she, at any rate would be alive now. I speak of a gentleman who has lately been regarded as a wolf, come to Danesheld to de-

regarded as William Lydney!"

"Ah! William Lydney!" was the fieree response, as if Squire Lester wished to indemnify his anger for momentarily forgetting him. "However, you may excuse my son for being here last night, you cannot paliate his guilt. He had no deed to get."

"I will let you in the secret, Mr. Lester. It came to William Lydmey's knowledge that your son was in the wood on Sunday night with the rest of the ruffians—the couvoy engaged in the respectable employment of tacking black crape to their hats. The may have been about nine o'clock. He watted out in the cold damp air till morning, watching for Wilfred Lester, resolved to snatch him from the crime he was contemplating. Unfortunately Mr. Lydney, like the rest of us, believed it was the custle that was threatened, he did not give a thought to your house—and when the truth reached him, they were already in the hall, and he was too late. He came here just in time to find the deed accomplished, and the jail birds flying; but he found Wilfred and got him safely home. William Lydney saved your son from prison; William Lydney has helped him in other ways, which I am going to speak of. I went ferreting about last night amidst the odds and ends of Danesheld population, picking up what information I could about William Lydney and Wilfred Lester, and I picked up a good deal. Lydney's character has been pretty nearly taken away from him for frequenting the haunts of the poachers; but he was looking after your son, to keep him from evil. They had growen friendly."
"Wilfred always had a hankering after low

company," said Squire Lester.

"If he never gets into lower company than young Lydney's, he won't be hurt," returned Mr. Blair, bursting into a laugh. Something in its tone upset Mr. Lester

equanmity.

"Why, who is Lydney?" "Ob, as to that, you can ask him when you next see him. I should treat him with civilty, were I you, squire if only in return for his taking your son's guilt upon himself. It is not every man who would quietly be given into custody for another."

"What possessed him? He must have been possessed by some powerful motive." "Or motives. True. Wilfred Lester saved his life, and he may have been actuated by gratitude. A feeling is abroad, also, that he would do a great deal to save from disgrace

one who is so nearly related to Miss Lester." "He is a ruffian and a villain! and I will maintain that he is so far as his behavior goes in this house," fired Mr. Lester, disturbed by the allusion. "Who but a villain would set himself out to rival Lord Dane, and gain my daughter's affections?—ay, and I can't answer for it that he has not succeeded. Can you defend him in that sir?"

"I think I had better leave him to defend himself.

"Were I Lord Dane I would shoot him?" "Were you Lord Dane, I do not fancy you would," laughed Mr. Blair.

The conference came to an end, and Mr. Blair telt assured that no more appeals would go up to Sir Richard Mayne. He left the house, and Mr. Lester paced his study in a most uncomfortable state of perplexity. Would it be best to take Wilfred into favor, or to go on disowning him? And how was he to get back the deed? And what would my lady say?

Meantime there came a summons to the hall-door. The servant admitted three gentlemen, who had descended from a carriage One, a commanding-looking man of attenuated features, a stranger to the domestic; Mr. Apperly, and-very dubiously looked the servant, not knowing whether to deny him admittance or not—William Lydney. "I wish to see Mr. Lester," said the

stranger. study. He said his hand on the handle of the door, and turned.

"What name, sir?"

"Lord Dane." "I-I beg your pardon, sir," stammered the man, in his surprise. "I asked what name?" "Lord Dane," was the distinct repetition; and the servant wondered what old madman had got in, as he announced it. He looked around for the other two, but found they had not advanced, so he closed the door on the one

who had. "Show me to Miss Lester," said Mr. Lydney. "I'm sure I don't know," said the man. familiarly. "She's at home, and my lady's not down yet. But, about admitting of you

in—"
"I bid you show me to Miss Lester," interrupted Lydney, in a quiet tone of commandand the man felt that it might not be disobeyed.

Maria was in the drawing-room alone, the traces of tears still upon her cheeks, She brushed them away hastily, aed advanced to

receive the guests. " My visit is not to you, Miss Lester," began Mr. Apperly, in a joking manner, " but I have taken the liberty of following this young gentleman to your presence, thinking it may be as well to introduce him-Mr. Dane; Lord able.

Dane to be." William Lydney smiled; Maria looked from one to the other. She scarcely noted the words, strange as they were; all her thoughts were directed to the imprudence of his appearing at the hall.

