spot at all in it? Are ye a Turk or a hay-he went, however, resolved to die or save han or what are ye?" then, or what are ye?"

"Husb," ejaculated the sentinel, suddenly stopping, "what shout is that?' "The cries of "Fire, fire," now distinctly broke upon their ears, repeated by two or three voices in the direction of the house. "Let me go," oried Reddy, frantically rushing to the stable door. "Let me go, or my master'll be burnt to ashes."

" Not a step," replied the sentinel, barring the door with his carabine.

"Let me go, or I'll pray God to curse ye if ye don't—let me go, or kili me—kili me— kili me desd at once, or let me save my masser. O mother iv God, save the poor ould man," he implored, again falling on his kness and looking up to heaven in earnest suppli-

The sentinel stepped out a pace or two from the stable door, and seeing the flames breaking from the house in various places, became so alarmed for his companions, that for a moment he forgot his charge. Reddy was not slow to take advantage of the neglect. Springing to his feet, he rushed past the sentinel, bound as he was, and ran as fast as his feet could carry him to the burning edifice.

Houghton, Waglippet, and their associates had remained to search the house as long as a possibility remained of doing so with safety. The little innkeeper, from his long residence at the hall, knew every hole and corner where there was any likelihood of Bawall scoreting his ill-gotten treasure, and though he examined and searched with the most anxious avidity, found nothing save a few pieces of silver plate, here and there, lying on the passages, where the servants had dropped them in the hurry of their departure. Even the altar of the roof, and up to the heavy square chimneys. oratory was stripped of all its candiesticks, The rafters broke and fell in one by one, and the boxes, in which the sacred vessels sending up each time a dense volume of were kept with so much care, broken open sparks and cinders, which floated in of the danger, but the words would have and rifled of their contents. When Hough- the air for a moment, and then fell ished hopes of plunder had thus come to an of the outbuilding, threatening to reduce dispute about the claims. But it's little ye end, and after so many plottings and intrigues with Sewall, had neither a soldier to turned up his singed and blood action. protect him, nor a sechin in his purse, he raged, and foamed at the mouth, in all mute despair he fanoled he saw an arm ex-the fury of a maniac. The innkeeper, tended through a broken pane, waving a too, seeing the inutility of further handkerchief. For a moment he paused to search, now glanced anxiously towards think of some plan of rescue. "I'll do it," the door, as if he was meditating said he, "in God's name—I'll do it; it's an escape from the vengeance of the disapmy duty—I'll never die in a betther cause." pointed trooper, and the latter looked at him, in turn, and ground his teeth like a tiger ready to pounce upon his victim. Just at this mement, which the little innkeeper had menced to climb a large olm tree that grew fairly concluded was his last in this world, a close by the wall, and reached its brauches strange voice was heard speaking from the opposite corner of the chapel, and every eye turned to look in that direction.

"Sawall," ejaculated the trooper.

"Bawall!" cried every one, springing forward to lay bold of him.

The steward paused an instant to look back | Heaven for deliverance. at the party. He was dressed, as usual, in his russet garments, his white neckerchief, and close cut hair, helping the dim light of the little window, near which he stood, to bring out into clearer relief his dark puritanic features. For one moment he stood there, like a demon smiling at his pursuers; in another he was gone.

"Secure him, dead or living," shouted Houghton, rushing forward at the head of the party.

"Ha, ha!" laughed the steward, leisurely passing the secret door, by which the gaberlunzie had entered the chapel. "Ha, ha!" he repeated, and dashed it back in the face of his pursuers.

"Away, fellows, by the other entrance," the building."

Following his men through the chapel, Houghton perceived, as he rushed by the one chanceleft; and olimbing still higher up altar, that some one had clambered on the tree, he caught one of the topmost the tabernacle, and was endeavoring to take down a gold cruelfix which had before escaped his notice. He had but little the ground, and the branch on which difficulty in recognizing Waglippet's dumpy he resolved to risk his life was little form, now raised to its utmost stretch, in an affort to clutch the precious image.

wouldst chest me of the gold idol."

