## THE TRUE WILNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

#### EARTH TO BARTH AND DUST TO DUST."

BY REV. GEORGE CROLY.

" Earth to earth and dust to us." Here the evil and the just, Here the youthful and the o Here the fearful and the bold Here the matron and the ma In one silent bed are laid ; Here the vessal and the king Side by side, lie withering ; "Earth to earth and dust to dust."

Age on age shall roll along O'er this pale and mighty throng ; Those that wept them, those that weep, All shall with these sleepers sleep. Brothers and sisters of the morn, Summer's sun and winter's storm, Song of peace or battle roar, No'er shall break their slumber more ; Death shall keep his silent trust-"Earth to earth, and dust to dust."

But a day is coming fast ; Earth, thy mightest and thy last ; It shall come in fear and wonder, Heralded by trump and thunder ; It shall come in strife and boil, It shall come in blood and spoil. It shall come in empires' groans, Burning temples, trampled thrones; Then, ambinion, rue thy lust "Earth to earth and dust to dust."

Then shall come the judgment sign, In the East the King shall shine, Flashing from besven's golden gate. Thousands, thousands, round His state, Spirits with the crown and plume ; Tremble, then, then sullen tomb : Heaven shall open to our sight, In a blaze of glorious light. Kingdoms of the ransomed dust-"Earth to earth and dust to dust."

Then shall, gorgeons as a gem, Shine thy mount, Jerusalem ; Then shali, in the desert rise, Fruits of more than paradise ; Earth by angel feet be trod. One great garden of her God ; Till are dried the martyrs' tears, Through a glorious thousand years, Now in hopes of Him we trust-'Earth to earth and dust to dust."

# The Haunted

By JAMES MURPHY.

CHAPTER XVIII.-Continued. " Oh, surely, guardian, you must have given

it up by this time? You surely cannot mean to carry out that intention? Think how—" "But," continued the visitor, unheeding her word, " circumstances will not allow it at

present. 'Oh, guardian !" said the girl. in an fimplor

ing voice ; " abandon the idea. Do, I beseech you ; it would be good for neither of us. W are so united to one another.

"I thought we had arranged this beforethe matter ? he said, his face assuming a sour and stern expression. "Forgive me, guardian," she said, kneeling

at his feet, and taking hold of his tawny hand but the more I think over it the more my sou detests it. Guardian, don't ask me ; it will break my heart. I connot accept it. Have pity

on me, and don's press me." "Rise up, Agnese," he said coldly. "Rise up, and speak to me. Do not kneel to me. Hise Answer me this, Agnese. Have I not been always kind to you ?" "Yes, always," said the girl, in whose dark

blue eyes the tears were fas: filing up. "Have I ever relused you anything you

wanted ? "No, never."

"Have I not spent sums ou your education and training that many noblemen in England, with proud titles and proud estates, would hesitate to expead on their daughters?"

a suite vou have

know what is good for them. They have not [ experience enough of the world to know. I shall bid you good bye-for a little while only. I shall be here again some time before midsummer. I have a great many thing to estile up before I am quite free to leave Dublin and England. Then we shall travel through Europe, Agnese—through Italy and the most delightful show places of the world. Do you

deightul show pieces of the world. Do you bear me, Agnese?" He siked the question because the girl's white face indicated a likelihood of swconing. "I hear you guardian ; I am listening." "Very well, Agnese. Ocntent yourself here until then. I aball see that you are carefully attended and watched over. I want to see the superioress or presidentess, or whatever you call her, before I go, to make arrangements about you. You will understand, Agnese, that I aball you. You will understand, Agnese, that I shall come some time before the midsummer vacation -perhaps much earlier ?" "I understand," said she faintly.

- " And that you will be ready ?

"Yes, yes"—hurriedly. "Good bye, then."

He took her hands in his, and was about to kiss her lips. But there was something in her eyes or on her face that deterred him. Perhaps it was the whiteness of her lips. Perhaps it was the blanched look of her cheeks.

