ind fault with your reason-ing, Sir Stanley," said the moody doctor, "but we have not the glory yet." The baronet laughed so loudly that of course Olivia heard him, as he intended

she should.

"Now we shall hear some lofty sentinents on the hollowness of the victory you have won—a pious method, I notice, of exalting the worth of the thing and sweeping in one hundred per cent. of the capital invested. Well, have it as you will; I must see Olivia here.

The doctor tapped the table with his fingers and remained with his eyes mood. ily fixed on the grate. His silence was ominous.

"Why, man," cried Sir Stanley after a storm, and, long, impatient pause, "you are going to sleep. One would think you had just

ment. "And this friend had a romantic story consent there is no getting at the funds. Nothing that McDonell himself could do "And this friend had a romantic story which he had heard from his mother con-cerning two children whose parents had died in New York after enduring a sea-voyage from Brazil. They had left some property to the children, and both the children and the property had been taken in charge by a friend whose name Juniper had not learned. The her was early the would be available so long as he remains in the asylum. If you wish to proceed in this matter quietly, so as not to attract in this matter quietly, so as not to attract attention to the McDonells, it will be necessary to have the report of the lunacy commission overthrown and McDonell pronounced a same man." had not learned. The boy was sent to an American college, the girl disappeared But it was Mr. Juniper's idea of the "That is impossible," said the doctor in

low tone. of the "He was mad as a man pathetic to have these children die in his version of the romance. He told the story uld be." "He was not mad," said Quip so sud-

version of the romance. He told the story regularly. He described these visits to the boy Hamilton, and the death of the girl in some out-of-the-way place, the boy's grief and arbitrary described the service of the story of the denly that a dread of some terrible truth to be revealed seized upon the whole party. "He was not mad, and here is n proof : I have learned-no matter how-"He was not mad, and here is my and subsequent decline, varnishing the whole with many pretty inventions of his hat after his late severe illness he wished own, all tending to excite the deepest sympathy in the h uman breast. On Mr. Juniper I settled as the very individual o make restitution to the poor." aronged, or to the poor." "Ay, so he did," muttered Waring. "Killany, who was dreaming of a mar-"Killany, who was dreaming of a marto make restitution to the orphans he had

whom Dr. Killany required, and at a favorable moment I drew him into a reci-tal of the story with the intention of "Killany, who was dreaming of a mar-riage with Miss McDonell, and wished to marry all the property as well, got wind of it and determined to prevent it. Chance favored him in McDonell's sudden illness. offering him one or two hundred (dollars to swear as Killany wished. You may imagine my surprise when, in a fit of pique, he declared that the children were yet alive and would one day make a vig-The old gentleman became weak minded. Killany starts a rumor round the city that he is mad, and works so well on Miss Mc-Donell that he got her to consent to the thing by proving that the real heirs were dead, and by showing up the madness of wirking more to the reaction who head of orous fight for their own. 1 took care inform Juniper of the loss he had sustained in his first attempts at telling the truth giving money to strangers who had no more right to it than she. Between them "You are mad!" gasped the doctor, completely taken aback at this declara-

"You know not what you are saying of a most estimable lady. I was one of the commission myself. I could swear to his insanity."

"That may be," Mr. Quip coolly re-lied. "I heard the father and daughter It was necessary for Killany not only to onversing on that night of the carnival. I was back a full hour before you. I went only to spy on you and Miss Mc-Donell, because Killany feared you were both for making a match of it. I was at New York, made what inquiries I could concerning two children of the name of the house when she returned. The old man discovered that they were making him insane, and had raised an awful row Hamilton whose father and mother had ramiton whose father and mother had died in New York some twenty years ago after journeying from Brazil. Marvellous coincidences! Juniper's children of the romance were stranded in the same city, under the same name and familiar circum stances. This seemed to be the extent of

eavy. "The world says that you are mad, and Killany's information regarding the Hamyour writings after this are'nt worth sixiltons, except that he knew also of their living for a long time in some convent pence,' says she. "Do you believe that I am mad ?" says

Garibaldi was in consternation ; he did not understand how King Victor Eman-uel, who the day before had sent him money and more real-t

money and men in order to continue the enterprise-he did not understand how it

mento, siamo traditi !" (Treason, treason we are betrayed) cried out our Garibald