"Does papa know you are here?" she timidly asked. "Nor yet; but I have scarcely transgressed his prohibition. He forbid William Lydney

to enter; he did not forbid Geoffry Dane". "I expect you can settle it yourself now, without me," cried Mr. Apperly, as he quit-

"Maria, answer me truly. Does not Mr. Lester wish to force you on Lord Dane?" "Yes," she answered, bursting into tears. "If I will not give the required promise be-

fore to-day is over, I am to be turned from my "Give it, my darling," he whispered as he caught her to his heart and held her there. "I

ask you Promise that you will marry no other than Lord Dane." "What do you mean?" she uttered in agi-

tation. "Promise me to be Lord Dane's wife,' was all be reiterated.

"William!" and she strove to draw away from him.

"Will you promise, then, to be mine?" he fondly whispered.

"Oh, that I might promise it!" she said in her distress. Gain my father's consent, and you have mine."

"I think his will be gained before the day is over," he replied, gazing in her face with his triumphant air of tenderness. " My dearest, you trusted the unknown William Lydney. He was obscure, under a cloud, and he could not declare, himself. I told you that the horses :- His highest priced horse is the trust should not be misplaced. I am Geoffry pacer Pocahontas, for which he gave \$45,000.

"What do you mean?" she exclaimed.

you cannot suppose I alluded to him whom you knew as Lord Dane. He is no longer Lord Dane, and in point of fact, never has

been." "Then-who-is-Lord Dane?" returned Maria, bringing out the words slowly in her excessive astonishment.

"My ather-who is at the present moment with Mr. Lester. The Captain Harry Done who fell over the cliff when you were a child, Maria. He did not die." "Can this be true?"

"It is undoubtedly true," he returned, with a smile. "As true as that I shall hold you to your promise to be mine---my darling, my darling wife!"

She started from his embrace, for Lady Adelaide entered. If anything could have added to Maria's wonder of astonishment, it was to see her shake hands heartily with William, and call him "Geoffry."

But we have not quite finished with Mr. Lester, whom we left pacing the study with excitement. He was interrupted by the announcement of Lord Dane, and turned to receive him. Instead of Lord Dane, there entered, walking slowly, as if from feebleness, but not stooping, a fine, upright man, with white hair. Mr. Lester supposed some mistake had been made, or that Lord Dane was following; but as he scanned the features of the visitor, he strangely started, and drew back.

" I-I-thought he said Lord Dane," broke from him, in his embarrassment.

"So he did," was the stranger's answer, as he held out his hand. "Don't you know me, George? Who else but myself should be Lord Dane?"

Mr. Lester staggered to a chair and sat down, utterly petrified.

"Harry Dane did not die, George! and he has come back at the eleventh hour to claim his own. I should have been home ten years ago, had I dreamt that it was Herbert who was representing the Dane peerage; I never supposed but it was my brother Geoffry."

Mr. Lester clasped his hands and welcomed him, and at this juncture, Lawyer Apperly entered, and the events of the past were curionsly explained to Mr. Lester's almost disbelieving ears.

"What a dreadful blow for Herbert!" was his first comment.

"Dreadful in one sense, inasmuch as that it deprives him of his rank," assented Lord Dane; "In another sense, it is a boon: arelief."

"Relief from what?" asked Mr. Lester, but Lord Dane evaded the question.

"Danesheld says-it has lost none of its gossiping talents—that he wished to marry your daughter."

"Why,-yes," was Mr. Lester's slow answer, as he ran over probabilities and improhabilities in his own mind; "but-I don't know now. Of course this change will involve loss of income as well as loss of title."

"Undoubtedly. And he may think himself well off that I do not call upon him to make good the revenues of the estate, which he has enjoyed for the last ten years," Lord Dane add-d, laughing.
"I do not see that he can now think further

of Maria," Mr. Lester observed, shaking his head. "And she does not like him."

"Were she quite free, I would have made her an offer on the part of my son," resumed Lord Dane.

"Your son!" echoed Mr. Lester. "Oh, to be sure, you have just said you have one by an early marriage. Is he in this country?" He is in this house; he came with me; but I sent him to wait in the drawing-room until my first appearance to you should be over. By accepting him, your daughter's anticipated position will not be changed; she will still be Lady Dane. In point of wealth she will be better off, for Geoffry bas an immense fortune from his mother's side.

"A most flattering, munificent offer," cried the gratified Mr. Lester, and if Maria can only be brought to hear reason and to enter-

"Oh, don't fancy we would force Miss Lester's inclination," interposed Lord Dane; "she must be allowed to decide for herself. You had better let my son be introduced to you. Apperly, suppose you go and bring him in."