" Nay, my good master, I will surely share it with thee right honestly," replied Wag- against the rough stones as he descended. It lippet, hardly able to articulate for want of

saying, he rushed through the chapel, leaving still, and as Bir Geeffrey could not Waglippet to secure his booty.

story of the house was enveloped in flames. his arms. Fearfully he looked over his head The building had evidently been fired in va- at that weak and sappy twig on which rious pisces at the same time, for the smoke his master's life and his own hung suand fames had broken out simultaneously in pended. It was a moment of terrible apdifferent directions. But the basement was, prehension. He felt his arms could hold out as yet, little injured; and Waglippet but a little longer, and he dreaded the strong thought he could easily manage to effort he should make might wrench the crucifix from the socket branch from the stem. Exerting himself, howin which it was fixed, and escape before ever, to his utmost muscular power, he the fire had sunk to the lower corridor. raised one hand above the other; then sgain, With this expectation, he had placed his feet and again, in quick succession, while on each side of the dome of the tabernacle, the effort lasted. Sir Geoffrey now laid hold and began to twist the stem of the image of his collar to assist him; but Reddy cried with all his might, when suddenly he heard to let him go, and still rising higher and the voice of Reddy Connor thundering from higher with the same continued exertion of

"Down, down i ye sacrilegious villain. O. the curse i' God'll purshue ye for that damnable crime."

Reddy's voice, turned quickly round, when plished. Sir Geoffrey stood over him weep-his foot slipped, and he fell head foremost on ing like a child. the marble slab of the altar, and lay there apparently without life or motion.

"Where's my master?" cried Reddy, bending over the prostrate innkeeper. " Tell me where he is, an I'll forgive ye all."

But no answer came. "My God, my God! ir ye dead? an is this rope that's about me here, and the it fast there no one to untie my hands?" he went on, stooping to feel if there was breath still lost after a'l." remaining. But no sign of life was there. Leaving the apostate inkeeper to his fate, he now ran about frantically through the chapsi, hold of the knight, lashed the old man to in search of some sharp instrument by himself, face to back. "Now, sir," he which he might cut the cords from oried, "wind yer arms round me, and his wrists, but could find none. Then in the name i' God, don't be aleard; if the new thought seemed to strike him. rope holds out, we'll both reach the ground Hastening from the chapel, he ran through the passages, muttering prayers to the mother of God for the safety of his master, and spying round him, if by chance he could light flames. Their feet, however, had hardly on something by which he might sever the touched the pavement below when the rope knot. At length he reached the kitchen, and stepping on a table, managed to loop the cord behind upon one of the sharp hooks that depended from a beam in the ceiling. and then threw himself recklessly forward with all his force, little caring what injury he might receive by the fall on the hard flags below. But the cord would not part. Regaining the table with a powerful effort, he again flung himself headlong forward. This time the cord yielded, and he fell with a heavy crash on the floor. For an lastant he lay there to recover his stunned senses, the blood rushing from his mouth and nose the while, and then rose up, and made his way with all the speed he could command to the staircase which led to Sir Geoffrey's library. As he ascended the steps, he found the floor above him in flames, and I pletely bared.

is yer heart made iv stone? have ye no soft | himself almost sufficested by the smoke. On landing, he saw there was no possibility of making his way along that passage, for the flames had met from both sides of the corridor, within a few yards of where But Beddy drew them away." he stood, and a part of the ceiling had cracked and fallen in. Turning in the opposite direction, he swung himself over yet, and can blindly through the smoke, feeling his way by the walls, till he arrived at the bottom of a private staircase, which led to fix Geoffrey's private apartments, and had sprung up half a dozen steps at a bound, when he was met by a sheet of flame that drove him back, singeling his hair and dress, and almost shrivelling the skin upon his face and hands. "O, Father of heaven," he cried, backing out from the blaze, "must he die in the flames—the good ould man, that niver injured a crathur in all turning his head away, and plucking the grass his life? O holy Mary mother of God, save with his finger and thumb. him, save him for Christ's sake. O mistress Alice! dear, what'll ye do at all when ye hear this news? O dariin' jewel, sure I'd die a thousand deaths to save him for ye. O angels in heaven, look down on the sweet crathur, yer own beautiful sleter, and save my ould master for her sake."

Pursuing another and less dangerous direction, Beddy at length found himself outside the building, and directly under the kngiht's library. Shouting for help, he ran round the front of the house, hardly hnowing whither he went. Two thirds of the edifice was now burning clear and bright, and the heat was so excessive that one could hardly approach within fifty feet of the wails. The devouring flames roared and seethed, and stretched their pointed tongues out along the towards the window of Sir Geoffrey's room in my duty-I'll never die in a betther cause." And, flying to the stable, he snatched a coll of rope from one of the stalls, and slinging it across his shoulder, returned, and comfar above the library. Hampered by the heavy coil, it was some time ere he found himself on a level with the window. When he did, however, he saw the old man kneel- nice in quality and fitting as neatiy as ing inside, and resting his clasped hands up against the sash, in earnest supplication to

"Hillon, master; hillon, there," shouted Beddy. "Drive out the sash! drive it outbreak it with a chair."

