to take their hands from their weapons, relinquish their feud for the time being, and turn their mutual attention to the cause of the applause. The cheering was taken up and re-echoed by the soldiers in the streets and on the bridge.

"Ho, comrade, what cheer?" inquired Edmund of a musketeer who hurried past, excitedly waving his hat in the air.

The election is over-we've got a general \_hurrah !" cried the man. "Who is he?" exclaimed the trio in the

same breath. "The fighting bishop, Dr. MacMahon of Clogher—hurrah!—hurrah!" and the exult-

ing son of Mars rushed away.
"A bishop-general—well, amen to the choice of the convention," said O'Cuirnin. "I know not what to think or say," remarked O'Tracy.

"Weel, my bairn, I ken my ain mind o' the matter," and the Scot, drily and gravely; "an' as there's nae fear tac bind the tongue o' Jock Hamilton, I'll e'en gi' it ye. Yer leaders hae voted ye a general nae mair fit tae be a general than ane o' Rome's cardinals, an' I warrant me his campaigning shall breed ye little guid. We Scottish Presbyterians wad fain strike hard for the king; but, my certie, we'll ne'er draw claymore 'neath a Popish bishop's command—nae, by St. Andrew, we're nae sie infernal fools !"

" Nabocklish, ma bouchal, nabocklish!" exclaimed Niall O'Cairnin, as he pulled his long mustiche with one hand, and toyed with his sword-hilt with the other.

" Farewell, Muster O'Tracy," continued but weel I ken ye're a braw, honest, fightin chiel, an' fain wad I hae ye for a comrade. Gadso, 'gin we meet face tae face i' the bluidy time that's a-comin' we mann e'en shoot high for the sake o' auld lang, syne. Farewell, freend, farewell."

Turning at once on his heel, the Scot stalked away into the town, and our hero looked on the face of Jock Hamilton. Some months afterwards he heard with regret of the sturdy trooper's death on the battlements of Lifford.

For about two months following the abovenarrated events—the Convention of Beltur-bet, the election of a bishop-general, and the defection of the Ulster Scots from the royalist cause-O'Tracy and his friend O'Cuirnan rode knee to knee in one of the most uneventful campaigns of the Ultonians. From Belturbet the army marched, about 5,000 foot and 600 horse, into the county Monahan, and thence to Charlemont, where MacMahon and his officers published a manifesto, inviting the Scots to sink all distinction of race and religion for the sake of the king, and join in opposing his enemies. But the Scots were inconvertible to the royal cause; they joined the forces of Coote and Venables, and Sir George Monroe surrendered Enniskillen to the former. Anxious to prevent the junction of the Cromwellian forces in the province, the soldier-prelate quitted Charlemont with his army and marched North.

On the eve of the troops' leaving the town Edmund O'Tracy found himself again in the company of Kathleen and her brother.

Next morning, with drums beating and colors flying, the Ulster army marched out of Charlemont on the route due north. Kath-leen waved her handkerchief to her brother as he rode beneath her casement in the midst of the gallant squadrons of O'Cahan, Mac-Sweeny, and O'Neill. But O'Tracy was detained in Charlemont with the troop of horse under his command, in order to strengthen the garrison. The order to tarry behind was conveyed to him only on the morning of the march, and it was with mingled feelings of chagrin and exultation that from his post at the northern gate he watched the array of armed thousands, horse and foot, defile in sturdy columns through the streets, pass out the gate, and wind away into the fertile and wooded country to the northward.