But he clasped her hands more tenderly that would have been expected from such an uncouth form-and they parted. After an interval, during which she sat still at the window, a hand was waved to her from a departing carri age, to which she responded; then she rose from her seat and walked about the apartment. She had abundant time for thought as she pondered with her hands clasped behind her back, her footfall making no noise on the thick rich carpes.

"I am so glad they were all gone before he came," she thought. "What a falling away from the high future-the happy life-they pictured for me ! What evil star was I born under ? His wile ! Ob. heavana ! The very thought is worse than death. I thought it was But it is not. Would that other career be better? I think it would. Is there under the wide canopy of heaven no other refuge-no other chance of happiness for me? I think I shall try it-I have been long considering it. The time has now come, for good or for evil, to

put is into practice." There were tears swelling in her eyes as she sat down at the table, and opening a writingdeak prepared to write.

was an advertisement for a position as governess in an English family. Having written it out, she sealed the envelope and placed it in the letter-bag for transmission to the post. "And this is the end of all my dreams," she

said sorrowfully, as she paced the room when she had despatched her missive-""this the end of my bright hopes. Who am I, or what am I? him in Bermuda House. Who constituted him my guardian, or why do "I have been robbed!" he cried fiercely. 'I they abandon me now? Why have they always here wrote this cheque. I never affixed that abandoned me to his care 1 Marry him ! Oh, seal."

my God !" A carriage at the moment drove up, and a bright young fellow lesped out, and with hurried steps entered the apartment where she

stood. "I bope I am not late," he said hurriedly, and without taking time to see who he was addressing, which, indeed, come ont of the light into the gloom of the room, was not easy. "Is my sister gone? I have made all possible speed; but I fear I am late. Is she-but, good heavers! this is not-Agnese! I am deighted to see you !"

She had known him from the moment he en bered, and stood still with astonishment. "Mr. Charles Cantreli's friend ?"

"Yes-the same. I-I-certainly did not ex pect to meet you here," he asid in some bewilderment. "I came expecting to meet my sisterto take her home-but am, I fear, late. Edith

Crossley, I mean. "Edith-Miss Crossley, I mean-bas left some time," she said falteringly. "I did not knew she was you sister. She has gone some time.

"That is a disappointment," he said slowly ; " but it is more than made up for by the pleas ure-the very great pleasure, if you will permit me to call it so -of meeting you here." "I am very glad to see you," was all she could

"Your disappearance was such a disappointment. Have you been long here.". "Ever since."

Ve wondered-I mean Mr. Cantrell and

thoughts, death itself would be preferable to such a dreadfal future-linked with him. Here was an opening which, if not so happy and bright as once she hoped for, was, at any rate, infinitely preferable to that which her guardian laid before her. It gave her freedom, and for the time absolved her from those harasing so heavily at her heart, crushing the bright-ness and happiness of youth thereout.

What would she not have given to have learned Crossley's address? But it was too late now. If she had, it would have formed a tie connecting her with that other form across the Atlantic, by the far shores of the Pacific, with whom her heart was already linked, and to whom her love was abundantly, wholly, and unreservedly given. But there was no time for The immediate and indispensable duty that. was to place a distance as great as she could between herself and Obarente, and leave no clue. No trace should she leave behind her by which anyone could find out where she had ne-whither she had fled. Least of all-him.

Captain Phil Driscoll returned to London, not much disappointed with his interview. It was only a short delay in the completion of his purpose. His ward-as we may call her-showed a disinclination to his projects. She showed great dislike, too, but she did not en-tirely refuse, and the Captain was a man of the world enough to know that no great warmth was to be expected from a young and beautiful girl to a weather beaten sailor like himself, of nearly fifty—setting asido other per-sonal dirqualifications. That she had not decisively refused was sufficient for him.

His first call was at the office of Camden and Lewis. He was struck when he entered with the curious appearance of coldness or distrust that presented itself on the face of the latter

partner. It boded some news of misfortune. I wish to withdraw some of these moneys of mine in your possession, Mr. Lewis," he

"Your moneys! Why, you have already withdrawn them," said the banker coldly. "I! What!" cried Phil angrily.