"I shall be most delighted, most proud to make his acquaintance," spoke Mr. Lester, in the exuberance of his spirits. "I wonder what Apperly can be chuckling at," be thought, looking after him; "but I don't fancy he ever did cordially like Herbert

Mr. Apperly went away chuckling, and Mr. Apperly came back chuckling. Lydney was with him; and Lady Adelalde and Maria followed them. Mr. Lester flew in a rage. "You here! You audacious man! How dare you presume to intrude into my house!

I heg your pardon, Lord Dane, but this man Lydney... Mr. Lester stopped, for Lord Dane had linked his arm within the "audacious man's,"

and was leading him up. "An instant, George Lester," he said; you shall tell me about Lyduey when I have made the introduction. My son, Geoffry

Dane." The consternation of Mr. Lester was piti-

"He!-he your son?" he gasped, when he could speak. "My own and only son-Geoffry William Lydney Dane, styled the Honorable. Ah, Lester i you and Danesheld have been abusing him-have been laying all sorts of outrageous sins to his charge, deceived into it by the calumniations of Herbert Dane; but Maria was more clear-sighted than any of you. She saw that his nature was what it is, all

pense. Lady Adelaide advanced, her cheek flushed with emotion, as she addressed her husband. "George, I never preed you to give her to Lord Dane-to Herbert; I do urge you to

honor and goodness, and she trusted him. I

think you should give her to him in recom-

give her to Geoffry.' "I can but ask you to hold to your promise, sir," interrupted William, looking at Mr. Lester with a sunny smile. "You have vowed she shall only marry to be Lady Dane, and the sole chance of her becoming sosince my father is not a candidate for her hand—is by accepting me. Give her to me," he yearningly pleaded. "I will love and cherish her forever."

"I'll draw up the marriage settlements for nothing, if you will say yes," cried out Lawyer Apperly, in the fulness of his satisfaction. I could walk a mile on my head to-day."

To be Continued.

\_Mr. Gladstone writes that the next election will be the most important of the twelve in which he has taken part.

Robert Bonner has paid out about half a million dollars for fast horses. Here are some figures which he has given for certain Rarus comes next, price, \$36 000; Goldsmith Maid, \$35,000; Jay, Gould, \$35,000; Dexter, "To be Lord Dane, I fear—I fear—ere \$33,000; Lady Thorn, \$30,000; Socrates, much time shall have elapsed. I puzzled you, \$26,000; Lncy, 25,000; Startle, \$26,000; Tatas tenant farmer has been driven, Karla, when I said you tright come to be my tler, \$17,000; Grafton, \$15,000; Rosalind, either by excessive rents or capricious. Lady Dane yet, if things worked well. But \$13,000; and General Knox, \$10,000.

# . IRISH NEWS.

LONDON, November 25.—The excitement signs of abatement. Large meetings are being held in the counties of Mayo and Sligo. Mr. Parnell, in addressing a meeting last night in Sligo, asked the people to persevere in their agitation, and remember his advice, to keep a arm grip on the land. Great crowds assembled in the streets of Sligo to-day. The examination of Davitt is proceeding.

THERE IS FEAR OF A RIOT,

as the municipal elections are being held, and the Mayor is very unpopular. A hundred and twenty soldiers are under arms in the barracks, and a hundred additional police are in readiness. All the western districts are being strongly garrisoned.

The Court to-day was again crowded. Killen and Davitt were cheerful and fearless. Mr. Monroe, Queen's Counsel, said if he could prove the utterance of Davitt's alleged words, that the manhood of Ireland should spring to its feet and sav

IT WOULD TOLERATE LANDLORDS

and landlordism no longer, the Magistrates would be bound to commit him. The police evidence was called to prove their utterance. Davitt, who had been occupied all the morning in preparing a written defence, before commencing to deliver it, protested against Mr. Monroe's remark, that he had already experienced the clemency of the Crown, and declared he was innocent of the charge on which he was convicted in 1870. Daly, since his release from jail, complains of

HIS TREATMENT WHILE IN PRISON. Mr. Monroe, in the course of his remarks, said Davitt is probably the most dangerous of the Irish agitators, and especially pointed to his language comparing the Zulu assegni to the Irish pike.

Sugo, November 25.—Davitt's bail has been fixed at the same as that of Daly's £500,

with two sureties. Davitt declared that he had been convicted of Fenianism in England on the evidence of professional perjurers. His cross-examination of the police witnesses failed to weaken the evidence against him. He was committed for trial, ball being accepted.

