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THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

Rosary by the fire, Kitty, once more uneasy, leen ? I'll go down with ye, Tessie, to yer nothers, Maybelshe, wint home afther all for sure the screams Nora Lanigan heerd, as she came along on the coach, couldn't be hers! She was cute: enough to keep out o' danger, an' I warned her to keep off the highway and to hide if she seen any o' Carhampton's sol-diers, or Hussions prowlin' about ; they're the scourge an's curse o' the country the vagabones. An', glory be to God, but all this day I've a thrimblin' over me, like 'one' in an sque; anyhow, alanna, lifithey ain't coome home, don't let on to yer father or mother, or the grandfather, but what she stayed wid Fasy, till Winnie Daly the midwile coomes,

Essy, till Winnie Daly the midwife coones, and I'll go see afther her, Teresa promised compliance; the two set of, Kitty's heart too surely presaging what her mind refused to believe, that never, again her mind refused to believe, that never, again should her eyes behold the missing one, who, set upon on her return by a party of yeomen, had been dragged off to a quarry fearfully. maitreated, and left to perish where she lay. But Kitty Burke's good angel seemed to be-friend her that night : she had not more than an hour left the dwelling of Esther Mooney when Nora Lanigan, having said her night prayers, tidied the little room, and covered over the embers of the fire, prepared to lie down, when she heard several footsteps

approaching. "It must be Mick coomin', wid Winnie Daly, an' maybe some sthama that wants a shakedown for the night, tho' I think there's more nor one by the thrampin'; an' I'm sure I dunno where he'll put 'em, barrin there's a shed widout," soliloquised Nora, stepping softly, not to awaken the sleeper, whose woebegone, pallid mien seemed to indi-cate need for repose, mental and physical. A fierce thumping at the door expedited her movement, and with a chiding reproof on her lips, while she drew the little bolt, she stood still and mute, petrified at the too ominous sight of seven or eight soldiers, who, without

preface, should do her -"Stand back, ye hag, an' clear the passage !"

"Musha, boys honey, what is it ye want at this hour o' the night, disturbin' two lone women, goin' to twelve o'clock ?"

"Oi say, Missus, clear out o' the way, an' give us none o' yor jaw," cried a most de-bauched-looking trooper, speaking with a strong voice of authority; "yer's isn't the first or last pigstoy we mean to search tonoight, under our commission, for arms, an' wotever else takes our fancy, haw ! haw ! haw! Come on, Dodd an' Brown."

"For the love o' the blissed Lord," cried Nora Lanigan, in terror, as a groan of anguish from the room within burst upon her ear, "don't ax to coome in to-night ! My daughther is jist about lyin' in, an' it'll kill her.

"Now, go say a Pater an' Ave for yer luck," roared all, in boisterous mirth ; we're the docthors 'll help her. Quick, clear the way !"

"Hold !" cried Nora, in despair; "here are three gold guineas an' two pounds in silver-all we have ;-take it an' lave us in peace, if ye be men born of human mothers !" "Docthor's fee!" yelled a second trooper, clutching at the bribe. "Come on, Hog, an' Thorp, an' Gutterly ! an' let's see if it ain's

pikes is lyin'-in, ha ! ha !" They rushed on, and thrusting aside the feeble old woman, amid the shricks of the

alarmed children, proceeded on their career of iniquity, brief but terrible. An hour later, when Kitty returned alone, from her unsuccessful search for Cathleen Mooney, she be-held, astounded, the roof of Esther's hut on fire. Hastening in, she discovered Nora Lanigan prostrate in a swoon upon the hearth, and upon the floor of the interior the dead body of Esther, with a new-born infant at her feet, which had just lived till she had poured upon its head the water of baptism, and sent the unfledged soul into the light of eternity.

Perhaps the reader may pause aghast, and such nictures zag

pleasure with surprise, cordially extended a greeting hand; while Hugh O'Byrne, whd only had known the stranger by sight as a Catholic clergyman, dofied his hat in respect-ful salutation, and stood by as O'Driscoll accosted him.

