

"My Day, and here *being* Jamie, Charlotte Masseyville." But it could not have been so. "I fled I kept out of the congregation," remarked Spinnandinos, swallowing a spicuous sniff. "And I could not have been so." "What did you do with yourself, Hip?" demanded his sire, now, lounging back on his chair, with his hands resting in his fob pockets. "Dined at Daly's Club," returned Spinnandinos, sucking a chicken bone and then afterwards with Bob and Jack, and the Newcomen to Crow street, to see Macfieath, banged up a row, got a bloody nose in the scuffle but, Sisk and, (Soc can tell you more about it, as they were in the thick of it.) "My dear Hip," cried Mrs. Pomfret, looking reproachfully at the speaker, "can it be possible, you will, persist in follies which are so much at variance with your sacred profession, and cannot but prove detrimental to your worldly interest?" "Never mind; mother!" exclaimed the young churchman, encouragingly;—"send me a hot kidney, will ye? I was disgraced, on my wig fell off in the *melée*. I got it on in a trice, and was the admiration of a score of soberminded cits, who enologised the old fellow, venerably striving with foot and cudgel to make peace among the riotous, among whom enigmae Lico and Sos appeared ring-leaders-in-chief. I tell ye it was jolly fun! We put out the lights, smashed the benches, and laid the weight of our fists upon skulls, which, if they were not made of metal, must be aching in bandage by this. Oh! you wouldn't be so unreasoning as to have a fellow settle down to an allpenny and a soldier morning-coat like my dear, would he? I cried and got a drag on the wheel, would you, now?" And the prodigiate young man stared with impatient effrontery into the smiling faces of his father and mother. "By-the-by," he added, "what pretty girls Flora Esmond and her cousin Et el Courtney are!" "For my part," lisped Boadicea, with sleepy eyes, heavily drooping with sentimental languor, "I can't see what's to admire in them; I'm sure I think them very much overrated." "Bah, bah, you women!" sneered Sardapanalus; "mythology does not record that Juno admired Venus." "Beg your pardon; brother, but she did so," an I'll prove it," grinned Sesostris, who set up for a wit. "Wasn't she jealous, and wasn't that a tacit admission of her rival's beauty—ha! ha! ha! Now, I want to know what ye be unsatisfactory enough to get angry the charmer of Sins, Quins, or Jammy Hodgens, or Beasy Watkins, or haven't got among them so much as one impediment to render abortive the honourable condition of celibacy, to which the Gorgons have doomed them." "Dung it!" cried Mr. Pomfret, enthusiastically, "that's my very notion; not one of the lot can lay claim to as good looks as our own gals; an' by-the-way, Mrs. P., I was turning in my mind some matrimonial specs concerning 'em." "Why," eagerly exclaimed Mrs. P., while her daughters looked all in a twitter, "has there been any proposals?" "Not exactly; just some crochets of my own," replied Mr. Pomfret, looking ambiguous, and tapping the cloth with his fingers. "Dear Toby, let me know; don't keep me in suspense, entreated Mrs. Pomfret. "Goodness, as ye are, you cannot enter into a mother's feelings much as subject to the settlement of her daughters. I could die 'app' this moment, and with an easy heart, if I but see one or two of my gals married to Lords!" "An' my 'alf-sister, Arabella Lacy—Damer! I mean—taken down a feather about her 'igh connexion an' her daughters' prospects. Come, that's a duck!—tell yer own better-half, and trust her to co-operate in the business. Maybe Carhampton or Kingsborough, or that Scotch Lord Angus is in your eye?" "I didn't know my eye were so big, mamma, as to 'old three lords in 'em," grinned Mr. Pomfret, provokingly. "And as to Lords Carhampton, and Kingsborough, how many wives do you want 'em to 'ave? I think the world is in scarcity of 'Oves." "Ye see, Toby, I'm ashamed of ye to speak that way before yer children," said Mrs. Pomfret, chidingly. "Don't you know wild young men never get those things properly done that don't mind their Church, or take the advice of friends. First, they choose ineligible partners, from whom they have to get separated in the divorce court; or they contract illegal marriages, which is worse again. But we'll take care there will be no such flaw or loophole in the thing; and I'll break our girls against a score to know how to keep their husbands in good-humor, and from breaking loose in the divorce court." "Here they are at your service, as snug as bugs in a rug. What money has the gal got—two thousand pounds—dickens a penny more. What money have you got of your mother's yet;—so much a day and nothin' more. Lord Angus has five thousand a year. He'll be like Courtney's father give ye you, or the girl herself, giv' ye the prefer over the nobleman, or do I set so little value on ye, Lick or yer mother, to let ye go sell yerself for two thousand pound? So— I just bid ye mind yer eye, an' look out for a lass wild the yalla metal, an' plenty of it, an' not go bring in a pauper into the family to impoverish it, after all my labour to raise it an' make it what it is. There, them's my reasons, an' if ye don't like 'em, bid better. If it wer Miss Esmond, now, the cousin—" "You'd have perhaps kindly given your consent to my fobbing thirty thousand pounds, ye old miser!" muttered the aggrieved lover of Ethel Courtney. "But I'll please myself in spite of ye;—d'ye hear that?" "I do my lad, an' admonish ye that policy is a good helmman and pilot, too; many a man has spoiled his beauty by frowning, and many a woman has spoiled her face by letting her tongue wag when he smiled, and kept it behind his teeth."—"D'ye hear that?" Unnoticed during this episode of domestic breach of harmony, the parlor door had opened; and deep tones of the hall-clock striking eleven, first drew Mr. Pomfret's attention to the circumstance, and in loud, irascible tone he called out: "Who the plague is that listening there? Come in an' show yerself; it is Joe?" Upon this the door was flung open wide, and a thick-set man, with jolter head, and broad, red face, distended in a humorous smirk, came waddling in, followed by another, individual, tall, athletic, and, although smiling, of somewhat disconcerted aspect. "Damer—Mr. Damer—Tom Damer!" he was called in notes as low as a tremble, as the first visitor, with a bold, brusque, and accented entrance, without ceremony, shaking hands with the ladies, and evidently making himself quite at home. "Dang ye, what were ye pimping for? Couldn't ye live come in at once," cried Mr. Pomfret, glancing at Hugh O'Byrne, who was quite unknown to him. "How I haw! I haw!" laughed Tom Damer, with a fresh explosion of mirth. "Would ye have me intrude upon a fellow's confession of love for a pretty girl?—an' by my troth, I polly, bolt it as ye may, I tell ye; Lick has a good taste in making choice of Ethel Court."