'And in a very peremptory manner, too," d Mr. Lewis; "in a manner which, consaid Mr. Lewis; sidering our long connection, we do not think we deserved. We did not think our house had lost its good name-as yet, at any rate

"I withdrew no moneys," said the Commo-dore in amazement; "they are, or ought to be, still intact here." "Perbaps you would recognise your own

handwriting, and your own seal-your private seal, which, we had arranged, should be always acted upon when you were not here yourself." The banker handed him the order of with-

drawal. It was certainly like his own handwriting, but the seal affixed was unmistakably that which he used in confidential money affairs, and which was safely locked up behind him in Bermuda House. "I have been robbed!" he cried fiercely. 'I

seal." "We cannot help that, even assuming it to be the case. We have only bonoured, in the usual way, your own order," said the discelieving banker,

But the Commodore scarcely heeded his words. "Who could have done it? Who could have done it?" he thought in amazed perplexity. There was no clue to the mysterious matter.

Nor, indeed, was the banker-whose funds had been sudienly and inconveniently drawn upon, and as be believed, notwithstanding his denial, by the Commodore himself-very

anxious to discuss the matter with him. Resolved to proceed to Dublin at once, and nvestigate the mystericus business, Captain Phil staggered out like a man overtaken with a stroke of paralysis But he rapidly recovered from it. He had been too long inured at sea to the vicissibudes of life, on reflection, to continue downcast. Still, it was a heavy blow. An immense amount of wealth had been swept away at a moments nutice. There was some consolation left. The funded moneys were still still left him. They were no doubt for the present really belonging to another, but she should shortly be his wife, and then they would be his. Again, there was that hidden treasure of the

reckless sailor. It was stored away in the old beliry tower-there was na doubt of that, More jewels and diamonds than would buy an earldom. The loot of the richest palace that

"No, they did not fire it. My hand put the that make yeu fend of them. Forget any borch to it. The revolutionists have been personal quarrels or histories which yes may taught what Spanish hands can do. They lie by have heard by accident and which if re-"Heavens i" said Charles in astonishment,

"that is awful I Gracia, how I feel for you. What a calamity to have come so suddenly." "There is but little time to thick of that now, Senor Cantrell," said the Don, with some-thing of sterness in his manner. "Do you think you could walk?" "Walk !" said Charles in amazement-the

place where he was reclining was pitch darkwhere ?"

"Do you think you are strong enough ?" "I think I am," said the young fellow, try-

ing to move his limbs. "They are coming, father !" cried Gracia in a burst of thanksgiving; "I see the light

coming. Charles turned his head around. In the distance, as if he had been in the mouth of a tunnel, he saw a dim brightness—so vaguely that it looked as if it were miles away. It reminded him of the occasion when he was down

"What is it, Gracia?" he asked, as he felt "What is it, Gracia?" he asked, as he felt

the rustle of her dress beside him. "Who are these? What is coming?" "There is a secret passage from the palace to the Mole." she whispered. "Father sent to some friends to tell them the need he is in ; and, see ! they have responded to his call. They are coming."

They were indeed coming. And whilst they seemed to his eyes to be miles away, all at once the seeming distance lessened, and they came The parties approached. near. "Don Miguel !" exclaimed the formost, as, shading his eyes with his hand, he looked

around. Captain Moreno," "And you senore, all safe thank Heaven."

