THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

osptain saves, does not live half up to his income. Of course, now. that he is in England, visiting at home, he does not want to spend. "How long has he been at home? It is two years since he quitted the States."

"Ay, but he went travelling, we hear; he is a close man upon his own movements. He appeared at home about six months ago, sayisg he was come for a few days, but the few days have lengthened into months."

"Why did he remain ?" The younger man laughed.

"Ask Adelaide Errol."

"He and his elder brother are at variance." "And always will be. There's bitter blood between them. But for this mad passion for Adelaide, he was about to re-purchase into the army. I can't think, for my part, why he ever sold out.'

"Why do you term it a mad passion ?" The young man took out his penknife, and scraped a spot off the fishing-rod before he answered.

"Random figures of speech slip from us at times; they convey no meaning. And now, Mr. Sailor, I must wish you good morning." "I thank you for your courtesy in answer-

ing my questions," said the sailor. "I have answered nothing that you might not hear from any man, woman, or child, in the dominions of Lord Dane," was the reply. The politics of the family are patent to all He moved away as he spoke, with that indolent, gentlemanly languor, somewhat common to Englishmen of the upper classes; sauntering toward a group who had appeared in sight, and were approaching the castle.

An invalid chair, in which reclined a finelooking old man, whose gray hairs were fast turning to white. It was pushed behind by a man servant in livery, white and purple, and a tail and stout old lady walked by the side. Behind came a man of noble features, who might be approaching his fortieth year, upright and stately, and far above the middle height; and a fair girl of nineteen, with large, blue eyes, and auburn hair, smiling and lovely, was chatting to the latter. The sailor recognized the livery as that of the Dane family, and at once divined that he saw Lord and Lady Dane; Captain Dane he recognized; and the young lady talking to him, must be Add lide Errol.

The party were on the highway ; they were on the greensward, and passed him at some little distance. Lord and Lady Dane both seemed to look at him, but Captain Dane never turned his head from the fair vision at his side. The young man with the fishingrod joined the group, and fell into line on the other side of the baron's chair. And just at that moment another person came in view, a short, thickset man, dressed in black; he looked like what he was, an upper servalt in plain clothes. He was walking in the road, and appeared to hang back, as if he did not care to overtake his superiors. The sailoras we have been calling him all along, although he was not one, in spite or his dressaccosted him.

"Can you tell me who that gentleman is ?" he asked, indicating the young man with the fishing-rod. who had just quitted him. "It is Mr. Herbert Dane."

"Not a son of Lord Dane ?" cried the other. quickly.

The man threw back his head, as it the question rather hurt his consequence. "Oh, dear no; he is nothing but a relation

That is Lord Dane's son, the Honorable Captain Dane." He was moving on after speaking, but the

sailor once more arrested him. "Ravenshird, I think you have forgotten

ше.' The man turned and stared, and then respectfully touched his hat.

"Indeed, sir, I beg your pardon, but I don't think I looked at you; I took you for a sailor; we often see strange sailors about here. Colonel Moncton, I believe, sir."

"The same. Will you inform your master tell him who; say a gentleman craves speech | lord's son."

little beauty, and plays fast and loose. Sometime before the year is out, I suppose." " And when are we to see you over in the new country agam ? "Never ?"

Captain Dane turned his face in surprise on the questioner. "Can you doubt it? I shall come and bring

my wife with me; she says she should like the trip. But I shall not take up my residence there again; I must make arrangements for having-

At that moment Mr. Herbert Dane overtook them, his fishing-rod still in his hand. He joined them, speaking a few idle sentences; but Captain Dane did not appear to encourage him, and made no advance to introduce him, to his friend. So Herbert Dane walked on.

"That is a relative of yours," observed Colonel Moncton, when he was out of hearing. "A cousin. Bis father was the Honorable Herbert Dane, Lord Dane's brother. But the Honorable Herbert got out of his money, and has left his son penniless. I don't think is is of much consequence in the long run, for Mr. Herbert has a talent for spending, and would have run through it, if less, would be nothing to him, could he have his fling at it."

" Does he live at the castle ?"

" Certainly not. A small house came to him with what patrimony was left, and he occupies it. You may see it to the right, as we walk on-a low house covered with ivy. There he vegetates, leading an idle lifesave for out-door sports. The worst thing his father ever did for him, was to There bring him np without a profession. was the army, and there was the church ; either of them legitimate occupation for a man of family."