He found life in the famed garrison town on the Blackwater far more lively than he fancied it would be. The already hostile Scots were hovering in the adjacent country on the look-out for prey, but the determined soldier-lawyer who had kept the Red Hand of Ulster flying over Charlemont ever since he had taken the place by stratagem from Lord Caulfield nine years before, was not to be caught napping. From the commencement of the war Sir Phelim O'Neill had maintained a steady front towards the enemy, By his marriage with his second wife, the daughter of General Preston, he had secured a fair little armament fos his clansmen, the dowry brought by the bride to her spouse on the occasion consisting of arms for five hundred horsemen, together with two hundred muskets and £3,000—well expended in the equipment of the fighting O'Neills. His second wife dying, Sir Phelim, a marrying man, had wedded a third time, this time to a Scotch lady, Jane Gordon, daughter of the Marquis of Huntley. and widow of Lord Strabane -a fair female who had narrowly escaped smothering when Sir George Monroe's royalists begirt Strabane tower with burning straw and faggots, making the Parliamentarians leap from windows and port-holes. Sir Phelim's lieutenant-colonel, or second in command, was Thomas Sanford, an Englishman and a stout, enterprising soldier, and the garrison of Charlemont numbered about seven score -- as the counting method of the period went -- or one hundred and forty men, a weak and insufficient force enough. However, small though it was, it was able to make desultory raids into the adjacent country and sweep away many head of fat beeves from beheath the noses of the enemy. In this service our hero was often engaged, and he liked it well enough for variety's sake. When off duty he had the company of his affianced wife to fall back upon -a sure preventive of

The time passed; the summer advanced. The May had gone by, and leafy June was waning towards its close. The tidings from Bishop MacMahon and his army had been centre attacking party dashed forward to entire attacking party dashed forward to control the leaf to the leaf army had been centre. cheering enough during this time, and the prospects of the Ulster army seemed excellent. But one bright morning brought to Charlemont the unlooked-for and dispiriting already littered with dead and wounded men, news of black disaster and defeat! A battle had been fought near Lough Swilly, and the Ulster army-the hope of Ireland—had been cut to pieces by the Parliamentarian forces under Coote and Venables.

Among the first survivors o' the bloody field of Schear-Saullis that trickled into Charlemont, travel-worn and despondent was Kathleen's brother. Sad and gloomy was the tale he had to tell.

"Well, well, ma bouchal," said he to O'Tracy, as the pair sat once more in the company of our heroine, in that young lady's chamber, "'twas a bad ending, but we might have seen it from the first. Confound it I I think that I it! I think the Albanach was right after all— 'tis not the province of a bishop to lead men ind are stilled in death. We made a hard fight of it, avio, and, good heaven! had we Owen Roe to lead us Coote should have had a different tale to tell. Our best captains are laid low; Hugh Maguire and Hugh Mac Mahon, Henry Roe and Phelim Mac Tool are murdered; and that goodly leech. Owen O'Shiel, who tended you so well after Duncannon, is gone beyond the land are stilled in death. We made a hard

reach of his medicines-I saw his dead body among the slain between Schear-Saullis and Letterkenny. Ulster is lost, ma bouchal,-lost for ever!"

"When may we expect attack?" inquired Edmund.

"Soon—soon and suddenly. Coote and Venables are bringing their artillery from the Bann and mustering their men to follow up the victo.y; they'll soon be at the gates of Charlemont, and then we'll fight our last fight." 'How go matters in the West ?"

"Ah, my seven thousand sorrows! Hard and bitter is the news I have for you, avic, but bear it like a man. I met a Breffny man two days hence who gave me the story of misfortune. Dromahaire Castle is a black and roofless ruin, and your kindly foster-father, the tierna Owen O'Rourke, is in his grave. Nay, man, cheer up; he died like a soldier, died as one of his blood should die, and he

shall not beunavenged." O'Tracy rested his head on his hands, and nis breast was agitated with great sobs of emotion. Dearly and tenderly he loved the lord of Dromahaire, and the stroke of separation was a heavy one-never again to spend a night beneath the hospitable Brefinian rooftree that sheltered his youth, never again to look on the manly and generous countenance

of Owen O'Rourke! The grim wave of war rolled southwards

from Lough Swilly. Only fourteen days had passed since the disastrous day of Schear-Saullis, when Sir Phelim O'Neill's scouts brought to Charle-Jock Hamilton, not heeding the interpreter, as he seized and wrung the hand of our hero; "my way lies back the Enniskillen. I've speered but little o' ye, the large property of advance guard of Coote's "Lagan Army"—so called from being chiefly recruited on the banks of the Lagan-were seen glinting on either bank of the Blackwater. The Parliamentarian general was determined to follow up his late victory by the capture of what was now the principal Irish stronghold in the North, and Charlemont was speedily beleaguered by many thousand men under the joint command of Coote and Venables. The

besiegers were well supplied with both cannon bumboes" (as the mortars of the period and were termed), their batteries were soon in working order, and a rain of shot and shell descended for weeks on the walls and roofs of the devoted town.