Sligo, November 26.—The town was on the verge of riot last night, and the police had to clear the streets, making several arrests. Davitt has telegraphed to Newcastle that he will keep his engagements to speak there on Sunday and Monday, and will attend the monster meeting at Glasgow.

Last evening the police patrol were stoned. Later in the evening Davitt was serenaded by two bands. The police paraded the streets this morning. Further reinforcements have security for the landlords to get their rents arrived, but there are fresh disturbances. It is thought the Government intend to remove | Lancashire had more money in the penny the trials of the prisoners to Dublin instead of taking them at the County Assize, A larger number of magistrates are on the bench to-day than hitherto. Killen's examination is proceeding. Davitt and Daly are present

as spectators. Mr. Monro, Q.C., said Killen's being a barrister might lend people to believe they could act upon his advice. He made long quotations from Killen's speech at the meeting, on which he (Mr. Monro) relied for Killen's committal. Its effect was that he would like nothing better than to see thousands of men coming over the mountains, rifle in hand. He showed that others who were present at the meeting had remonstrated against Killen's counselling physical force. Mr. Rea made a long, rambling speech for the defence, but was ordered by the Bench to sit down. The short hand writers and others were then ex-

The cross-examination of witnesses by Rea was not concluded when the Court adjourned. SOME ACCOUNT OF MR. JOHN REA, ATTORNEY-AT-

LAW, KILLEN'S DEFENDER. There are a great many eccentric men in Ireland, but John Rea, the Belfast attorney who loves to call himself "the Orange Fenian apprentice boy," is decidedly the most eccentric man "within the four walls" of the Emerald Isle He has been in more scrapes than any man who ever trod the green sod, and he is never really happy except he has somebody to fight. He has been committed for contempt of Court so many times that whenever he has a big case it is always expected as a matter of course that the Judge is to be "bearded in his den," and that John is to be at least removed from Court by physical force. But the place of all others where he loves to kick up a row is before a Parliamentary committee, and a few years ago he shocked London by a characteristic scene at the bar of the House of Commons, from which he had to be carried by main force and confined till they got tired of keeping him-for John never submits. He once got into a row with the Mayor of Belfast. and, failing to obtain "justice" in Belfast, he appealed to a higher court in Dublin for the layor's arrest, and after a heated argument, the Judge failing to comply, he was denounced in the fiercest manner on the very hench as a partisan. Un another occasion, when John was tried for libel, he defended himself, and, after what the papers called an "inflammatory" speech, he wound up by saying, "Gentlemen of a well packed jury, convict me if you can. I defy your verdict." The report states that the scene that followed was indescribable. Juries, however, generally let him off easy. He is regarded as a privileged character, and has an awkward habit of fiting bills of exceptions which reault in endless litigation. With all this eccentricity John Rea is unquestionably one of the ablest attorneys in Ireland and has an immense knowledge of law. He is a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, and a man of extensive reading. A man of independent means, he practices law from sheer love of it and because, as one of his countrymen once said, he "couldn't keep doing nothing." A Presbyterian in religion, he has always espoused the popular side, and in 1848 was a staunch adherent of John Mitchel. Although a Nationalist he can niways obtain

hearing from the Orangemen as well as from the Catholics, and once told a mixed meeting of Ulstermen that they have the best blood of the three kingdoms in their veins, being descended from the men who conquered at Clontarf, Bannockburn, Crecy, Agincourt and the Yellow Ford, from Cousaders, Covenanters, Cavaliers and Roundheads. He will give a peculiar interest to the trials of

Surgo, November 27.—John Rea, of counsel for Killen, was constantly interrupted during his cross-examination of witnesses yesterds; by the Magistrates, who pointed out that his remarks were totally irrelevant. The examination lasted over four hours and embraced every variety of topic, including politics, polemics and adventures, in all of which Rea himself was the hero. The resolution to which Killen was speaking when he made the incendiary remarks at the Gurteen meeting is as follows :- "That we, in " ur tens of thousands, hereby pledge ourselves that not one of us shall ever occupy a farm out of which

practical support to the farmers' clubs now being established throughout the country." Killen's remarks were at the time reported throughous the west of Ireland shows no len, B.L., supported the resolution in a long speech. He said in the North of Ireland, where he came from, there was an old legend that there were a thousand warriors resting on their swords who would spring into existence when the spell of their enchantment was broken, and when he saw this large meeting before him he felt that the hour had arrived when Ireland's liberty would be consummated. (Cheers.) There were among them reporters from London who were noting every single word said to-day for the purpose of, by a little legal frippery, putting them in dungeons. (A Voice-We don't care.) Mr. Killen continued—As in other countries, they should obtain their rights by using the voice, the pen,-he was going to say the sword, but swords were not used in this country. Very Rev. Canon McDermott said he should not be advocating the use of physical force. Mr. Killen denied that he did so, but he would like to see every one there armed with a rifle and knowing how to use it. The days of namby-pamby speaking were over. (Cheers.)