With the second second second

arce, sir, if 1 may so take liberty to designate our former brief rencontre, or if not, at least lay claim to it, in right of that of your sister, Miss Fitzpatrick."

Father Fitzpatrick bowed with affable smile, as he cordially shook hands with Maurice :

"We priests are cosmopolitans, sir. We are every man's property, while owning at the same time to individual proclivities and special friendships that more particularly engage our interest, it gives me pleasure to number you among mine."

find y ur reverence conveniently domiciled under the same roof with me, I shall, waiving further ceremony, simply take possession of you, "laughed Hugh. "Here is my apartment, au premiere, as we say in France. Pray, walk in, sir." "You will excuse me just now," said

Father Fitzpatrick, "when I tell you I am going on an important embassy to Lord Castlereagh. You have, no doubt, heard of the burning of my little chapel at Lucan, and the miseries inflicted upon my poor people by the licentious and un-bridled troops quartered upon them everywhere—in Leixlip, Celbridge, Sallins, Lucan, Naas, and through all Kildare, and from whose outrages they fly like sheep pursued by wolves. Well, I am going to call upon the Chief Secretary to represent the state of the country, and that if something be not timely done to evert the evil, men who were perconnected and industrious, members of society yesterday, will to-morrow have Secome, in self-defence, desperadoes of the worst type, outraging them-selves all law, huma) and divine, and at once the retributive scourse and terror of the land.

"And you hope, by you. mediation, to move Lord Castlereagh's bowels of compas-sion—to relent in his hideous policy," said O'Driscoll? "My dear fellow—"he shock his head-"did you come to consult me as an augur or soothsayer, knowing my lord as I do, I should give the oracular response : Spare yourself the pain of disappointment : the divinity will not be propitious to your suit.' "

"Tis not likely," chimed in Hugh O'Byrne, "that this British Robespierre, whose policy is to murder the country, will be diverted from his aim by any appeal to mercy ;-as well expect the bloodhound that has fixed his fangs in a victim to relax his clutch till he has drained its life blood."

" 1 anticipate as much," said Father Fitzpatrick, sadly. "I have no hope, save in the power divine of Him in whose name I go forth to plead. What my success may be you shall know on my return. Adieu, au revoir." And as it was now rather late in the day, Father Fitzpatrick hastened his departure, his friends accompanying him to the threshold, and wishing him a prosperous return.

Arriving at the residence of the Chief Secretary, Father Fitzpatrick sent up his card, and had nearly an hour to wait in the crowded antechamber before the state func-tionary could spare leisure from the pressure of multitudinous business to see him. Accordingly, he was then ushered with much state into the presence of Lord Castlereagh, who, in lieu of the urbane condescen-sion of dignity, received his visitor with the cold, formal ceremony of sion pride. Yet not long was the hauteur of the nouveau grand able to maintain its chilling reserve in the genial glow of the sunny smile and unaffected simplicity of heart-warm greeting with which, like a southern zephyr preathing upon an avalanche, his college friend greeted him. Old memories crowded upon his brain, old times came back with all their associations to soften his

this fellow ?" Lord Castlereagh, with inthis fellow ?... Lord Castlereagh, with in-sinuating grace, advanced, shook hands cordi-ally with his guest, whom he thanked for the favor of his company, and intreduced him to Lords Carhampton, Chre, and Kingsborough; Captains Erskine and Esmond; Claudius Beresford, Hussey Burgh, Buck Whaley, Rev. Nathaniel Lamb, Dr. Falstaff, bishop of some South Sea island ; and a Spanish-most misgrable on the face of creation ; their some South Sea island; and a Spanish-American hidalgo Don Antenio de San Luis, from South America, as an old and valued college friend, under whose auspices, and with whose co-operation he had got into scrapes ad infinitum, and out of scrapes, with | it ?"

a joint facility and felicity that no mortal brains, save those of an Hibernian, could have achieved, long ere his own genius, developing in State politics, had climbed the beanstalk to such ambitious height. "You remember our exploit, Fitzpatrick, when we robbed the Hesperides, guarded so well by

that ferocious old dragon Scrub, and his savage Cerberus ? Ah-ha-ha !"