But there were stout hearts and willing hands behind the closely beleaguered walls. Damage was no sooner done than repaired, men were searcely placed hors-de-combat when others willingly took their places; the ordnance on the ramparts, though of an inferior sort, bellowed a bold response to the roar of the battering guns in the hostile trenches, and the presence and example of Sir Phelim animated his valiant men to a determined re-

But the struggle seemed a vain and honeless one-in reality it was so. There was no hope of relief for the doomed town. Five, six weeks the siege was protracted by the Spar tan courage and gigantic efforts of the little garrison. By the end of that time there was scarce a habitable house in the town. Perfogarrison. rated roofs, tottering walls, and fallen heaps of debris met the eye on every side, and in the eastern wall gaped a long and level breach.

The crisis was at hand. The morning chosen by Coote for the grand assault was a splendid one in harvest. Placidly and sparkingly the Blackwater glided past the shot-torn walls of the town on its route to the broad Lough Neagh. Fair and green looked the pleasant meadows and swelling hills, and the stately woods bent beneath the weight of their glossy foliage. But the corn fields were trampled into unsightly patches, the crushed and levelled stalks being soddened in many places with gore, while here and there lay the dead bodies of men and horses and an occasional dismounted cannon, relics of the previous day's conflict.

The troop of horse which O'Tracy commanded occupied some ruined houses adjacent to the breach, and from one of those houses he obtained a view of the scene of impending combat, both within and without the walls; within the masked battery, the hastily constructed barricades, and the tottering houses in the shelter of which the Irish soldiers awaited the attack; without the muzzles of the heavy caunon projecting from the besiegers' approaches, the brown mounds of earth, the distant tents,

and the fluttering banners.

A long period of painful suspense and expectation preceded the climax of the siege. At length hostilities commenced.

A tremendous roar from the battering guns in the trenches, the springing of a mine with a vivid flash and a mighty shock, the rattle and crash of falling stones and timber, the blending of huge volumes of blinding smoke, and a loud cheer ringing up from the glacis of the fortifications, so commenced the assault. Then forth from the densecurtain of smoke that hung over the breach gleamed the helmets and weapons of the stormers-a picked body of men made up of the dogged English troepers of Venables and Fenwick and the trained and resolute yeomen of the Lagan. Some carried ladders, which they planted against the parts of the wall which were too high to be crosed otherwise, some waved blazing torches wherewith to set fire to the houses occupied by the defenders of the town, and all were variously armed with sword and pike, musketoon and pistol. On they came with a valiant dash and energy that bid fair

"Ready-give fire!" roared a voice hoarse and deep as that of a mountain ball, the voice of Thomas Sandford, the English lieutenantcolonel of Sir Phelim. The command was followed by the roll and patter of a hot fusilade, discharged from the windows and vantage points whence the Irish musketeers took steady aim at their enemies. Numbers of the stormers bit the dust, the main body of them rushed onwards, discharging a few shots, wavered before the galling shower of bullets, and retreated towards the breach amidst the cheers of its defenders. They retreated no further. entire attacking party dashed forward to carry the positions of the besieged. Londer but on dashed the stormers.

Bang! bang! from the cannon of the masked battery. A terrible storm of grapeshot tore through the close masses of the Parliamentarians, a chorus of wild shricks and cries pealed from the stricken men, the va-lour and address of Venables and his officers were unable to cope with the confusion among their men-as for Sir Charles Coote " he was all the time as a spectator, smoking tobacco at a distance"- and back peil-mell through the bloody breach retired the discomfited

stormers for the second time.