A London correspondent says it is generally believed if the release of the Irish prisoners on bail is not followed by an exhibition of defiance the trials will not be pressed. It is thought that the exhibition of the au-thority of law has already done good, which might be dissipated if Government pressed the trials and failed to obtain a conviction.

Daly's return to Castlebar will be celebrated by bonfires and other demonstrations throughout the County of Mayo. Mr. Parnell has received invitations from all parts of the country to address meetings, and his propaganda has been actively carried on in Sligo during the trials. His speeches and other incidents cause increasing excitement. Last night a mob of 3,000 persons paraded the streets followed by twenty armed constables, to prevent stone-throwing and the violence which occurred the previous night. Davitt is confident of acquittal if tried at the coming Assizes; but declares, if his trial be removed to the Queen's Bench, Dublin, he will not expend a farthing for his defence, as he will be convicted, as the Crown is determined to inflict another year's prison upon

Davitt's Gurteen speech, as reported in a paper friendly to him, reads:-" The papers said that James Lowther, the Chief Secretary of Ireland, was now the guest of their consistent and patriotic Home Rule member, Mr. King Harman. (Groans.) They also said that he had made a discovery during his visit to the West-he found that the tenant farmers of Ireland had thirty millions in the banks to their credit, and that would be good during the winter. Why, the operatives in savings banks. Even if this were true, he denied that the tenants would be justified in drawing on their small savings to pay their reats, in view of an impending famine. neers.) Fixity of tenure was simply fixity m andlordism, fixity of poverty and degradation. Abolition of landlordism was the only certain remedy. The time had come when the munhood of Ireland must spring up to its

feet and say it would tolerate this system no longer " (Cheers.)
Rea, counsel for Killen, during the temporary absence of the magistrate, harangued the audience telling them he had been threatened with imprisonment for contempt, and he had received a letter threatening his assas-ination.

So soon as Mr. Munro, prosecuting for the Crown, had resumed his seat, and had said that he left his case in the hands of the Court, Mr. Rea sprang to his feet and proceeded to deliver an impassioned address. He called for a summons against Dr. McCabe, the Catholic Irish Bishop of Dublin. What right, he demanded, had the counsel for the Crown to read the pastoral ublished by s the Irish becole What right had the Archbishop to say that they were drawing God from their side by a violation of His law? What right had he to say that the doctrines good faith and mutual confidence? This pastoral was a libel on his client; it was a libel on the Irish people. To this philippic the Magistrate's attorney replied, that if Mr. John Ren, attorney-at-law, did not call his witnesses, they would at once clear the case. Notwithstanding this injunction from the Bench, Mr. Rea still continued his excited harangue. Ou this the Magistrates hurriedly began to leave their seats, but the attention of the vast crowd in the Court was closely held by the speaker, who extelled the Fenians and Rithboumen as heroes and martyrs. He said that Ireland should yet have a Parliament sitting near the statue of King William He called on the Magistrates to return to the Bench and administer justice equitably. In answer to his call a file of policemen entered the doors at the back and surrounded the spectators. Mr. Rea told the Sheriff not to obey the order he had received to clear the Court. He addressed the people saying he would hold a public meet. ing and there denounce the Magistrate as prejudiced and incompetent Whereupon the Court was then cleared. Mr. Rea was the last to leave it, shouting and gesticulating to the last. On Saturday Mr. Parnell goes to growing out of Liverpool, on Monday to London. Mr. Davitt is now on his way to Newcastle. The correspondent says: I had an interview with the trish prisoners on Tuesday. When I arrived at the Sligo goal early in the morning, I found bodies of uniformed constables armed with swords and rifler, grouped about the entrance waiting to

take Davitt and Killen to Court. I entered with an official permission to see the prisoners. I found Kitlen in a cell on the third floor, giving the final touches to a Christmas story for Christmas keeping Irishmen. He had begun this story before his arrest, and had been allowed by the authorities to bring it to a conclusion. Killen is doubtless known to many people in America, having been there about eight years ago. He spent a year and a half there, and has always expected to again return and live there. Killen, like Daly and Davitt, denied, the accuracy of the Government reporters in making notes of his speech at Gurteen.

