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AN AUTHENTIC APPARITION OF SATAN.

A Strange Story of the Baising of the Devil.

Under the title 'Aut Disbolus aut Nibil,' "The True Story of a Hallucination," Blackwood publishes a weird story of how a circle e Spiritualists in Paris raised the Davil. The writer gives it as "the true story of a meeting with the Davit in Paris not many years ago-a story true in every particular, as can be easily proved by a direct application to any of the persons concerned in it, for they are living still." He says :-- "The key to the enigma we cannot find, for we cer-tainly do not put faith in any one of the theories of Spiritualists; but that an apparltion such as we have described did appear in the way and under the circumstances we of some new being in the room. have related is a fact, and we must leave the Withdrawing his eyes from the semicircle have related is a fact, and we must leave the satisfactory solution of the difficulty to more profound psycologists than ourselves."

The chief persons named are a Russian Prince, Pomersntseff, and a French Abké, around, and as he did so, they fell upon a Girod, who ridiculed the whole theory of apparitions. The conversation at a dinner party at the Dao de Frontigpan's having turned on spiritualism, the Duke said he had seen the spirit of Love. The Abbé, who was sceptical, had just preached a great sermon demonstrating the existence of the personal Devil, laughed at the Duke, when the Prince declared that this was in no way incredible, inasmuch as he, the Prince, knew and had seen the Devil. "I tell you," said he, "I have seen him, the God of All Evil, the Prince of Desolation, and what is more, I will show him to you." He refused at first, but afterwards, fascinated by the offer, he accepted.

THE TRYSTING PLACE.

So the matter was arranged, and he, the Abbé Girod, the renowned prescher of the celebrated — Church, who was to meet that very night, by special appointment, at halflumiare ! At half-past nine o'clock precier'; the Pluce arrived. He was in full evening dress, but-contrary to his usual customwearies to ribbon or decoration, and his face [way of a deadly pallor. They entered the carrige, and the coachman, evidently instructed befor hand where to go, drove off witness delay. The Prince immediately pulled down the blinds, and taking a slik pookst handkerchief from his pocket, began quietly to feld it letigth sine.

"I must blindfold you, mon oher," he rem and simply, as if announcing the most

Dada !" cried the Abbé, now becoming a listic acrosus. "This is very unpleasant ; I like to see where I am going."

On they drove ; the time seemed interminable to the Abbé

"Are we near our destination yet ?" he iron'red at last

No: very far off," replied the other in what userned to Girod a most sepulohral tone 0^f vn'ce.

Atlacth, after a drive of about half an hing int which seemed to the Abbé d uble that time, Pomeransteff murmered in a loud tone, and with a profound sigh, which sounded almost like a sob, "Here we are ;" and at that moment the Abbé felt the carriage was turning, and heard the horses' hoofs clatter on what he imagined to be the stones of a courtyard. The carriage stopped ; Pomeraneteff opened the door himself, and assisted the bliadfolded priest to "There are five steps," he said, as the Abbé by the arm. "Take care !" alight,

widows 1" "Come to us, thy hair lurid with the elaughter of inncoence !" "Come to us, thy brow wreathed with the elinging Chaplet of Despair !" 'Cume to us !"

" Come to us, thy foot upon the hearts of

The heart of the Abté turned cold and sick as these beinge, hardly human by reason of their great mental exaltation, awayed before him, and as the air, obarged with a subtle and overwhelming electricity, seemed to throb as from the echo of innumerable vola less harpe.

Saddenly-or rather the full conception of the fact was sudden, for the influence had been gradually stealing over him-he felt a terrible coldness, a coldness more piercing than any he had ever before experienced even in Russis, and with the coldness there came to him the certain knowledge of the presence

of mer, who did not seem to be aware of his -the Apte's-presence, and who ceased not in their blasphemies, he turned them slowly new-comer, a Thirleenth, who assemed to spring into existence from the air, and before his very ayes.

THE APPARITION OF SATAN.