"Confess, my lord, you and my associates in the enterprise treated me very badly upon the occasion,' smiled Father Fitzpatrick, feeling more at ease, and glancing humorously upon the now more con-

descending circle. "Yes, faith," laughed his lordship; we used you much as the monkey in the fable used the cat--in other words, you were our cat's paw to procure the fruit, of which, thanks to your wit, you escaped your share of the booty, a sound thrashing." And here the sounding of the dinner gong,

and the portal thrown open by a serand the portal thrown open by a ser-vant in livery, suspended further converse. The gentlemen filed out in order, Lord Castlereagh taking the head of his table, Lord Carhampton the foot, the rest ranging themselves in order. Father Fitz-patrick sat between Lord Clare and the Rev. Nathaniel Lamb, on the left of the host, opposite Lord Kingsborough and Hussey Burgh who were on his right and Hussey Burgh, who were on his right. Oysters, soup, sherry, fish, entries, sweetbread, chickens, veal fricandeau, pigeons, cham-pagne, saddle of roast mutton, tongue, forced potatoes, purée aux épinards, asparagus, lamb, salad; then second course, and third course, followed by *dessert*, ice, jelly, fruit, bis-cuits, Port, Burgundy, Marsala, grapes, olives, cigars for amateurs on a silver tray; in a word, no luxury, foreign or home, that could minister to the fastidious appetite, or taste of pampered affluence, was omitted from the well served banquet, to which all did ample justice; the play of wit, and flow of conversation enlivened the board, and restricted as yet to casual topics, added zest to the entertainment, with much hilarity and laughter: it was altogether a pleasant reunion, and so Father Fitzpatrick would have found it could he have divested his mind of the ever present memory of the errand upon which he had come, if he could have shaken off sense of the responsibility that like an incubus weighed upon his heart, if he could but for an interval have lost sight of visions of distress, famine-stricken forms, and agonised faces haunting his mental vision, or shaken off the dull pressure of the weight of the long chain of ages, that made him feel bowed down, and crushed in spirit, as a slave surreptitiously intruded into the society of free men. After the cloth had been removed, and the waiters withdrawn, with pondering brow he sat absorbed in thought, till the voice of Hussey Burgh, addressing the South American gen-tleman beside him, engaged his attention, and rousing from his momentary apathy, he fixed his eyes upon each guest.

"That was a melancholy catastrophe, Don Antonio, the loss of the Infanta, with the crew and passengers, last week in Newcastle. Were you the only one saved from the wreck ?" said Hussey, passing a decanter of wine to the foreigner, an elderly man, of mild physiognomy, who replied in fluent English, but with a foreign accent, slowly and gravely :

"Yes, Senor, it was a bad business. There were seven passengers, of whom I alone saved, brought bosom; imperceptibly sliding from his shore by a gentleman, who rode his altitude, Castle eagh returned the pressure horse out into the surf, and contrived to grapple me with a hook. Several persons, I must do justice and say, made similarly gallant attempts; but the sea ran so high, and the storm raged so wildly, and the night was so dark, that he alone was successful. The vessel soon went to picces and drifted along the coast; but the captain and one sailor, I believe, managed to scramble on shore,'

a beautiful country, fair as the handlof Provi most miserable on the face of creation ; their limbs are scantily swathed in feetid rags, their frames are emaciated, and in every woe-begone visage that meets the eye you read a tale of suffering, labor, and famine. How is

(To be continued.)

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE THAT IS

COMING UPON US. Like a thief at night it steals in upon us una

wares Many persons have pains about the chest and sites, and sometimes in the back. They feel and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, respired the steepy the mouth has a dat take, espired by in the morning. A sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensation the pat of the stomach which food does not tisfy The eyes are sunken, the hands, and feet because old and feel dearman. After a while a

become cold and feel clammy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few months t is attended with a greenish coloured expectora-tion. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable, gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when a priving up ordered. rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant ; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow, the urine is scanty and high-coloured, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a apitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste : this is fre-quently attended with palpitation of the heart ; the vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms. It has been found that medical men have mistaken the nature of this disease. Some have treated it for a liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., etc., but none of the various kinds of treatment have been attended with success, because the remedy should be such as to act harmoniously upon each one of these organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what the disease is) all of these organs partake of this disease and require a remedy that will act upon all at the same time. Sengel's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is