"All sale, senor, so far." "A thousand thanks to God for it. Come

with me. But, stay !- who is this here ?" "A friend-and a brave friend of ours ; an Englishman-Senor Osatrell." "What !" cried the Captain, starting back,

"not my fellow-passenger on the Montezuma?" "The same, Captain Moreno," said Charles, as he sought to lift himself from his position, but found his limbs so weak and his head so but found his limbs so weak and his head so giddy that he could not. "He has been severely hurt by these scoun-drels. But he has shown us how true and brave he is," said the Don. "I should not have expected anything else," said Moreno. "Can you walk, Charles? No. I see you cannot. Then I shall aid you. Here, men, help this young fellow forward. This has here a terrible nicht. Hell seems to have

has been a terrible night. Hell seems to have been let loose in the city." "How are matters going ?" "Badly. The Incas have carried everything

before them. The Spanish arms are dowr in the dust everywhere." " Alas for Spain !" said the Don regretfully

"That is not be question, however, now," said Moreno cheerfully. "The best thing is to find our way out of this, and on board my ship safely. Gracia, you will come with me; Don Miguel, you will see that Charles is attended to Follow me, and the more in silence, the better." Following him, which Charles did, aided by some of those who had come with Moreno, the party proceeded in silence forward, along the narrow passage. As they came nearer the point of egress, the

sounds of fighting in the streets grew louder on their ears. Up by steep iron ladders, oozy and mossy and wes, they ascended until they reached the floor of the Custom House buildings,

abuting on the water's edge. This was crowded with Spanish coldiers busily loopholing its walls for defence-sgainst that attack which was momentarily expected.

The Don would willingly have waited and taken his part in the defence. But Moreno would not hear of it-would not hear of Gracia being in any way exposed to further peril. His boat was lying at the steps adjoining-the ship was she safest place at present-the road was clear now; but no one could tell how long it burst, excited by their successes, and prompted to deeds of vengeance by centuries of cruel oppression, might at any moment be upou Wherefore they descended the stone bem. stairs, and stepped into the boat ; the boatman lay to their cars, and in a short time Charles had the satisfaction of seeing his friends and himself in safety.

But all night-until the dawn of morning -the fierce sounds of co

that make yen fend of them. Forget any personal quarrels or histories which yes may have heard by accident and which, if re-have heard by accident and which, if rethan they are. Blot out, as far as possible. all the disagreeables of life-they will come, but they will only grow larger when you remember them and the constant thoughts of the some of meaness, or worse still, malice will, only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday, start cut with a clean sheet for to-day and write upon it for sweet memory's sake only these things that are Ively and levable.

The Edmunston Railway.

QUEBEC, August 15 .--- Mr. A. L. Light, has returned to town from an inspection of the New Edmunsten railway, which has been for some time fully coulpped and running from River du Loup to Edmunston, where it conneota with the New Brunswick railway, a distance in all of eighty-one miles. Quite a large through and local traffic is being done by the read, which runs through a spleudid farming and sporting country. For many miles the read runs along-side the famous Lake Temiscousts. Near the shores of this lake is the extensive model farm of Sir Jeseph Hickson, general manager of the Gland Trunk railway. Mr. Light found the completed section of the read in magnificent order and work well advanced, also, upon the new branch from Edmunsten to St. Francis. a distança of 35 miles. It is the intention of the company to complete as rapidly as persible the extension from Edmunsten to Moncton, which will have the result of shortening the distance between River du Loup and Monoton for travellers and freight between Quebec and the Maritime provinces by a hundred miles, the distance by the repetted new reule between the two points indicated being estimated at 280 miles, while by the Inter-

#### The Oatholics of the World.

colonial railway the milage is 380 miles.

According to the efficial statement issued by the Propaganda at Rome of the yearly work and present status of the Cathelic Church in missionary countries, the growth has been steady and exceedingly encouraging. The actual number of Catholics recorded in the several discesses and parishes in the United States is 8,168,688. Other statistics of the growth of the oburch are : Prieste, 7657; churches, 7072; chapels, 1658; par

ochial schools, 3600 ; scholars, 543,197, and charitable institutions, 514. From the tables given concerning the condition of Catholic progress in Great Britain and Ireland we extract the following : Latholic population of Iraland, 3 S08, 606 ; churches and chapels, 2558; paren courches, 1097; priestr, 3290; petrole, 5394; cemmariec, 18. England has 1,352,278 Catholics; 2447 priests and 1324 churches. Scotland shows 338,643 Cathelics, of wnom 220,000 are in the archdiocese of Glasgov, 304 churches, 348 priests,

