templation than the big page of these latter days, and the newspaper paragraphs which recorded

bis prowess.

He was now running down in the Cork ex-He was now running down in the Cork express, Lady Blanche having obliged him in the press, Lady Blanche having obliged him in the matter of not being well enough to travet. He matter of not being well enough to travet. He matter of not set out on it, the son glad to take it off and sit upon it, the spings of the railway cushion being excessively springs of the compartment all to himborious. He had the compartment all to himborious, so he in the cush of containing the containing paper. The column headed "The she morning paper. The column headed "The state of the Country," was not cheerful reading State of the Country, was not cheerful reading state of the country of the

—seizures of arms, midnight drillings, raids for arms, arrival of Americans at Cork. The paper arms, arrival of Americans at Cork. The paper histed with the like. He tossed it to one side shortly, frowned, and taking out his agent's last shortly, frowned, and taking for him at the letter, which had been waiting for him at the letter, which had been waiting for him at the little of the last moment what train you telegraph at the last moment what train you wish me to meet, for I prefer not to allow anywish me to meet, for I prefer not to allow anywish me to be known of my movements beforewish me to meet, for I prefer not to allow anything to be known of my movements beforething to the country is, I may hand. This district of the country is, I may hand. Wholly disaffected. Every farmer, with exceptions among the old men, is a sworn rebel, exceptions among the old men, is a sworn rebel, the sons without exception, and nearly all the laborers. I can'o exactly make out about the laborers, and Lethbridge declines to give ma any information. However, from this work. shopkeepers, and Lethbridge declines to give me any information. However, from this you are free to infer that his knowledge of these on goings is not far to seek. I think before leaving goings is not far to seek. I think before leaving goings is not far to seek. I think before leaving goings is not far to seek. I think before leaving goings is not far to seek. I think before leaving busin you ought to go to the Ciscle and ask for every police. Loth Fredbury and Brown of Lees Castle and both guarded, so is Colonel Deltane. It would take a great weight off people's minds. Lethbridge it very anxious you should have a guard. Lady Blauche will feel much safer also. However, the worst of the winter is over, and we are likely—as this is the basy season now, turf-cutting, etc., being woll in,—to have a respite from active operations, basy season now, our custons, etc., being well in,—to have a respite from active operations, but it has no man unpleasant and anxious win-

but it has been an unpreasant and anxious win-ter to every one here; ga Always the sams, granted the landlord, crumpling up the letter and stuffing it into his crumpling up the letter and stuffing it into his breast pocket, 'always exaggerating the difficul-

breast pocker, 'always exaggerating the difficulties of his position, the dangers he incurs—as if he were not pa d for it all.'

Tighe felt aggrieved and angry for a moment, for he considered himself to have acted very generously to his agent in the matter of a rather nee house and grounde, which he was allowed to hold at a cheaper rent than they was allowed to hold at a cheaper rent than they were worth, that is to say, than they would have fetched if offerered for competition. Captain Mirchmout, who was English and knew the value of houses in English country Captain Marchmout, who was English and knew the value of houses in English country towns, considered that he paid three times more than he had any right to, considering the wretched way in which the house was built and planned.

nd planned. They reached the junction at last, and on the platform, which was crowded with constabulary platform, which was crowded with constantiary and sullen looking country people, he recognized

some neighbours.
Glad to see you back, O'Malley! Lady
Blanche coming down to-morrow, eh? She
does well to emain a day or two in town. I
will promiss her she gets enough of North Cork

will promise her she gets enough of North Cork before she is much older.'

'Well, Brown, I am glad to see you looking so well,' responded O'Malley, ignoring the reference to his wife. 'Things are pretty lively down here. What a lot of police about!'

'I have four guarding me—living in the house,' returned Mr. Brown of Lees Castle very removed.

pomuously.
"You threatened?" asked O'Malley, in an incredulous tone.
'Threatened?' echoed the other, 'why I have had hair-breadth escapes! I was fired at once,

at least they fired at some one in mistake for

me.'
Tighe snothered a laugh at this hairbreadth escape. 'Oh, come now! I can't believe that, you know! I think this whole business is rather a plant, a put-up job.'
'You do? I wonder if Fitz Henry of Lester-town thinks so—in his grave, poor fellow. They sent him there in no put-up job fashion, for him at least: shot him dead in his own lawn, only a month are!'

month aco!'
On! he was a brute, anyhow,' remarked Tighe, between two exhalations of smoke 'On well! come! it we are to be murdered

for There's my train, 'ejsculated Tighe, in the nick of time. Good-bye, Brown. Lady Blanche will be expecting you and Mrs. Brown over to call directly—now don't forget us! bye,

bye! an revoir!