He was a young man of apparently twenty, tall, as beardless as the young Augustus, with bright golden hair falling from his forehead like a girl's. He was dressed in evening dress, and his obseks were flushed as if with wine or pleasure, but from his eyes there gleased a lock of inexpressible sadness, of intense despair. The group of men had evidently become aware of his presence at the same moment, for they all fell prone upon the floor adoring, and their words were now no longer

of invocation, but words of praise and worship. The Abbé was frozen with horror ; there was no room in his breast for the lesser emotion of fear; indeed, the horror was so great and all-absorbing as to charm past alor, the Prince of Darkness; and this in him and hold him spellbound. He could January, in Paris, at the height of the sea-son, in the capital of oivilization-la ville emile playing over his intellectual and aristocratic face-a smile which only added to the intensity of the despair gleaming in his clear blue eyes. Girod was struck first with the eadness, then with the beauty. and then with the intellectual vigour of that marvellous countsnance. The expression was not unkind, or even cold; haughtiness and pride might indeed be read in the high-bied features, shell-like sensitive nostrils, and short upper lip; while the exquisite | in Piedmont, founded by Columbanus in the symmetry and perfect proportions of his figure showed suppleness and steel-like strength; for the rest, the face betokened, save for the flush upon the checks, only great sadness. The eyes were fixed upon these of Irish illuminated MSS. are treasured in Li-Girod, and he felt their soft, subtle, intense brary or Cathedral. At Wurzburgi the bible light penetrate into every nook and oranny of tight penetrate into every nock and dramy of found in St. A state could, in the year 745, his soul and being. This terrible Thirteenth is still exposed on the altar of the Cathedral simply stood and gazed upon the priest, as the worshippers grew more wild, more blas-phemons, more cruel. The Abbé could Crucifixion, where the cherubim are seen think of nothing but the face before ministering to the penitent thief, whilst illhim, and the great desolation that lay om:ned birds peck at him who remained im-folded over it as a veil. He could think penitent. The most important Irish settleof ao prayer, although he could remember ment in Bavaria was at Batiabon, this there were prayers. Was this Deepair-the monastery being the parent of many others. Daspair of a man drawning in sight of landbeing shed into him from the sad blue eyes ? Was it Despair or was it Death ? Ah, no, not Death ! Death was peaceful, and this was violent and passionate.

THE FASCINATION OF THE DEVIL.

Moreover, by degrees the blue eyes-it seemed as if their color, their great blueness, he held the Abbé stumbled up the five steps. In the cast of the local pleasure. It was the abbé stumbled up the five steps. The cost of great pain becoming a monastery at Ratisbon. In the correct of are called Dutch, from the German deutsch. Pomeransteff warned him that they were a delight, the costasy of being be Pomeransteff warned him that they were a delight, the ecstasy or being or about to ascend a staircase, and up many youd all hope, and of being thus enabled to look with scorn up in the Author of boy had react with etop, the Prince guided hope. And all the while the blue eyes still him e came to depart he was persuaded pellation Sweden is derived from Sictuation of boy an Irish hermit called Murtagh to let it pellation Sweden is derived from Sictuation of boy and the Abbé grad sadly, with a soft smile breathing denair upon him. Gired by Privilance whether ha num by the sing through what the Abbé gazed sadly, with a soit smile breathing by an Irish hermit called Murtagh to let it inspined to be a hall, opened a door, closed and locked it after them, walked on again, knew that in another moment he would not was to proceed on his way or remain in orthern way, explains itself. much worse !- he would smile ! At this very instant a name,-a familiar name, and one which the eternal worshippers had made frcquent use of, but which he had never remarked before, -struck his car ; the name of

GLOBIOUS AUTUMN.

'Tis autumn, and gold and vivid scarlet Takes the place of summer green, Through the air the leaves are floating-Russt brown and ruby-red, And a dappled leafy capet . O'er the ground is richly spread.