O'Donnell, a Home Rule member of Parliament, now in Paris, advocates the forms. tion in Paris of an organization of Irishmen resident there, with the object of keeping the continental journals acquainted with the facts of the Irish situation, and appealing to the sympathetic opinion of Europe.

The Home Rule contingents for the demonstration on Sunday will assemble respectively at Broadway, Deptfords, the Obelisk, Black Friars, Readwell, Close Square, Cierkenwell Green, Euston Square, Lisson Grove, Marylebone Road and Stoane Square in time to reach Trafalgar Square at 2 p.m. The demonstration will be large if the weather is favor-

LONDON, November 26. John O'Connor Power, the Home Ruler and member of Parliament for Mayo, will preside at the demonstration at Hyde Park on Sunday next, and among the speakers will he Justin McCarthy,

and members of Parliament. Several London supposed to have been committed. Chief and provincial contingents will assemble at Trafalgar Square at 2 o'clock in the atternoon as follows in the Dublin Freeman:-Mr. Kil- and march to Hyde Park, where the meeting

begins at 3. LONDON, November 28 .- At Sligo to-day, the Magistrates decided the evidence which Mr. Rea proposed to call in favor of Killen was irrevelent. They decided to close the case and commit Killen for trial, admitting him to bail. Killen refused to leave Court and had to be carried out. The Court was ordered to be cleared, but Davitt and Rea remained in defiance of the order. When the telegram containing the above particulars was dispatched, Killen was in gaol. Res was addressing an excited crowd, protesting against the decision, and proceeded to denounce the Stipendiary Magistrates as police spys. Persons acquainted with the English form of procedure were astonished at the forbearance of the Court towards Rea.

Mr. Rea desired to call as witnesses the Crown Solicitor, the Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, and one of the members of the House of Commons for Tipperary. This was what finally brown down the patience of the magistrates, who, after committing Killen, offered to accept the same bail as Daly and Davitt's. Mr. Rea protested, and said he had arranged with his client not to find bail. The Magistrate asked Killen whether he would find bail, when Killen stoutly refused, and offered resistance to his removal from the Court. He hung on the arms of two policemen, with his feet just off the ground.

In consequence of some alleged technical points in the enquiry having been omitted in the confusion, it is intended to apply for a writ of habeas corpus to bring Killen before the Court of Queen's Bench and attempt to quash the magisterial proceeding on various points. The Assizes will be opened on the 17th prox., when bills will be sent to the Grand Jury. The Crown will then suggest the removal of the case to a special commission of the Queen's Beuch at Dublin. Killen said some startling measures would be taken in his behalf in the law courts. Several Sligo gentlemen were ready to bail him to-

## Oratorical Success.

The purpose of a great speech is to persuade men. It may be brilliant and eloquent, so much so that men will say of it, "that is oratory," and go on about their business. When men act as if they had not heard a word of a speech, it is a failure, even if it is thought worthy of a place among "speelmens of eloquence."

"A great speech," said O'Connell, speaking of addresses to a jury, "is a very fine thing; but after all, the verdict is the thing."

Prof. Matthews from whose book on "Oratory and Orators" we quote O'Connell's remark, insists that no one would discover the perfect orator, if such there could be, while he was speaking. He tells two ancedotes to illustrate

orator, it such there could be, white he was speaking. He tells two ancedotes to illustrate his assertion:

When Chief Justice Parsons, of Massachusetts, was practicing at the bar, a farmer, who had often heard him speak, was asked what sort of a blooder he was

was practicing at the bar, a farmer, who had often heard him speak, was asked what sort of a pleader he was.

"Oh he is a good lawyer and an excellent councilor, but a poor pleader," was the reply.

"I utdoes he not win most of his causes?"

"Yes, but that's because he knows the law, and can argue well; but he's no orator."

A hard-headed hank President once congratulated himself, in the presence of Mr. Matthews, on resisting, as foreman of a jury, the oratorical blandishments of Mr. Choate.

"Knowing his skill," said the hard-headed man, "In making white appear black, and black white. I made up my mind at the outset that he should not fool me. He tried all his arts, but it was of no use; I just decided according to the law and evidence."

"Of course" answered Mr. Matthews "you gave your verdict against Mr. Choate's ellent?"

"Why, no; we gave a verdict for his ellent; but then we couldn't help it; he had the law and the syidence on his side."

It never occurred to the bank President or to the farmer that Choate and Parsons were after verdicts, not admiration. And they got them, because they sunk the orator into the advocate.

