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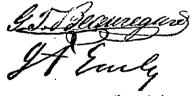


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VISIT THE ROYAL.

The manufacturers of the Royal "A" Sewing Machine have opened a general wholesalo office at 1437 Notre Dame street, near C.P.R. depot, Montreal, under the management of Mr. W. H. Turner, to whom all letters should be addressed. This will enable dealers in this Province to get their machines more promptly and conveniently. The company are de sirous of establishing agencies in every county in the Province, where they are not already, and solicit correspondence from responsible parties. During Carnival week, one of the Mesers. Harney Bros. will be here to meet dealers, and all will be welcome at 1437 Notre Dame street. Best wishes for the success of the Royal "A." 23-tf

New South Wales produced 35,220,640 pounds of sugar last year.

The name of N. H. Downs still lives, al though he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has already outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty-five cents per bottle.

In case of hard cold nothing will relieve the breathing so quickly as to rah Arnica & Oil Liniment on the chest.

#### A FEROCIOUS CAPTAIN.

LONDON, Jan. 29 .- The crew of the barque Wellington, from Havre for New York, mutinied off Cornwall, killed the captain and severely wounded the mate. The captain and mate, in defending themselves, wounded three of the crew. The mutiniers being short of bands and the sea being rough, signalled a passing steamer and were towed into Plymouth, where they were arrested. The barque was commanded by Capt. Armstrong. body was found on board when the barque reached Plymouth. The name of the vessel had been erased from the stern.

Later particulars given by the crew are as follows: -The ship left Havre for New York on January 21st, with Captain Armstrong in command. He had been drinking several days before he left port, and when he got out to sea increased the libations until he brought on an attack of delirium tremens. This culminated on the 25th inst., when the vessel was four hundred miles west of the Scilly Islands in a spirit of ferocity which impelled its victim to imagine that certain members of the crew were in mutiny. On that day he had the boatswain, carpenter and steward put in irons for four hours for some imaginary offence. Next day he assaulted the carpenter, and, placing a revolver at his head, fired. Owing to Captain Armstrong's unsteadinoss the bullet missed its mark and wounded a sea man. The captain, evidently maddened by the failure, swore he would shoot every man abourd and began flourishing his revolver. The crew closed upon him to disarm him. He struggled desperately and was thrown down with such violence that his skull was fractured against the deck and he died four hours afterward. The crew of the Wellington consisted of sixteen men. They were compelled to throw overboard all spirits in the ship to prevent the captain from drinking. The latter fired recklessly about the ship while the crew hurled missles at him in an endeavor to stop his shooting. He was finally captured by the crew making a sudden rush and closing in on him. An inquest will be held.

Three of the crew shot by Armstrong are dying.

# Young Men !- Road This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANcas on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thir-ty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free. 22G

The farmers of the United States have ted votes to seven of all other occupations.

Itching Piles-Symptoms and Cure The symptoms are moisture, ike perspira-ion, intense itching, increased by scratching, tion, intense itching, increased by soratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pin-worms 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' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box by mail 50 cents; three for \$1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa Sold by Druggists.

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CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indimissionary 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 Completes the beging tested its 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-fering fellows. Actuated by this motive and s fering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire 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 addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 10—19 ecw

Paper is taking the place of cedar in the manufacture of lead penuls.

EPPS'S COOOA-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. Eups 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 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 ormilk. Sold only in packets and tins, (4th at 4 1th) by grocers, invelted, "James Errs & Co., Homesopathic Chemists, London, Errela



# ILL-WON PEERAGES

-OR-AN UNHALLOWED UNION.

By M. L. O'Byrne.

CHAPTER XXVIL -Continued.

"Look out, I say! These fellows are com ing again! What can they be about now?"

"To lay their scores on my skin, what else?" growled the blacksmith "An' afther murtherin' my father an' the gossoons, an' left me a ruinated man, I'd as lief they made an ind o' me, only I hope to live to score it again 'em, which I will, plaze God."