He added this totally unnecessary request as a sort of compensatory offering for having shut up the old bore in the peremptory manner he did. He thought as he settled himself in the carriage of the branch train how angry his wife would be if she could have heard him. Mrs. Brown was a newcomer in the county, and rather on the fringe of than actually in county society. She was also a bore, Evangelical, and given to swaddling, i.c., converting the Roman Catholics. Lady Blanche was High Church for one thing, and for another could never bring berself to rue the risk of hurting anyone's feelings by even hinting that his or her religious tenents were in-correct. However, Tighe reflected, Blanche was able to take care of herself well enough. dismissed the subject from his mind, and looking out of the window at the landscape, remarked how far advanced the spring was, com pared with London. Great red wastes of bog extended on both sides of the line for miles, the black pools of water showed here and there fresh green selvages, and an occasional birch tree had broken into pale transparent foliage. The hedges of the railway bank were just suffued with a delicate flush of growth among the brown netting of the thorn branches. Sea-gulls now and again, more frequently ficks of white geese, marked the brown reaches of the vast, extending plain, barren of all other token of life Only at rare intervals a cabin met his eye White undulating roads stretching out like a ribbon unrolled, with a deep fringe of ragged ribbon unrolled. green on each side, led away from the little rail

way stations.

Before long the stopping-place for Barretts town was reached. Tighe leaned out of the window, and spied soon enough his agent's neat dog-cart standing outside the station. Captain Marchmont was waiting on the platform, a lean gray, neutral-tinted looking personage of

evidently military antecedents.

'How do you do, Marchmont?' 'Glad to see you back, O'Malley!' were the greetings exchanged, rather curtly on the landlord's side. 'What sort of passage did you have?"
'Oh, all right! I don't mind the sea. Lady

on, an right: I don't mind the sea. Listly Blache was rather knocked up. On the whole, it is as well, all things considered, that we did not all come down together. What are these "peslers" hanging about here for? Morrow, Kelly, how are you all?" This last addressed was to the attrior market. was to the station-master, who approached him with a beaming countenance, intended to signify

joy at his arrival.

Finely, sir, thank your honor. I hope your honor's well and her ladyship's hopor, too! Will I be putting the trunks on the car, or will

your honor send the cart over?

'Send them all ou as fast as you can, Kelly,'
said Captain Marchmont. 'by c.r. You want
to know what the police are here for?

They were getting into the dog-cart now. Captain Marchmont was silent until they had turned the horse's head and were started on

their homeward route.
They are down here, he resumed, to look

trey are down ners, he resumed, to look for some barrels of American flour which are stuffed with guns. They are losing their time, I surmise, as usual. Those guns, I have not a doubt, are distributed long ago all over the

What makes you say that? What grounds

'What makes you can' have you to go upon?'
'Past experience; it happened before, will happen again. I infer that it has already happened in this instance. Besides, I distrust the source from which Lethbridge and Brown obtained their information.'

tained their information.'
'Brown is an old alarmist. I may tell you candidly, Marchmont, I believe this whole busi-

ness is half a plant. 'Maybe so. I confess there is a deal of hum-ug in it on their side. The drills are not attend-

ed over zealously, and the money does not come in nearly so well as at the beginning. What, then, is the fuss about? I detest above all things—er—much ado about nothing.

'Just this. This district alone can muster over three hundred able-bodied rebels. Suppose they rise one night and cut off cutlying inhabisants, raid for arms, and burn the houses, how

Can't Sleep!

Sleeplessness and fearful dreams are the earliest and surest signs of brain exhaustion. In healthy sleep brain force is being stored up to meet the next day's demands. The proper medical remedies are seda regulators of the general functions. nerve tonic demanded, and in Paine's effect is obtained. It also contains, in the materia medica for constipation, brief description of the medicine which tossed in sleeplessness from night to COMPOUND. Price \$1.00. Sold by

But nowadays the nervous system has been so overtasked that it is unable to control the mind, and at night the worries, ing the day. Hence the brain has tives, nerve tonics, laxatives, and Coca and celery are the sedatives and Celery Compound their full beneficial scientific proportions, the best remedies of and kidney and liver disorders. This is a has brought sweet rest to thousands who morning, or whose morbid dreams caused them to awake more tired than ever.