A lull now occurred, but it lasted not very long. The "bumboes" in the trenches opened fire, a shower of bombs whistled like air demons over the heads of the defenders of the transport of the breach bounded the trench the breach bounded. to the battle-field. Monuar! monuar!— the town, and in through the breach bounded fifteen hundred of the bravest hearts in Ire- a fresh and overpowering force of stormers. a fresh and overpowering force of stormers. On they came in gallant, irresistable style.

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midst of the stormers. A stalwart man in a buff cont, and corselet and casquetel of black iron, was heading a detachment of men similarly uniformed. He at once recomized Gilbert Harrison, and watched him intently till the smoke of the conflict hid him from sight.

The conflict had now assumed new and appaling terrors. The very women of the town were taking part in the deadly struggle, and their shrill screams were heard at intervals high above all other sounds. In the narrow streets the conflict raged with fearful intensity, for there, from the overhanging windows, scalding water and hot ashes were being thrown down on the stormers' heads by the intrepid females, who, says a narrator of the siege, "more appeared like fighting Amazons than civilised Christians.

Foot by foot the Irish disputed the progress of the stormers, who pressed ouwards conscious of their superior strength. The carnage on both sides was dreadful. Corpses lay at every step. The gutters ran with blood. At length a great, vengeful shout ran around the breach as the defenders rushed foward to a last desperate charge—forward with levelled pikes and clubbed maskets, led by their gallant chief in person, his reddened sword waving over his head. The terrible climax of the fight had arrived. Close and deadly was that final struggle. Twice in the hot midst of the fray did Edmond meet Harrison face to face, twice their blades clashed together in vindictive wrath, and twice were they forced apart by the rush of combatants. By degrees the fiery heroism of the garrison began to tell; by degrees the Parliamentarians lost ground and retired towards the breach. For a few minutes the throng of lighting men, many of whom were quite unable to use their arms on account of the pressure, surged backwards and forwards over the gory heaps of stones and rubbish. Then there was a desperate rush of Sir Phelim's men, a wild shout of mingled trumph and defiance. and the survivors of the attacking party were seen in full retreat to their trenches. Charle-

mont was saved for the time being.

Saved, but, alas! at what a cost! Of the little garrison there were left only thirtu able to bear arms, and the ammunition was all but spent. Of Coote's men, during the siege and storm, no less than nice houndred had fallen, "some of which were officers and gentlemen of merit and wordh."

The day passed without more fighting after the final repulse of the besiegers, and the cool shades of the autumn night spread over the scene of the common Edmund O'Tracy had not escaped unscathed. A chance pikethrust had plunged deep into the ileshy part of his leg, passing through the leather of his riding boot. However, he had bound a handkerchief round the wound, and after a little rest, and partaking of a repast served by the devoted women of the town, he ram-bled down in the starlight to a survey of the corpse-strewn breach. He was sitting on a fragment of the fallen wall watching the distant camp-fires of the besiegers, when a gentle touch was laid on his shoulder, and he saw the face of Kathleen.

Ah, colleen machree, is it you? "Emon, marourneen! thank God you are alive !-- and Niall?"

"Is safe and well; I parted from him not ten minutes since, and was just going to see how fared it with my little girl-but manam go'n Dhia!---

His eager speech ended in a sudden exclamation of alarm, as Kathleen tottered and fell forward. She would have fallen to the ground but that he eaught her in his arms, where she lay in a deep swoon. Rising from his seat, he carried her insensible body towards her residence, which was not far off. The journey was a short one, but he stumbled at intervals over a dead body or a heap of debris, and his wounded leg gave him great

### (To be Continued.)

More cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipution, &c., can be cured in less time, with less medicine, and for less money, by using Carter's Little Liver Pills, than by any other means.