"Who, him?" ye "was" the, out-response.

"What brings ye here?" "was" the, James, kinder, and Mr. Pomfrey glanced again at the stranger, whom no one had the courtesy to ask to sit down.

"I want you to do a jobber for me," said Mr. Damer, "taking a chair, and inviting Hugh to another, while the latter, before seating himself, looked apologetically at Mrs. Pomfrey and her daughters, surveying him with pursed lips and arrogant investigation. "That Watkins is a regular bear," continued Mr. Damer; "I've just called on him with my friend here, Mr. O'Byrne, to ask him 'to cancel the indentures of the boy, Ned Burke, and the old hunkers told us 'he wouldn't do no such thing."

"Why should he?" demanded the other, with brevity.

"Why, you see, my friend has taken a fancy to leave the boy, and I thought, that if I, as partner of the firm, would not oblige us, as he has refused, I come to you, as head partner, to whom he will not say nay."

"But if I say nay to ask him?" returned Mr. Pomfrey, with another glance at Hugh.

"But you won't, Toby," coolly responded Damer.

"I don't know that," answered Toby, "taking a huge pinch of snuff; and then he addressed Hugh: "So you want to have the lad's indentures cancelled, sir?" Hugh smiled affirmatively. Pomfrey resumed, with air at once pompous, patronising, and speculative: "Look you here! I say, sir, cast your eyes around this apartment upon my family and surroundings, and tell me is anything wanting to the comfort you see? Now, sir, my father and mother left me nothing, but my fortune; hence I have disowned them, put my own hand to the plough, sowed the seed, and gathered the harvest without help of any hand but my own, till, as you see, I've made name and fortune for myself and them that come after me;—how do you think I did it?" Hugh, wandering to what this preamble tended, fixed his eyes inquiringly upon the speaker, who feeling he had made an impression, resumed: "First, sir, I was ambitious; next, I was industrious; and thirdly, I made it a fixed principle never to give without a *quid pro quo*—you know what that means sir?—give and get is my system; nothing for nothing. Now, sir, you want me to oblige you; you want a favour from me!—and I answer I'm willing to strike the bargain—in a word, to make sale of my capital;—do you take that in?"