during the day of the 1st November, the

official news of the arrival of the French

at Rome ; he would not believe it ; and the

person charged to carry this news to him

to Monte Rotondo, had to assure him sev-

eral times over that they were really

French regiments, and not soldiers of the

ians, who had not been

(Treason, treason,

which have, since then, con-"How badly all this news, which stituted themselves in so many Repub Armand gives very exactly, must be re-ceived at the Quai d'Orsay !! Not the lics. Now, if ever an act of reparation has been made at a time when it came smallest insurrection, and the population arming themselves to drive away the re-volutionists; that was a thing which has never been seen. Ah, the fact is that the inhabitants of the patrimony of St. Peter, much too iate to do any good either to the oppressor or to the victim, it is the oppressor or to the victim, it is the "apology" for the Jesuits which we find in the recently-issued prospectus of a com-pany that styles itself Credit Foncier and of the provinces left to the Pope, Colonial Argentine. We translate the passage in full: "At the time when the have learned from their neighbors what have learned from their neighbors what the revolution brings with it in the way of taxes and vexations, and then the Pontifical army is not so easy to buy as the Neapolitan army, and when our troops fire, it is powder and ball. I was at Naples, in 1860, at the time of the famous siege of Capua. M. de Cavour had bought over the commandment of this place, so that they fired black east esuits were expelled from all Spanish possessions, the territory of the mi enjoyed the greatest prosperity. Thirty villages had been founded which harbored villages had been founded which harbored a population of upwards of 150,000 peo-ple, and this population was entirely en-gaged in the tilling of the soil and the breeding of cattle." The expulsion of the Jesuits put a dead stop to this pros-perity of the people of the Argentine coast, and the company whose name we had bought over the commandment of this place, so that they fired blank cart-ridges all day against the heroes of Marsala, who, between breakfast and dinner, came from Naples by special trains to appear before the walls of Capua. One night, one of the brothers of the king (the Count de Trani, I think) was warned of the treason, and he had the curps of the have mentioned, in trying to find sub-scribers for their shares in the French the treason, and he had the guns of the fortress loaded with real shot.

capital, state that it is their object "to take up the work at the point where it was left in 1767." Thus people find it conleft in 1767." Thus people find it con-venient, for the sake of feathering their At daybreak, the first train had just dis-embarked the Garibaldian army, a little fatigued with the orgies of the night, but full of ardor for the fictitious combat, nests, to do justice to the paramount merits of the Jesuit Order. Would they do so, too, if it were not for selfish rea-sons? the of ardor for the neutrous compat, when the patriotic zeal of those brzve men was brought to a dead stop by a volley of cannon shot that cut down their ranks. "Tradimento, tradi-.....

#### Rules for Children.

Never reply to father and mother saucily. Never speak to mother unkindly. Never act ugly to brother or sister. Never warned of the correct father or mother when they are telling anything in public. Never steal anything, nor tell an untruth. Never seek play when your duty calls you to work. Neversay, "I can't" or "Let Jim," or "I don't want to," when you are told change of scene. They then ran off at full speed, pursued by the royal cavalry, and they would be still running now, were and they would be still running now, were it not that some English Marines, disem-barked Ly accident, protected their flight, and drove back the squadron of cavalry within the walls of Capua. \* \* \* \* work. Neversay, "I can't" or "Let Jim," or "I don't want to," when you are told to do anything. Never go to sleep with-out prayer, as it may be the last chance within the walls of Capua. \* \* \* \* Now let us examine cooly the part which General Garibaldi played—this hero of the two worlds! Garibaldi had received,

BRIGHT'S DISEASE of the Kidneys, Diabetes, and other Diseases of the Kidneys, bla-and Liver, which you are being so frightened about, Hop Bitters is the only thing that will surely and permanently prevent and cure. All other pretended cures only relieve for a time and then make you many times worse.

Roman legion, that had entered Rome on the 30th of October. "BUCHUPAIBA." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney Diseases. \$1 at Druggists.

"ROUGH ON RATS." clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

weil, be on about your business. I am going to find and console Olivia. You are cruel towards her for an imprudence which is as much a part of the sweet creature's make-up as her eyes. I could not have the heart to take from her one It is instantion is a training the training the training the training the training the training the training terms of lying, and it did something worse for him : it made him willing to perjure him-self in order to win his pality dollars. Pairse training to the training to the training terms of terms "Bear her my assurances of forgiveness, Being pluched for the right man, and having a game of my own to play with which this accorded well, I accepted his

Hamilton

Sir Stanley; 1—" "Won't you give me them yourself, Harry dear?" said a tremulous voice from the door, and, turning, they beheld her the door, and, turning, they beheld her the door and the door and the beheld her the door and the door and the beheld her the door and the door and the beheld her the behe we had agreed. standing there, her eyes dimmed with tears and her pretty lips quivering. Her face and form clearly indicated the force of her late mental suffering, so thin had she become. She looked like a penitent whose was atoning for some great and dreadful is instand of a cheery young heart whose standing there, her eyes dimmed with

or the other.'

was atoming for some great and dreadful sin, instead of a cheery young heart whose only transgression had been her innocence and inexperience. Sir Stanley was put in an apoplectic rage by the melting sight, and said some hard things of Killany while grinding his heel into an imaginary while grinding has heel into an imaginary neck of the villain. As for the doctor, he was all grief and contrition in a moment, took her in his arms while the baronet chafed in the distance, and said a hundred

brotherly and assuring things to soothe the little heart. It was a brief but violent storm, and, according to the nature of such storms, left the air brighter and purer than before. Leaving her to the care of Juniper's story. That made the road clear.

in the hall. It was just over when she came in, and he dragged her roughly into the library. They went at it hot and