"Thou madest people say, 'How well he

vocate,
"Thou madest people say, 'How well he speaks!" said Demosthenes to Cicero, in Fenelon's "Diatogue of the Desd,"" but I made them say, 'let us march against Philip!" "Int was true, but it required many passionate appeals from this prince of orators before the Athenians ultered that cry.

Climistone in Fdinburgh EDINBURGH, November 25 .- This staid old capital has been to-day the sunject of quite an unaccustomed literary and political sensation, in the form of the most remarkable speech by preached by his clients struck at the root of the ex-Premier Gladstone, while on his way to his prospective new constituency, whom he will probably represent in Parliament. Mr. Gladstone was invited to address the people on the present foreign and domestic affairs of the nation. He accepted, and spoke for two hours, with power which reminded many of his hearers of what he was in his prime and height of popularity. On learning of

MR. GLADSTONE'S PRESENCE IN THE CITY, and his intention to speak, an immense crowd assembled, and the utmost enthusiasm was manifested. He could hardly have addressed an audience with more sympathy for his own sentiments and attitude before the country. He was frequently interrupted by applaure and in the case of many of his sharp and caustic criticisms of the Ministry, demonstrations of approval were so persistent and general that it was some minutes before he was able to proceed. At the beginning of his speech. Mr. Gladstone said the people of Edinburgh would easily conjecture what kind of talk they might expect from him on the occasion. He did not propose that his voice should give any uncertain sound. The country had been and was now in great danger,

THE HOLLOW, SHIFTING AND INSINCERE POLICY

of the Beaconsfield Government. The speaker was not talking wildly for mere effect; he was prepared to prove all accusations he brought against the Conservatives. He said that a more reckless and personal ambitious policy than that of Lord Beaconsfield had never disgraced the history of England. The man now in power in London cared little or nothing what became of the true interests of the realm so long as his own schemes were carried out. The speaker pointed to the war in Afghanistan, the late war in South Africa, the present

# SERIOUS TROUBLE IN IRELAND,

which might possibly result in civil war and general misery and discontent among the working classes in England and Scotland, as proofs of what he said, and cited facts and figures in Illustration of them. He had no confidence whatever in reports of a probable early dissolution of Parliament; it would be postponed indefinitely by Lord Beaconsfield in the hope that a chance might thereby be afforded the veteran trickster and political posturer to send up more Cabinet surprises, and illuminate the dark sky with further displays of diplomatic fireworks. On conclusion of the speech, Mr. Gladatone was escorted to his botel by the crowd, which surrounded his carriage and shouted their agreement with what he had said.

# The Perth Morder.

PERTIN November 25 -This evening a fearful, and no doubt fatal, outrage was committed on an old man living here, by the name of W. West. He was found in a dying condition with his head and jaw smashed, lying on the floor of a house occupied by a under date of November 7, says that the carter named "Yankee Brown." An axe was Spanish bull-fighter, Francuelo, is not deed. eviction, and hereby promise to give our Messes Sullivan and Redmond, Home Rulers | found in the room, with which the crime is | Re was dangerously wounded, but recovered.

Constable Stone has arrested and placed in custody a young fellow of unsound mind named B. E. Mitchell, on suspicion of having committed the act.

Later-The man West has since died.

## FURRHER PARTICULARS.

PERTH, Ont., November 26.—There are few particulars known about the murder of West. The evidence to-day at the Coroner's inquest went to show that Mitchell, the murde er, gained an entrance into the kitchen by breaking in a panel of the door and shoving the bolt back. This was when West and his tellow-lodger, "Yankee Brown," were away. Mitchell took all the provisions he could find, and ransacked the house generally. When West came back a war of words took place, West calling to passers-by for assist-ance to put Mitchell out, but as rows of this kind were not uncommon, no attention was paid to his appeal. This was about four o'clock. Shortly after six Mitchell told parties whom he was with, or met near the house, that West was dead. They, going in, found West with his head and face cut up, and a bloody axe in one corner of the room. Mitchell, who went away, was soon after arrested, and placed in the lock up. It is said Mitchell confessed his guilt to some one after he was arrested. West lived alone with a man, Yankee Brown, near the edge of the town. He was a cripple, and a weak man. He had frequent quarrels with Mitchell, who came often to the house, and appeared to act as a sort of chore boy to the two men. He is of weak mind, and of decided animal propensities, but strong and robust in body. At the conclusion of the inquest the Coroner's Jury returned a verdict to the effect that William West came to his death by blows with an axe, wilfully and maliciously dealt by Benjamin Mitchell. The prisoner has been sent to the Assizes for

