UNENOWN.

AGNES HAMPTON.

- Unknown is all thy epilaph can tell, If Jesus knows thee, all is well."
- to the dying soldier
- hat is the name, oh! brother by loved ones breathe in prayer? I me thy name, oh! soldier lad, byoung, so brave, so fair?"
- boy's blue eyes were glazing, breathes a stified sigh, rom its wearied form the soul ars to its kindred sky.
- t matter if the whisper a reach no mortal ear? hose through the court of Heaven d and His angels hear.
- nknown he dies, and strangers Must choose his resting place; nknown—no loving mother's lips May his his dead, cold face.
- "Unknown" the only story
 His burial stone can tell;
 But, ah i if Jesus knows him
 In heaven, all is well.

 January 28, 1887.

BEN HUR:

THE DAYS OF THE MESSIAH

BOOK SEVENTH.

"And, waking, I beheld her there Sea-dreaming in the moted air, A siren lithe and debonair, With wristlets woven of scarlet weeds, And oblong lucent amber beads Of sea-kelp shaining in her bair." THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH.

THE HERALD.

meeting took place in the khan or any as appointed. Thence Ben-Hur with the Gallieans into their country, te his exploits up in the old market, gave him fame and influence. Before

ich : after which he sent them home as there. And soon the training became a time of the people.

I may be thought, the task called for eace, skill, seal, faith, and devotion on part—qualities into which the power of siring others in matters of difficulty is any resolvable; and never man possessed in a greater degree or used taem to betered. How he laboured! And with remain of self! Yet withat he would sealled but for the support he had from condes, who turnished him with arms money, and from Iderim, who kept che and brought him supplies. And skill would have failed but for the gentus of Gallieans.

one evening over in Trachonitis, Ben Hur was sitting with some of his Galileans at the mouth of the cave in which he quartered, when an Arab courier rode to him and delivered a letter. Breaking the package, he read:

read a letter. Breaking the package, he read:

"Jerusalem, Nisan IV.

"A prophet has appeared who men say is Elias. He has been in the wilderness for years, and to our eyes he is a prophet; and such also is his speech, the burden of which is of Ope much greater than himself, who, he says, is to come presently, and for whom he is now waiting on the eastern shore of the river Jordan. I have been to see and hear him, and the One he is waiting for is certainly the King you are swaiting. Come and judge for yourself.

"All Jerusalem is going out to the prophet, and with many people else the snore on which he abider is like Mount Olivet in the last days of the Passover. MALLUCH."
Ben-Har's face fushed with joy.

"By this word, O my Iriends," he said—"by this word, On waiting is at an end. The herald of the King has appeared and announced Him."

The herald of the King has appeared and announced Him."

Upon hearing the letter read, they also rejoiced at the promise it held out.

"Get ready now." he added, "and in the morning set your faces homeward; when arrived them be ready to assemble as I may direct. For myself and you, I will go see if the King be indeed at hand, and sed you report. Let us, in the meantime, live in the pleasure of the promise."

Going into the cave, he addressed a letter to Ilderim, and another to Simonidee, giving notice of the news received, and of his purpose to go up immediately to Jerusalem. The letters he deepatched by swift messengers. When night fell, and the stars of direction came out, he mounted, and with an Arab guide set out for the Jordan, intending to strike the track of the caravans between Sabbath-Ammon and Damsscus.

The guide was sure, and Aldebaran swift:

The guide was sure, and Aldebaran swift; o by midnight the two were out of the lava astness speeding southward.

A SURPRISE.

A SUPPRIEE.

It was Ben-Har's purpose to turn aside at the break of day, and find a safe place in which to rest; but the dann overtook him while out in the Description of the control of the safe place in the same about the control of the control

diabates behind them. Every where the discret circle had away in waveled the growing light, out any green thing viable. Over it, but still fer of, a range of low as extended, apparently laterminate the vacancy of such a waste an imotion could not long continue

"It is a camel with riders," the guide said

object in motion could not long continues a mystery.

"It is acamel with riders," the guide said directly,
"Are there others behind?" said Ber-Hur.
"It is alone. No, there is a man on horse-back—the driver probably."