310 achools and 3 continuios. In Australia Catholic growth and development have been phenomonal. The tetil population of Australia and Tasmania amounts to 2,400,000. Uf these 770,260, or nearly one third, are Catholics. They have 1387 churches and chapels, 594 pricets, 707 schools, 74,734 scholars and 3 seminaries. In Oceania, out of a population of 4,055 000, there are 164,120 Catholics, with 638 churches and chapels, 243 priests, 314 educational institutions, and 18 charitable institutions. British America has 2,070,531 Catholics, 2155 churches and chapels, 2361 priett, 4940 eduostional institutions, 112 charitable institutions and 19 seminaries. Corea and Japan have 40,930 Catholics, 114 churches or chapels, and 499 stations. The Chinese empire has 519 246 Catholics, 2838 churches or

and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every chapels, 638 European missionaries, 342 native priests, 2512 schools, with 43,841 scholars, 43 seminaries, with 960 students, Much space is given in the report to the efforts making by the Propagands to cover successfully the new field of opportunity in the African country. The facts found in the Pols and Boxes. If the address is not these instructive tables must be highly gret. 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurifying to all leyal and devout Catholics. 048. And there are ever \$,000,000 Catholics in the United States.



Eplieptic Fits, Failing Sic ness, Hysterics, St. Vith Dance, Nervousness, Hy-pochondria, Melancholta, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizzlness, Brain and Spinet Weakness, Weakness.

A WONDERFUL CURE OF SCRUPD.

LOSITY. UCSITY. WESTFIELD, Union Co., N.J. Br. Haran writes in a letter that she suffered from nervous trouble for 3 years, of which five destors could not our by the thir which five from nervous trouble for 8 years, of which five doctors could not cure her. After taking one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic she felt a different person altogether. Before this she would take medicine as though it were water, but all of no use; after taking the Nerve Tonic one week only, she felt so well that she cannot find words to express it. These who have more find words to express it. Those who knew me when I was very bad and see the results of the Nerve Tonic on me, want no better testimony, and I hope it will be heard by all who need such a medicine as Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic.

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ch ! how much obliged I am to you for it. But don't end it by pressing me to do what I don't like-by asking for love that I cannot give." 'Have I not always, Agnese, been to you a

father ?"

"Alwaya," said Agnese, weeping bitterly, and speaking through her tears. "But that makes it the more difficult and repugnant. Don't press me for more. Don't ask me for other than the love a daughter should bear her father. That love I can give you, that love I owe you-for you have indeed been a father to me-but-I cannot give you more." "Agnese," said he, with a softness which

jarred upon her feelings with greater repugnance and loathing than his sternest and angriest words, "we settled all this before. You shall have plenty of gold, Aguese-money enough to buy all that a girl's heart wishes for. You shall be able to travel through the fairest scenes and the sunniest places that this world can show. You can-and you will-wear jewels that an empress might envy. There is nothing you wish for you cannot have." "Oh, guardian! I do not wish for these

things ; I do not, indeed. But do not ask me to-to-marry you. I cannot. We are so un-suited to one another. We are, indeed. It would kill me."

"Agnese," said he, abandoning his softmess. and with a sparm of anger growing whitely into his face. "I know what has changed you. That pauper sprout you met in

London has been seeing you again." No, on my word," said Agnese in great terror as she timidly glauced at his face. "I have never seen him since, guardian; never heard from him; never even heard his name men-tioned. Oh, guardian, it does not come from that. I cannot control my heart-and my heart

is agained it." She syoke so frankly and honestly amid her tears that the visitor, despite his anger and his growing jealousy, knew she spoke the

Agnese, this conversation can do us no agness, this conversation can up us no good. This is not the place nor the time to discuss the matter. I thought we had settled all this before. Remember, Agnese, what I promise you. Wealth to travel where you will, to enjoy what you will, to wear what you will. What more does any girl want? I am not old, Agnese. I sm only eight and forty. Most men are only in their prime then. And, Agnese, there is something further. I shall then bring you back to your friends, and your relations that you have never looked upon, you shall know them—and love—Agnese—and love sham.