All nervous, sleepless, debilitated or aged people will find vigor and perfect health in the great nerve tonic, PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND. Price \$1.00. Sold by Druggists. Circulars free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,

MONTREAL, P.Q.

couldiwe get soldiers over in time? And how could this small body of police act over a radius of say forty miles roundabout?

'Pool! Marchmont, leave hypothesis aside! No use raising b gies. You see for yourself.' Tighe change! his tone completely from a scoffing to a confidential one. 'I don't like this look of things before—er—strangers coming to Ireland for the first time. I begin to think, we know that it is always that lives their blives. you know, that is is almost risking their lives, and ladies also—it is—er—er——'

'Whew!' thought the agent. 'Is he going to sell the estate? There is something in the wird.' However, he listened actualizely.

'Not that alone,' continued Tighe, his voice

now assuming semi-angry, semi-reproving sound, but Mr. Courthope is a Liberal—ope of Gladbut Mr. Courthope is a Liberal—cose of Gladst user's followers, a man of great influence and weight. I have heard of his writing in the Times. By Jove I in fact if he is given a pushimestic view of the affairs there's no telling what the consequences may be! Captain Marchmont was silent, listening not so much to what O'Malley was saying with wrathful emphasis, as revolving in his own mind the contingency of a change of dynasty. The entail ended with Tighe; he could sell, or do what he liked with the estare, What a bud time to sell! He must be heavily hit this time surely, of he meditated such a step.

Judge Stephen J. Field and General N. P. Banks will be eventy-two.

General Shoman and General Longstreet will blend the blue and the grey at sixty-eight. Professor Asa Grey, Martin F. Tupper and Cassius M. Clay will reach seventy-eight.

John Ruskin, General Rosecrans and Cyrus W. Field will sorre sixty-nine summers.

Max Muller, Thomas Hughes, Ernest Renan and John Sherman will be sixty-five.

Ferdinand de Lesseps, the French engineer, and David Dudley Field will reach eighty-three.

Wilkto Collins, Professor Huxley, George H.

hit this time surely, if he meditated such a step.
'That is to be thought of, no doubt,' he observed, when O'Malley had stopped speaking, rather drily. A vision of the heavy cartload of lugrage passed before his recollection—that did not look like selling. The town-bouse in Low des Square was to be let for the season 'Posh!' thought the agent, it is just to throw dust in the visitor,' eyes—wants to pose as something or other. I ought to know him by this time.

CHAPTER IX. 'No matter What side a man adopts, or of what subject,

To prove him in the r ght, as now, for instance.

Lady Blanche and her kinswoman Mrs. Courthope and the brother of the last named, who hope and the brother of the last named, who was an Oxford undergraduate, were all sitting in the drawing room of Barrettstown. They had arrived from Dublin by the morning mail, which had started at nine. Lady Blanche was lying on the sofa. Luuch was over, Mrs. Courthope was moving about restlessly. It was a large square room, heavily and g recously decreated; but the gilding had the subjued lack corated; but the gilding had the subjued lack that comes of damp, and the books in the long low shelves that ran round the room had a mouldy smell when opened, and their pages were all speckled with mildew. There were were all speckled with mildew. There were round bays in the walls with three windows in each. One of these windows had been lowered to the floor so as to form a sort of door opening on the terrace without. This was one of Tighe's improvements, and was utterly out of keeping with the general style of the room. The ceiling was of beautifully tiated plaster-word, but the colors had all gone except here and there a bit of the gilding which caught the light. Well-side and sind as the rooms had been. of the gilding which caught the light. Well-dried and aired as the rooms had been, the faintest musty odour hung about still, and not even the great pots of spring flowers and the growing violets with which the jardinieres were filled could altogether drive it

out or stifle it.