Here Mrs. Doyle, who, by one of those paradoxical anomalies—that unexplained enigma of the alchemy by which fear casts out fear, that subtle effluvia, darting through the brain, by which the shock that un-balanced it reacted upon by another, restores its equilibrium, and anneals to solidity the mind, a while since dissolved to the consistency of fluid, operated upon by renewed alarm, burst the husks that had woven a network over reason, and calmly said:

"Mr. Miles, avic, if it's here to defind us you an' the gintlemin is, it ain't the laste use; the sodgers is hint on our ruin, an' it'll only get yez into throuble. Go, lave the place, an' let 'em coome. All I'm sorry for now is that we haven't the pikes - not to fight out for escape, God help us, nor to die wid reviuge in our hands, but by houldin' out to make em shoot and bayonet us off at onet, widout more parsecution. So go, sir, take Miss Effie, an' if so it be needful for ye to purtind ye have no consarn in us, an' to prove it, ye fire yer piatol, we won't think the worse o' ye if ye hit us, knowin' well yor heart wasn't in it. Here they are! Gc, an' God's blessin' be wid ye, an' the Mother o' God look down on us all this day!"

"My good soul," returned Miles, deeply moved by the poor woman's unselfish heroism and generous devotion, and now firmly braced for action, "we shall stay here, and, if need be, all perish together. Come, kinsmen, get out your pistols. Mooney, my fine fellow, what are you at, in which Johnny Doyle, Ned Burke, and Larry are so ably helping you, along with Kitty?"
"Just a few pikes berrid here, yer honor,"

cried Mooney, tugging, with his assistants, to pull away a heap of stones and plaster behind the hob. "They may be useful, an', plaze God, we won't lave it to yer honor, to

take all the blows." Down came a bed of mortar, and in a cavity beneath was seen some score weapons, which were soon dragged forth, and quickly distributed to each claimant, foremost among whom were Kitty, Mrs. Doyle, Nelly, and Euphemia; even Norah Lanigan, roused by the stern crisis of the moment, with newborn energy extended her hand for a weapon which the blacksmith handed, with dreary attempt at mirth, saying :

"More power to ye, Mrs. Lanigan; don't atint 'em wid a taste o' it." Then, with cheeks pale, and some flushed, all formed a semicircle round Miles, as, concealing the pistol in his pocket, he stood at the door and addressed the colonel:

"So, ho, friend! was it but a ruse after all, or has your gallant heart relented, and a sense of soldierly honor impelled you to restore my bonny steed? If so, with all my neart I thank you."

"Now, my good fellow, do you indeed dis-cover any such sign of maudlin sentiment in my countenance? If so, I may quake and tremble for my sanity. No: I come on another errand. First, my friend Captain Swayn has reminded me that the sentence was not carried out against the blacksmith of five hundred

"Diable! that's a good many. How did he merit such penalty?" said Miles, confidentially.

"By George, what a question! Well, to be courteous, mon ami, the fellow is a United Irishman and a rebel, in proof of which, when a few soldiers were quartered on him, hestinted the rations, confining them to potatoes and bacon-d-d common food-and next he put them in bodily fear of their lives, swearing that if they but made free with one of his wenches he would fell them, as he would an ox, with his sledge hammer; and altogether behaved so vivlent that the defenders of our glorious constitution deemed it more advisa-ble to withdraw from his inhospitable roof and billet themselves on others better disposed. Yes, he merite chastisement. But this is not all; my friend Hunter Gowan, captain of the yeomen, tells me that two of his late recruits have re-cognized here a lad, one Ned Burke, who had been their fellow-apprentice, absconded from Watkins, their muster's employment, after robbing him to a large amount. Moreover, some of Saunders' fellows tell me that one Johnny Doyle, a noted ruffian, and confederate of one De Lacy, a villain well known to Lord Carhampton, whom he had plotted, with others, to assassinate, but who escaped down here, is at this moment within the shed. Fetch them forth, these three malefactors, that we may deal with them according to their deserts."
"Colonel Erskine," returned Miles, stendily, "pardon me if, instead of acceding to

your request to deliver up these victims to wanton malice, I crave your protection for them, till in calmer hour I shall hope to convince you of their innocence, each one, of the guilt imputed to him. I have known them

long and—"
"D—n you, sir," boisterously interrupted
Colon-l Erskine, advancing. "Who made
you special pleader?—and is this a court of
trial?"