John Archer, Harthill, near Sheffield :-- I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suf-fering from liver or stomach complaints, having the testimony of my customers, who have derived great benefit from the Syrup and Fills. The sale

have sold a large quantity, and the parties have testified to its being what you represent it. J. S. Metcalfe' 55, Highgate, Kendal :-- I have

always great pleasure in recommending the Curative Syrup, for I have never known a case in which it has not relieved or cured, and I have

Robt. G. Gould, 27, High Street, Andover:--I have always taken a great interest in your medi-zines and I have recommended them, as I have found numerous cases of cure from their use. Thomas Chapman, West Auckland :- I find that the trade steadily increases. I sell more of

that the trade steadily increases. I sell more of your medicine than any other kind. N. Darroll, Clun, Salop :-- All who buy it are pleased, and recommend it. Jos. Balkwill, A.P.S., Kingsbridge :- The

Duble seem to appreciate their great value. A. Armstead, Market Street, Dalton-in-Fur-ness :--It is needless for me to say that your raluable medicines have great sale in this district -greater than any other 1 know of, giving great Robt, Laine, Melksham :- I can well recom-

mend the Curative Syrup from having proved true of Germany, its efficacy for indigestion myself. Friockheim, Arbroath, Forfarshire, Sept, 23, 1882 Dear Sir,—Last vear I sent vou a letter recon-

AMERICAN TRADE THREATENED | \$20,000,000 worth goes from Canada.

WHAT MAY FOLLOW THE FEDERATION OF NOT ASK FOR RECIPROCITY.

(From the N. Y. Herald.)

The telegraphed accounts of Sir John Macdonald's speech at Toronto on Wednesday on the subject of reciprocity will excite no surprise among those who are aware of the secret political movements both in England and Canada during the past six months. Canada, which for years past has been seeking a new reciprocity treaty with the United States in the lines of the old treaty of 1854, now, at the bidding of her Premier, sees even the fishery clauses of the Washington treaty expire without an effort on her part to renew it. This is remarkable in view of the fact that Canada is not prosperous, and sadly needs the market for her fish which the United States affords, but which will be closed against her on the 1st of July next. A well known Canadian who has recently returned from England, and who is in a posi tion to know all the facts, explained this apparent apathy on the part of Canada to a representative of this paper in a way which makes it very clear, and which will probably

RECIPROCITY.

cause some of our business men to open their

"Reciprocity !" said he, laughing, when the subject was broached. "Canada does not want reciprocity—at least not such a treaty as we would be likely to get from the United States. We would be willing to have a free exchange of natural products, agricultural produce and raw material, but not of manufactured goods; and the United States would not be likely to consent to a treaty which would not admit their manufactures free into Canada. But we don't want a reciprocity treaty anyway. We have a much bigger scheme in view.'

What is that ?"

eves.

suppose took Sir John to England last most surely strenghthen you. October but to talk over this scheme with public men in England and prepare for the new political movement? Sir John is an old man and does not make winter voyages across the Atlantic for amusement."

POLITICIANS WANTS.

"But there is no demand in Canada for imperial federation ?"

"No, and there was none for confederation twenty years ago; but when the politicians made up their minds that it had to come it came, and the same thing will happen now. In England there is a cry for some action on the part of the government for the restora-tion of commercial prosperity. In the pres-ent frame of mind of the English people no government would dare to go to the country and say that it was doing nothing to remove the existing depression. Already the torics have taken up the cry for 'fair trade,' and with that they mean to force the hand of the government or to oust them. In either case imperial federation is sure to come."

"But what good will imperial federation do to the depressed British tradesman ?"