A little later Ben Hur himself could see the camel was white and unuvai? large, reminding him of the wonderful at imal he had seen bring Baithasar and Iras to the fountain in the Grove of Daphne. There could be no other like it. Thisking then of the fair Egyptian, insensibly his gait became slower, and at length fell into the merest lotter, until finally he could diseer a curtained houdsh, and two persons seated within it. If they were Baithasar and Iras! should he make himself knewn to them? But it could not be: this was the desert—and they were alone. But while he debated the question the long swinging stride of the camel brought its riders up to him. He heard the ringing of the tiny bells, and beheld the rich housings which had been so attractive to the crowd at the Castalian fourt. He teheld also the Ethiopian, always attendant upon the Egyptians. The tall brute stopped close by his horse, and Ben-Hur, looking up, lo! Iras herself under the raised curtain looking down at him, her great swimming eyes bright with astonishment and inquiry:

"The bleesing of the true God upon you!" said Balthasar in his tremulous voice.

"And to thes and thine be the peace of the Lord." Sen-Hur replied.

"My eyes are weak with years," said Balthasar; "but they approve you that son of Hur whom lately I knew an honoured guest in the tent of I Iderim the Generous."

"And thou art that Balthasar, the wise Egyptian, whose speech concerning certain holy things in expectation is having so much to do with the finding me in this weattplace. What does thou here?"

"He is never alone who is where God is—ard God is everywhere," Balthasar, the wise through Jerusalem, I thought best to avail myself of its company as far as the Holy City, whither I am jeurneying. This morning, however, in discontion tive his alone to avail mysel

trust."

Ben-Hur bowed and said, "The good shelk's signet is a safe-guard wherever the wilderness extends, and the lion shall be wrift that overtakes take king of his kind."

He patted the neck of the camel as he spoke.

ree patted the neek of the camer as he spoke.

"Yet," said Iras with a smile which was not lost upon the youth, whose eyes, it must be admitted, had several times turned to her during the interchange of speeches with the elder—"Yet even he would be better if his fast were briken. Kings have hunger and headaches. If you be, indeed, the Ben-Hur of whom my father has sprken, and whom it was my pleasure to have known as well, you will be heppy, I am sure, to show us some near path to living water, that with its sparkle we may grace a morning's meal in the desert."

Ben-Hur, nothing loath, hastened to answer.

bold Hebraic letters was the word God. The Balthasar is waiting over it antioch; and they were satisfied, for it was the old, much belowed tegeth of the satisfied in the lord the help were satisfied. For it was the old, much belowed to gether the satisfied in the lord to the many days, and given thanks in that them almost a dream with a fimiliar to the many days, and given thanks in that the lord to the satisfied for its realisation. The King was not merely coming now; He was at hand by and pring came, with gladdening show or the sammering sea in the west; and by that time so carnestly and many days, and given thanks in that the lord to the realisation. From the gapped into a good glassy clear; thence it stole away between grassy banks, and the same of the west; and by that time so carnestly and many the same of the pool; the same of the pool; the same of the pool of of th

But was sho an enemy? It is well for so that a valle writing is show, thought is instantaneous. When the oue was fairly cooled, he littled it and arose, saying with indifference well is flooted; "Most fair, were I an Egyptian or a Greek or a Roman, I would say"—he raises the

a Roman, I would say the sales that illet overhead as he spoke "O ye better it I give thanks that there are left to a world, despite its wrongs and suffering the charm of beauty and the solace of love, a charm of beauty and the solace of love,

She laid her hand softly upon his shoulder,
"You have offended against the law. The
gods you have drank to are false gods
Why shall I not tell the rabbis of you?"
"Ob!" he replied, isagiling, "that is very
"Ob!" he replied, isagiling, "that is very
"the tell for one who knows so much
else that is really important."
"I will go further—I will go to the little
Jewes who makes the noses grow and the
shadows fame in the house of the great
merchant over in Anticoh. To the rabbis I
will accuse you of impenitence, to her—"
"Well, to her?"
"I will repeat what you have said to me
under the lifted cup, with the gods for witnesses."
He was still a moment as if waiting for