The knight did as directed. "Now stand by there to catch the rope." And fastening one end of the coil round a branch of the tree, he flung the other to Sir Geoffrey with all the strength he could exert. in the dangerous and alippery position he occupied. Alas! the distance was greater than he anticipated, and the rope fell to the

" Save thyself, Reddy," cried the knight " and let me die. It's impossible to rescue me now; the flames are bursting into the room. Take the books and other things thou'lt find under the window to Alice; and eried the treoper, after value attempting to tell her—0, tell her—" Here a crash of force the secret passage; "away—pursue him the falling roof drowned the old man's words, -shoot bim down-he has fied by the rear of and covered Reddy with a shower of burning cinders.

The undaunted fellow saw there was yet thicker than a walking stick. " In the name fort to clutch the precious image. of God," said he, "I'll try it;" and "He, hall dog," cried Houghton; "thou making the sign of the cross, he swung himself down along the wall some ten feet or more, tearing the flesh of his knuckles being impossible for him at first to calculate the distance he should sink by the spring of "Haste thee, then hasts thee and follow the branch, he now found it had me. I go in pursuit of Sewell." And so unfortunately sunk below the window be trusted to assist him, he should raise him-By this time, a great portion of the second solf up hand over hand by the strongth of almost supernatural strength, let the branch at lest slip from his flogors, and flong nimself headlong into the room. For waglippet, startled at the nearness of the daring and awful feat he had just accom-

> "O Reddy, Reddy, forgive me, my generous fellow, if I have doubted thee for an instant." "Hush!" replied the latier, raising his

head and looking round, breathless as a gladiater after a long contest. "Husb, sir; this is no time for apology; take the end of

Having somewhat recovered his breath Reddy again started to his feet, and laying

in enfety. In this fashion, he succeeded at last in rescaling his old master from the fell from above, and the fire burst through the window

Atter both had piously knelt and thanked God and the Holy Virgin for their miraou-lous preservation, the knight, followed by Reddy, crossed the lawn, and lay down on the grass by the old sun-dial, to take a last look at the conflagration. Scarcely was he seated, however, when he remembered the books he had thrown from the room, and would have hurrled back again toremove them

from reach of the falling fire; but Reddy drew him back, and ventured himself. As the latter returned and laid down the man perceived that not only the poor fellow's dianapolis, celebrated Christmas by burning knuckles were lacerated by the wall, but both all the mechanical restraints and instruments his wrists so torn that the muscles were com-

"Reddy, Reddy, my friend," said the knight, stroking down his white hair, and looking up tearfully in his servant's honest face, "thou hast suffered sadly on my account. This indeed is martyrdom.' And he made a motion to take the lacerated hands to examine them.

"Bedad, thin, if this be martyrdom, it's a mighty nisy one," he replied, drawing the sleeves of his doublet over the mutilated a partition which the fire had not touched as | parts and endeavoring to look as composed as possible under the smarting wounds.

"I shall never be able to repay thee now, Reddy. Mayhap Alice will. God grant it."
" Pay me; what for, sir?"

"For saving my life. O, if I could but see her once, to tell her something that lies heavy here!" And he pressed his hand in his breast, and looked at Reddy, as if he could have kissed him all over.

"O, bedad, thin am sure its little thanks I deserve for that, any how," replied Beddy,

" Little thanks? Why, God bless me, man, only think on't. Had the branch broke-"

" Weil, an what if it did?" "Thou wouldst have been instantly killed

-eh ?" "Iv coorse; but where id you be then, I'd like to know? Hs, ha!" laughed Beddy, totally forgetful of all personal danger to

"Me! bless my heart, man, and what right had I to expect thee to risk thy life to save mine?"

"To save yours," replied Reddy, looking round with surprise at the knight.

"Ay; have I not been abandoned by those who have served me and mine long before thou wert born, and on whom I ought surely to have a stronger claim than on thee?'

Reddy could have replied at once, that he loved him well enough to risk his life every day of the year to save him, even from a tithe stuck in his throat.

