ting into the tire. "When did you see our ting into the are. When did you see our chive amie, Higgins?"
"Which do you mean—the ballet dancer, or that she-dragon Liwellen?"

The question had scarcely passed the lips of the squire, when the door was flung open and the personage distinguished by that respectable sobriquet entered, unexpected evidently, to judge by the consternation and commotion occasioned by her appearance, her premiere jeunesse, with an excessively bad. forbidding countenance, bold, presuming air, free, indecorous manners and flashily attired ed with a mass of ill-assorted yet costly trinkets. Much empressement, however, was evinced by her gentlemen friends to receive chair of state, presented with wine; and long after the smirking menials had withdrawn, loud talk and boisterous laughter betokened that her presence had contributed largely to augment the social gaiety of the company.

CHAPTER III.

MOIRA HOUSE-USHER'S ISLAND. MOIRA HOUSE—USILER'S ISLAND.

"Britain, by thee we fell; ungrateful isle!
Not by thy valour, but superior guile.
Britain, with shame confess this land of mine
First taught thee human knowledge and divine:
My prelates, and my students, sent from hence,
Made your sons converts, both to God and sense;
Not like the pastors of thy ravenous breed,
Who came to fleece the flocks and not to feed."

Swift.

Moira House! What reminiscences of the past are conjured by the name of this once patrician dwelling! What subject of meditation for the moralist of the present day !what theme upon which to dilate to point a moral or adorn a tale !- what traditions of public note or private personal record cling round its walls, not mouldered by time, not broken by the iconoclastic violence of the sieger, or denuded by the fiery war-trail of the foe, nevertheless standing a sad memento, one among many, indeed, of vicissitude, a mute historian of the wreck and ruin wrought by the hand of the spoiler upon the devastated metropolis of a subjugated country! Situate on Usher's Island, overlooking the river, and within a few minutes' walk of the Phoenix Park, the eye of a stranger is attracted by an edifice, too insignificant to engage admira-tion, yet too striking to pass by unno-ticed—a long stone facade of two stories, embellished by many windows, regularly disposed, overlooking the Liffey, and a small court separating it from the thoroughfare without. This is the Dublin Mendicity, and receptacle of the most wretched paupers and mortals to which it was sublimely inaccessireceptacle of the most wretched paupers and beggared misery and refuse of the city. Not so at the period of our narrative—a princely mansion located in the, at that time, fashionable quarter of the metropolis. Moira House, the residence of Francis, second Earl of Moira, and his mother, the dowager countess, was the brilliant scene of constant magnifi-cent entertainments, and the familiar rendeznoble peers, but of all the genius and worth of the land that found ready patronage and favor from the exalted personages whose enlightened minds and superior intellectual attainments so well adapted them to act with courtly grace the part of host and hostess, and delight the charmed circle of which they were the centre. Early in the month of March, '98, again those spacious saloons were thrown open for the reception of unlimited guests; for, ex-clusively of the specially invited, all who came were welcome. Through the crimson drapery of the drawing-room glowed he dazzling lustre of the chandeliers; from ne topmost storeys' unveiled windows streamed a blaze of torchlight, reflecting a red flame upon the dark water gliding peacefully along below and dispersing the gloom around. The suite of lower apartments—dining hall, vestibule, &c.—basked in luminous radiance, wrought by the converging rays of many lamps, commingled with the warmer effulgence of the ruddy hearth. Viewed at-a distance, rising through the sombre trees and extensive gardens (the former now cut down, the latter covered with buildings and beautiful to gaze upon entranced. Nor were other allurements wanting to add their quota to its attraction; music echoed from its halls; the din and murmur of surging crowds swell from its court, lighted by flambeaux, as chariotafter chariot, how many, in those palmy days of ephemeral splendor, alas! too soon eclipsed, rolling up, deposit their gay freight, and depart to make way for new arrivals. Whose this close carriage, coming slowly along and obstructing the course of several handsome equipages following in its wake? It draws up; Viscount and Lady Castle-reagh alight, and, amid ranks of powdered and bedizened footmen, and fussy attendants, they proceed leisurely up the great staircuse. Swiftly follows a splendid landan and pair, and the

suppressed hisses of the populace, venting

imprecations upon his predecessor, explode in a stormy cheer as Henry Grattan and his wife are recognized and greeted. Next comes

the popular Earl of Charlemont, and Conolly

of Castletown, whom Government is not

wealthy enough to bribe with place or pen-sion for his support, in its effort to carry the

Union. In quick succession dashes up an

equipage, with four prancing steeds, all hot

and blown, from a distance, and yells of rage

and execution from the populace proclaim the arrival of Lord Carhampton, styled in familiar parlance among them Satanides.