New Jersey potato bugs are eating tomato

Ellis Willard, of Eaton, Ohio, claims that

he found dog meat in a can of corned beef. Dr. W. Armstrong, Toronto, writes: "I have been using Northrop & Lyman's Emul-sion of Cod Liver Oii and Hyphophosphates

of Lime and Soda for Chronic Bronchetts with the best results. I believe it is the best Emulsion in the market. Having tested the different kinds, I unlesitatingly give it the preference when prescribing for my consump-tive patients, or for throat and Lung affec-

The latest Cincinnati song is "My Boy, Where is Your Father To-night?" FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or

adults. Sir William Gull, of England, lately re-

ceived a doctor's fee of \$5,000.

ceived a doctor's fee of \$5,000.

CATARRH.—A new treatment has been disc vered whereby this hitherto incurable disease is cradicated in from one to three applications, no matter whether standing one year or forty years. Descriptive pamphlets sent free on receipt of stamp. A. H. DINGN & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Canada.

39 ff A Clevel and street railroad has 2,500 passes out which it intends to call in.

NATIONAL PILLS are unsupassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually. Jenny Lind's oldest son has just married

an English girl. Holloway & Pills, -Sleeplessness, flatulency, acidity, nausea, and all dyspeptic indications may be speedily relieved by these famous Pills, of which large quantities are shipped to all parts of the world. The constantly increasing demands for Holloway's medicine proves its power over disease, and its estimation by the public. In weakness of the stomach, in diseases of the liver, and in disorders of the system caused by cold or a sluggish circulation, no medicine is so efficacious, no remedy so rapid as these Pills, which are altogether incapable of doing mischief. By quickening digestion, they give refreshing sleep, sharpen the appetite, impart tone to the digestive organs, purify and enrich the blood, regulate the secretions, and strengthen the whole physical frame.

But \$3 has been subscribed to the Ithaca Grant fund of honor.

THE LATEST DYNAMITE HOAX.

It was known that a certain smart U. S. young man had studied chemistry for six months; had ordered a sectioned hand-bag and sailed for England. It was subsequently ascertained that he had made several visits to a clock and watch maker before leaving. The cable was used to cause his arrest on arrival, and a trio of metaphysicians were summoned to open the bag, which, in view of probabilities, were regarded as patriotic heroism of the highest order. The official verdict reported 23 samples of Johnston's Fluid Beef, 10,000 circulars, 4 shirt collars, and a box of tooth-picks. culars, 4 shirt collars, and a box of tooth-picks.

ALL SORTS.

Bodies for dissection are quoted at \$3 apiece at New York DR. LOWS WORM SYRUP will remove all kind of Worms from

children or adults. Lester Wallack dyeshis mustache, although

is hair is snowy white. Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch.

Two hundred and fifty-four Gloucester fishermen were lost last year. Neglected Colds, Pains in the Chest, and

all diseases of the lungs are cured by using Allen's Lung Balsam, -See adv. Health officers destroyed 21,585 pounds of

bad meat in New York last week. WHAT'S IN A NAME -As the name implies. Golden Fruit Bitters and Fruit Pills are made from the expressed juices of ripe fruits.

More than 60 per cent of the adult male population of New Mexico can neither read ior write. Much distress and sickness in children is

caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the

Foggy England, an English magazine fears, will, in a few years, become " a grimy Chicago or a stuffy New York."

A whisker dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Bucking-ham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all these merits. Try it.

A Washington correspondent claims that much of the cold-tea drank at the Capitol is the gift of the whisky men.

He that by his trade would rise Must either "bust" or advertice, So let this eatch fair ladies' eyes. Dear ladies, if you would be wise, Use only the bright DIAMOND DYES.

In some parts of Africa brides on their wedding day have their front teeth extracted and their finger nails cut very close.

---The medical profession are slow (and rightly so), to endorse every new medicine that is advertised and sold; but honest merit convinces the fair minded after a reason able time. Physicians in good standing ofter prescribe Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Com pound for the cure of female weaknesses.

The smallest bull-terrier in America is owned in Providence, R.I. It is two years old and weighs but three and one fourth pounds.

