and the second and a second s THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIO CHRONICLE. 3, 1888

down that had lasted nearly two hours. He him to go scot free. He is swearing in rebels down that had lasted nearly two hours. He was tired physically, and (elt worn and exhaust-ed mentally as well. The cause of his perturba-tion was that by the Dublin mail, which had been some hours' delivered, he had received a letter from Chichele Ancdule, a friendly courte-ous note-there was nothing in that, but he had enclosed with it a letter addressed in a full distinct hand to Miss Manleverer, and had asked him, Father Conroy, to kindly hand it to the same person ! His reverence nearly had a fit. He was at once so shocked, so angry, so pleased. the same person i His reverence nearly had a ht. He was at once so shocked, so angry, so pleased, perplexed, He groaned, he beat his forshead, he took shuff by the ounce, he buttoned and un-buttoned his old cassock, he flung off his biretha and put it on again; finally he stuffed Chuchele's letter to himself into one drawer of his secritoire, and better addressed to his young relating letter to himself into one drawer of his secritoire, and the letter addressed to his young relative into another, and at last, in sheer misery and tribulation, he fished his breviary out of the pocket of his cassock, and began to read his office aloud. After ten minutes he gave that up also, and folding his long lean old arms, relapsed into the perplexed sea of conflicting emotion into which the young man's letter had thrown bim.

OCT.

1 . A. Y. . .

him. • Can it be ? could it ? Oh, dear God ! that he • Can it be ? could it ? Oh, dear God ! that he knows the children's sad story, that he dares all and everything, that he is an honest man ? Oh, guide me, Heaven ! Send me right ! His other actionals ill—he must accompany him Oh, guide me, Heaven: Send me right: His uncle is seriously ill—he must accompany him to Wildbed—only for that he would have been back here now. And he does not tell me where to write—I don't like that. No, no, I don't like that, I will not give Marion the letter, because if he has not told her his address, it looks—it looks, what does it look like? He looks—it looks, what does it look like? He will be Lord Anedale when his uncle dies, and rich ! Good he is, and well-meaning, I feel sure? Does he know the circumstances of their birth ? Who would tell him ? O'Malley, never. Shame would keep his mouth shut. He does not cancel know ! Oh Lord, direct me ! Direct will be Lord Ansdale when his uncle dies, and rich ! Good he 18, and well-meaning, I feel sure ? Does he know the circumstances of their birth ? Who would tell him ? O'Malley, never. Shame would keep his mouth shut. He does not, cannot know ! Oh Lord, direct me ! Direct me, Blessed Mother ! I will not rive the child that letter ! Not yet—oh ! not yet. O $o \circ o \circ h$ me ! How pale and sad the creature looked yesterday. My heart will break—what am I to do—to do ? En ? who is it ? Come in, yes ! Yes,

come in. care and thoughts stood before him, finshed with her rapid walk, her eyes dilated, a pale

He extended up arm ou each side of his chair. and fixed his eyes on her, patient to all outward app arance - in reality anything else.

She hastily related her news, tearfully. Her imagination all the time picturing Godfrey leading a band of pikemen up to the English

Cannon. Father Paul listened, perturbed still more but not to the extent that she had expected, for he already knew that Godfrey was a Fenian. Honor Quin had informed him of this for mere spite's sake pure and simple, just as she had re counted to the nuce Marion's intercourse with the English gentleman, and done her best, happily without avail, to rate gossip and scandal. No one liked her, or thanked her, for her news, Father Paul expected. The old man was unable to perceive her ill-nature motive, and thought

that a laudable intention had inspired her. He had not attached much importance to the He had not attached much importance to the communication, for he had no great opinion of the strictness of this new rabellion. He had been an eye witness of the affair of '48, and he recollected the abortive, almost ridiculous, fiasco of these days. This had been followed by the emigration, and the greatest decrease in the population. There were too few people in the country now for any serious attempt at shaking contry now for any serious attempt at shaking off the foreign yoke. He thought it was all child's play, and he made the mistake, then common enough, of supposing that every one else would take the same view. He forgot the existence, it he indeed know of it, of the people who fatten by such folly. "Foolist child, foolish !"