At this the Canadian, who is one of the most polite of men, almost whistled, but rapidly recovering his dignity he continued :--Imperial federation means a customs union of the mother country and all the colonies of the Empire, and the imposition of a tariff on the products of all nations which place a duty on British and colonial goods. At present most of the nations of Europe have protective tariffs which greatly restrict British trade. England buys from them but cannot soll to them, and but for the new markets she is constantly opening up among half civilized nations would be ruined. England buys nearly three times as much from France as she sells to that country, and the same is rapidly becoming

TRADE WITH AMERICA. "With the United States matters are still worse. In 1881 your country sent more than \$500,000,000 worth of goods to Great Britain and Ireland, and purchased from the latter less than \$150,000,000 worth. It is very clear that this kind of trading cannot lest much longer without ruining some one, and the English people have nearly made up their minds that it is time it should be stopped. They say if the United States will not buy from us we will not buy from them, but we will form a customs league with our colonies and keep the trade within the Empire."

Under imperial federation all, or nearly VHAT MAY FOLLOW THE FEDERATION OF THE BRITISH COLONIES-PROTECTIVE CUSTOMS UNION-WHY CANADA DOES erals and fish, for in connection with the other British colonies she would take the trade that is now possessed by the United States. England and her colonies are now your best customers. Three-fourths of the exports of the United States now go to them, but all this will cease under imperial federation, and you will have to find a market elsewhere. I see your government is making great efforts to obtain more trade with Spain, South America and St. Domingo. It would, perhaps, have been as well to pay some attention to the trade with the British colonios. The St. Domingo trade will be but a poor return for the loss of the trade of Canada. Perhaps you think that these ideas are impracticable; you will know better presently. Some of the ablest and best minds in England are enlisted in this movement, which is destined to produce a greater commercial revolution than anything that has happened since the repeal of the Corn laws. After all, England, in adopting this policy, will only be using the wespons of her rivals, but in a larger field and with more deadly effect."

3

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health or "languishing on a bed of sickness, take "cheer if you are simply ailing, or if you "feel woak and dispirited,

" without clearly know-

" ing why, Hop Bitters " will surely cure you."

you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of buisness or labor, weakened by the strain of your every day dutics, or a man of letters toiling "Why, imperial federation. What do you over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will

> If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as often the case.

> > " Or if you are in the workshop, on the

- " farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel "that your system needs cleansing,
- "toning, or stimulating, without in-"toxicating, if you are old,

blood thin and impure, pulse

feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties

waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health, and vigor.

If you are costive, or dyapeptic, or suffering from any of the other numerous diseases of the stemach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If

you are wasting away with any form of Kidney discuse, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for-a cure o Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

-If you are a frequenter, or a resident of, --a miasmatic district, barricade your sys---tem against the scourge of all countires, -Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Inter--mittent Fevers by the use of Hop -Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. \$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help,

A Lady's wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her

gerated-the ovtcome of diseased imagination -the hyperbole of extravagant story ; or else he may perhaps hope that they are restricted to one or two isolated cases. Unfortunately historic annals and family records attest that, at the same hour, on the same night, and for weeks and months, these scenes of carnage and butchery were enacted, of revolting outrage and crime, which for atrocity have not been exceeded by the horrors of the Indian mutiny, or those inflicted by the fanatic Turk in Bulgaria, for there is a pinnacle beyond which, with the utmost ingenuity longarmed vice cannot go, or even despotism stretch its iron rod; and to this verge remorselessly, inhumanly, Christian England commissioned a hundred and sixty thousand military, backed up and abetted by an Orange aristocracy, an Orange yeomanry, an infamous Orange magistracy. and supplied from the dregs and scum of society, to destroy a people, in the mad determination to abolish their nationality. "But why revive shocking reminiscences of terrible deeds past and gone ?" some may ask. I answer: "No deed that has ever been enacted upon earth, passes from before the eye of God; evil may be repented and forgiven, but satisfaction remains." "Woe to them who build a city with blood !" The blood of Ireland has built up the cities and inflated the pride of her conqueror. "When in the fulness of time her cup is brimming over, and the hour of retri-bution comes, the nations of the earth, remembering her iniquity, shall trace in her humiliation the unerring hand of Divine Justice meting unto her as she meted unto others."

CHAPTER XXL-

LORD CASTLEREAGH'S DINNER PARTY.