'Tis autump, all the chestout burrs Lie crisp and brown along the way, And faintly through the crowding firs That smile to greet the slantung ray, The chill wind breathes with fading swe The chime of memory's tolling bell ! swell

'Tis autumn, and the farmhouse burns In crimson light at day's decline ; The elm trees arch by shadowy turns The long brown field, the path's gray line, That w.nds along the river shore And ends before the law and door And ends before the low red door.

About the sides dark mosses cling. And years have left their leaden stain ; Full many a heart bath danced in spring, And many a soul bash moaned in pain Beneath you roof, where twilight now Bends reverent to the moon's pale brow.

I stand, while all the pretty stars Are twinkling in the szure dome, And gaze beyond the crumbling bars To view the quaint old farmer's home ; The windows dim with mellow light That fickers from the hearth fire bright. BELLE McG.

Portland, St. John, N.B.

EARLY CHRISTIAN IRISH ART.

BY ROSA MULHOLIAND,

DUBLIN, Oct. 6 .- Before passing to other branches of early Christian Irlah Art Miss Stokes tracks the feet of the Irlah scribes for us as they travelled, books in hand, over the continent of Europe, not only visiting monasteries already catablished, but making their way to places where Caristianity had never reached—Polaud, Bulgaria, Russia, Ice-land. When they had found a suitable spot they settled down and built their huts within a large enclosed space, the church rising in the centre with its round tower, which served both as beliry and as place of refuge in times of need. Then they again took up their gems and went to work, as is evidenced by the treasures they have left behind, as in the Ambrosian Library in Milap, the University Library at Turin, and in the Real Biblioters Borbonica at Naples. All these remains belonging to Italy were originally gathered together at Bobis, a monastery yesr 613. Katisbon, Nuremberg, Basie, Schaffnauser, Chur in the Gricons, Etchstadt, Wurzburg, Tegernsee, in Bavaris, are but a few of the places who:e found in St. Killsn's tomb, in the year 743, monastery being the parent of many others. Here is preserved the "Life of the Holy Marianus Scotue, of Donegal," circa 1067, and alao bis "Commentary on the Psalma of David." A strong resemblance is traced botween the doorway of the old Church of S'. Peter and those of the decorated Irish Romanesque buildings of the twelfth century. This church, known as Weigh Sanct Peter, was given to Marianus Scotus by the Abbeas his travels Marianus stopped at the Convent tor some time, occupied in writing missals

able from it by the letters being amaller and

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

more connected in some places. The parchment is fine and atrong, without being too white, and the ink brilliantly black. The initials present the ordinary colors, violet, green, yellow and red, which in some places Dave preserved their primitive freemes. The manuscripts may be attributed to a pre-Carlovingian epoch say to the seventh if not to the sixth century.

Of a note on this MS. made by the Librarian of the Monastery of St. Arnoul, "Great Alnoner of France, Fellow of the Royal Academy of Meiz, Commissary in the Epis-oopal Chamber of Regulars," a note found pasted on to one of the pages describing the age and great value of the manuscript, Wat-tenback ages tanbach says :-- "The author of this note has, through a

common enough error, called the Irish writing of the MS. Angle Saxon, but he has correctly stated its age. The case of the book was doubtless of great value, even if it had not been, as in the instance of the other manuscript, ornamented with precious stones. However that may be, it has disappeared, and the rare manuscript is now covered in simple half binding.

On the last page of the precious old book are verses, of which the following translation is given, and which have a true Irlah ring :--

All-nourishing powerful God, joyful Light of the World, To Thee one and alone have I Thy servant writ-

ten with rapid pan, That in my life I might enjoy Thes and find

Thee in pure worship, And through Theony Thy guidance, I may walk in the straight path which leads to Thee; God on high, Thou seest how many things en-

chain me : The ill sprung tares, known and unknown, mixed with Thy seed.

wretched servant.

THE NAMES OF NATIONS.