Before Miles could reply, a brawny arm, grasping his, dragged him into the hut, the door of which was then shut to, same time Mrs. Doyle, putting her head out of a little casement, cried jeeringly:

"Yez want Moll Doyle's son !-which of em, ye whelps o' Satan? She has a good many now, anyway, begorra, so come take yer choice. Now, Mr. Miles, Mr. Gerald, and the rest o' yez, let fly the little dogs at em." She laughed, vacating her place at the window, as the troops rushed forward, at their officer's command, and began to force

the frail barrier between them and their prey.
"Don't precipitate events," said Miles, calmly, laying his hand upon the arm of Gerald, who was in the act of firing. "Let us reserve ourselves for extremity. Effic and Nelly, keep near me." As he spoke, the door flew open, and the sheiling, invested with armed men, was only yet saved from profanation by the uplifted firearms of the defenders in front and the bristling pikes in the rear. Grimly the besiegers smiled at the small band challenging conflict. Miles, again speaking aloud, said: "You see, Erskine, if you drive us to it, we are resolved to die weapon in hand, not to be murdered. Choose !"

you to ready reckening for your insolence. Come, send out that boy Burke at your elbow, whom Gowan's lads, Tickell and Beakey,

ous, fidgetty movement on the part of the

vouth. But now Kitty's maternal fears, excited for the safety of her son, sharpened her wit in the crisis of fate to conceive a stratagem that in all probability saved them from destruc

"Forward!" shouted the colonel. "Force the hut and drag out the culprits,

cried Captain Swayn. "Fire and shoot down every man that re siste," commanded Hunter Gowan. "Howld !-jist let me say one word afore

ye begin, avic," screamed Kitty, thrusting herself between Miles and the troopers. In one hand she held a piece of liturf, just snatched from the lighted fire : in the other, a wooden bowl full of forge-dust. "D'ye see that, my brave gossoms?" she yelled at the pitch of her voice. Well, if yez think we'd leifer fall into your marciful hands nor make a clane escape out of 'em, ye take us for greater fools nor we are; so come on. There's the gossoon an Moll Doyle's sons to the fore; an' more betoken, Moll Doyle an' myself, as good as any of 'em, an' we won't hindher ye, only stan' quiet wid our backs agin the wall, an' the childhre at our feet; but I tell yez, on the faith o'a Christian woman, that the momint yez crass the thrashil 1'll put the lighted turf into the bowl, an' thin, begorra, but it's in fine com-pany we'll all go blazin' together into etar-nity—an', ye villans, if I won't up an' tell the Almighty thin, the Masther of us all, what yo done on us to make us do the like. Yerra, what are yez waitin' for?—is it to say yer prayers afore yez go?" And like a wild bacchante she waved, as she spoke, the lighted turf round the bowl of what, to the startled eyes of the soldiers, seemed gunpowder.

"Come along, boys; that she devil is mad as a tailor, an' 'tien't worth while running risk for chaps we can nab as well another time," suggested Lieutenant Heppenstal, moving briskly to the rear.

"Ay, 'tis time we were on the road to join Saunders at Dunlavin, to sit in court-martial upon the prisoners," said Hunter Jowan, following Lieutenant Heppenstal. "We can return to-night and fall upon this nest of hornets. I spied two pretty girls among em. Band, play up 'Croppies lie down.'"

"Byrne, you shall hear more of this business—probably be indicted for high treason, being proved to have borne arms against the King and constitution, and aiding and abetting the insurgents," exclaimed Colonel Ers-

kine, bringing up the rear.
Miles ironically kissed hands to the colonel, and turning smilingly to the yet flustered Kitty, he said: "Did you ever hear of Joan

"Joan of Arklow, is it, yer honor? No; -who is she, an' where's she from in Ark-

"Well, she was a great French soldier; but I deem you quite as good, for, like her, you have routed a host."

"Good-luck to yer honor," grinned Kitty, much pleased with the compliment. "How-andiver, I didn't think they'd ha' been so much afeard o' gunpowdher, which shows they're but poor spalpeens, afther all; an' shure, now that we see the way to cow 'em, we must get more o' the rale stuff.