'Well!' said Mrs. Courthope, speaking from one of the bay windows in which she had taken her stand, 'and this is Ireland? I have dying to come and see it for years, you know, and here I am at last! How lovely this looks! I must open this door, Blanche. You will not

She never waited to get Lady Blanche's answer, which was prompt enough, but opened the window and stepped out on the terrace. It was a beautiful April afternoon. One of those warm soft showers, pecuriar to the South, had just passed over the garden, leaving the whole place sown with jewels. The yellow and purple crocuses in the patures at her feet place with a newly aspersed lustre. The young leaves deanly up the moisture as with leaves drank up the moisture as with their breath. The hyacinth bells let fall the heavy drops, and with them their rich est oder into the ground, which gave back the perfume a hundredfold. The blackbirds and thrushes were to be heard from the shrubberies

below in a loud chorus. How delicious! we are almost at the end of April - a real burst of spring - a poet's spring at last-no east wind-and what a view you have that is the river. How lovely is looks among the trees! Of course, I remember the photograph of Barrettatown that you had in Lownder

Now, Ida, I command you to come and sit Think of the journey you have had! down. Here is the tea.'
Delightful! is it not, Chichele?' The young

man had left his chair and strolled across to th window.
'Yes,' he said. 'I shall go and have a look

at the river. It was 'oo bad of Tighe and Jack o leave me at home.'

Dear Chichele! now uncomplimentary to

'Dear Chichele! new uncomplimentary to Blanche and your poor sister!'
'Come and have some tea, dear, and I'il forgive you,' said Lady Blanche gently.
'No tea, thank you, but let me do hat.' He crossed over and helped her with some disposition of her tea equipage, then passed lightly into the hall for a hat an' cane, and before long Mrs. Courthope saw his slim graceful figure passing down the avenue; she looked after him for a few minutes in silence, then she closed the window and went over to the sofa in front of

'He looks stronger, does be not, Blanchs? 'Chichele? oh yes! and he is beginning now to lose that very boyish look, almost scraphic it was. I often think it a pity a boy should be so very handsome as he was. It was really delightful to look at him—is still, but it is

different. 'Yes, he is quite the young man now,' assenbed his sister. 'He is twenty-one.
'Is he thinking of the Guards still, now that

he is bout to leave Oxford? 'I fancy not. You see, Uncle Ansdale has behaved so handsomely to him. He had an behaved so handsomely to him. He had an allowance of fifteen hundred provided for him ever since he left Eton, and now he has settled five thousand a year upon him, and he has the Down Street house.'

Down Street house.

'Where is Lord Ansdale now?'

'San Remo. You see, he can't stand the cold springs, ever since he had that illness three years ago. He is so wrapped up in Chichele—wants him to stand for Parliament. It was his pressure that made Chichele go to Christ Church. He wanted to enter the Guards'

'He is the beau ideal of a Guardsman rather than a senator, said Lady Blanche musingly: but he is clever enough for anything, she made haste to add, dreading, Irish-like, to have

utbered anything displeasing.

'He is so warm-hearted and affectionate, said Mrs. Courthope. 'Chichele would do anything for me—anything in the world!' Then there was silence, broken only by the snoring or fidgeting of Lady Blanche's dogs, or the measured discreet tick of a tiny clock, hidden somewhere among the china things in the chimney-piece.
To be continued,

On the recurrence of their next birthday, the following eminent men will have arrived at the ares disignated :

AGES OF WELL-KNOWN MEN.

Bismarck will turn seventy-three. Simon Cameron will be eighty nine. George William Curlis will turn sixty four. Verdi and Admiral Pover will touch seventy-

John Bright and Edward Pierrepont will be eventy-one.
Benjamin H. Bristow and Edwin Booth will

be fifty-five.
General Joseph E. Johnston and John G. Whitrier will be eighty-one
Judge Stephen J. Field and General N. P.

three.
Wilkle Collins, Professor Huxley, George H.
Pendlaton and Emperor Dom Pedro will be The spirit of seventy six will animate Robert Browning, George Tickner Cuttle and Octave

John C. Fremont, Benson, J. Lossing and Messonier will have just lived three quarters of a century.
R. B. Hayes, Donald G. Mitchell, James
Parton, Dion Boucicault and "Olive Optic"

will reach sixty-six.
Gladstone, Hannibal Hamlin, Oliver Wendell

Holmes, Robert J. Schenck and Alfred Tenny.
son will be seventy-nine.
George Bancroft, the American historian, and
Von Moltke, the German warrior, will be 88—as old as the century.