These are derived principally from some peculiar cause or object. For instance, Ire-land-which Julius Castar first called Hibernia-is a kind of modification of Eriv, or the country of the West.

Scotland from Scotis, a tribe which origin-ally came from Ireland. It was anciently called Caledonia, which means a mountainous

a city called Porto or Oporto, And when Irish illuminated MSS. are treasured in Li-brary or Cathedral. At Wurzburgi the bible the country was recovered from the Moore from 4 is St Killan's tomb, in the year 743, the inhabitants combined the words and called it the Kingdom of Portucale-hence Pertugal.

Spain, the ancient Iberia, from the river Iberias or Hispania, from the Præsician Spaniga, which signifies abounding with rabbits, which animals are very numerous in that country-hence Spain,

France, from the Franks, a people of Gai many, who conquered that country. Its ancient name was Calts, Gaul, or, Gallia, Barochatts, the latter signifiying striped breeches which were worn by the natives. Switzerland, the ancient Helvetia, was so

samed by the Austrians, who called the inhabitants of these mountainous countries Schwiatzere Holland, the ancient Batavi, a warlike pso

ple, was so named from the German word

Oct. 31, 1888

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NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY

Under the Patronnge of the BEV. FATHER LABELLE Established in 18:4, ander the Act of Quebec, 38 Vic. Chap. 36, for the benefit of the Diocesan Societies of Colonization of the Province of Quebec. The 17th Monthly Dr wing will take place WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 21st, 1888.

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TICKETS, - - \$1.00. Offers are made to all winners to pay their prizes offers are made to all winners to pay their prizes offers is commission of 10 p c. Winners' names not published unless specially authorized Drawings on the Third Wednesday of every month. S. R. LKFESVRE, Secretary. Offices: 19 St. James street, Montreal, Can.



NERVOUSNESS CURED BY ONE BOTTLE.

NERVOUSNESS CURED BY ONE BOTTLE. Sherman Honse Barber Shop. W. A. Hettich, prop. CRICAGO, Oct., 1887. The wife of the undersigned was troullied with nervousness about a year and a half ago to such an extent that she was almost without any sleep for some months. Physicians and medicines were without avul, and it appeared at last necessary that she would have to be physician a last trial was made with a change of climate, but without having derived any benefit whatever. After an eight-weeks' ab-sence she returned home, and was then advised to say now that the first dose of the medicine improved her condition, and after taking one bottle full of it she recovared her health en-tirely. So that since then she has needed no doctor or medicine. F. L. BOLDT, Cashier. Our Pamphiet for antress and geor patients an also obtain this medicine free of charge from Es. This remedy has been propared by the Revered

n. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past fen years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

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A Private Treatise and Adviser in five languages; 24 illustrations. To young men only, and those contemplating marriage should not fail to send for it. DR. LUCAS' PRIVATE DISPENSARY, 68 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.



2017 6.22 The chronicler of the final anccessful struggle of Ireland for her birthright of liberty will give a bright page to the memory of John Savage, who died Uot. 10, at his home

in Spragueville, P.J. During his life of sixty years he had done far more than one man's work for Ireland. Historian of men whose life-work and life-blood were seemingly given in vain, he lived to see the ripening fruitage from the sacrificial seed-and Ireland on the

very threshold of victory. Jobn Savage wos born in Dublin, Dec. 13, 1828 The family from which he was descend ed came over to Ireland in the Auglo Norman Invasion settling in Ulater in 1172. Like the Geraldines and others of similar origin, they became the most patriotic of Irishmen. A grandfather of the deceased was a rebel of '98, and was arrested for adherence to Lord Edward Flizgerald. Mr. Savage studied at Harold's Cross Monastery, at Trinity College, and at the art schools of the Royal Dublin Society, where he won a number of prizes, While yet in his teens he was active in the Young Iteland movement and a contributor of patriotic poems to the Nation. The best remembered of his earlier poems is "Shann's Head," a dramatic transcription of the feelings of a clansman of Shaun Neill on seeing the head of his murdered chief on a pole be-