Darting a savage glance at the mob.

his lordship makes swift exit but has, scarcely escaped from the how, that jars unpleasantly on his cars when it is renewed

and prolonged, interluded with strange notes like the ories and mewing of cats, and snarl-

man to thrive; jastionable eminently gifted man to the state of freezy there was a luft of silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest, engraphing in manner never burst of freezy there was a luft of silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest, engraphing in manner never burst of freezy there was a luft of silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest, engraphing in manner never burst of freezy there was a luft of silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest, and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest, and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest, and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest, and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest, and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest, and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and four leading the silence, as a covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and covert allusion to his intimacy with Loru with interest and covert allusion to his intimacy with interest and covert allusion to his intimacy with interest and covert all riffled in temper, insulating with all yet he is nandsomely appointed carriage and four lacks energy; he had let me saysit in spain rolled quietly out, and the slow, revolving words—an idlesspendthrifts who ment pattern which wife descended, Robert Byrne of Cabinteely and his wife descended, and without object possessed of these year qualities, or rathen struction proceeded on their way. Robert lacking those 2 years required with and countered in the structure of the lacking those 2 years required as a public man; hence nob) recognised as ; such ; but [many,] a murmur in the throng, wafting to his ear a kindly, "God bless ye, sir," "Long life to yer honor an' the noble lady beside ye." "Good-luck to the ould stock," &c., demonstrated that in his private, capacity of country, gentleman of ancient descent, the object of their good-will was both known and respected by the ubiquitous people. Closely following, dashing up with lively, spirited coursers, all animation, vigor, and suavity, Hussey Burgh, and his stances or poncy shaw is no man we prosper in vigor, and suavity, Hussey Burgh, and his the zig-zag progress of life. No, I wouldn't, if I could, give my hand to uphold such a ponderous weight. If you would assist a ponderous he mission himself help you." in chariot and pair, came in much state and parade, with running footmen, Claudius Beresford, and in swift 10tation Sir John Moore, Lord Kingsborough, Judge Day, Gen. and Mrs. Cockburn, Sir Ralph Abercrombie, Archbishop Ager, with a stream of less conspicuous celebrities; and soon the sumptuous octagonal saloon of Moira House, pronounced by John Wesley, in 1775, more elegant than any he had ever seen in England, was thronged with a brilliant assemblage of all the elite of which we shall only describe by saying she genius, literature, profession, art, and science, was a coarse, vulgar-looking female, passed convened into a focus by the magic ward of birth, rank, and station, and all the flower of host who was not only a peer, but a gentleman in the true use of the term, who, while offering refined hospitality to all, directed in a harlequin combination of colors composed of expensive material, and decoration the least as well as the highest in company; and the fascinating manner of a hostess, peculiar to hereditary lineage, simple, polished inartificial, which, combining dignity with her with honour : she was marshalled to the affability and goodness of heart, imparted the ease and charm of a home circle to the re-