There was a time-there were many timeswhen, in the aching loneliness of her young heart-and in the intensity of her feelings-in the superabundance of love that welled up in heart, and the necessity of some one on whom to expend its force, she had made enquiries about her relations if she had any, and how she came to be so isolated and alone in the world; but she could get no information. Her yearning for someone to love, for some kindred's voice to hearken to and to dwell in their sympathy, was denied her. Her guardian's answers to these questions were of the shortest and briefest, and the most repellent. But now when he was about to accede to her othen repeated raquest, it was accompanied by such a condition as made death itself more acceptable. Evernal ignorance on the subject was preferable to knowledge under the discussion and unbelowed than go to un-known friends and kindred as his wife. She She wrote accepticg it, and was, with such hesitated to think of the word, or les it occupy

apoke. "And now, Agnese, there is no time for a day under any excuse.

"And now, Agrees, there is no time for a day under any excuse. Further talking over this matter. Accept it as final," he continued. "You don't know your The dread of the impending future own mind. No girl of your age does. I do. It is not in the nature of young girls like you to mities. As she had said to berself in her inmost

-where you had gone to or why you so anddenly disappeared." "How is he ?"

"Mr. Cantrell !"

"Yes. I would have been glad to have written to him if I knew where so write. Oircumatances forced ms away, Perhaps you could bell where he is." "I really cannot tell. He went to Peru shortly sfter, and I have not heard from him

since." "To Peru !" said she with faint surprise.

" But I may shortly hear from him. At least, he promised he would write."

I-I trust he is well," said the young girl with animation, whilst a blush suffused the olive has of her check, giving her a most be-"I suspect ho is better in heart, at any rate,

than he would be if he saw that entrancing look," thought I rank ; but he said aloud, "I left them. He next visited that iron room am sure he is. He was clever, high-hearted which he had caused to be built in the basement fellow, who was sure to accommodate himself to with its secret ways and its massive doors. all places. If a trave heart and a clear head Taking the key from his pocket book, he opened can help a man onwards in any place, he is sure to be well, for he possesses both.

If a bright smile is reward, then Grossley was rewarded for the praise of his friend by the radiant glance bestowed upon him.

'I cannot tell how delighted I am to have the pleasure of account of the sincerity, "May I have the pleasure of writing to you? I must indeed hasten to overtake my sister, if not at the diligence office, then at Dover. I am expected to accompany her back. May I write ?

"I shall always he glad to hear from you," suid she, extending her hand. It was with intense reluctance that Crossley terminated the interview ; but there was no alternative. He was bound to go, and leave her must ; so with the courtliners of a Crusader her he bowed to her and was off.

There is a gleam of sunshine in the darkest day," thought the girl, as the wheels of his it ? departing carriage grated on the gravel of the courtway. "Peru, Peru," she thought ; "it is

very strange ! What charm connects me with that distant place !" She took out a small gold cross set in

diamonds, opening as the back and disclosing the minature of a beautiful face. There were on is the words, "Eleanor M., to her dear child,

Lime." "I have worn this since I was a child. My earliest recollections are entwined with it. Who was it-whose dear hand-placed that around my neck in infancy? Lima! Ah me! What circumstances have made me so lonely and isolated? Singular that it was a Peruvian Whatever it meant, her thoughts went quickly

away from the subject, and became occupied with the form of him whose chivalrous dis-regard of self had saved her from death. She pictured him as he stood beside her under the beeches of Ohillicomb, with his mauly tenderness and his fervent words of love, and wondered whether she should ever see him again. For days alter seldom any other thought buy of him occupied her mind. Until one cay there came a leaver to her from England. It was in reply to the advertisement. It offered her a post of governees. The letter came from a famous house in Devonshire ; it bore armoris

excuses as ebs could make for a temporary departure, soon on her way. She was all the her thoughts even for a moment. All these considerations flashed through her brain with lightning speed even whilst yet he school re-opened and the classes were formed, it would be impossible for her to go away even for

usd ever been built in that onderiul le bidden away in that ruined church. He would go back and search for them. He would go back and investigate the robbery and trace the forger.