Three score and ten will number the years of

Gounod, James Anthony Froude, General Beau-regard, Benjamin F. Butler and William M. Evarts, Carl Schurz will be 59, Blaine 58, Prof Heckel 54, Mark Twain 53, T. B. Aldrich 52, Grover Cleveland, 51, Bret Harte 49, Thomas Nast 48, the Prince of Wales 47.

S. Chadwick, of Arcadia, Wayne Co., writes: —"I have had severe attacks of Asthma for several years. I commenced taking Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The first dose relieved me in one hour. I continued taking it in teaspoonful doses for a few days, and have not had an at tack of it since, now nearly one year."

Musical composers are frequently treated in the most violin't manner.

In order to give a quietus to a backing cough, take a dose of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil thrice a day, or oftener if the cough spells render it necessary. This widely a termed remedy also cores crick in the back, rhaumatic complaints. kidney ailments, pains, etc. It is used inwardly and outwardly.

how to live without work.' A good way is to become a Congressman

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup. cine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expect ration, which iminediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

Things are all wrong. The West is overrun with grasshoppers. If the East could only have them the fishermen could utilize them

Worms decange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms, and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs twenty-five cents to try it and be con-

The partisan newspaper is something like those automatic machines. Yet, put a nickle in the slot and then hear the political organ play.

The ice man rejoices when nature is in a melting mood.

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same exp rience.

" You see I have quanged my occupation," said an oculist, formerly a schoolmaster, to a friend. "Nearly the same thing," was the answer. "You still attend to pupils."

"Everything I hear goes in one ear and out the other," said a masher. "Why shouldn't i:?" was the reply, "for there is nothing to stop it."

A man's wite should always be the same, ea pecially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

The difference between a mouse and a conclusion is illustrated by the different ways in which a woman jumps at them.

Mr. John Blackwell, of the Bank of Com merce, Toronto, writes: "Having suffered for over four years from Dyspepsia and weak stomach, and having tried numerous remedies with but little effect, I was at last to give Northrop and Lyman's Vegetable Discovery a trial. I did so with a happy result, receiving great benefit from one bottle. I then tried a second and a third bottle, and now I find my appetite so much restored, and stomach strengthened, and that I can partake of a hearty meal without any of the unpleasantness I formerly experienced.

A marshal of France, who by his own abilites and perseverance had risen from the ranks to a dukedom, was once snubbed by some hereditary nobles at Viennia, when he retorted, "I am an ancestor; you are only descendants."

Indiscriptions in Dier bring on dyspepsia and irregularity of the bowels. Eat only wholesome food, and if the trouble has become permament - as it is very prone to do-try a course of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. The combined effects astonish and delight the sufferer, who soon begin to digest well, regain functional regularity and improve in appetite; the blood becomes pure, and good health is restored.

CANADIAN ENTERPRISE.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS SAY OF A CANADIAN MANUFACTURE, OWEN MCGARVEY & SON'S ESTABLISH-MENT.

We copy the following from the New York Commercial News of the 2nd inst.

The enterprise of our business men is generally acknowledged-amongst them none are probably better known all over the world than Messrs. Owen McGarvey & Son, who have established a reputation for the excellence of their handsome furniture.

We recommend the article to the careful perusal of our readers.

(From Our Regular Montreal Correspondent.) THE HOUSE OF OWEN M'GARVEY AND SON - WHAT THE PROFER APPLICATION OF PRINTERS' INK HAS PRODUCED-A MODEL PLACE OF PURNITURE THAT CAPTURED

FOREIGN MEDALS.

That the success of every business man depends upon his ability to advertise cannot be gain-aid. Indeed, the efficacy of printers' ink lies in its proper application. The man who knows how to advertise the goods he really keeps, and not the goods he does not keep, is the man who will thrive best. Many merchants nowadays in idiciously spread their advertisement all over a popular newspaper; but when the buyers visit their places they find that their best goods exist only on paper. This class of men know how to pay for an "ad," but they do not know how to advertise. It is a rare thing to find a house that comes up to its advertisement in these times, and rarer still are those that the sdvertisement does not come up to. During my travels in search of news I have found one of the rarer specimens, and the way I happened to find it was through the following unique adver-

tisement:--" CARRIE, DEAR,"

aid her father, and he said it with a good deal of satisfaction, "William asked me for your band last night, and I consented." "Well, pa

that's the first bill of mine you haven't objected to." Carrie had evidently not been purchasing her household furniture from Owen McGARVEY & Son, No. 1849, 1851 & 1853 Notre Dame street, or there would have been no objection to

the handsome elevator to the first floor, where the pleasant recollections of childhood days came up before me like a dream, when I beheld the perfect jems of baby carriages displayed to public view.