union, where even adverse politicians, for the time being, waived hostile attitude, and without rancour advocated each his opinion, or maintained his ground, An niamous gambling-house kept by Higgins. fencing with wit and argument to worst his opponent, and if not converting a proselyte, at least dispelling a prejudice. Conspicuously occupying a velvet-cushioned chair, near a window which reached from the ceiling to the floor, and whose sides were inlaid with mother-of-pearl, lounges in easy attitude Lord Castlercagh, and cold as an icicle, impassive as a statue, he appears to listen with apathetic smile of real or feigned indifference to a warm discussion maintained between several gentlemen grouped close at hand. Their debate is so interesting (for they are rivals in politics), and carried on with so much fire and vehemence of declamation, that circle after circle of intensely excited auditors form a cordon around them, and baulking the efforts of the hostess to restore the kaleidoscopic aspect of the saloon with ever-varying yet commingled particles. It is broken and divided into two sections—the card-tables, monopolised by several coteries of ladies and a few gentlemen at one end, and the dense concourse at the other. In the full blaze of her proud beauty, Lady Castlereagh, standbeside a young man of bright, laughing aspect, occupied with the puerile pastime of playing a quizz, alternately with an air of curiosity and attention, contemplated her noble husband, to decipher what impressions, if any, were wrought upon his phlegmatic nature by dint of sharp home thrusts and side blows betimes levelled with aim, or glancing haphazard from the conflicting parties at himself, but imperturbable as idol of Dagon throned in

his patron, and championing the patriot cause, as, fearless and deprecating, he exclaimed: "I am propared with proof to maintain the assertion I make here, and shall renew upon vous not only of the chartered aristocracy, their every occasion. The usurped authority of a foreign parliament has kept up the most wick ed laws that a jealous, monopolizing, un-grateful spirit could devise to enslave the nation; to answer the most sordid views the country is treated with savage cruelty; the words penalty, punishment, and Ireland are synonymous: they are marked in blood

sible. Lord Castlereagh heard Walter Hussey

Burgh, the favorite of Government, in stormy

retort to Lord Clare, loudly inveighing against

on the margin of the statutes."
"I do not mean to deny," exclaimed Lord
Clare, with a browbeating look at his intrepid antagonist, "that coercive measures-the only measures through which the sense this refractory malcontent country can be appealed to-are in force, but I deny that they are one-half as severe as they are alleged to be, or as the exigency of the need requires; and if the perverse people so much complain of the application of the rod, let them he taught by it to learn the lesson of subordination and good behavior it inculcates; so prove their title to exemption of punishment."

"To utter invectives against people under pretence of advice, and, in goading them to insurrection, sanction ourselves with pretext for murdering them, is methinks, sir, weak argument in our favor," gravely offices), Moira House glittered like a diadem chimed in Henry Grattan, meditatively reston the brow of night, a thing most fair and ing his broad Indian chin of talent upon his hand, and rather looking away from than at Lord Clare, who with high, imperious tone,

rejoined:
"You jump at wholesale conc.usions, Grattan, as absurd as they are without foundation, in your enthusiastic devotion to your hobby. You advance the chimerical charge that because a few disaffected ringleaders of sedition are chastised, we are goading the people to insurrection. I deny it!"

"Unfortunately," returned Grattan, meet-ing the wrathful eye of his adversary with a ing the wrathful eye of his adversary with a firm brow, "we have evidence against you. I appeal to the officers of the army standing beside us—to Lord Kingsborough, Lord Carhampton, Sir Ralph Abercrombie, Sir John Moore, and all—whether they cannot, and do not, by virtue of the Mutiny Act an Act of the British Parliament-fine, confine, torture. and execute at will and pleasure upon their own judgment and verdict their fellow-subjects here; nay, more, have not the very soldiers license to ill-treat and injure in their lives and property the people upon whom they are quartered? Is a country so circumstanced free? Have a people so deprived of protection and security for life and property nothing to complain of, no excuse for standing up in their own defence against aggression

and tyranny?"
"Pooh, pooh," cried Lord Kingsborough, contemptuously. "Doesn't the Czar knout his seris? The more of the lash you give slaves the better, their hides are tough, and it agrees with their constitution." Lord Moirs, who stood hear, turned away

with a shruge of his shoulder, and observed

drifting, as it is evidently, to insurrection, it can show cause wherefore.

guarded in expressing yourself."
Here Lord Clonmel in erposed, and though animated with little interest in the country or the people, yet for the sufficient reason of opposing his hated antagonist, he warmly undertook its defence, exclaiming with sten-torian energy, and with knitted brows frowning back with interest the dark frown of

Fitzgibbon. "The noble Moira has not said amiss. The Irish are the most oppressed, abused, and pillaged people on the face of the earth; Russian serfs, Turks, Hottentots, cannot be compared in condition with that to which they are reduced by British government and British planters; and if they were not so content to stuff, and guzzle, and submit to the state of things, long since they'd have brought their masters to the right-about; but drunkenness is their bane, and gives the greedy hordes of English and Scotch swindlers such advantage over them; yes, there's the rock they go to pieces upon, excess in drink."