He started for the mail that left for Liver pool. He was too much accustomed to voyaging and travelling about the world to think much of the hardships of these continual journeys.

He was fortunate in securing a place, and taking the earless man with him, was soon on his way to Liverpocl. That port reached, he continued his journey to Dublin.

It was some days after, and late at night, when they reached their old habitat. They procured the key from the caretaker and en-

Jake was not long in lighting a fire, whilst Captain Phil proceeded to explore the apart-ments. They were all undisturbed as he had it. There was nothing apparently altered since the moment when he had left it last. He unlocked the inner apartment, wherein was con-cealed those priceless deeds. He drew back with a feeling of terror overbim-his hand shook

as with palsy. They were not bhere-bhe place was empby He rubbed his hand across his eyes, as if he felt they were failing him—that some strange obstruction of vision had taken place—and look-ed again. Alas ! this motion helped him little. The place was empty-the title-deeds were

gone. "Jake ! Jake !" he called aloud. The earless attendant came at his call. "Jake I have been robbed. This place

has been found and opened whilst we were away.

"Impossible." said Jake. "It has, Jake—it has. Who could have done

"No one," said Jake confidently. "No one has been here. See! the dust has not been disturbed."

It seemed it had not. The front of the iron safe, the interstices, all were covered with dust and cobwebs that had apparently not been disturbed for months-not since they went

"Yet they are gone ! See, the place is empty. I am ruined.'

Whatever explanations might be offered for it, there was no doubt about the deods being gone. And further search disclosed that his private seal was gone, too.

#### CHAPTER XIX.

DEFENCE OF THE PALACE.

When Charles Cantrell awoke, it was with burst of a sound louder than the thunders of an earthquake in his ears. He was in complete darkness; but he knew from the whispers around him, when the appalling crash and tumult had died away, that there were persons Rear.

"Where am I? Who is here ?" he asked, as well as his recovering state would allow. "With us, Senor Cantrell," said a girl'

voice in terrified whispers 'Is that you, Gracia ? Where are we ?"

"In the secret passage leading to the Mole !" Are you safe-are you unhurt, Gracia ?"

"Yes-yes-quite safe." "Thank Gol! And the Don ?"

" I am safe, too, senor," said that gentleman from the gloom.

"And that awful sound-what was that ??

"The blowing up of the palace." "The blowing up of the palace !" cried Charles in great astonishment. "How did it

happen ?" "The powder stored in the basement was fired, and there is not a vestige save crumbling walls of the palace that-''

The blaze of burning houses, the rattle ears, of musketry, the boom of heavy guns from the batteries, the fierce cries of combatants, were borne across the water and in through the cabin

windows on their ears. "We are ready to sail with the morning light, thank Heaven!" said the Captain. "We only anchored here last night on our way to England from Acapulco. Well it is so! for I learn that the only man of war in the harbor has been made over by preachery to the revolutionists.

"I cannot go,' said the Don haughtily; my place is where the flag of Spain still flies."

"Senor," said Captain Moreno, "she flag of Spain flies on the maintop gallant yard of this vessel, and here your place is. Spain has, or ought to have, plenty of gallant defenders ; the And in the morning with the blessing of Pro-vidence, we shall weigh anchor and set sail for

Europe. There was nothing else to be done. And so with but their lives alone brought out of the ruin and chaos, the morning saw them standing

out to sea from the unfortunate city, over whose highest steeples the cloud of incendiary smoke and flame aross-on the way to England.

(To be continued.)