They walked on toward the town, beyond which was situated the small bay-so small simplicity. that no craft larger than a yacht or fishing "As if there were any difference between that no craft larger than a yacht or fishing hoat could find shelter in it. She was a beautiful little thing, this American yacht, named the "Pearl," and was at the present moment the pride of Colonel Moncton's life. He was somewhat fond of fresh pastimes and fresh tavorites, which reigned pre-eminent while his | one to run into real harm, but she's as flighty fancy for them lasted.

Meanwhile Mr. Ravensbird had entered the castle, and sought a championship he was rather fund of secking, -that of Lady Adelaide Errol's French maid, Sophie. He was a dark stern-looking man, with a sallow complexion, but nevertheless he had an honest face. and there was a kindly expression in his black eyes. Nobody could deny that he was very ugly; but ugly men sometimes find great favor with women. The castle wondered what pretty Sophie could find to like Mr. brother, the young earl. a wild barum-scarnm Ravensbird.

There's your commission executed," said he putting on the table a paper which contwined a few yards of ribbon. "Will it do? Is it right?"

Sophie unfolded it, and held it up. She was a neat, trim damsel, with rather saucy features, quick gray eyes, and an exceedingly smart cap. Sophie stamped her foot petulantly.

"If ever I saw the like!" cried she, " for she spoke English pretty fluently. "I ask you to go and buy for me four yards of blue ribbon, and you bring me purple ! I have told you fitty times and fitty, that you have not the eve for colors.

Raviusbird laughed. "I did my best, won't it do ?"

"It must do. I wait for it; I am in a

hurry for it. But don't you go and be so stupid again. Who was that sailor gentleman you were talking to by the swing-gate?" " How did you see me ?"

" I stand at the turret-window in my lady's room ; I was looking out for you and the ribbon. 'He is taking his time,' I said to myself. Who was it?"

"A friend of the captain's; a gentleman we used to know in America. What did you think that I am here? Stay-Bavensbird-don't he asked me ? if that Herbert Dane were my

curious, and pace about at leisure under cover of its walls."

"They are a couple of treacherous serpents!" exclaimed Mr. Bavinshird, in a heat Sophie laughed.

You English say that all things are fair in love and war. One wise noodle will exclaim, Why does not that Mr. Herbert be off to the wars, or to travel, or to amuse himself, as other young men of quality do?" And another 'What does he stop, moping at Danesays, held for? why not he go elsewhere and try for a place under government or do something to amend his fortunes?' And I have smiled to myself to hear them, and wondered they did not look at lady Adelaide, and see the cause."

"Sophie, it is treacherous, treacherous toward Captain Dane !" exclaimed Ravensbird, in excitement. "He is honorable and unsuspicious; and those are the natures that get played upon! He ought to be told: he ought to be enlightened : if nobody else does it, I will."

"My friend," said she, gently, "you just take my advice, for it's good ; don't you interfere. Folks that tell unpalatable truths his father had not. A mine of gold, more or never get thanked. Let them battle it out for themselves; let things take their course. Captain Dane cannot remain blind long; something or other, rely upon it, will turn up to open his eyes, and then Lady Adelaide must answer for herself, and choose between them. But don't you go and break your head against a wall."

The man servant was silent. He sat stroking his chin-a habit of his when in deep thought.

"Sophie," he presently said, "are you sure you are not mistaken? It does seem incredible that a highborn lady should behave

Sophie tossed her head, and laughed at his

high-born and low-born in such matters as these! My Lady Adelaide's a great deal less prudent than many a poor girl who has to work for her bread. She means no harm," added Sophie, emphatically, "she's not the a young Scotch girl as ever ran wild on the heather; her spirits are high, and she's

thoughtless and young." "How came she to be living here ?" re sumed Mr. Ravensbird.

"How came she? why, don't you know?" returned Sophie, in her quick, impetuous way. "Her mother, the Countess of Kirkdale, was Lady Dane's sister. She was a widow, and when she died, Lady Adelaide came here for a home. She has no other, her chup, stops on the continent; he is here, he is there, he is everywhere. Ahl it was a sad position: there she was left motherless and homeless, with barely enough income to supply herself with decent clothes. But for when the Royal Society of Northern Anti-Lady Dane, I don't know what she would have done. She was seventeen then, and I came here with her; I had been maid to the countess."