His chapel wrecked, his flock scattered by persecution, himself constrained to seek safety in temporary retreat, and hopeless of redress from appeal to any civil law or humane sympathy at the hands of the tyrant faction, that now ruled the destinics of the afflicted land. Father Fitzpatrick, musing within the precincts of his solitary chamber, in the same house in which Hugh O'Byrne lodged in South King-street, the day alter his arrival in town, had at length, even as a drowning man grasps at a straw, decided upon taking that very step which some while since he had, when suggested by his sister, on her visit to him at Lucan, repudiated as useless and vain, to call upon Lord Castlereagh, and use what personal interest he might yet have retained with his college compeer in favor of the distressed victims of oppression. "Worse than fail I cansoliloquised the young priest, rising, so not." soon as he had arrived at the conclusion of his meditation. "Meanwhile," he added, as he donned his well-brushed, threadbare cost, 'I feel very like a small duplicate Moses, setting out to plead the cause of my Israelites with this petty Pharaoh. In good sooth, I expect no better success. Yet what lies in my power I shall do, and to Him and his hat, in whose hands are the hearts of men, commit the issue of the en-terprise." He took up his hat, passed down stairs, and in the hall met Hugh O'Byrne and Maurice O'Driscoll, also going out The atter; with cheeks flushing at the unexpect-

atter, with cheeks fluishing at the merpect-ed recognition of the young man, whomas yet he only knew as the brother of Alphonee, as shrinking and difficent he livery garden of Elysiam for diversion, frolic, bet for which reason, specific about of place, as shrinking and difficent he livery garden of Elysiam for diversion, frolic, bet for which reason, specific about of place, as shrinking and difficent he livery garden of Elysiam for diversion, frolic, bet for which reason, specific about of place, as shrinking and difficent he livery garden of Elysiam for diversion, frolic, bet for which reason, specific about of place, as shrinking and difficent he livery garden of Elysiam for diversion, frolic, bet for which reason, specific about of alphonee, interrogating with inquisitive over if W hois is the most serious pulmonary disorders. The stranger smiled sadly. It is, indeed, the most serious pulmonary disorders. The stranger smiled sadly is the most serious pulmonary disorders. The stranger smiled sadly is the most serious pulmonary disorders. The stranger smiled sadly is the most serious pulmonary disorders. The stranger smiled sadly is the most serious pulmonary disorders. The stranger smiled sadly is the most serious pulmonary disorders. The stranger is th

altitude, Castle eagh returned the pressure of the other's hand, looked amiably, whilst also speculatively, into his eyes, and exclaim. ed in, for him, rather demonstrative gush of expression : "I say, old tellow, where have you turned

up from? How comes it we have never met till now ?" "Stewart," began Father Fitzpatrick

then, correcting himself, "my Lord Castlereagh-

"Never mind, let it he Stewart : we are too old friends to stand on punctilios, ' blandly returned the Chief Secretary. "What returned the Chief Secretary. have you been doing-travelling, ch? We were always good friends, Fitz. You might have let me know something from time to time of your whereabouts and your doings."

"They would scarcely have interested you," returned Father Fitzpatrick. "Our paths lay so far apart, and verging to opposite goals, we were never likely to have met again, had not events and circumstances beyond our control dictated otherwise."

"I understand," replied Castlereagh. surmise by your tout ensem'le that you have embraced holy orders; while I have tacked myself to the orders of the powers that be; neverthcless, old fellow, that need have been no hindrance to our intercourse, and it might have come in my way to give you a shove up the steeple. Will you a shove up the steeple. Will you excuse my taking the freedom of an old chum, which I shall only do upon your mak-

ing me a promise ?" "Name it," said the other.

"I have to run over for half an hour to tion, as you see; and those who would have me must snatch at me as they may. I have a few friends to dine to.day, come and join our circle "

Father Fitzpatrick looked disconcerted, glanced at his costume, and hesitated. Castoceagh's quick eye detected his embarrassment.

"Never mind your coat, man, the best of our fellows, except Clonmel and Buck Whaley, take a cynical fit betimes and sport a scedy coat, and a churchman is under special privilege to abjure the pomp and vanity of dress."