"I crave your pardon, my lord, for declining to believe you have solved the question of the enigma that militates against our national cohesion and holds us in chain of bondage," exclaimed a sonorous voice, slightly tinted with a foreign accent, and a suspicion of brogue. Every eye turned inquisitive as Miles and Hugh O'Byrne, with easy address the former, and open smile the latter, advanced into the circle. "I may not deny," continued Hugh, for it was he who spoke, and his countenance expanded with humour, "that we of the mere Irishry are keen enough to appreciate a good thing, and wise enough to enjoy it. Hence we by no means profess, like good Mahomedans, to abjure the wine cup, or surreptitiously quaff it in our sleeve-farther still from our heart or our thought to put on demure lip and denounce, as an evil thing, the soul-inspiring elixir of our mountain dew; but this I deny, point blank, that we addict ourselves more to the beguiling stimulant than our English neighbours around us, who, if the indulgence be blamable, should themselves set us a better example. For instance, as it is not censurable, I may quote examples without risk of detraction. Is it not well known that Judge Boyd, regarding the beverage as truly before him when in court, to revive air and mien so formidable from time to time his flagging spirit? Have we not seen Baron Moncton swaying along by big-zag lines to the bench, and Chief Justices Jeffreys and Scroggs, Dawson, and others of English name and pedigree under convivial influence, jostling sober citizens and progressing by circuitous rotation, threatening their perpendicular with ignoble shock, to their destination? You must allow I cite evidence in support of my plea!" and he closed his peroration with a loud, cheery laugh, leisurely applying a pinch of snuff to his rather red and inflated nostril.

Lord Clonmel surveyed the speaker with smooth, silky smile, whose chief expression was confiding innocence and engaging frankness. Lord Castlereagh, same time, with aspect half-amused, half-sardonic, lifted his gold eyeglass and contracting his eye into a parenthesis of wrinkles, ogled Hugh with scrutinizing attention; but Lord Clare, whose animosity to Lord Clonmel was yet exceeded by the detestation and scorn in which he held his native land, broke forth in rabid vi :uperation :

are beyond your ability, or anybody else's, to belaud: a drunken, lying, thieving, knavish lot. Would we were quit of, to Beelzebub!"

A brief pause succeeded this oration, for Hugh O'Byrne, alternately pale and red with speechless wrath, seemed as he glared upon the speaker like one at a loss for words in which to launch out in crushing retort. Grat tan and Hussey Burgh, with compressed lips and moody brow, were silent; no one appeared to care to draw down upon his head the lightning from the electric battery of Lord Clare's domineering insolence, when a young man, of noble bearing, lofty in stature,

and of fair complexion, swung him-self through the circle, and vis-a-vis confronting the despotic self through the circle, and vis-a-vis confronting the despotic lord chancellor, whose frown had oft annihilated many a less resolute spirit, coolly addressed him while he abruptly swept a tengle of auburn curls from a bold, expansive brow, and his lips curved in a scornful smile, spoke, too, with somewhat of an English accent, and his physiognomy was alto-

gether more Saxon than Celtic:
"Halt, my Lord Clare! Snaftle, whip and spur, where are you galloping to with the character of the country? Born, bred and reared in it, son of an English mother, therefore impartial; son of an Irish father, therefore patriotic, I claim to know as much of my countrymen-I mean the infamous, Irish, popish class—as any man, and deny utterly that you have drawn an accurate picture of them. Most true, there is abundance of thieving, lying, knavery, and vice in the land; but where do we meet it on every hand, at every turn, but among the hog's draff of alien import? Look here—a hundred years ago, Sir Henry Piers, himself of English stock, describes the scullogues, as the Irish called them, that is, the English newly-imported farmers and planters of Westmeath, as a crafty and subtle lot in all manner of bargaining, full of equivoca-tion and mental reservation in their dealings in fairs and markets, where in cheating and lying they make it their work to overreach anyone with whom they deal. Now, I maintain these worthies, who were not long enough in the country to be so soon corrupted by contact with the air or with the soil of it, and had little or no communication with the aborigines, who were all banished to hell or Connaught, to be infected so easily by their example, must have come over to the country ready schooled adepts; hence, when we have to find fault with our countrymen's morals, let us be just and saddle the right