"I will repeat what you have said to me under the lifted cup, with the gods for witnesses" still a moment as if waiting for the Egyptian to go on. With quickened fancy he saw Esther at her father's side listening to the despatches he had forwarded he he had too was shrewn and to distinguished the story of the affair in the palsee of Idernee. She and Iras were acquainted; this one was shrewd and worldly; the other was simple and affectionate, and therefore easily won. Elimonides could not have broken faith—nor liderim—for if not held by honor, there was no one, unless it might be himself. to whom the consequences of exposure were more serious and certain. Could Esther have been the Egyptian's informant? He did not accuss her; yet a suspicione, as we all know, are weeds of the mind which grow of them selves, and most rapidly when lessed wanted. Before he could atheast came to the pool.

"We were greatly it debted to you con of the could be suffered to the suffered to the could be suffered to the suffe

"A NATION OF LIARS."

Speaking of Tory England, Very Rev. Dean McDonald, P. P., made the follow-ing remarks at an anti Coercion meeting held a couple of weeks ago in Kilkenny, Ireland.

ing remarks at an anti Coercion meeting held a couple of weeks ago in Kilkenny, Ireland:—

In England at present—I speak of the Whigs, and I do not speak of that noble England represented by the greatest and noblest and honestest politician and statesman in Europe, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone (loud cheers)—I do not speak of that England, but I speak of Tory England, and I say before this meeting that in Tory England they have repealed or expended the eighth commandment. In Tory England it is no longer a sin to calumniate, no longer a sin to bear false witness against your neighbor. The laws of England tell lies, and the members of Parliament of Tory England tell lies; and the members of Parliament of Tory England excels all the world for mendacity and lying. The writers of the Tory press have no competitors for lying. Long ago they won and still hold the championship for mendacity and lying. The writers in the Tory press of England lie constantly and lie with knowledge, lie with malice, lie for pay; and as an American writer, Mark Twain says:—"They lie firmly, they lie frankly, and they lie squarely; they lie with heads erect, and they are never ashamed of their foul profession." I say this, that the press of any country is the mouth-piece of that country, and if you want to read the heart of any country read its newspapers; and, therefore, is the Tory press of England living on lies, and thrives on lies and makes a fortune on lies.

TORY ENGLAND IS A NATION OF LIARS

the distriction from the seep' coverts.

The values are the desired from a training from the seep' coverts.

The values are the desired from the seep' coverts and are the coverts of the

excuse them; we do not palliate them, though some of them are committed by the paid agents of the enemics of our country. (Cheere) Still I say this:—
Under the broad heavens this day, in the presence of this great meeting, I say this, standing upon history, past and present, that for keeping the commandments of Good conscientiously and constantly no nation on earth can compare with the people of Ireland. Very few of you have ever been in England. If you go to England and if you wish to know the statistics of crime go to the Assise; go around with the judges to the various towns in the various shires; go to London, RICE, FOUL, PROFILIGATE LONDON; go to the Police courts in London; go to the Old Esiley in London, the Criminal Court in Central London, and there your eyes will be opened. There you will see how they have law and order in England. There you will see crime in all its power and majesty. Go on from the Old Bailey to Temple Bar, the site of the new courthouses, and go into the Court of Probate and Divorce in England, and there you will find that they have repealed the Sixth and Ninth Commandments as well as the Righth. Go into the Probate Court and what will you see? You see two respectable, able, and conscientious judges working the year round several hours in the day. What are they doing? They are separating by law several hundred of married couples, whose cruelty, profligacy, and licentiousness have made them a curse of one another and a disgrace of the civilized world.

BRAVE WILLIAM O'BRIEN.

BRAVE WILLIAM O'BRIEN

THE PLUCKY DUBLIN EDITOR DE-LIVERS HIS SPEECH AT TORONTO.

Orange Rowdies Make Strennous Efforts to Silence Him.

Detroit Free Press, May 18.