> I wished a wish-but then t'were valu, To wish one's self a child again.

I must confess that never since I was an "enfant terrible" was I so completely carried away with a baby carriage. I will not attempt to describe any one in particular, but will venture to say that any one of them would take prize at an exhibition if held to-morrow, and this is not saying a great deal.

A SONG.

Sing! Sing! What shall I sing! Sing of the rose
Sing of the snows
And sing of the wild wind that through th

night blows.
Sing of the rose that withers and dies sing of the false beacon light in her eyes; Sing of the present—sing of the past; Sing of our childhood, too lovely to last; Sing of the snows that fell when the year Was dead, and the wind sang a dirge o'er its

Sing! Sing! What shall I sing!
Sing of the brave—
Sing of a grave
Deep down in a heart over which tempests rave.
Sing of the brave that fall in the fight
Waved against conscience and fate day and Waged against conscience and fate day and

night;
Theu sing of the right—sing of the wrong;
Let the buds in your soul blossom in song;
Sing of the lowly—sing of the great— And so go up singing to God's golden gate!

—John Ernest McCann in New Yo

HE RD'S FAITH.

What matter it though life uncertain be To ail? What, though its gor I Be never reached? What, though it fail and

Have we not each a soul ?

A soul that quickly roust arise and soar To regions far more pure, Arise and dwell where pain can be no more, And ever joy is sure?

Be like the bird that on a bough too frail To bear him, gaily swings! He carols, though \$1.0 slender branches fail— He knows that h has wings. Victor Hugo, translated by E. R. Chapman.

It is said that Boulanger may make a tour of this country. What have we done, we would like to know.



A man advertises to tell for fifty cents the bills sent. Owen McGarvey & Son carry a most complete line or parior, library and fancy articles, such as the most beautiful old piece suites, in plushes of the newest shades, with ladies' desks, easels, statulungs or consumption, while you can get ette tables, gilt chairs, ottomans and piano stools, with the newest and largest assortment of rattan rockers, easy chairs, reclining chairs, swing cots, cribs, and a full line of the very much admired bent furniture from Vienna, Austria, and their prices are acknowledged the cheapest-quality considered-in the city; and to provide for Carrie and Willie's further and future wants, we have now dairy arriving the very finest stock of baby carriages and perambulators ever on view in this city, varying in price from 7, 8.50, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 21, 26, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 60, 75, and up to 85 dollars, the highest priced ones the finest styles and finish yet made in the United States, will be found only at Owen McGarvey & Son's oldest and largest furniture store in th

> When I read this advertisement my curiosity was naturally aroused, and I went to McGarvey's expecting to find, as I had found elsewhere, the best of his goods to exist on paper, but I was mistaken. I found that the advertisement did not come up to the house. and that it takes six spacious flats to hold the very best of his goods which are not mentioned in the advertisement. For example, there is no mention made of the pieces of furniture that captured foreign medals at the various exhibitions. There is a mention made of the fact that McGarvey & Son can furnish a house from bottom to top, but there is no mention of the fact that the goods are substantially the stock from which the samples were taken that brought the firm several bronze and silver medals, together with a diploma for exquisite workman. shir The prizes were awarded by the Paris. Belgiu n and Indian Colonial Exhibitions. Mr. McGarvey, who, by the way, is a most affable gentleman, took me through every one of the six flats where I had the pleasure of inspecting some of the finest furniture I have ever seen. and that's saying a good deal when the fact is considered that I have seen some of the very best New York affords. The pieces of furniture that took one of the prizes, a cut of which i given above, consists of a drawing-room chair and a centre table.