norse."
As the young man, flushed and excited, paused and gazed around with air of conscious triumph and self-approbation, fearless, and defiant of Fitzgibbon's mortified aspect, and the deprecating sneers of Claudius Beres-ford, Lord Carhampton, and Lord Kingsborough, for which he felt the approving

canonise rage, and swear that mud hovels dence; suffice to say, upon the testimony of canonise rags, and swear that had not part and an area parameter that are parameter and swear that had not parameter that are parameter than a parameter that are parameter to the parameter that are parameter that are parameter that are parameter than a parameter than a parameter than a parameter than a parameter that are parameter than a parameter th grumpy; we shall leave you nothing to com-plain of on the score of our liberality, ha, ha, hall

Miles O'Byrne, who till now had been mute auditor, wrestling with a chaffed and ing from barbarism, obtained from Ireland, fuming spirit, broke all control of himself, and owes to her early Irish preceptors, who and ignoring the off-repeated cautions of his expended life, and the labour of weary years, can show cause wherefore,"

That's an insidious impeachment of the Government," said Lord Clare, bitterly, "a serious accusation against Pitt; whose policy it impugns. Pd. warn you, my lord, be more guarded in expressing yourself."

and ignoring the off-repeated cautions of his expended ine, and the about of warry years, more prudent; kinsman, Robert Byrne unrequited by any earthly guerdon, in her serious accusation against Pitt; whose policy warning adjuration whispered in his ear, Grace would brand my country and my an it impugns. Pd. warn you, my lord, be more guarded in expressing yourself."

"For God's sake; Miles, beware of making cestors, is as absurd, as though a pupil just enemies!" the unsubdued Milesian spirit half perfected in his education, were to turn flashed out, and without pusillanimity or tre- about, in a splenetic fit, and revile the school pidation, withal calmly, he spoke, facing and the master from which he had received Beresford:

You shall pardon me, sir, for observ ing that taunts and stinging jibe and sarcasm abilities. levelled at the poverty, nakedness, and misery of our people come with ill-grace from your lips. When the invading alien and usurper first came among us, long ere the name of Beresford was heard of, an English historian tells us of the cotamore in common use among the people, so capacious, warm, largest and most influential centres of the and commodius as to furnish their house by world, there will be seen many strange and day and their bed by night; their linen-dyed curious things constantly occurring. None shirts of thirty yards, their gold, their wealth stranger perhaps than the Grand Monthly—where is it all gone? You found the poor Drawing of The World-Famed Louisiana est clothed; you have left the wealthiest na-

' Upon my veracity, Mr. Byrne," returned Claudius Beresford, with mocking sympathy; Orleans, La., on application. "if what you state be true --

rolled up his eyes, and raked his beard with his fingers, sparkling with gems.

"Ay, there's the hitch," exclaimed Lord Carhampton, sneeringly. "Not in the least doubting Mr. Byrne's statement..." 'O'Byrne," interposed Miles.

Without noticing, his lordship continued 'Is the statement of the historian of those benighted times, whoever he was, worthy of credit? The man, no doubt, was a papist; and the Right Hon. George Ogle asserted only a few days ago that no papist's word was reliable, that a papist would swallow a false oath as easily as a poached egg, ha, ha,

"And were the Right Hon. George Ogle to repeat the same words in my presence, would smite him in the face, and say to his teeth, he lied," retorted Miles, indignantly, the blue veins, swollen with wrath, standing out like cordage on his lurid, stormy brow "If it please you, my lord," he added, haughtily, "to bear him my gauntlet, I shall hold myself prepared to meet his message."