Miles turned his eyes, still smiling as she spoke, upon the dark, beaming ones of Ned, silently contemplating each with demure attention, and a ray of kindlier intelligence flashed from orb to orb; but themes of sadder interest soon engaged his deeper thoughts as he gazed around the respited group; and Gerald and William drew near him, saying: "What's next to be done? I don't suppose we have come off scot free altogether."

"No," responded Miles, slowly. "We are now committed to our cause, and must stand or fall with it; there is no retracting. Would that Hugh were here, and Effie safe away !" "Oh, no. Miles," exclaimed Effic, who stood near, leaning upon a pike-handle; "I'll

stay and see the fun out with you all." "What! not daunted yet?" he returned. gazing with softened lineaments upon the glowing features of the juvenile heroine, so frankly meeting his. "Well, little sister, I cannot but admire your courage, though, if it come to battle, I do not see what post we shall assign to you and your equally intrepid friend Nelly. Perhaps you would accept the post of drummer. But truce with jest. Our position, Gerald, is one of serious difficulty; at every step we are now beset by peril. What do you counsel?"

"My counsel is, that we decamp forthwith from hence to the fastnesses of the Wicklow hills, and so clude the return of our batcherly assailants, or others of their atrocious league," said Gerald, excitedly. "If we mean to join Dwyer, we cannot encumber our march with women and children; hence the necessity of providing some asylum for them

"How are they to be supported mean-time?" demanded William Byrne; "heather and bare rocks won't yield much sustenance to supply for the means of livelihood, from which they will be cut off."
"Leave that to Providence," returned

Miles. "What, ho!—who comes? Father John, by all that's fortunate!" And he hastened to greet the pastor as he came in, out of breath with rapid walking, and accompanied by Donough O'Brien.

The usually tranquil mien of Father Murahyana writted and his bright libra avantated.

phy was agitated, and his bright blue eye emitted unwonted corruscations of burning light, as, grasping the extended hand of Miles, he exclaimed, in accents sonorous and full of emotion, silencing at once the wild outcries surging to every lip, and enchaining every ear with attention to his words:

"I ve but returned within the last couple of hours from Ferns, and heard appalled what has come to pass in my brief absence. I see now but too well the manifest design of Government is not merely to oppress the people by persecution, but to exterminate them by wholesale massacre. Wherefore, not to resist tyranny, but to save life, no medium course is left us. Oh, that I had timely foreseen this! But not too late-not too late! Let every man, woman and child seize pike, brand, and weapon, and follow me. Hitherto I've preached peace to you, my people; now, since such seems to be the Divine will, I lift my voice for war, and a henison on him whose hand shall, in that strife to which we have been goaded, smite the boldest in our holy cruze. God of Jacob! God of Moses! bear witness to our justice, and strengthen our arms! Saints of our blood stained island, hear our suppliant invocation; be with us in battle, and shelter us behind the buckler of your pinious.—Peace! peace!" he shouted, with elevated tone and lifted hand, as, while he spoke, the hurried tramp of many feet was heard. Seized with tumultuous panie, his audience were rushing to the door. Laying hold of a pike, he went before them, and in the gloom of the deepening twilight he discerned a band of about a hundred men or upwards marching steadily towards them. One look, however, sufficed, and he laid down "Pooh! you are a fool, Byrne; and were it not for your kinsman and patron, Bob said, "It is Dwyer," and hastened forth to Byrne, whom I would not disoblige, I'd call meet the guerilla chief, whose cognizance a helmet crested with acrucifix, and green sash girding his waist, even more than his lofty bearing, distinguished his person. In com- them within and without to beati- and mutimous as they were in the days of

point out as a malefactor. Come out, sirrah, pany with Miles he approached the shelling, tude here and hereafter. While aport and give what account of yourself you can. and Father John, at once recognising the in"Don't stir from beside me, Ned; I have dividual whom he had spoken to upon the promised Hugh to care for you, and I will," occasion of the tithe tragedy at Tubber, a said Miles, firmly, and arresting a half-nerve couple of days before, hailed him with enthusiastic welcome:

"Since it is become our duty to combut in to guide and lead with wisdom is our chiefost need, and auspicious in the omen, that of your presence among us in this hour."