"I understand you so far," returned Hugh, stiffly.

"Then, sir, are you satisfied to accede to my terms?"

"Let me hear them first," said Hugh, warily, as not knowing whether to be most disgusted at the man's effrontery or amused by his speculative genius; while Mr. Pomfrey made a pause, debating within himself, probably, what might be the most advantageous point to stipulate.

His eldest son, burning to give vent to his soul, and signalise at once his zeal and his talents, turned to the stranger, and eyeing him with a probing look, that yet was sinister in its expression, said in mild, glozing accents: "Pray, sir, may I ask do you profess loyal principles?"

Hugh, thus challenged, replied for the first time, indicating symptoms of a slumbering lion in his bosom: "In this country, sir, there are, unfortunately, various definitions of the word. If you will be so kind as to construe for me yours, I shall be better able to answer you."

"Oh, you don't mean!" returned the discomfited questioner, pale with vexation, and betraying in every altered lineament—mean, crafty, cruel—the condition of his antecedents the history of bygone progenitors. "I thought one in outward semblance of a gentleman would have possessed erudition enough to dispense with the interpretation of a word familiar to every schoolboy."

Hugh, tumultuously with difficulty a very choleric emotion, tumultuously clamouring for expression, in his dislike to be drawn into controversy by an antagonist with whose spleen he felt he would have more to combat than with his reason, remained judiciously silent; but Epimandros, fired with impulse not to suffer one whom he conceived to be already half-vanquished, or at least a guileless one, to escape to quit, sought to drag him out and make him show fight for the pleasure of worshipping him, plunged into the arena of conflict, and cried, lustily:

"My brother means, sir, do you acknowledge the king and go to church?"

Hugh calmly made answer, looking thoughtfully upon the flippant young parson and his friends, now rivetted in attention upon him: "My dear sir, I did not come here for the purpose of discussion; nevertheless, fearing least my silence should be misconstrued, I am happy to avow my principle, and proclaim that I am a Roman Catholic, which I take to be the information you strive, in a roundabout way, to come at."

Epimandros reddened, but in tone of a bully exclaimed:

"By Jingo! I guessed as much; your name, like the Gallician, betrays you."

Hugh smiled pleasantly: "I am beholden to you sir, for compliment, albeit I had been taught it was his accent, not his name, which betrayed the greatest of our saints."

"Pooh, you needn't raise a quibble on't; you know well enough what I mean;—and, faith, your accent is to the full as damning as ever Peter's was."

Hugh covered his face with a hand broad as a shield to indulge the mirth he could not repress yet did not like to exhibit.

Ensign Lycurge, anxious to alight his small stone at the pyramid, in the shape of displacing, or at least shaking the levathan, said: "Egad, 's bad name you own to, at any rate. If it were mine I'd change it."

"What you say is true, sir," responded Hugh, proudly, rearing his head. "Mine is not a name of good repute with Government, and I have no name in the country is so deeply stigmatised with what English statesmen designate as rebellion. History, that babbling tall-tale, records that the O'Byrnes were the last of the native chieftains, who disputed with England for their country's independence, and with few exceptions the only ones upon whose escutcheon the stigma of treason to their native laird or to their friends never created. Yes, the O'Byrnes were the last to lay down their arms in their country's cause."

(To be continued.)

Avoid the harsh, irritating, grating compounds so often sold as purging medicines, and correct the irregularities of the bowels by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, which are mild and gentle, yet thorough and searching in their action.

The groom of Maud S. sleeps on a cot in her stall.

Group and Thrust and King Troubles are treated successfully with Allen's Lung Balm.—See Ad.

Washington's death rate has increased alarmingly of late.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned

message, from Melbourne, Australia, to London in twenty-three minutes. It went by land and sea, over 13,306 miles of wire.

**Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap** is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

The salary of the Viceroy of India is \$125,000 a year.