"I don't believe," responded Carhampton with insulting contempt, "that my honor able friend would accept a message to meet anyone, ahem! not quite recognised-that is

excuse me, not quite on pargentleman up to his mark, or according to his definition!" And he uttered a laugh of derision, and towered with Carhampton subsided, cackling in a murmur, "Ah, ahem, ah, papist, you-know, I mean! Ogle is, ah!" Miles exploded in a sentence, that, to render concisely on our part, consigned Ogle as a free gift to the realm below; and boiling with ire, he was turning to withdraw, when a little man, with a crooked face all distorted with comic humour, and beaming with talent, laid his hand upon his elbow, saying: "Hold, my irascible friend; only it's out of court I'd charge you counsel's fee for my opinion. I've a little devil of a scrivener in my office; his father was a broomseller, and his mother is a washerwoman that makes up shirt-frills nicely ;look there, she does mine. Well, the little object, her son, is saving up money to buy a peerage : so if you take a leaf out of his book, and invest your money or honor, no matter which, in some one of titles now auctioning off to the highest bidders, you will be fully qualified to exchange shots to your heart's content with the first duelist, and neither duke nor honorable can say you may ---. I'll leave the fee to Bosh, sir! the people, that is the Irish population you stand for bobbing his head, the odd little man stood ward with so much confidence and presumption at Miles, till Lord Carhampton, tion to defend or extel, I know not which, nettled and irate, addressed him petulantly. "Pray, Mr. Curran, is any allusion affect-

ing me conveyed in your very satirical and ambiguous speech?"
"My good lord," retorted Curran, with asperity, "if I drop my cap must you needs stop to pick it up? And if you will put it on, whether it fit you or no, how can I help that? Don't pester me with such querulous

puerility." Carhampton sloped away, but Claudius Beresford, unawed by wholesome fear of the rod of Curran's caustic wit, maliciously said accosting Hugh:

"Pray, Mr. Byrne, are you of the number of those astute philosophers and wise states-men who sympathise with the revolution in France?" "Far from it!" bluntly returned Hugh

we were attached to the throne, and repu diated the ferocious factions that have dis graced themselves and their country.' "Then, Mr. Bryne, you do not interest yourself particularly in our American war?'

"I must beg to set you aright, O'Bryne is my name," said Hugh, loftily, as he noted the studied slight implied by the mispronunciation of his patronymic, and laying empha-sis on the prefix, despite the appealing look of Robert Byrne, who, with anxious eyes, he

saw watching him apart.
"Pooh!" interposed Lord Clonmel, twirling his thumbs; "what does it signify? What use is a handle to your name? Your relative is content to be Mr. Byrne, and he's the head of the family."

"Chacun a son gout," said Miles; "Mr. Byrne of Cabinteely has a right to please himself; the same privilege I claim to be awarded myself."

"O'Byrne," here remarked Hussey Burgh, with glowing smile of appre-ciation, "is undoubtedly a name of evil augury to Saxon ears. A manuscript of the fifteenth century states that Emon Oge O'Bryne entered with force the king's castle of Dublin, and led away prisoners and booty to a vast amount. Hence, our apprehensions are not, perhaps, unjustifiable upon hearing the dread name again bruited to our ears, on the very scene of his ancestor'

"A swarm of howling savages from the hills they were," groaned Bishop Ager, with cough and wheeze. "I wonder any man blessed with the advantages of the civilization conferred upon him by our government doesn't blush, with shame, and strive to ig nore and forget his barbarian ancestry, in stead of perpetuating the memory and setting it up for a boast."

Lord Clonmel, who detested the bishop made swift way, and smiled benevolently upon Hugh, striding, like a Titan, to leve him with a thunderbolt; and even Lord Clare, grimly amused, condescended to look with mollified interest upon the dauntless champion, whose bold bearing and high spirit challenged his respect smiles of Grattan, Burgh, and and high spirit challenged his respect—others an ample equivalent, Lord when not colliding with his own—while all, Carhampton slunk! aside as Claudius in deep suspense awaited the clash of the Beresford, hastening to the relief of his crest. rival; combatants. Hugh spoke in accents

whatever of enlightenment or knowledge in religion, arts, science, literature, and civilisa tion you vaunt to day, England, first emerg the rudiments of learning that inflated him with a vain complaisance in his own

(To be continued.)