"I thought those well-born young ladies always had some fortune."

"She hadn't. When her father and mother married he was a younger son-as you call it in England, and there were no settlements made; for a very good reason; because there was nothing to settle. He became the earl afterward, but he was the poorest man in the Scottish peerage."

"So they are all three cousins ?" exclaimed Mr. Ravensbird. "Who? what three?" returned Sophie.

"Lady Adelaide and my master and Herbert Dane."

"Lady Adelaide and your master are; but you can't call her cousin to Mr. Herbert. They are -what's your word for it?-connections, nothing more.'

Richard Ravensbird made no reply. He plicity practised on his master, to whom he rd's son." "He did not know better," responded phlegmatic in general manner, but capable of

Quartette for Confederate Brigadiers Propared to be sung by Ganerals Hampion, Hill, Lamar, and Chaimers.

You've figured up the Fed'ral wah? Well, dd it pay you what it cost? Is "vict'ry" compensation foh The half a million so..s you lost? The thousan' million doltars spent To rig them out in trappings gay For the affray?

Bay! Did it pay? And don't you wish you'd let us went?

You "whipped the Rebs" you proudly cry. But now the "Rebs" have conquered you; And Boys in Gray in office high Are ruling over Boys in Blue. And don't we run your ("overnment, and in your Congress hold the sway ! We've come to stay ! Say ! Did it pay? And don't you wish you'd let us went?

You thought you'd make the niggroes free-Free as a lord to come an' go-But they alu't, not as I ken see, No freer than they was before. To work they have our free consent; Also to vote, whenever they Will vote our way! Say! Did to not?

Did it pay ? And don't you wish you'd let us went?

The niggroes need to be controlled; We'll c-st their ballots, man for man; We're bawn to rule; the powers we hold Is moah than when the wah began. We'd choose a State rights pre-ident If we could cast our vote to-day; Nost year we may! Say! Did it pay! And don't you wish you'd letus went?

Upon your soil your "heroes" rot, in lonely hills, by silent seas, Without a sign to mark the spot. What have you guined to bulance these? Some dirly banners, t rn and rent,

And tears on Decora ion day! O, Hip ! Hooray ! O, Hip ! Hooray ! Bay ! Did it pay ? And don't you wish you'dlet us went ? -N. Y. Tribune

"IRLAND ET MYKLA." The tradition of St. Brendan's Voyage

The Irish the first Discoverers of America.

[From the Celtie Monthly.]

A majority of readers are acquainted with the legend or tradition of the voyage of St. Brendan and the beautiful poem on the event by Denis Florence M'Carthy. Nearly all the early Irish geographers describe Hy-Brazil (meaning the West), a name given by com-mon mariners, hence Brazil. There must have been some cause or there would not have been a legend. It was accepted as truthful for centuries, and, curious enough, one of the first books printed in Bugland by Caxton is an account of the voyage of St. Brendan, proving at once the popularity of the story. The tradition was almost forgotten or neg when the Royal Society of Northern Antiquarians of Copenhagen caused it to be collected, and published the Pre-Columbian voyages to America. In 1841, N. Ludlow Beamish, a Fellow of the Royal Society, London, published "The Discovery of America by the Northmen in the tenth century, with notices of the early settlements of the Irish in the Western Hemisphere," which threw a great deal of light on the heretofore neglected legend of St. Brendan. There are various hypotheses, more or less ingenious, relating to the peopling of America prior to the dis-covery by Columbus, each with some degree of probability The learned Rabbi Israel, in his work on "The Hope of Israel," published in Amsterdam in 1650, endeavours to show that America was peopled by the "lost tribes, while Professor Rain, of Copenhagen, claims that a people speaking the Irish language were found in Florida as far back as the eighth century. This will in some manuer help the Rev. Mr. Wild, of Brooklyn, out of the archieological difficulty be got himself was boiling over with indignation at the du- into when he declared recently in a lecture there that "St. Patrick was no other than the prophet Jeremish, and that the early Irish were beyond question the lost tribes." don't intend to settle the question. There is one thing, however, that if they were found there, they all emigrated at once, as no trace of them remains in Ireland at the present day. The Irish were always fond of roving Dr. Von Tschudi, in his celebrated work on Peruvian antiquities, says that, according to probable conjecture, the country which lay along from Chesapeake bay, extending down into the Carolinas and Floride was peopled by Irishmen. He says in a note in the latter part of the work that a manuscript was found before he finished his book, which converted the conjecture into certainty. He mentionsa | translated. What a glorious thing it would Northman with the suphonic name of Breidvikingakappi, who had an amour with the sister of a powerful chief. Snorre Gode, by reason of which he was obliged to emigrate to America. This was in 999. There werno tidings from him for a long time, until an Icelandic merchant named Gudlief Gudiangeos desired to return from Dublin to Iceland. He took the route by the west of Ireland. It was, it appears, as dangerous in those days as these. and poor Gudlief was driven out to sea. He was taken atter a couple of months of hunger and hardship on the ocean to an unknown coast, where he was made a prisoner by the natives as soon as he landed. In a short time a troop of men came to him, preceded by a standard, and speaking Irish, a language which he could speak himself. They were directed by an old man on horseback, who commanded Gudlief to be brought before him. Heasked him in the Scandinavian tongue who IS he was and where he came from, and discovered him to be an Icelander, he informed him that he was Breidvikingakappi, the lover of Thurid, a Scandinavian princess. He was permitted to return to Iceland, convincing all that the lover of Thurid was alive, by a ring brought from her which she had given him years previously. Humboldt in the "Kosmos" says :-- "A country situated further south was named by the Scandanavians, " Land of the White Men. or Great Ireland." M. Rafn is of the opiniou that this country represents North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. Ares Frode, the most ancient historian of Iceland, informs us that Are Marson arrived in 968, A.D., in that country, where he received baptism. The same country, the Great Ireland, has also been mentioned by About Abedelian Mahommed Edrisi, an Arabian geographer of the twelfth century, who was born at "Ceuta" in