**THE VERDICT OF HALF THE WORLD.** The entire western hemisphere pronounces **MURDER** **DR. LANSMAN'S FLORIDA WATER** the most delicious perfume for the boudoir, the ballroom, and the bath, that chemistry has yet succeeded in extracting from living flowers.

It is said that a first-class Duke's title in good order can now be bought in France for about \$10,000.

One trial of **Mother Graves' Worm Expellent** will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine.

Banker Seney, of New York, will retain his \$500,000 collection of pictures.

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand **Holloway's Corn Cure**. It is effective every time.

Theo says that Columbar made 100,000 francs out of "Sarah Barnum."

**THERE ARE CHEAP PANACEAS** for various human ailments continually cropping up. **Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery** and **Dyspeptic Cure** has no affinity with any of these. Unlike them, the article is derived from the purest sources, is prepared with the utmost chemical skill, and is a genuine remedy, not a palliative for, **Biliousness, Constipation, Kidney troubles, impurity of the blood, and female complaints.**

The *Philadelphia Record* thus forecasts the weather: "The bark on the north side of dogs indicates a cold winter."

**Mrs. Mary Thompson**, of Toronto, was afflicted with **Tape Worm**, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of **Dr. Low's Worm Syrup**.

Alexander Graham Bell hopes to introduce generally into deaf and dumb institutions the entire substitution of articulate conversation for the present system of sign language.

**Mr. R. C. Winlow**, Toronto, writes:—"Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery is a valuable medicine to all who are troubled with indigestion. I tried a bottle of it after suffering for some ten years; and the results are certainly beyond my expectations. It assists digestion wonderfully. I digest my food with no apparent effort, and am now entirely free from that sensation, which every dyspeptic well knows, of unpleasant fullness after each meal."

A French woman is making money by pulling teeth at Newark, N.J.

Youth or middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weakness, should send three stamps for large treatise giving successful treatment. **World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.**

Vermont proposes to substitute death by electricity for hanging in case of capital punishment.

**NATIONAL PILLS** are a mild purgative acting on the stomach, liver and bowels, removing all obstructions.

Justice reigns in Aberdeen, Dakota, where all the newspaper editors are judges.

In this country the degrees of heat and cold are not only various in the different seasons 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 obstructs the perspiration as sudden transitions from heat 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**.

Copper was never so cheap as now.

**Freeman's Worm Powders** are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

It is an unmarried lady of Beeton who proposes that single ladies hereafter be called "bachelettes."

**"I Have Suffered"**

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me, I used two bottles!

Am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker Buckner, Mo.

I write him as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop Bitters. With inflammatory rheumatism! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any good!!!

Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well today as ever I was. I hope "You may have abundant success" "In this great and" Valuable medicine! Anyone! wishing to know more about my cure? Can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1103 15th street, Washington, D. C.

—I consider your Remedy the best remedy in existence For Indigestion, kidney —Complaint

**"And nervous debility. I have just"** Returned.

"From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more Good!

Than anything else;

A month ago I was extremely "Emaciated!"

And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength! and "Flesh!"

And hardly a day passes but what I am complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters!" J. Wicklie Jackson, —Wilington, Del.

Non genuine when a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Company 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 Nervous 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 suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt

**(Killing Piles—Symptoms and Cure.)**  
The symptoms are: moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pin-pricks were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. **"SWAYNE'S OINTMENT"** is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Razor, Blisters, all scaly, or crusty Skin Diseases; Box with 20 cents; three for \$1.25. Address, DR. J. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. 7 G

The kernel of the peach stone is the bitter almond of commerce. Confectioners give 20 cents a pound for them.

**SERIOUSLY ILL.**  
A person suffering with pain and heat over the small of the back, with a weak weary feeling and frequent headaches, is seriously ill and should look out for kidney disease. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the kidneys, blood and liver, as well as the stomach and bowels.

The tallest bird known to scientists was found by Professor Hubert in the lower eocene deposits near Paris. It was over twelve feet in height.

**A WISE CONCLUSION.**  
If you have vainly tried many remedies for rheumatism, it will be a wise conclusion to try Hagarde's Yellow Oil. It cures all painful diseases when other medicines fail.

A Pennsylvania murderer who had served out his time was struck by an express train and killed.