Toronto, May 17.—Mr. Wm. O'Brien arrived in this city at 11 o'clock to-day from Montreal by the Canadian Pacific Railroad. Although the hour of setting out from Montreal, was very late—midnight—large crowds accompanied him to the railway station, cheering and waving their hats. He stood on the rear platform of the sleeping car, surrounded by the special correspondents of American newspapers, and by the time the train made a start his arm was swollen from handshaking. The crowd sang in excellent chorus, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," "God Save Ireland," in which Mr. O'Brien himself joined, and as the cars moved out from the platform he took off his hat and exclaimed, "God prosper you all, God save Ireland." Then the cheers arose again. "Three cheers for the American press" was the refrain taken up and echoed and re-echoed until those on the car could hear no more. A little later a lone man rushed across the track and looking defiantly at Mr. O'Brien shouted: "Three cheers for Lansdowne," and then disappeared in the darkness. "Poor fellow," remarked Mr. O'Brien, "it's a good omen. 'Buckshot' Forster shouted in the same hurried way, 'no home rule,' but it was the last we ever heard of him, for he died the rext day. That unknown man's voice is the first in favor of Lansdowne I have heard since I came to Canada."

Fifty miles from here several Toronto newspaper correspondents boarded the train and showed Mr. O'Brien the morning reason and the start was the last we rear heard of him, for he died the rext day.

simulated pears we could never forget it for you related the danger you had to favor related the danger you had to favor plans who has the last press and powerful man who has the last press and powerful man who has the last press and powerful from the minimum. (Loud cheers, coos and gronns.) I cannot express my sense of the way in which our excited fellow-countrymen have behaved in this mission. (Cheers and the powerful fellow-countrymen have behaved in this mission. (Cheers and hisses) when I speak of the heroism could be literally trease had it was the condon Times is not going to have its way been gronns for the Times' in Toronto nor anywhere else much longer. (Great cheering and some coos and hisses) When I speak of the heroism cour people have eligapped in this matter, our people have eligapped in this matter, and the state of the personal riolence or attacks, because I take it for granted that on this free soil of Canada at this time of the day no citizen of Canada is going to attempt to intimidate us by well threats or by fourishing revolving the country of the c

newes a start his arm was awollen from handshaking. The crowd sang in excellent chorus. "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," "God Save Ireland," in which Mr. O'Brien himself joined, and as the caramoved out from the platform he choers moved out from the platform he choers arose again. "Three cheers for the American press" was the refrain taken up and choced and re-echoed until those on the car could hear no more. A little later a lone man rushed across the track and looking defiantly at Mr. O'Brien should in the same hurried way, 'no home tule,' but it was the last we ever heard of him, for he died the rext day. That unknown man's voice is the first in favor of Lansdowne I have heard since I came to Canada."

The though some disapproval might be shown.

At length the depot was reached at carowing in a different man and crowds who filled the platform and crowds of the caro and the carolitation and crowds who filled the platform and crowds of desperse looking rough, whose only glory in life seemed to be a hown.

At length the depot was reached at captile and crowds who filled the platform and crowds of complex crowds and and excited little suspicion, because they said never a word till their time came. The first demonstration came from a solitary man at the left hand side of the platform, who store the complex crowds and crowds who filled the platform and crowds of desperse looking rough, where with the crowd said never a word till their time came. The first demonstration came from a solitary man at the left hand side of the platform, who crowds of desperse looking rough, where with the captile and crowds and the captile and crowds and the band and excited little suspicion, however, and carried such as the passage and the carried such that and excited little suspicion, and the carried such that and the carried such as the carried such as the passage and the carried such as the carr

(Loud cheers.)

"I am not at all sorry that the gentlemen of the Toronto corporation have broken their contracts as Lord Landowne broke his and have refused me the hospitality of St. Andrew's Hall. There is one hall, thank God, from which they cannot shut us out—this open vault of Heaven, which the Great Architect of the universe has built, and we have a tale to tell which we need not be afraid or sahamed to tell in the free air of Heaven and in the open light of day. One thing is now, I think, certain and that is that the Canadians demand an answer to the specific and terrible accusations we have made against him. An answer there must be, or Lord Lansdowne stands condemned; an answer very different from the vague plantitudes with which he fills his letter in Toronto papers. (Groans.) Refusing us the use of a public hall and boycotting us is not an answer which would satisfy the intelligent public opinion of Canada. Threatening us with violence if we dared to exercise the right of free speech on free soil is not an answer. I think nobody realizes more keenly than Lord Lansdowne to day that the frothy declamation of the orators at Saturday's meeting is not an answer which will save Lord Lansdowne from the condemnation of enlightened and liberty-loving men."