"Why, in regard i' them bein' only Sassenachs, an never havin' the advantage of livin' in Ireland."

(To be continued)

TASTE IN DRESS. It has been said that a true lady is known by the fit of her gloves and boots. This we do not accept as the rule, for many a real lady would take nothing from the acenty purse for choice fitting gloves and would put on her weary feet only such shoes as are large and essy. Still a refined taste would not choose such, and the whole selection of a lady's underwear should be the outside dress. Chesp hate, loaded with feathers and flowers, slik dresses, cheap and flimsy, made heavy with trimmings; carrings, chains, lockets, rings, with perhaps no gloves-for the strest-awaken suspicions that the money is all on the outside. There s could be consistency in dress throughout, and whatever one is able to spend for dress should be so divided that the underclothing will be as good as that exposed to view. Formerly ladies made their own undergarments, stitch by stitch, now the sewing-machine relieves many aching backs and heads. When undergarm ats can be bought ready-made, at little more than the cost of the material at retail, and in any style and at any price, according to quality and trimming, it seems a waste of time to make such articles at home. The French embroidnight-gowns and chemises each from two dollarsup, and drawers from one dollar upwards.

MURDER ON THE HIGH SEAS. Boston, Jan 4 - Joseph Antelio, recently steward on the sohr Hope Gower, which sail- | rise and after causet, and as the Fish and water on the deck. The following day the Frenchman was taken to the forward hatch by the mate and several sailors. Boon afterwards the party, excepting the Frenchman, returned. The following day a rope was hauled up from the hatch with the French man dangling at the end. The body was thrown overboard and the case reported to the American Consul as suicide. The matter is being investigated.

A FIENDISH BEUTE.

Das Moines, Jan. 4 .- A Bohemian, whose name has not been learned, has been arrested at Byklord, Ili, for brutally injuring his wife. His parents live near Fort Atkinson, Iowa. The wife was a bright and pretty woman. She had left her husband on account of his cruel trestment, but he induced her again to live with him. The second night after her return her husband pulled half her hair from her head, then bit her nose and upper lip through, crushing the nose bridge with his teeth. He next took a dull butcher knife and sawed through the crushed bone and cut her nose and part of the upper lip entirely oft and throwing them on the floor, said "Now, I am going to dig your eyes out, then I'll be satisfied." At this juncture something called him out of the house, and his wife ran across the fields to the neighbore, reaching there at one o'clock in the morning nearly

COMMENTS AND CLIPPINGS

"Lady suffrage" is what they call it in Washington Territory.

The Peter Cooper monument fund lags even worse than the Bartholds subscription. Only \$4,000 has been raised in four months.

Barnum made his will last week, and summoned three physicians to certify on the document that he was of sound mind.

Sarah Turner, of New Haven, wants a pension. She served as orderly in the war, being dressed in man's attire and called Jim.

A breastpin containing an Edison glow light, fed by a small waistcoat pooket battery, is sold for \$9 at Nuremberg, Germany. A wounded soldier who lives in Burlington, Iowa, declines to draw any more pension money because he has recovered from his

A New York dealer marked his heavlest turkey: "Chester A. Arthur; hatched June 9, 1883; ate two quarts corn daily; guaranteed

A motion to reduce the Lord Mayor of Dublin's salary from \$15,000 to \$10,000 has been negatived. He has a large official residence. The Lord Mayor of London has £8,000.

Some thieves stole a \$500 India shawl from Mrs. James Turner, in Brooklyn, and on examining the plunder, saw from its coarse texture that it wouldn't sell for a dollar, and

threw it away. Dr. Fletcher, of the insane asylum at Intuting a senson of moral aussion.



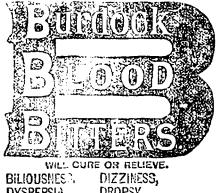
THE GREAT DR. DIO LEWIS CABLE

His Outspoken Opinion.

His Outspoken Opinion.

The very marked testimonials from College Professors, respectable Physicians, and other gentlemen of intelligence and character to the value of Warner's SAFE Oure published in the addortal columns of our bast newspapers, have greatly surprised me. Many of these gentlemen I know, and reading their testimony I was impelled to purchase some bottles of Warner's SAFE Oure and snaltzeit. Resides, I took some, swallowing three times in prescribed quantity. I am satisfied the mosteine is not lejurious and will frank y add the ill fond myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble i should use this preparation. The truth is the medical profession stands dazen and he passa in the presence of more than one kidney matady, while the iestimony of hundreds of intelligent and very reputable gentlemen hardly lenves cook to doubt that are H. H. Warner has falsee upon one of those happy discoverions which occasionally bring help to suffering humanity.