'He's not a child, Godfrey is a young man a Father Paul, could you not send him away to some place ?

this foolish mischief.' He was not thinking of Godfrey in the least, but of Marion's white face and despairing eyes which urged him to leave her, lest he might be tempted to hand her the letter which was lying so close to her. It was here, not his. It would make her happy, if only for the moment. But, here wid to himself a 'corf, life hy before her here it to be and the interest in the letter which was lying so close to her. It was here, not his. It would make her happy, if only for the moment. But, here wid to himself a 'corf, life hy before her here life ' make her happy, it only to the hold but the set as he said to himself, a long life lay before her, and this young man might never come back. His uncle might k ep hus for an indefinite time at the German baths. He would forget her; in time she would forget him. But how ead she looked -- the life all gone out of the child "Heaven guide me " be prayed. Then aloud, "I will go this minute and see Letbridge. This minute will I go ! Oh, but I am plagued But I am worried ? But I am worried : Then snatching the Carolina hat off its per, he twisted himself out of the ciscock and into the body cost, and started off without further delay. He found Mr. Lethbride, the sub-inspector, at home, aud after a minute or two of delay, was shown into his presence. Lethbridge was self-important and humptions, but he was good-hearted, and he soon saw from stiff and laboured cirucumlocution of his visitor that something of importance was com-

ther day, making inquiries about him, and it seems that he has been down there on Fenian Beens that he has been down energy in contaut business. Can't something be done by his friends? 'Eh? yes, yes l'replied Father Paul. Marion's 'request that he would send Godfrey away re-

WENDER STREET

curred to his mind. 'I may as well tell you, Father Conroy, that the Government intend to cut this thing short before it goes any farther. Now, sir,'-he lowered his voice to a whisper-'if martial law is proclaimed here, which is very likely, all 18 proclaimed here, which is very likely, all power and responsibility is at once taken out of my hands. The military officer in charge of the district will take over everything, and will be bound to act on the evidence before him. Now, we have evidence againt Godfrey Mauleverer sufficient to prove him steeped to the lirs in treason. You know the penalty.' Father Paul groaned and moved his feet un-easily.

Father Faul groaned and moved mis rece un-easily. • This district is in a very had state, indeed,' went on Lethbridge. • I can't say anything less for it. Father Conroy, do you know anything lately of the people at Lambert's Castle !' • Eb, lately ? They are all living not too happily together. • Luke Ahearne was down here this morning for a summons to Petty Sessions against his

for a summons to Petty Sessions against his father for assault, and the father came in since like one demented, to take out a cross summons for breach of contract and refusal of the son to maintain bim and his wife, as it appears he is bound to do in return for getting the farm.' 'Oh, what a disgrace! what a disgrace! Those decent Ahearne's !'

two guineas rent an acre all round for seventy ome in. The door opened, and the very subject of his are and thoughts stood before him, flashed sith her rand walk, her eyes dilated, a pale at twelve pounds a year wages, a dairymaid at

and butter and meas every day they must have now. I remember when servants were grateful

for buttermilk and potatoes.' "Well, say fifty-two pounds a year. There a two hundred and twenty four pounds a year, and put down, say another hundred, for the family's keep and horses and cost of working the farm. Three hundred and twenty-four-ay more, you may be sure of it-per annum. Does Lambert's Castle bring in that? I wager they spend four hundred a year. Does it bring in three ?

'lt ces not-cannot, no l'

And, moreover, the capital the old paopl had is all gone to fortune off those your g women. They ought to be at service, and thus money ought to be put in the land.' 'In never goes into the land. Folly and Essie

Capel are to be married off next Sunday, and she three bundred pounds their brother Harry got with that young girl Marguret Ahearne is just divided between chem.

'And then this money will go to fortune off their sisters-in-law, and so on.'

'Just so ! A fortuce can travel like that from one end of Cork county to the other. You see, Mr. Lathbridge, you say farmers' daughters in other places work or go to service. Now, sir, there is not a family man in Ireland that would allow his daughters to work. These people all, or nearly all, come of the old stock of Iceland. They were once on a time gentry. Take the Ahearnes, for example; there is an old castle on the Shannon belonged to an Ahearne, and so, you see, they don't like their women to work. They keep servants for them. They have a price above it. The worst thing about it,' addwa Father Paul, quite simply, 'is, it is difficult to get any womankind to work, because they all think, some place?" *'Tis no use even to speak of that,' said his reverence, having recourse to his snuff-box. 'My child, over and over again I have begged will not go to Dublin to college. Oh, dear Lord ! this is a poor case. There, he has been to college, and he leaves college and he will do nothing—and now you come and tell me he is nothing—and now you come and tell me he is

'Well, let that be! Do you know that the Abearnes will be out of Lambert's Castle next



President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Aurora County Fair, in 1887, was given to these triplets, Mollis, Ida, and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburgh, N. Y. She writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lastated Food. It helped them imme-diately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well." Lastated Food is the best Food for bottle-ied bables. It keeps them well, and is beiter than medicine when they are sick. Three sizes: 25c., 55.0c. At druggists. Cabinet photo. of these triplets sent free to the mother of any baby born this year. Address WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., : MONTREAL, P.Q.

ST. MICHAEL, THE WEIGHER.