Here the speaker said that the Rev. R. R. Kane had been allowed in Toronto to denounce home rule, and continued: "But I would like to point out that the resolutions of the Orangemen of Toronto on home rule did not prevail with the Canadian Parliament or the Canadian people. (Applause) They were rejected and reversed by Canadian public opinion, and I venture to think that the crators of Saturday failed now as the Rev. Mr. Kane failed then. Time will tell that the upshot of Saturday's meeting was a vote of confidence in the Tory Coercion government whose cruel and abominable Coercion bill has just been condemned by the Canadian parliament by a decisive and overwhelming majority. A vote of confidence in Lord Saliabury—that government whose cruel and abominable

be judged by my own countrymen, who know me and can read every thought of my heart. (Applause) Judged by the announcement from Northeast Cork in

my heart. (Applause) Judged by the announcement from Northeast Cork in this morning's cablegrams (renewed applause) they don't seem to share Mr. Goldwin Smith's opinion of me. I think we may safely leave the orators at Satur day's meeting to be crushed under the weight of their own adjectives and under the ridicule of their own organs. could not possibly desire to say anything more severe of them than their own organs in the press say of their violence extravagance and froth.

"Upon another occasion I should by willing enough to enter into the defence of ourselves and of our great movement if, indeed, any defence is needed at this time of day, of a movement which has won the great heart and mind of Mr. Gladstone, and to which the whole energies and the whole future of the Libera party in England are now pledged. (Lou applause.) But that is not the question The question is—and Lord Lansdown and his friends shall not be allowed tescape from it until they have answere the forement it they care answere. and his friends shall not be allowed to escape from it until they have answere it, if answer it they can—question whether Lord Lansdowne is carrying out most cruel and inhuman system of evitions in Ireland, rather than yield concessions, which were suggested and reconmended by arbitration authorized by hown agent—and until that issue is honest and squarely met Lord Lansdowne an his friends are shrewd enough, now at the last moment, at all events, to perceit that his cause will be simply damned it displays of physical and intellecturowdyism and intolerance." (Loud a

The speaker said he did not blame th Orangemen for their foolish threats be he did blame the London Times and Day

Orangemen for their foolish threats to he did blame the London Times and Dar Telegraph for their incitements to violent It was due to Canadian spirit in favour free speech that their bloody councils he not been followed.

The speaker continued: "There we one thing thoroughly Hibernian about Saturday's meeting and that was the although the meeting was called to institute the state of the second of the second of their opinion of Lord Lansdowne's fitness, thus do the very same thing themselves where insisted nobody in Canada had right to do (laughter), and Lord Landowne writes them a letter in the new papers to-day, thanking them and decling them quite right. (Laughter and plause)

papers to-day, thanking them and dealing them quite right. (Laughter and ing them quite right. (Laughter and ing lause)

"If the gentlemen in the Queen's P. indorsed the coercion policy of L. Salisbury they are welcome to it opinion. If they think that Lansdow is a rack-renter, and has, thereby, actional fitness to be Governor-Gene they are entitled to say so, but the peo of Canada are equally entitled to diwith them (loud applause), and declare that the man who tramples us the resolutions of the Canadian Pament with respect to Ireland is longer fit to govern a nation of generand freedom-loving men. (Applau The Toronto papers apeak about 'Irish nuisance.' God knows it pain to the heart to be obliged to worry with the sorrows of our poor people subject you to such a test of the since of your sympathy with Ireland, but not we who have introduced 'Irish z ances' into Canada. (Loud and longed applause.) The other da Montreal I stood where six thousand ignats fell to the greed of Irish landlism. (Groans.) The survivors and frie of those people are in power in Catoday, and the tenantry of Ireland no longer be flung out to starve and without a tear of pity for their fate. matter how great or strong or proud