The table is made of chony, with sides of free ornamental scrollwork carving, the legs similarly treated, to which brass claws are attached, and the chair is of that kind known as wire-backed, upholstered very richly in crimson and old gold

The real merit and beauty of these articles are beyond my power of description. In order that the real beauty of the elevant furniture may be seen to advantage, Mr. McGarvey has a portion of his second flat divided into apartments. These are furnished with some of his best furniture in such a way as to resemble a palatial dwelling. A pa-lor, dining-room, bed-room and even haliway are so luxuriously arranged as to suggest the rich blessings of a home made beauiful by the exquisite touch of the experienced housewife. The apartments are models of per-fection, and any housekeeper who ets a view of

them will turn green with envy.

After making a tour of the various departments on the upper flats we made a descent in | complaints.

AN ASTRONOMICAL PUZZLE.

Since Jupiter's satellites were discovered by Galileo in 1610, astronomers have been greatly mystified by the phonourous of their traditi across the planet's disc. The fourth, or farthest satellite grows rapidly and increasingly for as it nears the edge of the disc, shines with moderate brilliancy for ten or fifteen minutes arter contact, then disappears altogether for a e period, and lastly comes out as dark spot which becomes darker and a dark spot which becomes darker and darker until it equals the blackness of its own shadow on the planet. The second satellite, however, seems naver to have been seen otherwise than as pure white during transit. The appearance of the third and the first is different still, the former having been seen as perfectly white, and yet, even on the next succeeding revolution, so black as to be mistaken for the fourth; while the latter is sometimes a steel grey, and sometimes a little darker. These singular anomalies, says Newcomb, are very difficult to says Newcomb, are very difficult to account for, except by supposing very violent changes constantly in progress on the satellite's surfaces. After a special study of some years, Mr. F. J. Spitta, R.A.S., reaches different conclusion, attributing the apparent changes of idiosyncrasies of our vision. These defects of the eye cause a small illuminated object crossing a larger to appear bright when the light-reflecting capacity of the former is the higher, area for area, and to seem dark when ckground is the superior in reflecting qualities. The edge of the planet has less re flective power than the centre, and opposite sides of the satellites may differ in this aspect.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER TO ALL WANTING EMPLOYMENT. We want live, energetic agents in every county : the United States and Canada to sell a patent article of great merit, IN ITS MERITS. Au srticle having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent, profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protocted in the exclusive sale by deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents, and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house owner, it might not be necessary to make AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER " to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the meirits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from \$150 to \$300 a month clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial Any agenthat will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least \$100 in this time, ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all goods unsold to us and we we will refund the money paid for them. No such employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double this amount. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cent atamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work ou the terms named in our extraordinary offer.

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Mrs. Smith-"Isn't that Mrs. Brown going down the street?" Mrs. Jones-"Yes." S—"Why I thought her husband died last week." Mrs. J—"So he did." Mrs. S— "But she's in second mourning." Mrs. J.— "Well, he was her second husband, you know.'

HOW IT WORKS. The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it works at one and the same time upon the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen.

Hence its almost universal value in chronic

BLINDNESS.

Shall I be ready when the shadow falls? When up my beaven's blue walls
The fatal darkness creeps, and I must go
So still, so low.

The smallest child could soon outstrip my pace?
When each dear loving face Must vail from me its hourly smiles or tears Its joys or fears?

When way ide plumes of golden rod shall flame For other eyes the same ? When autumn's burning boughs shall flaunting

Their red and gold ? When pitying hands shall take from mine the

Unfinished-and I ask. If it be might, that threads run so untrue?

When I am through

With sunshine and the light of solemn stars When through my dungeon bars I reach a guiltless captive's ands and grope, Without a hop ?

Shall I be ready for that silent blow?

This truth I cel and know, That I must work while yet the pulse of day Beats on my way;

That I must weave while still the threads run

true.—

If many threads or few;

That I must strive, till on my darkening walls

The blackness falls!

—Helen T. Clark.

WHY NOT SEIZE THE GOLDEN OP-PORTUNITY!