Stood the tall Archangel weighing, All man's dreaming, doing, saying, All the failure and the pain, All the triumph and the gain In the unimagined years, Full of hopes, more full of tears, Since old Adam's conscious eyes Backward searched for Paradise, And, instead, the flame-blade saw Of inexorable law.

In a dream I marked him there, With his fire-gold, flickering hair, In his blinding armor stand. And the scales were in his hand; Mighty were they and full well They could poise both heaven and hell. "Angel," asked I humbly then. "Weighest thou the souls of men ? That thine office is, I know." "Nay," he answered me, " not so, But 1 weigh the hope of man Since the power of choice began In the world of good or ill." Then I waited and was still.

In one scale I saw him place All the glories of our race. Cups that lit Belshezzar's feast, Geme, the wonder of the East, Kublal's sceptre, Ca ar's sword, Many a poet's golden word, Many a skill of science, vain To make men as gods again.

In the other scale he thraw Things regardless, outcast few. Martyr-ash, arena sand, Beechen cups of men whose need Fasted that the poor might feed, Dillusions and desnairs Of young saints with grief-graved hairs, Broken hearts that brake for man.

Marvel through my pulses ran Seeing then the beam divine Swiftly on his hand declice, While Earth's splendor and renown Mounted light as thistle-down. -JAMES RUSSEL LOWELL.

which have been promptly paid. The last RESTLESSNESS, r ORBID ANXIETY, and a retful drawing took place on the 10th instant, and disposition, are usually met with in the dyspeptic. These mental indicia show how close is the conthe moment the prize was drawn the result was telegraphed to the city. The winning ticket was then sent on, and in about two nection between brain and stomach. Their most prolific cause, dyspapsia, is a complaint for which Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Dis-covery and Blood purifier is used with unvarying success. It also remedies Biliousness, Constipaweeks the solid cash came. Mr. Gaffey said that there was not the least trouble or incon-venience in getting the money. His club will continue investing in the lottery. This is the biou, and Impurity of the Blood. second time that one-tenth of the capital

PLAYING AT "MUSEUM." HOW LITTLE HARBY BAVENLAM CUT OFF HIS

SISTER'S FINGERS. NEW YORK, Sept. 27.-Harry Bayendam, the eleven year old son of a mounted policeman at tached to the Fourteenth precinct, on Ralph aveoue, Brooklyn, undertook last Monday night to imitate one of the "fakirs" that illuminato cheap Bowery museums. He called his

THE SUMMIT OF THE GLOBE. People who visit Calcutta seldom fail to make

a journey of about 400 miles northward, by the Eastern Bengal railway, to Darjeeling. The lest part of this trip is performed on a narrow gauge road which climbs the tall foothills of the Himalayan range in a curious, zigzag fashion, the road constantly doubling upon itself at in-teresting elevations. As the traveler progresses flocks of Thibet goats appear, and a hardier race of men and women are seen than those left be-

In the world, literally the apex of the globe. What the Barnese Oberland is to the European Alps, this Kinchinjunga group is to the sky-reaching Himalayas; the former, however, are more pigmiss compared with these glants at Device for the lowert pack is over 20 000 Darjeeling. The lowest peak is over 20,000 feet in height, the tallest over 28,000, while Everet, the lottiest elevation in the world, is 29,000 feet above the level of the sea.

The Himalayas-signifying in Sanskrit "The Halls of Snow"-form the northern boundary of Halls of Snow"-form the northern boundary of India, shutting it off from the rest of Asia. Thibet, which lies just over the range, is nearly inaccessible from Darjeeling, and yet bold parties of native traders, wrapped in sheepskins, do sometimes force their way over the passes at an elevation of 18,000 feet. It is a hazardous thing to do, and the bodies of worn out animals mark the frozen way. Upon the range rest 11,000 feet of perpetual snow. There no anim 1 life exists. Only the snew and ice rest there in endless sleep. We ascend a neighboring hill and come upon a rude Buddhi-t alkar in the open air, formed of

a rude Buddhi-t altar in the open air, formed of stunted trees and rocks. The sacrifice of some animal must have but lately taken place here, as there are stains of blood all about the place. The neighboring branches of trees and the low bushes are decked with scraps of blue, yellow this de are decked with ecraps of one, yellow and red cloth, which the guide informs us are tangible prayers placed here by the Buildhist worshippers. As we look about us we enjoy a full view of the Himalayas, with their silvery, frusted diadems, flaked wibh gold by the warm rays of the sun, while close at hand are hun-drade of the first ten planations covering the dreds of thrifty tes plantations, covering the sloping hillsides with a low, uniform verdura. There are many wild animals in these hills, including the much-dreaded tiger.-[Boston Herald

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and dospen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tuberoular consumption. Give beed to a cough, there is plways danger in delay ; get a bottlo af Bickle's Anti-Consamptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpssed for all turoat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several horbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wond-rful influence In varing consumption and all lung discase.