"I doubt it not, responded O'Dwyer, tones of solemn pathos, and with heavily clouded brow he continued musingly: "Tis but from the collision of such chaotic and adverse elements we may hope to eliminate a living spirit. Nought else can move the inert mass. Blood, tears, wreck, ruin, in a consuming fire, to burn away the dead flesh and probe to the quick the pulse of life, is all our hope for the resuscitation of the diseased body. You have been in critical strait a while since," he added, turning to Miles, who renlied:

"Tis not an hour since we were invested here by an infamous corps of yoemen and military, and have obtained miraculous respite from summary immolation by a successful stratagem of yonder intrepid heroine. Nevertherless they did not leave us unscuthed; poor, palsey-stricken old Mooney is lying dead where he fell, strangled from the shoulders of the walking gallows, Heppen-

"Yes, I know it all," returned O'Dwyer. 'My scouts, Neil More and De Lacy, fetched me word of what was doing; but as Roden's Foxhunters were scouring round in one local ity, with Carhampton's dragoons burning and pillaging in another, and Kingsborough instructing his North Cork in the practice of that most diabolical invention of his, the pitch-cap torture, not far oft, without rash temerity, I could not head my small band to still the question, "who is he?" now that I am here, what is your plan? I am myself en route to Wexford, where levis are mustering fast."

once, before our march be intercepted. Noth-

the stir and bustle of preparation for a long, toilsome, and perilous march in scattered outlaw and the night marander.
While confounded at the eccentricity of the

position in which, without any previous calculation, and, certainly, contrary to the whole bias of his inclinatins, he now stood the avowed associate and champion of insurthink I shall become a convert to the creed of the predestinarian, and say with him, Who's born is listed.' But yesterday I should have mocked the oracle that told me to-day, jostled out of the even tenor of my dull, monotonous life, ceasing to be a cypher, I should be enrolled for battle it was my studious care to shun. Having come so far, who knows but I am predestined the uncon- cloud that had temporarily dimmed her scious instrument of some notable deed that shall make men gape and set me on a pedestal, a hero wonder to be stared at and vorshipped, a hitherto unrevealed demi-god of Abyssinia (Hugh O'Byrne), by the magic shining forth in his refulgent glory. Well, attractions of the fair Milesian. if I must have honor forced upon me, allons! "May I hope for the honour What will Hugh say ?"

"There seems to be ground for your philosophy, Miles." observd Father Murphy, "else would I, an humble priest but yesterday preaching a gespel of peace to the people, be to-day sounding the tocsin to arms, and signalising my obscure self in a manner "Now, Caractacus, beshrew thy with that, if it hoist me on a niche in the temple of fame, will be tolerably certain to elevate the Princess Eva, come in guise of Strongbow me to the gibbet for the speculation of posterity. Circumstance, you see, is the destiny which, wielded in the hands of the Deity, ales the hour for us all Marchons

# CHAPTER XXVIII.

LADY CASTLEREAGH'S MASQUERADE.