"But, much though I thank your lordship, I wish for a personal interview; I crave it as a boon-I've much to say to you," cagerly returned Father Fitzpatrick, with importunate vehemence of manner, and every feature

eloquent with earnest anxiety. Castlereagh seemed annoyed : "Well, well ; there's a good fellow. Let me go now ;-come and dine, and tell me your case, and I'll see what can be done. I haven't a moment to spare :-- count on my service. Adieu !--early dinner-seven o'clock sharp," and the Chief Secretary vanished, leaving Father Fitzpatrick disappointed and debating whether or not he would accept the invitation. After some consultation of the pros and cons, the votes in favor of ' carried the point, and at seven o'clock Ay "The Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick " was pompously announced in due form, and entered the saloon where already were assembled with the noble host some fifteen or sixteen

"Rather an unlucky expedition of yours, sir, whatever business rendered it incumbent upon you to visit the Green Isle, in the present disordered state of affairs.' said Claudius Beresford, with sly underglance of significance at Lord Castlereagh, who he knew held the opinion that the stranger, a man of immense funded wealth in Great Britain, and large landed property in the State of Louisiana. had come to Ireland upon some sinister mission connected with the United Irishmen and their manœuvres ; but, without heeding

or else noticing the drift of the invidious address, Don Antonio, gently stroking his long silver beard, made answer in placid, offhanded sort of way, and apparently with thoughts more concentrated upon his own affairs than upon the speaker or the company

"In sooth, yes : it was disastrous." After a pause, he added : "but mine has been, from first to last, a life of adventure. A merchant trading his own vessels to all parts of the known world must needs betimes meet with counterchecks, and lightly I hold the loss of an item of property, balanced against the worst mishap-the loss meet his Excellency at the Castle. I am like of twenty lives-that of one amongst them, Ixion on the wheel, for ever in a state of rota-near and dear to me as my own." His eye dimmed, but it was evident he was a man of iron nerve and resolution ; for he stifled the rising emotion, though he could not control the mournful inflection of his voice, as he piously added a fervent aspiration : "Fiat voluntus tua."

"Was it, then, solely upon commercial speculation, Senor, you came to Ireland?' blandly inquired the host; "and have you been in the habit of trading to and fro ?"

"No, my lord. This is the first time I entered an Irish port-not so much for commercial motive as to make inquiries about some friends of my childhood whose memory is dear to me. Cork had been my destination; but driven from our course by baffling winds, we were cast, in a storm upon the dangerous coast of Arklow, where, being rescued as described, after sojourning a couple of days in the house of my brave deliverer, I repaired to the residence of my friend-the South American Consul—Senor Gonzague d'Opelousas, whose kind introduction to this gentleman"-he bowed to Buck Whaley-" has been the medium of my acquaintance with other kind friends, first among whom I am

proud to rank your lordship." Lord Castlereagh bent his head in response : "I hope the pleasure of your acquaintance will long be ours to enjoy, Senor ?"

"I don't knew," returned the other, thoughtfully. "The consul is making inquiries about my friends; the period of my ojourn will be regulated in some measure by college,

his success." "You ought to settle among us hero," said guests, in the midst of which entourage the Buck Whaley, "You don't know what a Avers's Cherry Pectoral are realized at once shabby coated humble priest looked strangely jolly fine time yon'd have shopy us; "the in all cases of colds, coughs, threat or long

mending Mother Seigel's Syrup. I have very much pleasure in still bearing testimony to the very satisfactory results of the famed Syrup and Pills. Most patent medicines die out with me, but Mother Seigel has had a steady sale ever since I commenced, and is still in as a great de-mand as when I first beran to sell the medicine. The cures which have come under my notice are chiefly those of liver complaint and general debility. A certain minister in my neighborhood says it

is the only thing which has benefited him and restored him to his normal condition of health after being unable to preach for a considerable length of time. I could mention also a great many other cases, but space would not allow. A near friend of mine, who is very much addicted to costiveness, or constipation, finds that Mother Seigel's Pills are the only pills which suit his complaint. All other pills cause a reaction which is very annoying. Mother Seigel's Pills do not leave a bad after-effect. I have much pleasure in commending again to suffering humanity Mother Seigel's medicines, which are no sham. If this letter is of any service you can publish it.