fore Dublin Castle. It is a posm of terrific force ; and is heard nearly as often at Irish gatherings as Davis' "Fontenoy." Mr. Savage started a couple of revolutionary journals, which the Govern-ment suppressed, and in the tall of 1848 or-ganized with O'Mahoney and led the armed

peasants in the south at Portlaw, Bathgor-mack, and other places on the Commerage

mixed with Thy seed. But to me Thon art my certain salvation and only hope of life. Thou canst make, unworthy as I am, to reach the threshold of light, For Thy words of power shall lift me from the denths of hell which newspaper was then a warm friend of These alone give Thes, the true Life, to me Thy Ireland. He soon attracted favorable attention through literary work in leading reviews and newspapers. In 1850 le published a volume of poems, "Love of Fatherland," and in 1858 a tragedy, "Sybil," which had great literary merit, and proved, on the stage, a successful venture. He was on the staff of various newspapers in New York and New Orleans ; among them John Mitchel's Citizen ; End from 1857-61 he was chief editorial writer on the States newspaper, Washington, D.C. At the breaking out of the Civil War he was assistant editor of the Irish Times, New York, but left it to enlist in the famous Sixty-Ninth Regiment of New York. His pen, as well as his sword, were active in the Union cause. Memorable among the lyrics of that stirring time is his grand patriotic poem, "The Muster of the

North. In 1863 he published another volume; of In 1803 he published another volume; or poems, "Faith and Fanoy," and in 1870 still another and completer collection, "Poems-Lyrical, Dramatic and Romantic." Up to 1868 Mr. Savage had kept alcof from Irish politics in this country, but in

that year he was induced to accept the office of Head Uentre of the Fenian Brotherhood by his friend, the founder of the order, John O'Mahony. He made horoic efforts to recon-oile the violent factions of the order, but was unsuccessful. While acting as Head Centre to was appointed United States Consul at Leeds, Esgland, by President Johnson. Not expecting the English Government to grant him an exequator, he proceeded to his con-sulate by way of Parls, where, through the indirect influence of General John A. Dix, American Minister, he began negotiations that resulted in the liberation of a number of Fenlan prisoners in Eogland. Mr Savage was in good repute as an orator, and was in great demand among Catholio colleges and societies.

College, Fordham, conferrent Mr. Savage the degree of LL D. Among Dr. Savage's proce works are "'98 and '48," "Fenian Herces and Martyre," and "Living Representative Men." He wrote also the text of "Picturesque Ireland," and the article on Ireland in the revised edition of the American Encyclopedia, One little poem of Dr. Savage's appears in nearly all the anthologies ; and is constantly quoted as an example of calm grandeur of conception and vigor of expression. It is oalled

JOHN SAVAGE, LL.D. Death of the Poet, Patriot and Journalist.

looked likewise, and over which the Abbé heard him pull a heavy curtain. The Prince then took him again by the arm, alvanced him a few steps, and said in a low whisper :

Remain quietly standing where you are. I rely upon your honor not to attempt to remove the pocket-handkerchief from your eyes until you hear volces."

The Abte folded his arms and stood motionless, while he heard the Prince walk away, and then suddenly all sound ceased.

was evident to the unfortunate priest that the room in which he stood was not dark : for although he could, of course, see nothing, owing to the pocket handkerchief, which had been bound most skilfully over his eyes, there was a sensation of being in strong light, and his cheeks and hands felt as it were illuminated.

THE INCANTATION.

Suddenly a horrible sound sent a chill of terror through him-a gentle noise as of naked flush touching the waxed floor-and before he could recover from the shock occasioned by the sound, the voices of many men-voices of men groaning or walling in some hideous costacy-broke the stillness, orying-

"Father and Creator of all Sin and Crime, Prince and King of all Despair and Angulah come to us, we implore thee !"