blended in heterogeneous assemblage a varie gated throng, monopolising for the hour, and personifying characters that once had acted their part in the drama of ages: notabilities of every land and station, habited in costume of appropriate magnificence, and representatives of every class, quaintly at-tired in befitting garb, superbly contrasted by the gorgeous splendour of Olympic divinities. Shining amid the cortege, chiefly in-spired by the muses of romance and history, whose partisans disported in reproducing the pageant, and living brief space in the charmed circle of regal court and fairyland, and ill-assorted, too, and strangely antithetical to nature, were some of the prominent actors in the scene. Thus disguised, and bedizened as a Norman crusader, striding through the glittering galaxy, Lord Carhampton, complacently smiling upon Calypso'strain in the gayquadrille, and Lord Kings borough, personating Ulysses the wise and good, seemed no longer the same Lords Carhampton and Kingsborough who had so lately in other scenes, enacting the parts of Tiberius and Caligula, bent their deathful frowns upon trembling peasants, and given their huts to the flames and their families to slaughter. Lord Norbury, in green tabinet coat with pearl buttons, stripped yellow and-black vest, and buff breeches, depicting Haw-thorne in "Love in a Village," pleasantly conversing with Queen Anne (Mrs. Damer) and Queen Elizabeth (Mrs. Guildford Colandisk), looked by far too amiable to satisfy one that all the bad stories told of him were true, and that he was indeed the arch-hangman of 98. And gazing upon the mild, innocent countenance of John Claudius Beresford, in the character of Caractacus, one should do violence to one's faith in physiognomic theory to credit that one of visage so blandly courteous, admiringly riveted upon Juno (Mrs. Pomfret) and Venus (Lady Alicia Luttrell), in train with Mars mammoth, Hugh O'Byrne; but keep you (Guildford Colandisk), was daily wont hold, and don't let the eel slip," she added, to preside over military tortura; and that those cars, so sensitive, like Lord Castle- various guise, and whose animated concersareagh's, to the exquisite notes of soul-subduing harmony, could have hourly gloated exultingly upon such discordant keynotes as the cries and howls of mangled victims. Yet somewhere near a sivulet that runs through so it was, and so far from criticism tarnishing the demesne by Hobson, Jenkins and Stubby, by a breath the reputation of these magnates of their sphere, fame trumpeted their merit tute senators courted their favor, youths of condition emulated their qualities, fair ladies

ing their new ephemeral honors—garish state livery and Union titles for the moment laid aside—Lords Clare, Glentworth, Donough more, Lifford, Cloncurry, and Carleton eaping the chasms of centuries, reanimated the dust of King Arthur, and lived over "Since it is become our duty to compate in our defence, and that of those helpless ones committed to us, let's prove the manhood of our arms in telling blows upon the foe; but heads pheles. Near a group of Arcadian shepherd. esses, seated upon a green bank in an alcove beneath the shade of conservatory blussoms and foliage, with crooks and flowers in their hands, stood one of the few whose outfit did not jar upon the ideal sense of the appropriate; and Hussey Burgh, in the garb of the Lion of Flanders, silently amused, was watching the antics of Buck Whaley in the farce of a satyr making love to Diana (Boadicea Pomphret), same time interested in following the movements of a masked caliph, Haroun Al-Raschid, who, in company with a prince of Abyssinia, were paying assiduous court to a Doge of Venice, escorting an Irish princess, arrayed in vesture of silvered crepe and gossamer scarf of pale-tinted green lightly draping her sylph-like form, encircled with a zone of starry gems upon her classic brow an east. ern tiars of sparkling brilliants, and on her jewel-clasped arm resting a golden lyre, emblematic of her land of song and story. Hanging about and following in the wake of this group was a domino, whom curiosity had long made unavailing essay to discover, and who, still maintaining stern incognito as he stalked, a duplicate Brutus, buffled every scrutiny of prying eyes to penetrate his disguise, and withstood all the cajolery of speech, sly artifice, and sinister inuendo to beguile him of his secret. As night advanced, and most of the maskers, in deed all had from time to time cast offdisguise, he alone still stood shrouded in mystery, and the rescue. When, like Azrael, the de answered from lip to lip, and whispers began stroying angel, they had swept their to circulate from ear to ear, not all of a comdevastating course, marking their track plimentary nature to their object. "A rewith fire and bleed, I came on; and porter for the newspaper, most likely," said Miss Warbeck Higgenbogsar, who, in the role of a Duchess of Marlborough, conversed sedately with Mr. Pomfret in "Ay, that is best," cried Father Murphy. Character of a Quaker, and with bard, "Let Wexford be our goal, and forward at unrelenting eye, severely scanned the once, before our march be intercepted. Noththat ungrateful creaing like prompt paces in emergency?"

"So be it," cried one and all, and with advances to a reconciliation having been so simultaneous action forthwith commenced coldly received as almost to seem rejected. through the Misses Warbecks' overweening pride suggesting the necessity of keeping up companies, by secret passes best known to the their dignity, and not to be in too great hurry and the night marauder. now unfortunately no longer a subject inferior. but invested with all the consequence of a wealthy heiress, independent of patronage or protection, was forbidden by her uncle, the Doge of Venice, to accord henceforth more gents and their ringleader, Miles, turning to than the most formal civilities exacted by good Father Murphy, said: "In good sooth, I breeding, and commanded to refrain from further overture to those relatives.