DROPSY, DYSPEPSIA, FLUTTERING INDIGESTION, OF THE HEART. JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, DRYNESS HEADACHE, OF THE 3KIN,

And every species of diseases arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD. T. MULBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

OLOSE SEASON FOR GAME AND FISH The following is the law of the Province for the protection of game and fish: The close season for moose, elk, cariboo and deer is from February 1st to Semptember 1st. Hare, March let to November let. Partridge, January 1st to September 15th. Grouse, ptarered garments are very bandsome and cheap; migac, woodoock, snipe, and sandink-Mebrusty let to September let. Swar, goose, and all kinds of duck... April 15th to Softomber let. Beaver, mink offer, marten, pekan, and wildest-Murch 15th to Novemberlet. It is unlawful to shoot before suped from Philadelphia for Mexico, has made Game Protection Club of the Province of an affidavit before the U.S. Commissioner | Quebec has determined to have this clause that when the vessel was 200 miles out respected, it aff to from \$10 to \$20 to from Pensacolathe mate struck a Frenchman anyone who will furnish proofs for the named Autonine in the face because he spilled conviction of offenders. The close season for the different klude of fish is as follows:-Pickerel (dose), maskinonge, bass-April 15th to May 15th. Salmon with nots-May 1st to August 1st; with fly-May 1st to September 1st. Specified brook or river tront—October 1st to January 1st. Salmon and lake trout-October 15th to December 1st. Whitefish-November 10th to December 1st. All Indians are forbidden to fish and shoot

illegally, the same as white men. In Ontario the close season for game is as follows: --Wordcock-January 1st to August 1st. Snips-January 1st to August 15th. Grouse or paricidgo-September 1st to January 1st. Mallard, grey, black and wood ducks-January 1st to August 15th. Other ducks and geese-May 1st to August 15th.



PREEMAN'S WOEM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgativo. Is a safe, suro, and effectual

bopeless cance symmet of certain restoration to f feet manhand. Simple, effective, cleanly, plan for treatise. Consultation free. MARSTON REHEDY CO., 75 Youge St., Toronto, Cat.

NIHILIST AUTIVITY.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 4 .-- A Nihilist proclamation circulated here announces that Lieut.-Col. Sudikin was condemned to be executed by the Nibilist Executive Committee. Mme. Wolkenstein, to whose recent arrest the murder of Col. Sudikin has been attributed, is a sister of a lady who shared in all the attempts against the late Czar and who was finally hanged. The proclamation also contains a terrorist article directed against the Czar personally. Much anxiety prevails at the Gatchina palace.

Some say "Consumption can't be cured." Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, as proved by forty years experience, will cure this disease when not already advanced beyond the reach of medical aid. Even then its use affords very great relief, and insures refreshing sleep.

Some one has found out from the census that Louisiana has more old men in proportion to her population than any State in of punishment in that institution, and institution, and institution, and that Mississippi ranks

NOTICE

Do not Forget the Old and Reliable Standard Brands namels

CABLE 5-CENT CIGAR 5-CENT CIGAR 5-CENT CIGAR

5-CENT CICAR CABLE CABLE 5-CENT CICAR 5-CENT CICAR

5-CENT CIGAR 5-CENT CIGAR CABLE 5-CENT CIGAR

El Padre, 10-cent Cigar; three for 25 cents El Padre, 10-cent Cigar: three for 25 cents

SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS SENECAL, 10-CENT CIGAR; THREE FOR 25 CENTS

The above brands have no artificial flavoring, and as they are a safe smoke and not likely to give the consumer a headache, or put his system out of order; contrary, will give him pleasure in smoking any of the above Cigars.

RETAILERS can afford to sell these goods at the above named prices, provided they are satisfied with a reasonable profit. But in any case, when you call for any of these goods, do not be persuaded to take any other; it will only afford the Retailer a larger profit, and you will receive less value.

S. DAVIS & SON.

The above firm have attained the highest honors of any in America, namely, Medals and Diplomas in Paris in 1867, and at the Centennial at Philadelphia in 1876, in competition with the world; also at several Pro-vincial Exhibitions, which should be a sufficient guarantee of their ability in making Cigars.

MANUFACTURERS AND Importers of Cigars.