The Abté, wild with terror, tore off the pocket-handkerchief. He found himself in a large old-fashioned room, panelled up to the lofty ceiling with oak, and filled with great light shed from innumerable tapers fitted into sconces on the wall-light which, though by its nature soft, was almost fierce by reason of its greatness and intensity, proceeded from the countless tapers.

All this passed into his comprehension like a firsh of lightning, for hardly had the bandage left his eyes are his whole attention was riveted upon the group before him.

Twelve men-Pomeransteff among the number-of all ages from five-and-twenty to fiftyfive, all dressed in evening dress, and all, so far as one could judge at such a moment, men of culture and refinement, lay near-ly prome upon the floor, with their hands linked.

They were bowing forward kissing the floor -which might account for the strange sound heard by Girod-and their faces were illuminated with a light of hellish coatacy-half distorted, as if in pain, half smiling, as if in triumph.

The Abbe's eyes instinctively sought out the Prince.

He was the last on the left-hand side, and his left-hand grasped that of his neighbor, his right was sweeping nervously over the bare waxed floor, as if seeking to animate the boards. His face was more calm than those of the others, but of a deadly pallor, and the violet tints about the mouth and temples showed he was suffering from intense amotion.

They were all, each after their own fashion praying aloud, or rather meaning, as they writhed in ecstatic adoration,

O Father of Evil ! come to us !" "O Prince of Endless Desolation ! who sitteth by the beds of Suioldes, we adore thee :'

" O Creator of Eternal Anguish i"

Ohrist. Where had he heard it? He could not tell. It was the name of a young man; he could remember that and nothing more. Again the name sounded, "Christ." There was another word like Christ, which second at some time to have brought an idea first of great sufferings and then of great peace. Ay, peace, but not pleasure. No delight like this shed from those marvellous blue eyes. Again the name sounded " Obrist." Ah the other word was cross-croix-he remembered now a long thing with a short thing across it.

Was it that he thought these things the charm of the blue eyes and their great sadness lessened in intensity? We dare not say; but as some faint conception of what a cross was flitted through the Abté's brain, although he could think of no prayer-nay, of no dis tinct use of this cross-he drew his right hand slowly up, for it was pinioned as by paralysis to his side, and feebly and half mechanically made the sign across his breast.

AFTERWARDS.

The vision vanished. The men adoring ceased their clamour and lay crouched up one sgainst another, as if some strong electric power had been taken from them and great weakness had succeeded, while, at the same time, the throbbing of the thousand voiceless harps was bushed. The pause lasted but for a moment, and then the men rose, stumbling, trembling, and with loosened hands, and Later Martogh O'Brien supplied a large sum any change will be welcome." Perhaps; but stood feebly gazing at the Abbé, who feit of money to the Irish monastery of St. James to an American, a change involving bloodshed, faint and exhausted, and heeded them not. at Ratisbon, which was deposited with general anarchy and years of national retro-With extraordinary presence of mind, the Archbishop of Cashel and ap-the Princes walked quickly up to him, plied by the Abbt to the purchase pushed him out of the door by of many farms, villages, plots of which they had entered, followed him, ground, houses and sumptuous buildings and locked the door behind them, thus pre-in the oity of Ratisbon, and the old building cluding the possibility of being immediately at Ratisbon was thrown down, rebuilt anew pursued by the others. Once in the adjoining from top to bottom with square blocks of room, the Abte and Pomerantseff paused for stone, roofed with lead, the pavement being an instant to recover breath, for the swiftness of their flight had exhausted them, worn out

as they both were mentally and physically ; but during this brief interval the Prince, who appeared to be retaining his presence of mind by a purely mechanical effort, carefully re-placed over his friend's eyes the bandage which the Abre still held tightly grasped in his hand. Then he led him on, and it was not till the cold air struck them that they noticed that they had left their hats behind

"N'importe !" mattered Pomerantseff. "It would be dangerous to return ;" and hurrying the Abbe into the carriage which awaited them, he bade the coachman speed them away-"au grand galop !" Not a word was spoken ; the Abbe lay back

as one in a awoon and heeded nothing until he telt the carriage stop, and the Prince un-covered his eyes and told him he had reached home; then he alighted in silence, and passed into his house without a word. How he reached his apartment he never knew, but the following morning found him raging with fever and delirioue.