N. McRae, Wyebride, writes: "I have sold large quantities of Dr. Thomas' Eelectric Oil; it is used for colds, sore throat, croup, &c., and in fact for any affection of the throait works like magic. It is a sure cure for burns, wounds, and bruises."

M. Corson, in the Journal de Pharmarie says that a piece of borax weighing two or three grains will, if allowed to dissolve slowly in the mouth of a singer, remove all traces of hoarseness.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. The most delicate invalids, the greatest sufferers with sea-sickness, and those whose nervous systems are most sensitive, prefer it before all others, and use it to the exclusion of all others, not for a time only, but always and centinuously. The sense of tmell never tires of its soft, refreshing odor.

An Oglethorpe, Ga., boy has invented a cash drawer for which he has refused \$10,000. John C. Akers, a Cloverdale, Ind., lawyer, has gone to State's Prison two years for burg-

lary.
Mrs. O'Hearn, River street, Toronto, uses Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for her cows for Cracked and Sore Teats; she thinks there is nothing like it. She also used it when her horses had the Epizootic with the very best results. Do not be persuaaed to take any other Oil in place of Dr. Thomas' Eelectric

Papago Indians steal prospectors' horses in Arizona in order to get a reward for the re turn of the animals.

When the vital current is vitiated from any cause, scorbutic blemishes in the shape of pimples, sores and blotches soon begin to PROF. LOW'S MAGIC SULPHUR
SOAP — Healing, soothing, and cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use. distigure the skin. In such a case the most effective purifier is Northrop & Lyman's well as regulates digestion, the bowels, liver and kidneys. For Female Complaints it has no equal.

A new publication of recipes gives prominence to an "anti-spree mixture," and tells people how to "relieve drankenness."

The St. Jean Baptiste celebration in Mont real on June 24th promises to be a grand affair. Between the grand procession, the pienic, the cavalcade of one hundred and twenty | the loyalists in the north of Ireland. Indignahorsemen, the tournay and inhaberless other attractions, Montreal will draw thousands of visitors. Let every one be well so as to enjoy the fun. A course of Kidney Wort will secure that. Get it at once from your drug-

Mrs. Stewart Best, of Nicholasville, Ky. only nineteen years of age, is charged with poisoning her husband in order to get his

money. Mr. Alex. Robinson, of Exeter, in writing about one of the most popular articles, and one that has done more good to the afflicted than any other medicine has during the short time it has been in existence, says: "I have used four Lottles of Northrop & Lyman's Megetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and have been cured of Dyspepsia that troubled me for over ten years. Part of that time I had it very bad, and was at considerable expense trying to get relief; but this excellent remedy was the first and only relief I received.

A paper read before the Forestry Congress estimated the cost of the railroad ties used in the United States every seven years at \$14,781,000.

EPPS'S COCOA-GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING Epps's Cocoa—Grateful and Comportance

"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 use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough 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 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 frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins, (4th and 1th) by grocers, labelled, "James Eprs & Co., Homosopathic Chemists, London, England.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

A GOOD THING.
Dr. Adam Miller, Chicago, Ill., says: "I have recommended Horsford's Acid Phosphate to my patients, and have received very favorable reports. It is one of the very few really valuable preparations now offered to the afflicted. In a practice of thirty five years I have found a few good things, and this is one of them."

All the same of the same

DANGER IN THE AIR.

The recent strange planetary movements and electrical phenomena have developed the fact that the earth is passing through a dangerous period when atmospheric influence will seriously affect human health. Fortify the weakened system with that grand tonic regulator, Burdock Blood Bitters, and avoid malarial blood poison.

Forty canning factories on the lower Columbia are running half time. The salmon run is lighter than expected.