#### SIX YEARS IN TORMENT.

Rev. W. Stutz, Red Wing, Minn., speaks a good word for Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. when he says that he recommended the medi-cine, during a period of five years, to many sufferers from nervous disease with the best resulps. He informs us that a woman, a member of his congregation, had been cured of Epilepsy of Six Years' Standing by the use of Koenig' Nerve Tonic.

The Lamontagne Extradition.

UTTAWA, Auguet 16 .- It is stated that the counsel for Leda Lamontagne,, now in the States under arrest for arson committed in Canada, is opposing the Dominion Govern-ment's application for extradition on the grounds that the charge of erson against Leda is being used as a russ so as to secure her evidence against ber accomplice at Sherbrooke who is being tried for murder. Her counsel asked the judge only to assent to her extradition on consent that she should not be used as a witness. This the judge relused to de and ordered the prisoner's surrender unconditionally. However before she could be extradited an order must be obtained from the United States Secretary of State so that the prisener's counsel has renewed his application before the Secretary of State. The matter was referred to the Department of Justice here and the British ambauador has been Instructed to press for unconditional extradition, it being pointed out to him that the only guarantee required under the extradition act was that and prisoner be not tried for any offence other than that for which she mas extradited. In so far as the application is evidently made on behalf of a British subject at present under arrest and waiting trial in a Canadian court, it would therefore be very strange if under the circumstances

Things to 'Forget.

Your neighbour's faults. All the slander you have ever heard. Forget the faults of some of your friends, and remember the temptations. Forget the fault finding and give little thought to the cause which prevoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends and only remember the goel points | MENTION THEN PAPER. civilized world, with distribution language. The Trace Marks of these modicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, anyone throughout the British Pos-sessions who may keep the American counterfeits for sale will be prosecuted.

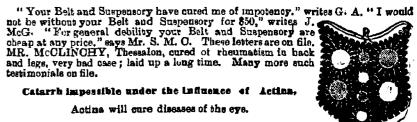
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REV. CHAS. HOLE, Halifar, N.S., is happy to testify to the benefits received from our Butterfly Belt and Actina. Senator A. E. BOTSFORD, Sackville, N.S., advise everybody to use Actina for failing eyesight. HENRY CONWAY, 44 Centre Street. cured of intermittent fever in tea days, one year's standing; used Actina and Belt. MRS. S. M. WHITEHEAD, 578 Jarvis St. days, one year's standlog; used Actina and Belt. MRS. S. M. W HITEHEAD, 578 Jarvis St., a sufferer for years, could not be induced to part with our Electric Belt. MR. J. FULLER, 44} Centre Street, coughed eighteen months. cured in two treatments by Actina. J. McQUAIG, grain merchant, cured of rheumatiam in the shoulders after all others failed. JAS. WEEKS, Parkdale, sciatics and lame back, cured in fifteen days. WM. NELLES, Thesalen, cured of lame back, pain in breast and dyspepsis. after being latd up all winter. MRS. J. SWIFT, 87 Agnes Street, cured of sciatica in six weeks. D. K. BELL, 135 Sinceo Street, cored of one year's aleep leasness in three days by wearing Lung Shield and using Actina. L. B. MoKAY, Queen Street, tobacconist, cured of headache after years of sufferings. MISS ANNIE WRAY, Manning Avenue, music beacher, finds Actina invaluable. E. RIGGS, 220 Adelaide Street West, cured of catarth by Actina. G. S. PARDER, 51 Beverley Street, oured of lame back after all medicines had failed. MISS DELLA OLAYTON, Toronto, cured of paralysis after being in the hospital nine months. JOHN THOMPSON, 109 Adelaide west, cured of a tumor in the eye in two weeks by Actina. MISS L. M. FORSYTH, 18 Brant Street, reports a lump drawn from het hand 12 year's standing. MKS. HATT, 342 St. Clarence Avenue, Toronto, cured of BLOOD hand 12 years' standing. MRS. HATT, 342 St. Clarence Avenue, Toronto, cured of BLOOD POISON.



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