### THE MASSACRE OF MURHTAR PASHA.

### Fidelity of the Armants—Preparing For au Attack.

CONSTANTINOPLE, November 28 .- Intelligence has reached this capital of the massacre by Armants at Gusingi of Ahmed Mukhtar l'asha, who was despatched some time since with a body of cavalry to suppress a disturbance which had arisen, and threatened the authority of the Porte. Full details have not as yet been received, but tears are entertained that a large portion, if not the whole of his command, has been destroyed. Bein-forcements will be sent out as soon as possible, although it is not believed that they can arrive in time to render material assistance. The difficulty is further complicated by the fact that the Albanians, or Armants, who constitute the best portion of the British army, would be unlikely to fight against their own countrymen. The fidelity of the Armunts to the British Government, which has never been fully trusted, has been still more reciously shaken by the vacillating policy followed at Constantinople, and the oppressive measures resorted to towards them Further news is awaited with much anxiety, both on account of the calamity itself to the British service, and of the troubles in Albania of which it may be the precursor.

VIENNA, November 28 .- Six thousand Albanians are posted near Gusingi, and they probably will make an attack on the Mon-

tenegrius. LONDON, November 29 -A Constantinople despatch says that Mr. Layard, British Ambassador, has protested against the concession to French companies to construct quays at Constantinople and levying tonnage duty, as being contrary to capitalations.

## M'SHERRY-HILLEN. Brilliant Wedning Celebrated in the

Cathedral in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, November 27 .- A brilliant wedding was relebrated in the Catholic Cathedral to-day. The contracting parties were Miss Emily Hillen, daughter of Col. Bolomon Hillen, ex-Mayor of Baltimore, and Mr. Richard Meredith McSherry, son of Dr. Richard McSherry, a physican widely known throughout the States Several hundred guests were present, including Mr and Mrs Adrian Isolin, Mr and Mrs De-Lancey Kane, Mr and Mrs Wm Iselin and the Misses Iselin of New York; Mr and Mrs S Fee of Frederick County, Md: Mr and Mrs Rufus Winslow and Miss Winslow of Ohio; Mr and Mrs Frank Riggs and Dr and Mrs Loring of Washington; E De Merolla, Italian Consul; Count De Montcabrier, French Consul; Mayor C Latrobe, of Baltimore; Mr and Mrs Charles Black, Dr and Mrs Richard McSherry, parents of the groom; M and Mme De Souza Mr and Mrs Henry Johnston, Mr and Mrs Robert Garrett, Mr and Mrs John W Garrett, and others.

The bridal party reached the Cathedral at about half-past five p.m. and moved in procession up the central sisle, the eight groomsmen first, followed by the bridesmaids and the bride and groom in the order named. The bridesmaids, all of whom were richly attired in white satin, were Miss Georgie Iselin, a cousin of the bride, from New York; Miss Annie Winslow, from Ohio; Miss Van Bibber, Miss May Mc-Tavish, Miss Lizzie Donnell, Miss Rettie Pascault, Miss Sallie Bonsal, and Miss Carrie Dulin, of Baltimore. The groomsmen were Dr Charles Tilghman, James Swann Drick, Charles A Gambrill, Livingston Miners, Allem McSherry, Howard Munnikhuysen, Dr Wm A Meale, and Curzon Hoffman, of Baltimore. The altar of the cathedral was ablaze with lights, and was decorated with flowers in great profusion. The ceremony was performed by the Most Rev. Archbishop James Gibbons. assisted by the Revs William E Starr, Alfred A. Curtis, and Thomas S. Lee, of the Cathedral. The attendance at the Cathedral was one of the most brilliant and fashionable that ever congregated in this city. Every seat was occupied, and the aisles were thronged. It is estimated that fully 3,000 persons witnessed the ceremony, and that half as many more surrounded the building unable to gain admittance. About twenty-

five hundred invitations were issued. After the ceremonies the party returned to the residence of the bride's parents. where an informal reception was held for the intimate friends of the family. The company subsequently sat down to a bridel banquet, at the conclusion of which the bridal party took the train north on an extended wed-

ding tour.

The bride's trousseau, which is complete in every detail, is from the establishment of Donovan, of New York. The bridal dress was of white brocaded satin, made en princesse, and was looped in front and on the sides with plush roses. A magnificent set of diamonds, including sarrings, necklace, and locket, were a feature of the costume. Miss Hillen is the granddaughter of Gen.

Columbus O'Donnel. -A correspondent, writing from Barcelona

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