"Or a French spy, maybe," cried alond one of the shepherdesses (Cleopatra Pomíret), looking acutely at Venus (Lady Alicia), wito, deserting the circle of the Graces, had led up Mars, to ravish his eyes with the fascinating beauty of the Princess Eva, shining in her sphere with renewed Instre out of the radiance, and to keep, herself, vigilant record of the impression still made upon Haroun Al-Reschid (Maurice O'Driscoll), and the Prince

" May I hope for the honour of the Prin cess Eva's hand in the next quadrille ?" said Claudius Beresford, coming up at this moment and bowing to his kneebuckle with

"Now, Caractacus, beshrew thy wit, Avaunt, barbarian! and when next you sue -most potent of victors-to win and woo."

He withdrew some paces as he spoke, to take a closer survey of the indefatigable domino, still lingering near. While taking dvantage of Beresford's discomfited retreat, Venus rushed in, tock Alphonse's arm, and peremptorily drawing her away from her While the nation thus grappled by the throat was writting in the throes of dreadful while Hugh and he chatted with Don Antonio. agony in the hands of assassins more ruthless, she contrived to launch her among the shep-than the fangs of bloodhounds, a masked herdesses, and seat her beside Guildford Col-ball, on a scale of unusual magnificence, was being given by Lady Castleresch to all the outset, been studiously avoiding. Unspace of brilliantly lighted saloons, presided over by the deities. Terpsiuhora and Annual Lady Castleresch to all the outset, been studiously avoiding. Unspace of brilliantly lighted saloons, presided alive but to the sting of self representations. to forfeit a now intensely magnified fortune, and bind himself to a hated yoke that incessantly galled him, yet cherishing the hope that somehow he would redeem his disaster, and make all right again, Guildford, seating himself beside Alphonee, whispered in a gay,

off-hand sort of manner; We're both out of place, by Jove! Malheur a moi; the whole thing has been a blunder from beginning to end; but fortune is such a fickle jade there's no knowing how to hold by her slippery skirt. Now, had you but come to-night as Juliet, and I hit upon Romeo, would it not have been more analogous to our unhappy fate?"

"I don't understand you, Mr. Colandisk; -pray let go my hand," coldly replied Alphonse, nervously shrinking away, and turning to address Lady Alicia, seated at the other side.

"Dear Alphonse !" persisted the amorous Mars, nothing repulsed by her calm aspect of settled indifference and cold tranquility of demeanour. Cutting short the exordium, she rose abruptly, and returned to join her

"Peevish, petulant little thing I" sighed Guildford. "I fear I shall have much to do to restore her to good-humour; I did not think she was so pettish. How beautiful she

looks !" "Prosperity has quite turned her head," observed Lady Alicia, in the same undertone. "I'm sure I did my best to patronize her. and place her upon a footing of friendly inti-macy with us. She declined all confidence, showed no disposition to avail of our civilities. and huffed at some little playful badinage of Carhampton's. She stands aloof upon her dignity; but never mind—if you're not a fool, Colandisk, persevere; I never knew a flirt but was vanquished in the long run. Just now I can see she is spreading her net to entangle that silly fellow, O'Driscoll, and that other mammoth, Hugh O'Byrne; but keep you hold, and don't let the eel slip," she added, tion was evidently not meant to be exclusive.

"The pikes were found this morning who searched for them upon the information supplied by Higgins to Major Sirr," exfrom ear to ear. Loyal subjects, brave officers, claimed one who personated Rhudamanthus, just judges, accomplished gentlemen! Pious in reply to Lord Carhampton, who had just dowagers descanted on their perfections, as deffed his crusader's helmet to say to a parcon in propria persona, standing beside Miss Fanny Higgenboggan, arrayed as a German

smiled upon them, churchmen voted them margravine: Pon my life, reverend sir, I must say models of grace; and, serenaly approbative of their cononisation, the vessels of election 'tis monstrous, you ministers of the rerejoicing in all the outward and visible signs formed Church are so ineffective in your of grace, swallowed contentedly the plentiful office as to suffer us to behold, in this libation of unctuous chrism that anointed eighteenth century a people as heathenish