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tegh's cell it was made known to him that on the spot from which he baheld the rising sun there he should fix his abode. Leaving Ober-munster before day, he entered the Church of St. Peter to implore a blessing on his journey, and as he came forth he saw the sun appear-ing above the horizon. "Bere," he said, 'shall I rest, and here shall be my resurrec-The population rejoloed to keep the tion." holy scribe among them, and he wrote from beginning to end, with his own hand, the Old and New Testaments, with explanatory comments over and over again, praying and fasting meanwhile, and he wrote many smaller booke -"psalters for distressed widows and poor clerics"-without any but a heavenly gain or reward. "Furthermore," it is recorded, and charity and imitation of the Blessed aders. Marianus are derived from the aforesaid Ireland and inhabit Bavaria and Franconia, are sustained by the writings of the Blessed Marianue." A copy of the Epistles of St. Paul, written by Marianus, for his "pligrim brethren" is preserved now in the Imperial Library at Vienna. Of the Irish monastery at Ratisbon, it is stated, by the old Bavarian Obronicler, translated

by Stephen White when professor at Wurzburg, about the year 1650, that neither before nor since was there a more noble mon-casting far in advance shadows of financial wealth and money sent by the king and garded as a sure signal for disturbance. princes of Ireland." The king alluded to was Conor O'Brien, King of Munster, in 1127. "It is not possible to have matters we of polished stores, diamond-shaped. The precious writings of our scribes de

posited in various foreign treasuries are too numerous to be mentioned here. One is alluded to, the description of which, by Wattenbach, gives some idea of the nature of all, It came originally from the Benedictine Convent of Saint Arncul in Metz, on the Moselle in France, and was found in the library of the Prince of Oettingen-Wallerstein in the German Museum of Nuremburg, by Mr. Wattenbach, who says :--

"This magnificent copy of the Gospels, telonging to the library of the Princess of Octtingen-Wallerstein, at Mottingen, which has been deposited in the German Museum of Pills. This is not talk, but tuth, Oae pill Nuremberg, where I met with it, may now be added to the number of remarkably illuminated manuscripts of Irish origin which have been already described. The peculiar characteristics of Irish. illumination are inmediately recognizable in the initial letters Q. and I, which form the headings of the Gospels of St. Luke and Sz. John in this manuscript, and which are here reproduced, such as the spirals, birds' heads and frame work of red dote.

some writers suppose it took its name from Russio, and the Selavonic syllable po, which mean : adjacent or near. Denmark means the marches, territories, or boundaries of the Danes,

Russia is the ancient Sarmatia, which has been subsequently named Muscovy. It derived its present name from Russia, a Solavonictribe who founded the Ruisian monarchy, The original savage inhabitants used to paint their bodies in order to appear more terrible in battle. These generally lived in the mountains and their charlots were their only habitations.

Turkey took its name from the Turks or Turkomans, which signifies wanderers, and originally belonged to the Soythians or Tar-"through the grace of God, many congre-gations of the monastic order, which in faith empire, from Othoman, one of the principal

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REVOLUTION IN VENEZUELA.

casting far in advance shadows of financial astery, such magnificent towers, walls, pillars | and personal uneasiness. Guzman Blanco is and roofs, so rapidly erected, so perfectly away in France, but his spirit is still feared; finished, as in this monastery, because of the and the coming Presidential election is re-