THE GREAT INDUSTRIAL EXPOSI Is attracting attention all over the world. will present in the ordinary life of one of the

world, there will be seen many strange and Drawing of The World-Famed Louisiana State Lottery Co., which will next occur there on Tuesday, Oct. 14th, of which all in-formation can be had of M. A. Dauphin, New

Sitting Bull's real name is Tatankahyotan

Mr. T. C. Wells, Chemist and Druggist Port Colborne, Ont., writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure sells well, and gives the best of satisfaction for all diseases of the blood." It never fails to root out all diseases from the system cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, etc. fies the blood, and will make you look the picture of health and happiness. Amateur coaching has become unpopular

in England.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap-Healing, soothing, and cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. De-lightful for toilet use.

The best thing the Ohio earthquake did was to shake the table at which some Cleveland gentlemen were playing poker and scatter the piles of chips over the floor.

Mr. Abraham Gibbs, Vaughan, writes: 'I have been troubled with asthma since I was ten years of age, and have taken hun-dreds of bottles of different kinds of medicine, with no relief. I saw the advertisement of Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver "Say it out!" exclaimed Miles: "not a try it. I have taken one bottle, and it has given me more relief than anything I have ever tried before, and I have great pleasure in recommending it to those similarly afflict-

> It is said there are already sixteen codicils to Jay Gould's will.

Orion Catlin, 49 Pearl street, Buffalo, N.V., says:—"1 tried various remedies for the piles, but found no relief until I used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which entirely cured me after a few applications." Since Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has become celebrated, unprincipled persons are imitating it. Get the genuine.

Chestnut is the favorite color for horses among the Arabians.

National Pills-are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the bliary organs promptly and effectually.

It is said that the largest grape vine in California is at Ventura and is forty inches in the trunk, though only twenty-five years old. A peculiar virtue in Ayer's Sarsaparilla is that while it cleanses and purges the blood from all corruptions and impurities, and thereby roots out disease, it builds up and

invigorates the whole system, and makes one young again. Mr. Parnell is just now shooting grouse 1798, and his shooting box is the Aughavanna Barracks, where the yeomanry and militia

were quartered in that fearful rising. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove all kinds of Worms from children or

adults. Most of the New York hotels rent umbrellas at 25 cents per day.

The Rock on which many a constitution goes to pieces is Dyspepsia. The loss of vigor which this disease involves, the maladies which accompany it, or which are aggravated by it, the mental despondency which it entails, are terribly exhaustive of vital stamina. Its true specific is Northrop & Lyman's Veget-able Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, which likewise overcomes bilions maladies, female aliments, and those coupled with impurity of

A New York man, also, wants to go over Niagara Falls inside a rubber ball. Do not suffer from Sick Headache a nio-

ment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. All druggists sell them. England imports annually about a million

dollars' worth of butter and cheese.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills-Coughs, Influenza—The soothing properties of these me-dicaments render them well worthy of trial in all diseases of the respiratory organs. In common colds and influenza the Pills, taken internally, and the Ointment rubbed over the chest and throat, are exceedingly efficacious. When influenza is epidemic, this treatment is the easiest, sufest and surest. Holloway's Pills purify the blood, remove all obstacles to free its circulation through the lungs, relieve the over-gorged air tubes, and render respiration free, without reducing the strength, irritating the nerves, or depressing the spirits; such are the ready means for saving suffering when anyone is afflicted with cold, coughs, bronchitis, and other chest complaints by which so many persons are seriously and permanently afflicted in most countries.

Clara Morris has purchased a villa adjoining the Morosini mansion in Yonkers.

Freeman's Worm Powders are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults. During the last three weeks over a ton of mushrooms has been despatched every day from Dublin to Liverpool.

The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds,

Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the couse and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents. Arnica & Oil Liniment is the best remedy

known for stiff joints.

The state of the s

RIOTS IN TURIN.

Turin, Oct. 31-There has been rioting south of here. The upper classes were attacked by the lower classee, who suspected the former were endeavoring to poison them. RESPECT OLD AGF.

An old favorite is the remedy known as Dr.

Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Thirty years reliable for cholera morbus diarhua and summer complaints....

INCREASE OF SOCIALISM. Benlin, Oct. 3 .- The National Gazette laments the increase of Socialism, especially the number of Socialists in parliament, who it is expected will often hold the balance of

NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL

A failure to relieve or cure summer com plaints can never be truthfully applied to Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. All doalers sell it.