**SURE TO CONQUER.**  
The most troublesome cough is sure to yield if timely treated with Hagarde's Pectoral Balm. Pleasant to take and safe for young or old.

Robins, full-breasted and fat, have made their appearance in the New York market and retail at \$1 per dozen.

**A GREAT MISTAKE.**  
It is a great mistake to suppose that dyspepsia can't be cured, but must be endured, and life made gloomy and miserable thereby. Alexander Burns, of Cobourg, was cured after suffering fifteen years. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

Charles Dickens used to say that he judged the quality of housekeeping by the condition of the castors on the table.

**OUR HABITS AND OUR CLIMATE.**  
All persons leading a sedentary and inactive life are more or less subject to derangement of the Liver and Stomach which, if neglected in a changeable climate like ours, leads to chronic disease and ultimate misery. An occasional dose of McCall's Compound Butternut Pills will stimulate the Liver to healthy action, tone up the Stomach and Digestive Organs, thereby giving life and vigor to the system generally. For sale everywhere. Price, 25c per box, five boxes \$1.00. Mailed free of postage on receipt of price in money or postage stamps.—B. E. McCall, chemist, Montreal. 95 F

The Mayor of Philadelphia thinks the Mother Hubbards a little loose for street wear, but he will not suppress them.

**EPPE'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.**  
By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition and by a careful preparation of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and properly nourished frame.—Civil Service Gazette.  
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins, 4s and 1lb by grocers, labelled, "JAMES EPPE & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England."

Herr Markart has left a fortune of about \$200,000. A London picture dealer is said to have offered \$35,000 for the contents of Markart's studio.

**A VALUABLE PATENT.**  
The most valuable discovery patented in modern times is that of the best blood purifier and liver and kidney regulator known. We refer to Burdock Blood Bitters, which is making so many wonderful cures and bringing the blessed boon of health to so many homes.

The Government of the Australasian Colony of Victoria invites American inventors to compete for a prize of £250 to be given to a new reaping and harvesting machine.

**A PERFECT BEAUTY.**  
Perfect beauty is only attained by pure blood and good health. These acquirements give the possessor a pleasant expression, a fair clear skin and the rosy bloom of health. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and tone the entire system to a healthy action.

The Apple Mission is the name of an organization in Boston, which distributes apples to the poor of that city, hundreds of bushels being given away annually.

A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Man drake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver or any kindred diseases of their curative properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle.

Do not suppose that because it is recommended for animals that Arnica & Oil Liniment is an offensive preparation. It will not stain clothing or the fairest skin.  
Downs' Elixir will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing.

**CHARGES AGAINST G. C. BOLTON.**  
LONDON, Nov. 5.—The Irish members of the House of Commons, the declaration of the Government to sustain Lord Spencer, they regard Mr. Geo. C. Bolton, the Dublin Crown Solicitor, as the hinge upon which hung the refusal of Lord Spencer to resign. They believe, therefore, that the refusal of the Maamtrasna enquiry does not mean an endorsement of Lord Spencer's administration, but a condemnation of Bolton's offences. It is safe to state now that there is war to the knife between the Home Rulers and the Government. Mr. Thomas Sexton, M. P. for County Sligo, to-night moved a new amendment to the Address in reply to the Queen's speech. He fiercely assailed Mr. Bolton, and charged that he had been conclusively proved guilty of all the offences of which he had been accused. George Bolton, he said, had been guilty of the most flagrant acts, in packing juries in Ireland, to prevent condemnation for crime. "If Bolton were to be reappointed," he said, "it would be a disgrace to the Government."

**SCOTCH NEWS.**

**CROFTERS' REMOVAL, CAUSE.**—It is understood that both Lord McDonald and Major Fraser have appealed against Sheriff Ivory's decision in favour of the crofters on the Breckish and Kilmuir estates.

**THE STAKE NET FISHINGS.**—The salmon stake net fishings at the Solway Firth, belonging to the burgh of Annan, were exposed for sale by the public roup for five successive seasons, beginning with 1885, at Annan on Tuesday. The upset price was £320, the rent paid by the present tenants, but there was no offer, and the letting was adjourned.