GRIT AND PLUCK IN SICKNESS.

Dr. M. Maurice in the St. Louis Republic : I have seen grit save manya life. I have had a patient who coully said to me, "I will no: dis." I was compelled to assure her that she would. There was no hope for her. "Doctor," she answered, "you are a fool. I shall not die." Grit it was that carried her through. A few years later she was sick again, and, as 1 thought, unto death, but there came the same all-conquering raply, "You are talking non-sense, I shall get well." And she did. This was repeated a third time, sill I actually began to believe she would get well any way and at all times. It never occurred to me to think of her times. It never occurred to me to think of her as liable to die. Finally her mortal sickness cama and I expected to help her up as usual. But now she replied, "Doctor you can come and go as you please; I am going to die; this is my last illness" "Oh, no," I said, "we will have you out in a few days," "Nonsense," she answered, "you are talking what you know nothing about. I shall never be well again." Is two days she was dead. Hor grit gave out; her pluck was good to the last. She had pluck enough to face death; she had no longer grit to endure disease. There is no question but that a vast faith in the "all right," and allowed no one to dabble in theology at her bedside. She marched into the "next life" as she often had into the next year and had not a tremor. She took her pluck with her. She treated a neighbor's prayers as she treated any medicine, "You can come if you like," she said, "or you can go. Your prayers can't stop me, and they can't change me-no more than the doctor's powders." She was a woman of extraordinary intelligence and determination.

UNSELFISH HEROISM.

A state of the

GONE TO HAWAII TO LIVE AND DIE AMONG LEPERS.

3

What spectacle of unselfish heroism can surpass that of the Roman Catholic priests and sisters who have gone to live and die among the lepers of Hawaii? A while age the Sun printed the story of Father Damien, who took his life in his hand to ministor to of men and women are seen than those left be-hind on the plains of Hindustan. The laborers seen on the route are composed of men, women and girls, the latter using pick and shovel as readily as do the men. The people are from Thibet, Nepaul and Cashmere, which countries border on Northern India. Those mingled races form picturesque groups, the men armed with long, sword-like knives, and the women clad in bright colors and short skirts. When Darjeeling is reached, we are over 7,000 feet above the plains, and here we find ourselves in the world, literally the apex of the globe.

ing here uncontaminated." writes Father Conrady, who recently left this country, And yet he has cheerfully joined Father Damien, and, though believing he will become a leper himself, he is willing to devote his life to assuaging the effictions of the unhappy settlement at Molaksi. It is to the Sisters of St. Francis from Syracuse in this State that the Hawailan government has in-trusted the care of the hospital near Honoluin, where the poor patients are kept before they are isolated for life on the leper island. It was a grand recognition of the self abnegation and pure love for suffaring humanity tha animates these humble disciples of the Church of Rome, when a committee of the Hawaiian government reported their conviction that it was useless to look for nurses for the lepers of the kingdom outside of the Catholic Church.

One of the sisters in a Roman Catholic hospital of this city remarked when she neard that several members of her order had been massacred in China; "They are to be envied for having met martyrdom in so good and great a cause as theirs." Such is the spirit that sustains and inspires many thousands of these humble workers. The world sees and hears little of them as they go quietly about on their missions of mercy. They have, however, the recompense of an approving conscience and the graditude here and hereafter of the myriads who are aided and cheered by their presence in the dark hours of suffering and death .-- [N. Y. Sup.

HOLY IRELAND.

THE LAND OF SAINTS AND SCHOLARS,

We all know Ireland as the Lile of Svints, but how many readers speak of her as the Land of Scholars. Yet she well descryes the titla

This lovely island was, through God's merey, spared the bloody paracentions which attended the Introductions of Christianity into neighboring countries; she had no long list of martyrs who gave their lives for the faith, but she had many who, says one, "sought instead the slower marty down of penince and of love."

Sr. Patrick, of blessed memory, was leader in the work of covering her fertile domains with schools and monasteries, and he had many helpers and many successors ; for after him there was no lack of earnest souls to carry on the work he had ocgup. Many holy hermits were learned men as well living on roots and herbs, but studying and imparting the principles of science and all known knowledge. Other men chose to creet growt insutitutions, where thousands flocked to be in-structed. In these places there was nonally strict monastic discipline, and some port of manual labor was expected of each student. A scholar in the Irish school of Clovard has left his record upon the page of the world's history, and his name upon heaven's list of saints. We know him as Columbs, which means a dove, He was of royal hirth, a Prince in his own right, and endowed with the graces and virtues which Princes should always have, but which, ales! they often lack, He was a merry boy, too, full ot life and fun, and doubtless played many innous at jokes upon his fellow students in the quist clouters intervention of the formation of the blows of the house as if he had been a peaker, and the distribution of the blows blows the distribution of the blows of the corn for the following day's provision. Columba was only a boy, although in after years so great a saint; and, notwirkstanding the fact that he could willingly sift corn, he found it hard to sit by the side of a peasant, and forego all those privileges of rank to which he had been torn. He showed this feeling in an unpleasant way, and the others resented it. One in particular, Kiernan by name, the som of a carpenter, felt with bitterness that Columba considered himself better than the rest because he was by birth a prince, and he made many scornful speeches to him and about him. One night, the story runs, an angel appeared to Klernan, holding in his hands the tools of a carpenter. "See," he said, " these only have you renounced in giving up the world, while Columba has thrown away a throne and sceptre." After that Kiernan grew to love Columba, and they became the closest of friends. The carpenter's son we now call St. Kiernan, and the record of his life would be a long story of itself. After Columba had founded many convent schools in Ireland his heart turned towards his sister countries, then overrun by harbarians, and it became his dorling wish to go to them with the lighted torch of learning and religion. One of the hap y events which mortals sometimes only inistortanes came to his aid. He incurred the displeasure of a ruling King of Ireland and was forced to become an exile from his own dear green island. He crossed to Scotland in a frail wicker boat, taking with him twelve faithful followers ; and on a low island of harren rock off the west coast of the land of the Scots he made his home. The island had formerly been a place of Druidical worship, but Columba soon drew about him a large number of zialone rellgious, who sent Caristian hymns and prayers to wake the echo-is, inclused of the wild, an-couth chants of the heathen hordes that had been heard so long. The monastery which sroze on the sea-washed island we know as Iona, and posts never have tired of singing of its basuty and its glory. From here wont missionaries to every part of the land, upwards of three hundred religious houses being founded by the monks of Iona under Columba's supervision. And he himsolf was always where there was most fatigue to be endured and work to be done. Every working moment he, born a Prince, toiled with his humble brethrep. They traveled and taught together, cultivated the earth and transcribed manuscripts; and all this skill they imparted to the people wherever they journeyed, the people, in turn, venerating and loving them. It was thought a great privilege to be blessed by one wearing the habit of a monk of Iona.

FOUR LUCKY MEN. THEY RECEIVE \$10,000 BY INVESTING IN THE LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY. The United States Express Company yes-

convent, planted nimself on the route in a well-chosen place, nearly opposite the bank norch, and taking off his tall hat, went down on his knees, and in full sight of the town kissed the Episcopal ring. This was a good deal, but it was not all. At the collection, after the sermon, Peter Quin deposited on the plate in view of all the congregation ten filthy tobacco and turf-scented one-pound notes. A ten-pound note would have produced no effect, two five-pound ditto might have hean missonrehanded, but to ditto might have been misapprehended, but ten with her ripid wink, her eyes diades, a part part of the points a year wages, a darymaid at ditto might have been missporehended, but ten pink flush mantling in her checks. 'On, Father Paul j'she began, 'I came to thirty-two pounds a year—one hundred and possibility of mistaking, and a huge effect was not seventy-two. Very well; does fifty pounds a produced. get her breach, for the was pauting between ex-citement and hurry. 'Indeed, I doubt it too—tea and white bread in the part of the point of the part of the point of the part of the

of their numbers, but he would, nevertheless,

have endeavored to placate Father Paul in any way that he could, according to his understand-

way that he could, according to his understand-ing. There was a charity sermon announced for the Sunday following Father Paul's visit to the barrack, and a bishop from an eastern diocese was to preach it. The proceeds of the sermon were to be applied to reducing the debt on the church. The bishop arrived in due course, and Pater Quin having learned the time and

and Peter Quin having learned the time at which he was to leave Chapel House to visit the convent, planted himself on the route in a well-

terday brought just \$10,000 in currency to

the four lucky winners in the Louisiana State

Lottery and who are at W. B. Soper & Com-pany's store in North Salina street. The

book keeper, Charles H. Gaffey, receives \$3,750 ; Albert T. Van Antwerp, one of the

tirm, \$2,500 ; Alexander Harrison, Bilesman,

\$2 500, and Ualeb Morgan, the former butcher for the firm but now with Mahar & Huntly,

WAS one-tenth of the second capital prize of

\$100,000, was No. 53,469, and it cost these

four men just two dellars, although they had more in the pool. They are in the

habit of pooling fifteen dollars a month. Mr.

when called upon by a reporter of the Herald

to day. He thought that the Louisiana State

Littery was one of the quarest institutions

he had ever seen, and was cornect in his praise

of the promptness and exactitude of all its

dealings. He and his three companions have faquently been winners of smaller amounts

prize has been captured by the investors in this city. Cluba have been organized in all parts of the city, but especially is the rage

the strongest in the Second ward .--- Syracuse

The ticket that won this sum, which

\$1,250

ing. I had indeed something to say to you. 'The no great concern to be sure, one way or the other, and yet _____' Father Paul looked at the sub-inspector, and met his black bright eyes fixed on his interrogatively; he went on with and effort.

That young lad-a young relative of mine, Mauleverer-he lives there above at the old Fir House, mill house-I daresay you know it. A foolish, childish lad, he has never been away from home, never been to-to a university. Ah, Mr. Lethbridge, those English universities are a great improvement, a great help, to a young man. Poor Godfrey ! what is he beside ? Ab. well, I mean, I was speaking of something quite different entirely, I ack your pardon ! Father Paul had rolled up his pocket-hand-

kerchief, and was tapping his forehead all over with it.

He has been led away, Mr. Lethbridge-whether in is by keeping bad company, or read-ing story books, weary on them ! or writing postry, (qually a curse, and one that is common to the young, —but he has been led away into this wild nonsense the young fellows are carrying

"The Fealan' Conspiracy,' supplied Lethbridge, with a smile. 'Yes, Godfrey Mauleverer is a sworn member, and either is, or shortly will be, a "centre" himself. Oh yes ! Father Conroy, we know all about that. That young relative of yours is sceeped to the lips in treason.' 'Treason !' repeated Father Paul blackly.

'Yee, I suppose it is treasonable—'tis a big word, sir, to put upon such nonsense.' 'May be, may be not. I did not invent it,' retorted Lethbridge tartly. 'All I know is, the penalty for much less than Mauleverer is doing twenty years' penal servitude and hard labour.

He looked at Father[Conroy to see the effect of his word, and seeing it was sorry for having spoken them. The old man's jaw had dropped, and an asby look had spread all over his faca. He gasped once or twice, as if oppressed for air. Lethbridge was touched. He rang for water, and produced a bottle of whiskey from a press in the wall.

In one wall. 'I am sorry to have alarmed you, Father Conroy, very sorry,' he said, 'but the factif, that lad is one of the most energetic agents in country. His example alone is powerful. Now, let me give you a taste of this—he was pouring out some whickey in a glass—'and I will tell you something that will interest you. I am really glad you have come to see me I. Probably what I have to say wil relieve your mind.' He briefly related Tighe's visits, his instructions, and ex-pressed wishes.

"It is very well for O'Malley,' added the sub-spector, 'but he is not responsible-we are. inspector, I can't undertako, because this boy happens to be, ah-ah-a connection of his own, to allow

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'What do you tell me?' 'Yes. Peter Quin has bid a thousand down

for the good will, and will pay, if Ahearne can hy down the thousand too, two pounds five an Peter Quin did that -- went behind Luke Ahearne's back, and did that ?' roured Father

Conroy. 'He did; and he distrusted Marchmont; thought that he was maybe inclined to favour old Ahearne, so he just cleverly wrote to O'Malley in London, and offered the cheque by the

next post.' 'And O'Malley accepted him, sir.'

'Oh ! why not ? Who'd refuse such a good offer ?'

Ahearne's to be put out of Lambert's

Castle ' repeated Father Couroy, who was shocked and grisved by the news. 'Sh !' said Lethbridge, ' for your difa dou't speak of that, sir ! I had it from the best authority." 'Eless us ! Mr. Lethbridge, there may be

bloodshed for this. It is too awful ! After poor Luke's match and all !" Bloodshed ! What excuse have they for shooting O'Malley ? The man is simply doing what he has a perfect right to do. The good will of the farm, or the fine, or whatever the thousand is offered for, is worth it. The value of anything is the price prople are willing to pay for it.

'Yes,' assented Father Conroy slowly ; ' and then Peter Qun is only getting two per cont. on that money in the bank. He might as well put it in land. But it is an unneighborly act, acd an unchristian one too, to go behind an old friend and neighbor and trick him out of his bake piece and gray of living? little place and way of living."

Now, eirl' said a constable, putting his head in at the door

Father Paul shook hazds with the sub-inspector, and took his way home, saddened and dispirited.

Lethbrige's information was perfectly correct. Peter Quin was not content with the conversation he had held with Captain Marchmont, and

had written to O'Malley in London. Tighe had just then a pressing need of ready motey, and accepted Ahearne's offer of a cheque within and accepted Algearnes offer of a Cheque within three days. Peter Quin had money lying idle in the bank in Cork. Two per cent inserest was nothing, and he could not fail to make more than that the following summer out of Abaraia could pattern following summer out more than that the following summer out of Ahearne's good pasture fields by turning in a lot of young bullocks to fatten for the October fairs. He had two or three farms which he had obtained in much the same way, and which he found profitable and interesting investments. Ho loved land, and he inherited this taste, for his father had been tried for shooting at a

neighbour who had attempted to dispossess him by some nefarious tricks, in which a for-tune, in the shape of land, or rather a lease of land, was involved. The neighbor was his own father in-law and Peter Quin's maternal grandfather, the evidence fell through, so there was no conviction, but Peter Quinn, it was plain was no conviction, our refer guild, it was plain to see, chassa de race. He was now, having secured his main point, in jubilant spirits, and was debating warily how to arrange matters so that the Ahearnes might suspect nothing until the last moment, and also that their ruin might be so complete and crushing as almost to justify his own conduct. Peter Quin had a consider-able eye for public opinion. It did not matter who or what were the people who would speak for him and take his part, so that there were a good number of them. If he were allowed

good number of them. If he were allowed to choose between the suffrages of Andy and Peggy Lehan, and perhaps a third social nononity like these two beggars, and the esteem of Father Paul or the bank manager, Peter would have preferred the first on account

FITS : All Fits stooped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cure. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 321 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

(N.Y.) Hearld, July 31.

WE can stand a good deal from the Yankees, but when they come to pelt us with such postry as we copy below from the Brooklyn Esgie, all the blood of the Canadian beaver boils in our veins, and we are ready to declare war. Nothing but gore, and plenty of it, can avenge the insult.

The haddock's feet are on thy shore, Canada, my Canada ; The halibut is at thy door, Canada, my Canada. For smalt and gudgeon, chub and eel, For codfish, hake and mackereel, Arise and meet the Yankee steal. Canada, my Canada.

Thou wilt not cower in the brine, Canada, my Canada ; Thou wills not drop thy fishing line, Oanada, my Canada.

Defend thy sculpin, save thy skate, Strike for thy shad with sole elate, Don't swear and spit upon thy bait, Canada, my Canada.

Deal gently with a herring race,

Canada, my Canada ; Put up your swordfish in its place.

Oanads, my Canada. If for reprisal you would sue, Just tura your other check—please do, Aud take a Yankee smack or two, Canada, my Canada.

A TERRIBLE TEN YEARS.

Mrs. Thomas Acres, of Huntley, Ont., suffered all the portures of liver complaint for ten years. Four bottles of B.B.B. entirnly cured her, making her like a new woman again, after other medicines had failed to relieve her.

The most conscientious man we ever heard of is a resident of Bootle. He will allow no musica instrument in his house except an upright piano.

A GOOD NEIGHBOUR.

"Lato last fall I was laid up in bed unree days with a very severe attack of diarrhea and vomiting. Nothing benefited me until my neigh-bor, Mrs. Dunning, recommended Lr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawderry, and brought me a hit bottle which she had in her house. In Extract of Wild Strawderry, and brought me a half bottle, which she had in her house. In three hours the vomiting was sopped, and I was able to sit up by night. I would not now think of using any other medicine." Columbus Hopkins, Hamilton, Ont.

We are told that the coopers are to have ; paper printed in their interests. We suppose it will be a barrel organ.

MESSRS, PARKER AND LAIRD, of Hillsdale, write:-"Our Mr. Laird having occasion to visit Scotland, and knowing the excellent quali-ties of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, concluded to take some with him, and the result has been very astonishing. We may say that in several instances it has effected curse when ailments had been pronounced incurable by eminent prastitioner.

There is a female pawnbroker in Everton ; but she is not a poor loan woman.

Mr. R. A. Harrison, Chemist and druggist, Dunnville, Ont., writes : "I can with confidence recommend Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood, Pimples on the Face, Billousness and Constipation -such cases have come under my personal observation,"

lister Mary, aged eight years, an d induced to personate one of the femal, "fakins." Sha readily consented and prevailed upon her brother to "be the man who cats fire" and she woul! "be the lasty with the long hair." While her brother went to an upper apartment May began to decorate herself with some loose straw, and when he returned both went into the cellar, where Mr. Bavendam was mending some riding

Straps. Said Harry to his sister : "Come here, May, and I'll chop your head off. I'm the fellow what does the choppin' and yon're the lady, and after your head's off I'll put it on again. Then I'll put your head on a barrel and you can read

Litile May did not look with much favor on this proposition, and in her childish manner told her brother that if he chopp d her head off she could never talk again. Herry then proposed that his sister put her arm on a chopping block. He had a small axe in his hand, and the moment the little girl laid her arm where her brother directed down came the weapon and two little tingers dropped off. The piercing shricks of May attracted the attention of her father, and when he caw what his son had done he picked up his daughter and hurried to Dr. Winters' house, near by. The girl was then unconscious, and after restoratives had been applied the remaining forgers and the arm were bandaged up and the little one was taken back to her home. Young Harry said that when he played with his sister he thought that she would swing her arm one side when he came down with the axe. He maintained that it was purely an accident. When Mrs. Bavendam heard of the matter she fainted. The physician said it would be some

TRIED AND PROVED.

time before the girl would be able to be out.

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaint, and have proved it, after a fair trial, a sure cure, both in my own case and others in the family." Laarutta Wing, New Dundso, Waterloo Co., Ont.

JUSTIN MCCARTHY'S DENIAL.

LONDON, Sept. 28 -Justin McCarthy has written an indignant letter denying as an ignoble calumny Mr. Chamberlain's assertion that every Irish leader from the highest to the lowest has profited by the Nationalist agitation. Mr. McCarthy mays there is not one but who, in a worldly sense, would have been better off if he had not joined the party. Mr. Biggar has written a letter corroborating Mr. McCarthy's reply to Mr. Chamberlain's charges. Mr. Biggar says he knows many

Parnellites who have been losers,

Holloway's Pills and Ointmet.-Rheumatism and Gout.-These purifying and southing re-medies deserve the earnest attention of all persons liable to gout, sciatica, or other painful affections of the muscles, nerves, or joints The Ointment should be applied after the affected parts have been patiently fomented with warm water, when the unguest should be diligently rubbed on the adjacent skin, unless the friction causes pain. Holloway's Pills should be simultaneously taken to diminish pain, reduce inflammation, and purify the blood. This treat-mat chates the function ment abates the violence, and lessons the fre-quency of gout, rheumatium, and all spasmodic diseases which spring from hereditary predia-position, or from any accidental weakness of constitution. The Ointment checks the local malady, while the Pills restore vital power.

The latest thing in envelopes is an article which will turn black, blue and red when any inquisitive person attempts to open it by the use of steam or water,

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Curs removes the trouble. Try it and see what an amount of pain is saved.

THE MAKING OF A BUSINESS MAN. The precocity of eight-year old boys has often been the theme for newspaper comment, but I think I know of one who is entitled to particular distinction for his brightness. The other day he importuned his mamma for a night shirt "just like papa's," with a pocket in it. His mother made him one, and the first night he wore it he went to bed in high glee. In the morning when his mother took the robe off, she found in the one pocket a couple of seed cakes, three matches, a small silver watch, several pieces of cough candy and the boy's pocket handkerchief. When the little fellow was questioned as to the reason for the very varied as-sortment, he replied : "Well, I thought if I got hungry in the night time I would need the seed cakes, and of course I'd want the toothpick afterward; if I wanted to see what time it was by my watch I would have to have a match, and I was afreed of coughing so I put the candy there." His excuses were equal to his prepara-tions at any rate. -[Minneapolis Tribune.

EMPEROR FREDERICK'S DIARY. PRINCE DISMARCK TAKES STRPS FOR ITS SUP PRESSION-HIS ANGER AGAINST THE PUBLISHERS.

LONDON, Sept 27.—The publication of ex-tracts from the diary of Emperor Frederick has been made a question of high political import-ance. It is declared in official quarters to be injurious to the interests of the state and calculated to disturb its relations with foreign powers.

Prince Bismarck has lost no time in prevent ing more mischief by forbidding the further publication of portions of the alleged diary. In addition to this, immediately on his return from his interview with the Austrian Chancellor, h crush its authors. He has formally addressed, as Imperial Chancellor, a letter to the Empero demanding the prosecution for treason of per-sons divulying State socrets, should the recently published selections from the diary of the late Emperor prove true, and for libel on his mem ory should they prove apocryphal. Prince Bismarck rather strengthens the theory of their truth by going on to say in this letter that Emperor William in 1870 forbid the communi-

cation of high political secrets to the Grown Prince for fear he would transmit them to the British Court. The letter has fallen upon the public like a thunderbolt. It was not wholly unexpected. Everybody anticipated that Bis-marck would strike back, but it was not dreamed that his wrath would take this serious form. The letter was evidently written with doubt arranged at Potsdam.

MRS. CHAS. SMITH OF JIMES, OHIO, WEITES : I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past afteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

Columba was a most wonderful scribe, specimens of his writing being treasured to this day; and he was a post as well, hut more than all he was holy man, and in the history of the early British Church there is record of no gentler, sweeter saint, than St. Columba, the dove of fair Iona.

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial,

It is difficult for a sailor to make a tileer of the soil. He can make it of wood, though.