At New Orleans, La., on Tucaday, June 12th, 1888, the Extraordinary and 217th Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery occurred under the sole management of Gen'ls G. T. Beauregard, of L., and Jubal A. Early, of Va. The prizes are in amount from \$300,000 or less. Some of the results are here given. No. 90,443 drew the First Capital Prize of \$300,000. It was sold in fractional parts of twentieths at \$1 each, sent to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La; two to J. J. Zelincker, Bonham, Tex.; one to Messrs. Moore, Spaulding & Co., Boston, Mass.; one to the Menard Bros., 80 Oustemhouse street, New Orleans; one to Mrs. Mary E. Clark, 217 Main street, Charlestown District, Boston, Mass.; one to Geo. W. Selbert, collected through Ball, Hutchins & Co., Galveston, Tex. ; one paid to S. F. Perret, runner Canal Bank, New Orleans, for a depositor, etc. No. 71,678 drew the Second Capital prize of \$100,000, also sold in fractional parts at \$ each; one to James P. Walsh, Charleston, S.C.; one to J. A. Crichlow, Santa Fo, N. Mex.; one to Joseph Bralley, Paris, Tex.; one to W. D. Lewis, 69 Deer Park Ave., Baby, L. 1.; one to F. W. Levin, 977 Northwestern Ave., Chicago, Ill.; one to Anderson Simmons, Galasville, Ga. ; one to Messrs. Brower & Sansing, Blossom, Tex.; one to Frank W. Ransom, Jackson, Mich.; one to C. J. Burrill, Waterville, M.; one to J. D. Houston, Hot Springs, Ark.; one to A. T. Waite, 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.; one collected by the First Nat'l Bank of Memphis, etc. No. 49,566 drew the Third Capital Prize of \$50,000, also sold in Fractional parts of twentieths at \$1 each; one to L. A. Loring, 3 Batchelder St., Dorchester, Mass.; one to Walter A. Tonne and one to C. L. Rothenburg, both of Boston, Mass.; one to Geo. W. Chamberlin, Middletown, Md.; one to F. N. Fuller, Taunton, Mass.; one to Mrs. J. A. Anderson Allanta (Inc. 1972). Anderson, Atlanta, Ga.; one to J. T. Freshwater, 65 Galennie St., New Orleans; one to J. Gehrig, one to Elias Schattman, one to H. J. Freeman, all of New York City; one to Tim H. Ryan, Jackson, Mich., etc. No. 80,032 drew the loweth capital prize \$25,000, scattered to all portions of the inhabited world. Nos. 27,425 and 45,212 each drew one of the two fifth capital prizes of \$10,000, etc., etc. It will all be repeated on Tuesday, August 7th, and any information will be given on applica-tion to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. Do not fail to seize the golden opportunity.

METEORITES.

It is probable that the meteorites reaching the archaes several per day, states Dr. Hans bush, though most of them escape observation, ad not more than four or five falls are recorder yerly. These bodies, which this author regards will Prof. Newton as bits of comets, are of two prilary groups—stony-meteorites and iron-mete-orite. The principal minerals composing saony metorites are insatite and clivine (or chrysoliti-both found in the earth, though rather rare, vesides which are sprinkled in occasional grains of iron. Their microscope structure shows that these meteorites were originally cooled rom a molten condition, like the crust of our glos; and it has been assumed that the interior f the earth consists of a heavy substance reembling that of the meteorites. The second grup comprises masses of native iron, with more or less nickel, and an occasional sprinkling of stony grains. Such meteorites were formety supposed to be the only source of unoviding to in nature but the great masses. unoxidised ion in nature, but the great masses of so called neteoric iron found by Nordensk jold in Greenand some years ago were proved to be only lumps of metal weathered out of the rock on which they were discovered. The structure of sone meteorites gives evidence that their orbits havehad the same striking form as thoseof comets, which alternately approach

UNITED POWER. Burdock Blood Exters unites in one combination remarkable powers as a tonic, blood purifying, system-regulating and cleansing medicine. It has no equal in its power of curing all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels and Blood.

close to the sun and then recede far from it.

"Yes said the amateur, actor, mournfully, "I had the leading role, but the andience evidently thought I was intended for a supe." "Because when I appeared they

threw vegetables upon the stage. Holloway's Pills-With darkening days and changing temperatures the digestion becomes impaired, the liver disordered, and the mind despondent, unless the cause of the irregularity be expelled from the blood and body by such an alterative as these Pills. They directly at-tack the source of the evil, thrust out all impurities from the circulation, restore the distempered organs to their natural state, and correct all defective or contaminated secretions. Such an easy means of instituting health, trength, and cheerfulness should be applied by all whose stomachs are weak, whose minds are much harassed, or whose brains are over-worked. Holloways is essentially a blood tempering medicine, whereby its influence reaches the remotest fibre of the frame and ffects a universal good.