As a leading merchant said to me to day : "It is not possible to have matters worsegression, would be worth avoiding at any excritice. What I said in these columns last year has come true, and it is a sad thing for Venezuela that Guzman Blanco's tired hands have laid down the relas of State. Government House, the official residence of the President, faces a little square ; a commodious building of white stope, where I was presented to His Excellency, President José M. Ernszabel, who rales the great State of Bolivar, which is composed of the smaller. ones-Apure and Guyana. He is a courteous

gentleman of liberal education and high appreciation of this country's value, holding a position similar to our State Governors, ex cepting that he is directly and perconally responsible to the Central Government at Caracas for his administration.-Dr. Wm. F. Hutchinson, in The American Magazine for October,

WILL POSITIVELY OURS SICK HEADACHE and provent its return. Carter's Listle Liver a dose. See advertisement, Small, pill. Small dose. Small price,

1. 1. 1. 2 - ini -A lady from Syracuse writes : . . . Fur about but now I am thankful to say, I can walk The text exhibits that beautiful round two miles without feeling the least incon-character, which in some measure re- venience." For Female Complaints it has no embles the uncial writing, but is distinguish. equal.

THE DEAD YEAR.

Yet another chief is carried From life's battle on his spears To the great Valhalia cloisters Of the ever-living years.

Yet another year-the mummy Of a warlike giant vast-Is niched within the pyramid Of the ever-growing past,

Years roll through the palm of ages As the dropping rosary speeds Through the culd and passive fingers Of a hermit at his beads,

One year falls and ends in penance, One arises with its needs, And 'tis ever thus prays Nature, Only telling years for beads

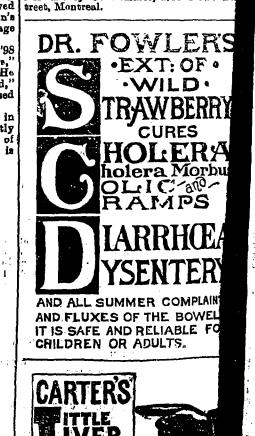
Years, like acorps from the branches Of the giant Oak of Time, Fill the earth with healthy seedlings For a future more sublime.

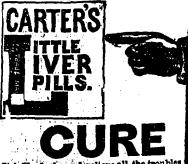
THE AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE,

Some of the very districts in Africa that once furnished cargoes for American slave vessels are now the hunting grounds of Arab slavers. Hundreds of people whole an-cestors were also the fathers of many of our colored citizens are now dragged away in ohains, not to the coast, but to the slave markets of Morocco and the Mohammedan States in the Soudan.' We refer particularly to the country north of Yoruba, now happily coming under French influence, and to the regions between the Oameroons and Adamana, once a fruitful source of supply for the export slave trade, and only recently invaded by the Arab. The question whether the Arab or white man is to rule Africa seems likely soon to force itself upon the world'a attention. Intelligent colored men in this country must watch with particular interest the progress of the eloquent Cardinal Lavigeris, who, by the express desire of the Pope, is now preaching a crusade for the absolute suppression of the traffic.—New York San.

WIVES AND HUSBANDS, ONE MUST BIDE BEFORE.

Wise bir Labouchers writes, in London Truth : "The fast is that married life is governed by a rule acterior to all creeds; and party (male or female, as the case may be,) there is no choice but the seat next the tail of the matrimonial quadraped.





Sick Headsche and relieve all the troubles dent to a bilious state of the system, suc Diziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their remarkable success has been shown in cur

Headsche, yet Carter's Little Liver Pill ognally valuable in Constitution, curing and vonting this surroying completing, while the correct all disorders of the stomsch, stimular liver and regulate the bowels. From (the

HEAD

Ache they would be almostpriceless to the suffer from this distressing complaint; but nately their goodness does not end hare, and who once try them will find these little pills able in so many ways that they will not b ling to do without them. But after all sick

ACHE

Is the bare of so many lives that here is we make our great boast., Our pills cure it others do not of the liver bring our pills cure it of artor's Little, Liver bills are very sme wary slay to take. One or two mills make They are stribily registrable and do not so purge, but by their genits exton please use them. In visits 25 cents ; five for \$1 by dominist ensewwhere, or sent by mail by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York Smell Pill Small Dos ------