**THE LAND AGITATION IN SKYE.**—The report of the Chief Constable of Inverness-shire, which was read at the Inverness county meeting on Monday, stated that the land agitation in Skye and the Lohg Island had assumed a very threatening aspect, and that the feeling against the police in Howmore, South Uist, was so strong that there was little prospect of getting even lodgings for a policeman there.

**THE TAY BRIDGE.**—From what we hear, the suggestion to lower the Tay Bridge by arrangement with the Perth authorities is not likely to be carried out. The contractors for the bridge have made such extensive preparations that little, if anything, would now be saved to the North British Railway Company either in time or money by reducing the height of the bridge. It is not likely, therefore, that the proposal will be carried farther.

—*Dundee Advertiser.*

**THE MILITARY FORCES IN SCOTLAND.**—It appears from the returns just prepared by the War Office that the Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief that the average strength of the army in Scotland last year was lower than at any period since 1869, when it stood at 3,389. The last record shows 137 officers and 3,185 men—total, 3,320. The largest force was in 1878, when it stood at 4,635. From the same return it appears that it was necessary last year to maintain a force of nearly 25,000 officers and men in Ireland.

**THE PROPOSED SCOTTISH RIFLE ASSOCIATION.**—The Provisional Committee which was appointed at the meeting held at Wimbledon last July to consider the advisability of forming a National Rifle Association for Scotland have recently had several meetings. A sub-committee appointed for the purpose is now engaged in visiting districts where accommodation may be found for ranges, &c. Owing to the delay in receiving replies, and to the fact that the committee require further time to formulate a scheme to lay before the meeting referred to in the circular sent out on the 10th ult., that meeting has been delayed till the 20th November next.

**MARRIAGE OF THE MARQUIS OF STAFFORD.**—On Monday, at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, London, in presence of a fashionable assembly, the marriage was celebrated of the Marquis of Stafford, M. P., eldest son of the Duke of Sutherland, with Lady Millicent St. Clair Erskine, eldest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Rosalyn. Amongst those present were the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Christian, and the Duke and Duchess of Westminster. Lord Roslyn gave the bride away. There were nine bridesmaids. Lord Fife was the best man. The presents to the bride were very numerous and included one from the Queen. Over the estates of the two families there were great rejoicings yesterday in celebration of the marriage.

A public meeting, under the auspices of the Scottish Land Restoration League, was held on Wednesday in the Kinraid Hall, Dundee. There was a large attendance. Mr. Peter Fleming, emigration agent, presided, and the speakers included the Rev. D. Macrae, Dundee; Rev. Alex. Webster, Aberdeen; and Mr. William Simpson, Glasgow. The following resolutions were passed:—1. "That a thorough reform of the existing land-laws in the interest of the people of this country is urgently required." 2. "That any such reform, to be satisfactory, should be based on the lines laid down by the Scottish Land Restoration League." 3. "That a petition in accordance with the foregoing resolutions, signed by the Chairman of the meeting, be sent to one of the members for the borough presentation to the House of Commons."

On Friday week, at Girvan, the wife of a fisherman attempted to drown herself and her three children, and nearly succeeded in accomplishing her purpose. About six o'clock, in the grey dawn of the morning, she was observed with her children moving about the shore, and some fishermen who were preparing to go off to the mackerel fishing, and being apprehensive of her state of mind and habitude, watched her movements. Shortly after, the night watchman at the harbor works heard screams proceeding from the beach at the back of the new pier, and gave the alarm. The fishermen and watchman hastened to the spot, and found the woman with two children grasped in her arms, a third a little distance off, all rolling in the surf, and the two eldest, a girl and a boy, screaming on the beach. The fishermen (Thomas Bowman and David Tonner) immediately rushed into the water and brought them all on shore, but in an unconscious state. They were carried to neighboring houses, the woman on a stretcher, and with timely medical assistance and the care and attention of friends, the woman and two of her children recovered from the day, but the third child, and two years remained in a critical condition, a few minutes longer in the water and the whole four would have inevitably perished. It appears that the woman was laboring under an apprehension that the police were coming to drown her and got the children away to hide with her in a sand hole at the beach, but evidently with the intention of drowning herself and the whole family. The woman for some time seems to have been unsettled in her mind and actions. Her husband (Wm. McCrindle) was absent at Campbelltown at the herring fishing.