OUR HABITS AND OUR CLIMATE. All persons leading a sedentary and inactive life are more or less subject to derangement of the Liver and Stomach which, if neglected in a changeable climate like ours, leads to chronic disease and ultimate misery. An occasional dose of McGale's Compound Butternut Pills will stimulate the Liver to healthy action, tone up the Stomach and Digestive Organs, thereby giving life and vigor to the system generally. For sale everywhere. Price, 25c per box, five boxes \$1.00. Mailed free of postage on receipt of price in money or postage stamps.—B. E. McGale, chemist, Montreal. 95 tf

Bartholdi has set up his statue of Liberty in an inclosure at Paris, and immense crowds visit it at 25 cents a head.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.

Take some gentle opening medicine, bathe the feet in warm water, adding a spoonful of mustard; remain indoors; equalize the circulation with warm bath and friction; drink warm ginger tea, and take Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the most perfect and the safest cough cure that can be procured.

Bessie Cummings, eight years old, got a \$10,000 verdict for a leg lost in being run over by the Brooklyn City Railroad.

REMARKABLE RESTORATION. Mrs. A. O'Brien, 372 Exchange street, Buffalo, was supposed to be dying with consumption and abandoned by her physician, She suffered terribly and was reduced in flesh to ninety pounds. In this condition she re-sorted to Burdock Blood Bitters, and now enjoys perfect health and weighs one hundred and forty-six. She will gladly answer cuquiring sufferers on receipt of U. S. postage

Augustus Morse, aged seventy-seven, prin-cipal of a Hartford school, has resigned after sixty one consecutive years of teaching.

SAVED FROM THE SCALPEL. A Toronto lady, Mrs. Berkenshaw, con-tracted a disease of the knee joint and was advised to submit it to a surgical operation by the best physicians attending; all other treatment having failed, when Hagyard's Yellow Oil was tried and speedly effected a cure. It is the unfailing remedy for accidents and emergencies, and is for external and internal use. and internal use.

Miss Mary E. Blake is to receive \$100 from the city of Boston for her contribution of a poem for the Wendell Phillips memorial service.

A FACT.

There are oils white, and oils black, Put up in bottles short and tall, But Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for pain,

Is the very best oil of all. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, deafness, sprains, bruises, contracted cords, sore throat, frost bites, burns and all soreness of the flesh. It is for external and internal use.

Robert Heberton Terrell, one of the seven commencement orators of the graduating class of over 200 at Yale, is a colored man 27 years old, who was born a slave in Vir-

 $\blacktriangle$  CELEBRATED CASE.

The remarkable case of W. A. Edgars, of Frankville, who suffered from disease of the liver and kidneys so badly that all hope of recovery was abandoned. He remained ten and thirteen days without action of the bowels. Four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters restored him perfect health, which he had not known for twenty years before.

PUTTING DOWN THE ORANGEMEN. Dublin, June 4. - The Government has decided not to permit any counter demonstra-tions on the part of Orangemen, to be held at the same time and place as the Nationalist meetings. It will not interfere with the counter demon-strations provided they are held at such times and places as will not bring the hostile bodies into collision. The decision has exasperated tion meetings will probably be held. The Express says the Government has unconditionally surrendered to the party of sedition The Freeman's Journal congratulates the Government on its action.

THE CANAL TOLLS. OTTAWA, June 3 .-- The Free Press to-night publishes a report of a short interview with Mr. Trudeau, Deputy Minister of Railways and Canals, with reference to the reduction of the canal tolls. His attention having been called to the operation of the new tariff, by which wheat from the United States passing through the Welland Canal for Montreal would only pay 10 cents per ton, while wheat from points in Ontario passing through the St. Lawrence Canals only, would pay 15 cents per ton, he is represented as saying that this feature of the question is now being considered by the Government, and that, "speaking officially," he had every reason to believe that the matter will be remedied, or at any rate, that some concessions will be made after the subject is fully considered.

THE MANITOBA LEGISLATURE.