Yours very truly, (Signed) William S. Glass, Chemist. A. J. White, Esq. 15th August, 1883.

Dear Sir,-I write to toll you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's clares Mother Seigers nedicing when clares Mother Seigers Wours truly, (Signed) N. Webb, Chemist Calne. Chemist Calne. Chemist Stree medicine without the slightest benefit, and doclares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from

A. J. White, (Limited) 67 St. James Street, Montreal. "Shut your mouth' is uncouth but valuable advice, especially if you are out of doors in

below zero weather.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, hav 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 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 dity to make it known to his suf-fering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a 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 direc-tions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOVES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 10-19 eow

Mme. Ristori ties knots in her handkerchiefs to remind her of things she wishes not to forget.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Littl Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. tts Women are to be admitted to the full privileges of the male students in Columbia

The soothing and restorative effects of

10-19 eow

"But do the colonies produce everything seem to be subjects of young Alfonso, that England needs ?"

"Everything; they embrace more than seven and a half million square miles and have a population of about three hundred million souls. They include territory in every climate and in each of the great continents. There is not an article that England requires that cannot be produced as cheaply in her colonies as in any foreign country. Look at the list of British imports. The six principal articles are flour and grain, raw cotton, wool, sugar, wood and timber and tea. To these should be added other food products, such as live animals, meats, eggs and fish. As for flour and grain, India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada and Egypt, which is virtually a British colony, will supply England with all she needs, Speaking as a Canadian, I may say that our exports of grain to the United Kingdom could be increased three-fold in a couple of years. The surplus of wheat in Manitoba for export this year is six million bushels and in three years it will be sixty millions if the scheme of imperial federation is carried out, as it will be. I expect to see the day, and not a very distant one either, when not one bushel of grain will go from the

United States to England."

AMERICAN COTTON.

"But can England do without American cotton ?"

"Oh, yes; I know that there is an impression to the contrary, but it is not correct. Long stapled cotton can now be produced better in the Southern States than anywhere else, but that is no reason why this should always be so. India new produces a great deal of cotton for the English market and could produce much more. Cotton is now grown in Queensland with success and the whole of Northern Australia is a cotton growing region. Cotton is also grown in the Fiji Islauds, in Natal, and largely in Egypt, which sends annually about \$30,000,-000 worth to England, The produc-tion in all these countries could be increased

to meet the demands of England's cotton mills. As for the other articles which England imports you will hardly need my assurance that

all the wool, sugar, meats and timber that England needs can be produced in the British colonies. Tea is now grown with great success in India, the export to England being up-ward of \$16,000,000, and the area of production could be increased to almost any extent. So you see that all that England needs is to be found within the bounds of the British Empire."

INDUCEMENT TO CANADA.

"But what inducement is there for Canada to enter such a customs union as you speak?

"friend. "You can easily make it so," an-'swered the friend. "How ?" inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

tor None gen uine without bunch en Hops on the white labe Shun all the vile with Hop or "Hops" in their name

All of the friends of the new Spanish treaty

EPPS'S COCOA-GRATEFUL AND COMPORTING "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful proparation of digestion the fine properties of well selected Occoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' hills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to discase. Hundreds of subtle rankadies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our-selves well fortified with pure blood and pro-ready forming form 2^{-6} (first). perly nourished frame."-- Uril Service Gazette, Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins, (10 and 11b) by grocers, labelled, "JAMES EPPS & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London, Englan

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

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Lucca, Nilsson, Albani, Gerster, Carreno, and all the leading artists of the present day. N. Y. Piano Company, 228 St. James street, Montreal, wholesale and retail agents for the Dominion. for the Dominion.

to enter such a customs union as you speak of ?" "Why, every inducement | Take the single a ticle of himber. England annually imports about \$70,000,000, worth, of which less than of the toulet: "To Remove Dandruff.-Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magio Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap in tor the toulet: