THE PHŒNIX CONSPIRACY.

STUDIES IN IRISH HISTORY.

BY JUSTIN HUNTLY MCOARTHY, M. P.

[From United Ireland.]

After the failure of the revolutionary of the succeeding year, Freiand w, selicit fora-time namoved by any active efforts at in-surrection. But the revolutionary spirit was only quiescent, not extinct. It was destined to break out again in a fashion much more dangerous than that of the Young Ireland movement, under the leadership of men "far more determined and desperate, and with results for more serious.

At the time when Smith O'Brien and his

followers were skirmlshing with the police at Ballingarry, there was among the insurgents a young man named James Stephens. Stephens was at that time about 24 years eld. He was born in Kilkenny in 1824, of comparatively humble parents, who were able, however, to give their son a good educa tion, of which he availed himself to the utmost. His mathematical tastes led him to devote himself to engineering; and in his 20th year he obtained an appointment on the Mmerick and Waterford Railway, which then being constructed. the railway was completed he was thrown ent of work for a while, and he came to Dublin to find occupation. The Young Ireland movement was in full swing at the time, and it soon drew the gifted young engineer into its charmed circle. Stephens was a elever young man, an ardent Nationalist, enger, like all the Young Irelanders, to conquer or to die for his native country. He came very near to dying in that brush with the police at Ballingarry. From the cottage in which they had taken refuge the police were firing as fast as they could upon their besiegers, and one of their bullets found its billet in James Stephens' body. He feli, rolled behind a hedge, and was left there, either unnoticed or regarded as dead, after Smith O'Brien and his party had dispersed, and the police had left the farm house. A few days later paragraphs in th-newspapers announced to all that were interested that James Stephens was dead and buried. "Poor James Stephens," so one paragraph ran, "who followed Smith O'Brien to the field, has died of the wound which he received at Ballingarry while act ing as aide-de-camp to the insurgent leader. Mr. Stephens was a very amiable and, apart from politics, most inoffensive young man. ossessed of a great deal of talent, and we believe he was a most excellent son and brother. His untimely and melancholy fate will be much regretted by a numerous circle of friends." Stephens' family and his friends took good care to support by every means in their power the story of his death It would have been well for the English Covernment if the Ballingarry bullet had been surer in its aim, and if the newspaper paragraph had been true. But the news was not true. Stephens lay for some time where he had fallen. When he found himself alone, he bandaged his would as best he could, exchanged clothes with a peasant, and after an interview with his sweet-heart, which dangerously jeopardised hisafety, sought hiding in the mountains. In the meantains he found a companion in misfortune, seeking, like himself, shelter from the harsh pursuit of the law. This was Michael Doheny, the gifted child of the peasant race, the elegient speaker and anseifish patriot. The Hue and Cry of the day, which has left us so many grotesque, and some life-like portraits of men who were wanted by the police, because they were Irishmen and enemies of the foreign dominion, thus describes Stephens's companion: "Michael John Doheny, barris ter, are about forty, height hive leet inches, sandy hair, grey eyes, coarse red face like that of a man given to drink, high cheek benes, wants several of his teeth, very vulgar

mation of plans either for the furtherance of their own escape or for the purpose of kidmapping Lord John Russell. Once, and once only, according to Doheny, did the courage of James Stephens seem likely to give way. This was when he learnwas no longer true to him. But he rallied even against this stroke; his love for the cause and the country to which he had vowed himself was able to dwarf and conquer all other emotions, and he soon shook off the sick mond of despondency in which he had declared himself unwilling to make any further efforts to secure his safety. When the little plan for carrying off Earl Russell was baffied by the Prime Minister's unexpected depar-ture, Stephens left Ireland in disguise, and made his way across England to France. In Paris he was joined some little time later by Doheny, who had left Ireland about a week after the departure of Stephens, and who made his way with more difficulty across England. The two were shortly forced by the arrival ef a third Young Irelander, John O'Mahony. O'Mahony had lingered in Iceland for a considerable time after the failure of Smith O'Brien's rising. He commanded a considerable body of men and had control of some arms, and for a time he and his followers lurked among the mountains, hoping that something might yet happen to speed the insurrection to success. But nothing did happen. O'Mahony became convinced that for the time the revolution was over, he dismissed his guerilla army to drift to all the points of the compass, and made the heat of his way to Paris. There he and Stephens remained for States to make his way as a journalist and barrister, and to foster by all means in his power the National cause.

shared together while they were in hiding

In sumshine and storm, along sides of

gibbet. Doheny was always ready whenever

they gat and rested to write glowing verses.

Stephen's mind was ever fertile in the for

It must not be supposed that all secret agitation died out in Ireland with the sup- the relations of the two countries. pression of the Young Ireland movement or of that later movement with which Fintan, Lalor and Brennan were associated. Though many Young Irelanders and their accom-

large body the greater proportion dropped out of agitation and fell back into private life and into the fulfilment of their ordilife and into the infiliment of their ordinary daily tasks and daily vittes. But a certain number still remained bound to gether by the bonds of secret association in certain of the larger sities. These small associations were centres of latent activity, readily to be employed at any time in widening their ordie of agitation. Each of them was a focus from which the raysoft revolution might be directed when the hour came and brought the man with it. The hour and the manicame with the decade of 1850, and the visit of James Stephens to Ireland. The outbreak of the Crimean War, and the com plications in which it involved England on the Continent and in the East, appeared to Stephens to offer happy opportunities for the renewal of active agitation. There is a story current that Russian agents sought out Stephens and encouraged him to incite a new revolutionary movement in Ireland. This may or may not be true. It is doubtful whether at that time the Russian government were sufficiently well aware of the seriousness of Irish discontent. .. But in any case, we may well believe that James Stephens needed no. encouragement from Russian or other emissa ries to induce him to seize the favorable hour, to seize the favorable moment, for again repeating Ireland's protest against her foreign government. So Stephens came over to Ireland, and made a tour of personal inspection of the country, accompanied by Thomas Clark. Luby. He saw for himself that the country was only outwardly quiescent; that the desire for national rights and national liberties was even stronger than it had been in 1848; than it only needed skill and judgment and patience o set on foot a movement which should do more effective service to the country than Your g Ireland

These small bodies of secret disaffection, of which I have already spoken, gave great support to Stephens in his visit, and received from him fresh inspiration for the spread of their propaganda. But if the rough outline f Stephens' plans was readily found, it took a long time to mature. The Orimean Was passed away without awakening any active disturbance in Ireland; but the pre parations for disturbance were surely and slowly progressing. In the town of Skibbereen there was a small club or reading room, apparently of no great importance ither as a literary or as a political centre. But it was destined to prove of very great importance, and gave its name to an unsuc cessful conspiracy, which was descined to be the parent of a far greater conspiracy This small body or association was callethe "Pumnix National and Literary So ciety." Many of the young men of the town were its members; and it was appar ntly merely a kind of literary institute. It covered under its seemingly harmless appear ance one of those small centres of secret agi tation already mentioned. One of its mos: conspicuous members was Jeremiah O'Donovan, whose name is now familiar as O Donovan Rossa. In the members of this Phonix Literary Society, Stephens then in Ireland, round ready and willing confederates and from them and their institution came the name given to Stephens' organization, then in process of formation. There was comething in the title which appealed par ticularly and appropriately to the minds of Irish conspirators. Every Irish insurrectionary movement had risen, Phonix like, from the ashes of some preceding agitation, So the name Phoenix was adopted; and, had the fates been propitious, it might have be-come the title of the greater movement which succeeded it, instead of living in history merely as the name of a prematurely-de

stroyed cens, iracy.

A little before the time when James Stephens was finding welcome and sympathy, and a name for his organization at the hands of the Skibbereen Literary Society, another distinguisher Trish rebel had returned to his native land. 'n 1857 Mr. William Smith O'Brien was allowed to return to Ireland under an unconditional amnesty. He had been for some time set free from absolutimprisonment; but it was only now that permission to return to his own country was accorded to him.

appearance, peculiar, coarse, unpleasant voice, small red whiskers, dresses respectably." Doheny has left on record, in his fascinating "Felou's Track," the strange The English Government, which seldom does any grackus act except by halves, allowed Smith O'Brien to breathe his netive story of the six weeks of adventures and sufair without fear of arrest as a felon; but it refused to allow him the rank and title which were his rights, as the brother or feringe and privations which he and Stephens Lord Inchiquin. Smith O'Brien, we may meantains, and across the cold courses of feel sure, cared very little for any honors of which the British Government was able to mountain torrents, through thick woods, and on bleak hill sides, the refugees made their deprive him. The honor of a place of fore desporate way. Sometimes they were paraued by the police; sometimes, though rarely, they ran the risk of being delivered most affection in the hearts and minds of his countrymen the Government could not take away. In the dead calm which seemed up to their enemies; sometimes they en-countered cold looks from those who should to come over Irish life, something like a ripple was produced in the return home of a Young Ireland leader. There were enthu have been their friends; but more often they found welcome and shelter and sustenance siastic demonstrations in his honor, and he from the peasantry whom they boped to was earnestly entreated to once again represent an Irish constituency in the English Parliament. This, however, Smith O'Brien refused to do. The bright hopes of ten emancipate. The courage of the two men never for a moment deserted them through the whole time when, in Doheny's expressive phrase, they were under the shallow of the years carlier had faded away. He was not less national than he had been, but he was less sanguine of immediate success, and he was most un willing to return to any active personal part in the cause. His interest in. and his affection for the country and the cause was as deep as ever; and in '58 he made a tour of Ireland, in which he was received with enthusiasm wherever he went, and in the course of which he made an im ed that the woman to whom he was devoted portant speech on ground which was historic ground for him. At Clonnel, where he and so many of his companions had been tried and sentenced to death, he was presented with an address; and he made a reply to the address which was full of a sad and lenient dignity and courage. He spoke sor-rowfully of '48 and its failure; but he declared that he was as devoted now as he had been then to the principles which had led him to risk his life with the lives of his friend and followers in hiss country's cause. The speech naturally created much interest; and it provoked an article in the London Times, which was in its way a masterpiece of political folly, and of that curious misappreciation of facts, that lack of historical insight, which has always been the chief characteristic of English journalism in its speculations on Irish affairs. The Times was pleased to be somewhat scorofully amused over the utterances of the returned rebel. It pointed exultingly to the absolute peace, tranquility, and contentment of Ire-land; and it scoffingly assured land; and it scottingly ussured Smith O'Brien, and such few persons as sympathized with him, that the days of rehels, and agitation, and conspiracy, in Ireland were over, for good and all. At this time when these weighty words were being penned, at this time when the English press was so confident that order reigned in Ireland, the Irish Executive was preparing to some years. Doheny had gone to the United | make a descent upon a formidable secret conspiracy which had been brought to its notice, and which was to be the parent of a

It soon became bruited abroad that the Phonix organization was spreading rapidly; it soon came to be known, too, in that vague. indefinable way in which things do get to be plices who were not in the hands of the known in political life before they actually police sought safety in exile, the vast bulk of occur, that the government latended to make the conspirators remained at home. Of this sharp and short work with the new conspiracy.

conspiracy ten times more formidable than any which had yet occurred in the history of

Some Nationalists conceived it to be their duty to make public protest egainst it enew move ment. Mr. Smith O'Brien, forgetting entirely, or apparently forgetting entirely, the history earlier with O Connell, judged it advisable to write a letter to the Nation, appealing to the Irish people against the Phonix con-spiracy. Mr. John Dillon, wiser then, as he had been wiser ten years before, than his chief? refused to make any demonstration gainst the Phosnix Society, and considered that public interference was most inadvisa-uld. In all probability the Irish Government had made up their minds to crush out the conspiracy before Mr. Smith O'Brien's letter made its appearance. But such a letter would probably, in any case, have only encouraged instead of dissuading them from the course upon which they had resolved. On the 3rd December, 1858, a viceregal proclamation warned the country that great danger was caused by the existence of a secret society. Within a few days this procla-mation was followed up by a series of raids in different towns in Ireland, upon men Phonix Society., There were, a series of protracted trials which revealed little ornothing beyond the fact that in certain dis cricts young men had handed themselves together into a secret organization for the purpose of secret drilling, and that the organizaion had an occult leader who was known as "the Hawk," and was pretty generally

understood to be James Stephens. One of the prisoners, Daniel O'Sullivan. a National School teacher, was brilliantly defended by the late Lord O'Hagan—then Mr. Thomas O'Hegan. The jury disagreed. O'Sullivan was tried again, and objecting to the unfair. ness with which the jury was packed, he refused to make any defence, was convicted and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. The other Phænix prisoners were induced to plead guilty and were released. Such was apparently the end of the Phonix con The government fondly fancied apiracy. they had done with it and all kinds of agita tion for long enough. They did not dream that from the extinct association another onspiracy would arise, which would have its home in two hemispheres. "The last of the Gracchi," said Mirabeau, "dying, flung lust to Heaven, and from that dust sprang Marino." From the dust of the exploded Phonix conspiracy rose the far more formid

COLONIZATION SOCIETY

able image of Fenianism.

OF THE DIOCESE OF MONTREAL Since the report of May 18th last the Colonization Society of the Diocese of Mont real has received the following donations from the different parishes:-

St. Isidore, \$33; St. Alexis, 24; La Catid drale, 21 10; Laprairie, 20.60; Joliette, 20 50; St Martin, 20; Ste. Philoméae, 19 25; Sr. Jacques le Mineur. 18; Sault au Recollet. 14.50; Lachine, 14.25; Les Cédres, 13.50; St. Jacques de l'Achigan, 13; Ste Brigide, 12; Ormstown, 12; St. Esprit, 12; St. Augustin, 11 64; Ste. Treofasie, 11 55; S: Constant, 11; Ste. Justine, 10 92; Ste. Martine, 10 25; St. Jean, 10; Beanharmois, 10; St André, 9 25; St Timothée, 9; Chateaugusy. 9; Sacré-Cœur (Rue Ontario), 8 28; St. Loui le Gonzague, 8; St Am'rose, 7 81; Vandreuil. 7 55; Repentigny, 7.25; St. Stauislas, 7 20; St. Michel de Naplerville, 7; St. Donat, 7; St. Polycarpe, 6.65; Hochelaga, 6.57; St. Thomas, 6 10; Ste. Anne & Montreal, 6; S intoine à Montreal, 6; St. Leurent, 6; St. Telesphore, 6; Ste. Elizabeth, 6; Contreceur, 6; Boucherville, 6; Vercheres, 6; L'Acadie, 6; St. Urbain, 6; St Roch, 6; Ste. Marthe, 5.75; St Julie, 5.50; St. Paul l'Ermite, 5 45; St. Jean Chrysostome, 5 25; Ste. Anne des Plaines, 5; Mascouche, 431; Ste. Scholasrique, 4.06; St. Philippe. 406; Pointe aux Trembles, 4; St. Benoit, 4; St. Ligori, 4; Sherrington, 4; Rawdon, 3 90; St. Anicet 3 80; Cotean du Lac, 3 80; St. Hubert, 3 80; st. Janvier, 3 60; Bon Pasteur, 3.15; Hotel tione 3: St. St. Cuthbert, \$3.00; Lachenaie, \$2.90; Lavaltrie, \$2.75; St. Placide, \$2.15; L'Assumption, \$2.04 : T. S. Redempteur, \$2 00 ; The Perrot, \$2 00; La Misericorde, \$1.85; Sr. Lazare, \$1.80 ; Dundee, 1 58 ; St. Ecienne, \$1 35 ; St. Luc, \$1 25 ; Ste. Beatrix, \$1 00 Ste. Emmélie, \$1 00 : Ste. Marguerite, \$1 00 ; St. Edward, \$1 00; Cote St. Paul, 750; St. Cyprien, 443.

In this country the degrees of heat and old are not only various in the different sea sons of the year, but often change from one extreme to the other in a few hours, and as these changes cannot fail to increase or diminish the perspiration, they must of course affect the health. Nothing so suddenly ob structs the perspiration as sudden transitions from reat to cold. Heat rarifies the blood, quickens the circulation and increases the perspiration, but when these are suddenly checked the consequences must be bad. The most common cause of disease is obstructed perspiration, or what commonly goes by the name of catching cold. In such cases use Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup.

GLADSTONE'S OPINION.

ABERDEEN, September 3 .- Mr. Gladstone, in commenting upon Mr. Parnell's recent Dublin address, said the Irish leader was a ery thoughtful man, who generally meas ured his speech, but he never said anything sillier than when he declared that by the union Ireland had lost her nationality.

"HOW CAN SHE EVER LOVE HIM!" is what you often hear said when the prospective groom is the victim of catarrin.
How can she bear such a breath?' "How resolve to link her destiny with that of one with a disease, that unless arrested, will end in consumption, or perhaps in insanity ?" Let the husband that is, or is to be, get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and cure himself before it is too late. By druggists.

Artificial numan ears are being made of celluloid, a recent invention.

THERE IS NO EXCUSE. There is no excuse for the many pale, sallow, weary looking females throughout our land, when Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate their troubles and renew their health, strength and vigor at so small a cost.

"Liquid guppowder" is the latest invention.

TO THE DESCUE. "When all other remedies fail" for Bowel Complaint, Colic, Cramps, Dysontery, etc., "then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue." Thus writes W. H. Clucker, druggist, Waterdown, and adds that its sales are large and increasing.

WORMS CAUSE MUCH SICKNESS among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

Thousands of glasses of pure spring water are sold daily at 1 cent a glass on the street corners of Boston.

In Paris the people are asked to give their sous in aid of a project to bore a big hole far down into the earth to see what is going on inside this mysterious planet, upon the unscratched crust of which we live.

Comment of the state of the - NS

The Scene of Moore's Immortal Melody Among the Wicklow Illia

RATHDBUM, NEAR VALE OF AVOCA; Aug. 11.-It is pleasant to refresh one's soul amid the network of wild mountain scenery beautifully wooded vales and glens, and rapid, sparkling rivers, which ought to make this part of Wicklow the summer paradise of the weary of mind and body. Rathdrum is on the banks of the Avenmore, two miles from where a kindred plain, where the magnificent parks crowstream, the Avonbeg, rushes into it over its stony bed, forming the acene of Moore's classical" Meeting of the Waters." The very in different towns in Ireland, upon men names of river, vale, and hill, preserved known or suspected to be members of the through all the changes of thousands of years, bring the scholar back to the days when the early Celt parted in Central Asia with his Aryan brothers, landed after long wanderings on the peaceful sunny shores of Wicklow and Wexford, pushed his way along the shady banks of these bright, crystal streams, and coming to the spot where Moore afterward was inspired to write his poem called the wedded streams at their junction, the one the "Great River," the other the "Little River," The common Aryan tongue furnished the word Avani (Irish or Celtie Abhains, pronounced Owen), and to this day the streams are called Avonmore and Avonbeg. Strange, soo, that the geographer Ptolemy, copying his Thomician predecessor, Marinus of Tyre, should have bestowed on this very spot the name of Oboke, and modern Irishmen should have adopted this denomination for the lovely valley through which the united waters run seaward, and, indeed, for the stream itself after their junction. All this recalls the time when the ships of Tyre in her sad decay still found their way to the westernmost shore of Europe to the evergreen isle which Phoenicians had traded with for conturies before the foundation of

All this I had been thinking of four years ago on the banks of the Guadalquivir, in the still beautiful Seville, the Hispalis founded by these same Phonicians 3,500 years ago. The pages of old Ptolemy describing the Andalusian city and the far off island in which I was born awakened a strange yearn ing to visit the Oboks of the Greeks and the l'yrians. And here I am wandering by the vaters of the Avonmore.

Rathdrum is not rendered the less attracsive to the curious tourist or the brainwearled scholar that it has an excellent hote slongside the quiet railway station, and that near it is the home of Charles Stewart Par nell, besides the lovely and picturesque scenery which on every side tempts and in vites the traveller. From Rathdrum to the 'Meeting of the Waters" the eye is delighted by the sight of Avondale, with its wooders dopes, its rushing river, half hidden by the overhanging trees, and the perfect culm, only proken at intervals by the not too noisy passage of trains.

Here we are at the bridge which spans the Avonbeg, some thirty yards from the spot where it tumbles at right angles into is namesake. From the bridge you look across the latter at the lofty wooded buff crowned by Castle Howard, one of the ancient strong holds of the Irish Howards-the family of the Earl of Vicklow, whose magnificent residence. Shelton Abbey, is five miles fur ther down toward Arklow, and in the plain ravetsed by the Avoca, as the united stream.

are called. Just on the apex of the little delta formed by these at their junction is an oak tree, beneath which, it is said, Moore wrotehis poem. He acknowledges that " the scene under Castle Howard Bug ever having written it there. He doubtless had friends among the inmates of the castle tor he was fond of conciliating the Saxon aristocracy, and to a spirit which had already tasted much of the bitterness there is in pleasure sought for pleasure's sake, and in mbitious hopes miserably disappointed, the reace, the solitude, the loveliness of the place night well inspire the wish of living and dying there.

Turning to the right around the brow of

the high hill famous as the seat of the Bally murtagh mines, the uniformly excellent read enabled our jaunting car to bear us on rap dly through the Vale of Avoca proper There are great mining establishments on the opposite side of the river. At present, how ever, out of 1,200 hands employed last vear in both, only secony are re ained at Ballymustagh, in the hope, is thought, that Government aid will enable the company to renew operations. At any rate, besides the dire distress caused in the district by the suspension of the work the physical changes in the aspect of the on posing slopes has sadly damaged the rural leveliness of this part of the valley. The trees, and with them everything green, have disappeared, and the eye rests only on the many colored heaps of earth and ore, piled, terrace above terrace, from the liver banks to the summit, with the tall chimaeys and their many storied engine houses, standing silent and sad over the desolated hillsides. At the Newbridge station, in the centre of

the valley, is the beautifully situated village of Avoca. The new Catholic church, a very handsome structure in thirteenth century Bothic, crowns a low knoll beneath the heavily wooded hill, just where a side glen runs southward from the vale, opening up another pretty sylvian perspective. Protestant Episcopal church, on another and a loftier spur, is on the other side of the river, surrounded by old trees, above which its battlemented square tower forms a striking object from both ends of the valley. Far more beautiful, however, than the scene beneath Castle Howard is that at the second meeting of the waters at Woodenbridge, where the Ow (Celtic abh, pronounced ow, river), a mountain torrent originating on the slopes of Lugnaquilla, the loftiest mountain in Wicklow, flows into the Avoca. This latter here is turned abruptly southward by the mountain masses through which the Ow cleaves a passage from the north. The Woodenbridge Hotel, a handsome white building, nestling beneath a dense wood of dark firs and pines a little above the junction of the two streams commands a superb view.

As you stand with your back to the hill and its dark wood, to your left is the Vale of Avoca proper, visible all the way to Newbridge, the bright river pursuing its course along the narrow bottom, the high slopes coming down to the banks; in front and at right angles almost with this direction, the Avoca, after receiving the Ow, flows through a broader and no less exquisitely wooded vale towards Arklow. On your right is the vale of the Ow, formed by leftier hills covered to the top with a mantle of green woods, and little southward of it is the Gold Mine Vale, with its own streamlet, the Irish Puctoles, which fed so many false hopes even in our day.

hotel, contemplating the manifold loveliness stops him.

TWIN RIVERS of this ideal landscape. There was not a spec in the heavens. A blue have disciplant which lends such a charm to the loot hills and deep valleys, of the loot hills and deep valleys, of the Apenines band Bologna, hing over tive stand valleys, softening and blends ling the tinta of meadows, gornheids and woods. No wonder that so many of the Aoglo-Norman adventurers contended and out and starve the native Irish with their squalid hovels and half acres of bog or furz-I had heard much of the doings of these noble proprietors—the Carysforts and Fire-williams and Wicklows, and your Marqui-of Waterford—who, at this moment, is doggedly opposing in parliament every measure calculated to better the lot of tenan or farm laborer in Ireland. On the spot I learned much which made the blood tinule in my veins. But I have promised my informants and myself to return and learn more to the cabins where the oppressed and plun

> Happily we were not allowed to tarm our backs on the Vale of Avoca without having been gratified by one of these spectacles which enable the lovers of Ireland to forget much of present misery in the contemplation of a bright prospective future. From Castletown a little further on toward Wexford, some 100 school girls had come to spend a holiday after the yearly examination. They all belonger to the parish school of the place, which under its devoted teachers, has risen to the very first rank under the National Board Education. This year, out of 100 pupils, 95 anocessfully passed the ordeal of a rigorous examination,

dered farmers have learned to curse the

names of Carysfort, Fitswilliam and Water

ford. The story will keep, and I mean to

It was about 7 p.m. when we came upon them as they were dancing in the valley as the very meeting of the waters of the Ow and the Avoca. Travellers from America are always welcome to every feast, to every homand heart in Ireland. So we were invited and pressed by teachers and scholars to witness the ance and to hear the songs they promised to sing for us. How could we retuse these bright children of the Emerald Isledancing and singtug in the Vale of Avoca, on that balmy summer evening? Dance after dance, Irish reel and jig, with quadrilles, and other per formances to me unknown, were merrily and gracefully gone through. "We teach them everything that can be serviceable to them in after life," said their mintress, "and we try to refine them by giving them a love for musi and song. They are all country girls, destiped to live, as their mothers do, in a farmer's cottage. They are simple, innocent,

laborious, and God fearing"
They sang us Moore's "Meeting of the Waters" within sound of the rushing stream. of the Avonmore. And after having enjoyed and given delight we b de these good chil--ren, the seed of a brighter future, a hearty

a exell. 400 we entered the train the station master and conductor brought into ou: compartment and introduced Mr. McCairoll president of the Wicklew town commissioners, one of the most energetic and intelligent organizers of the Nati nat party. A native of Tyrone, and brought up there when Orange landfordism was supremand intolerant, Mr. McCarroll thrilled us ou our way homeward by many a tale of patri-

otic struggie and triumph. To-day we are given the names of the two special commissioners appointed to carry out ne provisions of the new land bure They are two good and true men. Pity they nave not a better law to administer.

BERNARD OREILLY, D D., in the N. Y. Sun.

CONSUMPTION CURED

An old physician, retired from practice, hav ng had placed in his hands by an East Indi missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Neavous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases has felt it his duty to make it known to his suf lesire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by ddressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noves, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 10-19 eow

LORD CHURCHILL ON THE AFGHAN

SETILEMENT. LONDON, Sept. 3 -Lord Churchill deliv ered an address in Sheffleld this evening, in the course of which he said there was no rea son as yet to regret the absence of coercion in Ireland. He also said he was glad to announce that the Afghan frontier question had been settled, Russia having largely modified her claims. The speech was extremely moderate in tone. Lord Randolph referred to the Russian ambassador to England as a most cultivated and accomplished gentleman. The Liberals, the speakers said, had left the Afghan negotiations in a dead lock. The last despatches before the retirement of the Liberal party from power were stern and nacompromising. Lord Dufferin and Col. Ridgway, he said, had agreed to a new frontier line which gave the Ameer full command over the Zulfickar. The government was hopeful that, by moderation and perseverance, an arrangement would be made with Russia to give to the present state of affairs prominence and security. Lord Randolph testified to the Ameer's fidelity and loyalty throughout the negotiations. The mayor of York and the mayors of several other cities listened to Lord Randolph's address.

A FRUITFTL SEASON.

The fruitful season of the year is prolific with many forms of Bowel Complaints, such as Diarrhom Hysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, &c. As a safe-guard and positive cure for those distressing and often sudden and dangerous attacks nothing can surpass that old and reliable medicine, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

The increase of divorces in Philadelphia is attracting much attention. In 1875 there were 6,144 marriages and 153 divorces, or 1 in 40. In 1884 there were 8,637 marriages and 242 divorces, or 1 in 35. During the ten years there were 68,637 marriages and 1,965 divorces, an average of 1 in 34.

To stop a runaway horse, the Russians have a light cord with a slip noose in it about the horse's throat, with the cord running through the saddle ring and over the dasher at hand for the driver to pull upon at the We stood near a summer house, above the horse's first attempt to run. A little choking

AN ALARMING DISEASE AFFLICTING A NUMEROUS CLASS.

The disease commences with a slight de-

in time involves the whole frame embedding the kidneys, liver, paneress and in lattice the entire glandular aystem, and the afflicted ing the tints of meadows, cornfields and woods. No wonder that so many of the Anglo-Norman adventurers contended and fought among themselves for centuries the entire glandular system, and the afficient drigs out a miserable existence, until death drigs out a miserable existence in till durch drigs out a miserable existence in t side as if the liver were enlarging? there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly, from a horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys scanty and highly coloured, with a de-posit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or a belching of gas from the stomach? Ya there frequent palpitation of the heart? These verious symptoms may not be present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin as. sumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold, sticky pe spiration. As the liver and kidneys begome more and more diseased, rhenmatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against this latter agonising disorder. The origin of this malady is indicestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of if taken in its incipioney. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigel's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 17 Farrington Road, London, E.C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system.

Market Place, Pocklington, York, October 2nd, 1882.

Sir,—Being a sufferer for years with dys-pepsia in all its worst forms, and after spend ng pounds in medicines, I was at last persua ded to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and am thankful to say have derived more benefit from it than any other medicine I ever took, and would advise ar yone suffering from the same complaint to give it a trial, the results they would soon find out for themselves.

If you like to make use of this testimenial you are quite at liberty to do so. Yours respectfully,
R. Turker.

(Signed) R. TURNER.
Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family
physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances, and leave them in a healthy oundition. They cure costiveness.

St. Mary street, Peterborough, November 29th, 1861. Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; but after a few doses of the Syrup, I found relief, and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite cured.

I am, Sir, yours truly, Mr. A. J. White Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16th, 1882. Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was add vised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am now happy to state that i; has restored me to complete health.-I re-

it has restored me as main, yours respectfully,

John H. Lightfeet.

Anomat. 186 15th August, 1888 Dear Sir, I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doct r's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's

Sycup which he got from me has saved his life.

Yours truly,

(Signed) N. Webb, Mr. White. Chemist, Calne

September 8th, 1883. Dear Sir,-I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup steadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues; one customer describes it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it

with confidence. Faithfully yours, (Signod) Vincent A. Wills, Chemist-Dentist

To Mr. A. J. White. Merthyr Tyav Preston, Sept. 21st, 1883. My Dear Sir,-Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicules

The other day a customer came for two qotiles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" had saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have

much faith in it." The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would fancy almost that the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup, the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great .- I am,

dear Sir, yours faithfully, (Signed) W. BOWKER. To A. J. WHITE, Esq.

A. J WHITE, (limited) 67 St James street. Montreal. For sale by all druggists and by A. J. White (limited), 67 St. James street, city.

FRANCE AND THE CAROLINES DIS-PUTE.

Paris, Sept. 3 .- The Paris publishes the following semi-official note: Several Germanand Spanish newspapers accuse France of seeking to stir up strife over the Caroline islands. That accusation is absolutely false. The great burden of public opinion in France earnestly desires an end of the conflict which tends to cause fresh troubles on the French frontiers. The truth is, the hostility between Germany and Spain is fostered by the violence of the Spanish and German newspapers and by parties interested in embroiling France and Spain. Witness the National Zeitung's

recent malicious warning to Spaniards that

France seeks to part Spain and Germany in

order to seize Morocco.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN. wians
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