WINNIPEG, June 3 .- In the legislature today the house went into committee of the whole on the reply to the proposition from Ottawa. The reply was adopted with unimportant alterations and an addition by Mr. Norquay to the last clause: That the Ottawa delegates be empowered and instructed to receive and answer any further converged. ceive and answer any further communication on the subject, and should no modification to the terms be offered by the Federal Government in supplement of the claims as proposed, then the committee be instructed to prepare for submission to the house at its next session a full statement of the province's case before its submission to England. as adopted by the house on March 17. The roply was read the first and second time. Mr. Green-Messrs. Moody and Sankey intend to sail for America on July 5. Dominion railway policy, and adding to it a request that the grants to the Seuthwestern, Manitoba & Northwestern and Northwest Central, now fixed at one dollar per acre, be made free grants, following the condition that 100 miles be built annually till the roads are completed.

The average ocean steamer burns about 100 tons of coal a day. The largest steamers—the Greyhounds—burn nearly 200 tons.

OSCAR WILDE'S CAREER.

Vanity Fair draws the following pen picture of the apostle of astheticism, who, it seems, has changed much since his return from America:—"Oscar, the younger son of the late Sir William Wilde, archeologist, traveller and Queen's surgeon in Ireland, won the Berkeley Medal for Greek in Trinity College, Dublin, and a scholarship, Migrating to Magdalen College, Oxford, he took two "Firsts" and "The Newdigate," Then he wandered in Greece, and, full of a Neo-Hellenic spirit, came back to invade social London. He invented the asthetic movement. He presched the doctrine of possible culture in external things. He got brilliantly laughed at and good naturedly accepted. In ISSI he published a somewhat startling volume of poems, and at once went to America to preach his gospel of culture. Then, as an itinerant art apostle, he wandered from New York to Sau Francisco, lectured to all sorts and cenditions of men, produced a play and came back to London. Suddenly he gave up dato worship for dandyism, cut his long locks and accepted life. He is a sayer of smart things, and has a rare flow of thoroughly Irish wit with an excellent notion of the advantage that may accrue to any man from drawing attention to himself anyhow. He has lived through much laughter, in which he has always joined. He has many disciples, and is of opinion that 'imitation is the sincerest form of insult.' He is twenty-eight eight years old, comes of a literary family

#### THE CROPS IN ONTARIO.

and is essentially modern."

TORONTO, June 3. -- The May report of the Outario Bureau of Industries has been issued. Winter wheat is in a much more satisfactory state than in May last year. The area under wheat on the whole is twenty per cent. less than last year. The clover fields are everywhere magnificent, the condition giving promise of an abundant yield. The general outlook for fruit bespeaks a high average crop, nearly all kinds contrasting favorably with the failure last season. Oats, barley and spring wheat have made a fine start, giving promise of a good harvest. The area of spring wheat is larger than last year in the western counties, and will make good to a considerable extent the reduced area under fall wheat. The effects of last week's frosts in field, orchard and garden crops, as shown by telegraph reports from correspondents on Monday, is much less serious than was feared. In nearly all the best fruit growing districts no permanent injury was done, and the prospect continues encouraging for a fine crop.

THE LONDON AQUARIUM BURNED Loxpos, June 3. The East London Aquarium at Bishopsgate, was burned this morning. Some of the wild animals were removed, others were shot, and some burned. Among the latter were lions, bears, jackals and monkeys. The roaring of the burning beasts was terrible. The curiosities of Marwood, the hangman, were consumed.

INTERNATIONAL CRICKET MATCH. DUBLIS, June 4 .- In continuation of the cricket match between Dublin University and the Philadelphia clubs yesterday the visitors finished their first innings with a score of 181, ticing the Dublins. The Dublins in their 2nd innings brought their score up to 218. The Americans then went in for their 2nd innings, but after making 23 and no wickets down the game was drawn, leaving the score : Dublin, 218; Philadelphia, 204.

TROUBLES IN MEXICO. Vera Cruz, June 4.- Locusts have been causing much damage in the State of Vera Cruz. The coffee, tobacco and sugar crops are threat-ened. They come from Yucatan and will probably extend north through the State of Tamau-lipas as far as the heat of the climate permits. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 4. A special to the Erening Post from Gunymas says: "Five states have declared war against President Gon-Samuel of the garanna status tax Tracts are being concentrated in the interior."



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