**A Thing of Beauty.**—The most brilliant shades possible on all fabrics are made by the Diamond Dyes. Unequalled for brilliancy and durability. 10c. at all druggists. Send 2c. for 32 Sample Colors. Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P.Q.

—There is no commonplace more insisted on than the happiness of trials by jury; yet if this blessed part of our law be elitible by power and artifice, we shall have little reason to boast.—*Swift.*

**MRS. DR. L. K. SHAW'S**  
**MOOTH AND FLESH**  
Differs from all others. (No artificial device.)  
Sallowness, Tan, etc., in ten days; (does not clog)  
Flesh Worms, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Itch, etc.  
Removes all obstructions to the pores, restores  
beautifully clear and very YOUTHLIFEL. It cures  
Wrinkles. Over 30 years successfully used!  
Authority as a perfect Natural Purifier and Soother  
of the Skin. Sold by all Druggists.  
—*Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P.Q.*

**AN ALARMING DISEASE AFFLICTING A NUMEROUS CLASS.**

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and, in fact, the entire glandular system, and the afflicted suffers on a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but, if the reader will ask himself the following questions, he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted.

—Have I distress, pain, or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky, mucous gather about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pain in the side and back? Is there a fullness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from a horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys scanty and highly colored, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulency or a belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various 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 assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold, sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the nasal treatment proves entirely unavailing against this latter agonising disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipientcy. 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 Farringdon 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, Farringdon, York,  
October 2nd, 1882.

Sir,—Being a sufferer for years with dyspepsia in all its worst forms, and after spending pounds in medicines, I was at last persuaded 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 anyone 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 testimonial you are quite at liberty to do so.

Yours respectfully,  
(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 condition. They cure constipation.

St. Mary street, Peterborough,  
November 20th, 1881.

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. William Brent,  
Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16th, 1882.

Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial which I did. I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.—I remain, yours respectfully,  
(Signed) John H. Lightfoot,  
15th August, 1883.

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 doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life.

Yours truly,  
(Signed) N. Webb,  
Chemist, Chesham, 1883.

Mr. White. 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. I can confidently call it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.

Faithfully yours,  
(Signed) Vincent A. Wills,  
Chemist-Dentist.

To Mr. A. J. White. Merthyr Tydvil.  
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 medicines possible.

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

I feel very 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. BOWKIE.

To A. J. WHITE, Esq.  
A. J. WHITE, (Limited), 67 St. James street, Montreal.

The London Daily News of Oct. 25, says "An edition of the Sketches by Charles Dickens, issued by a publisher in Leeds at a penny, was selling the other day in the streets of London in large numbers. In Fleet street alone seven or eight barrows loaded with copies were being disposed of rapidly by the hawkers. The reprint, which extends to 106 pages, printed in double columns, stitched in a neat wrapper, appeared to be complete."

**TWO'S CELEBRATED  
ECKLE LOTION**

(Non-injurious.) Removes Freckles, Moth-Patches, and all other skin defects. Cures Pimples, Black-Heads, and all other eruptions of the skin. It is the result of a faulty complexion of the face, nature, and is caused by a watery action on the skin, softening and whitens it to be equalled. Removes and prevents premature wrinkles. It is the best of all skin remedies. Endorsed by High Medical Authorities. Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors. Price 1/6 per bottle. Sent by post for 2/6. Address: The Proprietors, 17 Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

**MRS. DR. L. K. SHAW'S CELEBRATED**  
**MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION**  
 Differs from all others. (No artificial device, nor injurious.) Removes Freckles, Black-Patches, Sallowness, Tan, etc., in ten days; (does not cover up defects). O-res Pimples, Moth-Heads, Fleish Worms, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Rough Skin, of a faulty complexion of EVERY nature. Removes all obstructions to the pores, restore healthy action to the skin, softens and whitens it beautifully clear and very YOUTHLIKE. It cannot be equalled: Removes and prevents premature Wrinkles. Over 30 years successfully used in private practice. Endorsed by high Medical Authority as a perfect Natural Purifier and Beautifier of the Complexion. Free from every ingredient prejudicial to the health or skin. Price \$1 by druggists or sent to any address. "Worth ten times the price," thousands have said. You will say so. Try it. For full particulars (Address)—Mrs DR. L. K. SHAW, 115 Fulton Street New York.

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