A NEW REMEDY FOR CHOLERA.

Experiments in the hospitals show that sulphide of carbon is the best agent to restore the normal action of the bowels in cases of cholera.

UNKNOWN TO SCIENCE.

That preparation is undiscovered which can surpass Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Dysentry and Summer Complaints.

A COMMERCIAL CRISIS.

NAPLES, Oct. 3 .- The city is regaining its usual aspect. A grave crisis in commercial affairs is feared, hundreds of bills being protested daily.

DOWN IN DIXIE.
The wife of Mr. J. Kennedy, dealer in drugs in Dixie, was cured of a chronic cough by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. The best throat and lung healer known.

DISASTROUS HURRICANE.

LONDON, Oct. 3 .- There was a terrible and disastrous hurricane in Iceland on 11th September. Nineteen trading vessels and sixty fishing boats were lost and thirty-two vessels disabled. The exact number of those who perished is not ascertained, but it is known to have been very great

GREAT NEGLIGENCE.

There is great neglect with most people to maintain a regular action of the bowels, which causes much disease. Burdock Blood Bitters cure constipation.

BERBER BOMBARDED.

Sir Evelyn Baring telegraphs that Gordon has been bombarding Berber for some time, he has effected an entry and recaptured the place. The rebels and hostile inhabitants

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.

MEXICAN OUTLAWRY

LAREDO, Tex., Oct. 3 .- At Salinos, Mexco, yesterday, the citizens attacked the municipal hall, overpowered the authorities and murdered Judge Santos and the chief of police. Over 20 persons were killed during the riot and many wounded. The people, exasperated on account of the judge's mean and arbitrary acts, it is believed, were led by the celebrated outlaw, El Cayote, who escaped from jail a few days ago.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India ing had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his sufficient follows. fering fellows. Actuated by this motive and s 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 or using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

10--19 eow ANOTHER CHAMPION MEAN MAN.

A Montreal physician takes the palm for sheer, clear, unadulterated meanness. He took into his ciploy last fall a young man named Ezra his employ last lall a young man named Ezra Tilton, a hard-working, deserving young man, who went into service in the hopes of being ablo to save up enough money during the winter to purchase a horse and cab, it being his ambition to become a cabman. Several times during the winter the doctor said to Ezra: "You are sick:" "No." he would reply, "I'm very well," but the doctor would insist that he was sick, and induce him to take some medicine. It also happened, in the natural course of events, that Ezra occasionally broke a household implement of some sort. broke a household implement of some sort.
When sprin geame Ezra wentto his employer and said: "I have not drawn any money during the winter, sir, because I thought it was just as safe in your hands as it would be anywhere. I'll take it now, sir, if you please." "Well," said the doctor, producing a memorandum book, "I find that you owe me_____dollars for attendance, ____ for medicine, and _____ for breakage. There is \$1.50 coming to me, but I'll make you a present of it."

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 Cocos, 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 use of such articles of diet that's constitution may be gradually built upuntil 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. Wo may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and properly nourished frame."—Civil Scrvice Gasette. Made simply with boiling water ormilk, Sold only in packets and tins, (41b and 11b) by grocers, labsfled, "James Errs & Co., Homesopathic Chemists, London, Englan

Maxey Cobb Gets a Record. In the October meeting of the Narragansett Driving Park at Providence, on Tuesday, the most interesting event of the day was the breaking of the stallion record of 2.122, made like the ories and mewing of cats, and smarling of this shoulder, and observed ing of dogs, as a curricle, drawn by a pair of, fiery horses, botts, along, and a fierce, dark, beetle browed man, with lurid eyes and should be rebelled to the case of the stallion record of 2,128, made when not colliding with his own—while all, they seem, and hearing what have color be washing up healed as Cathampton slunk aside as Claudius in deep suspease awated the clash of the rival combatants. Hugh spoke in accents hollow, and vibrating with passionate emotion; and disposited within the results of the rival control of a subject of imports so small as the rival control of a subject of imports so small and freely support of the rival control of a subject of imports so small as the rival control of the rival