as steward aboard the ship. He was perpetually quarrelling, often drunk, and was well acquainted with the virtues of a shillelagh, a may present itself whereby the dry goods weapon much dreaded by the Nevthmen. The | trade could regain the amounts lost during discoveries of Karlsefne are full of interest, this season. His descriptions of the people found here corresponds with those given 600 years later. A single item from this sage will be of interest, as entirely corroborating the tradition of St. Brendan. In the third year of his wandering in Markland he came across five Skroelings," or savages. One was a bearded man, two were females, and two were boys. The boys were captured and taught to speak the language of the Northmen. They gave the name of their father as Uvoege, and their mother Vatheldi. They stated that beyond them on the mainland there lived a people white in color, wearing white garments, carrying flags on poles, and shouting loudly. They came to the conclusion that the country mus have been the one they often heard described by their own navigators called "Huitram. annalond eda Irland et Mykly," that is, Whiteman's Land or Great Ireland. The earliest tradition as to Whiteman's Land, or Great Ireland, is founded in the Landmanabok, A.D., 982. It appears that Are Marson, one of the fearless adventurers of the northern seas, mentioned before, was driven to the coast of the Carolinas, and found the people such as were described by the two Skroeling boys made captive by Karlsefne, speaking Irish, such as could be understood by him. He was kept by them, made a chief, and never allowed to go to sea.

Some very curious particulars are accumulated from the narrative of Lional Wafer, who lived for several months among the Indiana of the Isthmus of Darien, which go to confirm Professor Rafn that there were races of people in the country besides the Indians, who were unlike them in language, dress and manners. Wafer says there was a wonderful affinity between the spoken language of the people of Darien and that of the Highlanders of Scotland. He says : " In my youth I was accountied with the Highland or primitive Irish language, particularly at Navan, apon the Boyne, and about the town of Virgini, upon Lech Rammer, in the county of Cavan, and I learned a great deal of the Darien language in a month's conversation with them "-the Indians. It might be productive of good results to compare the ancient religion of the Mexicans with that of the Druids. The question presents itself, "Were the Irish foud of travel in those early days, and had they a sufficient knowledge of navigation?" The answer will be found in the fact that our civilization dawned far in advance of the rest of Europe, and Mr. Beamish's book gives ample proof that Ireland was foremost at a very early period in colonizing distant countries, and had sufficient means of shipping her intellectual superiority to every people in the world except the Saracens, which was conspicuous in those early times, and her learning furnished a store-house from whence the people of Europe drew their supply. Sixty-five years previous to the discovery of Iceland by the Northmen in the ninth century, Irish emigrants had visited and inhabited that

island; and about the year 725 Irish ecclesiastics sought seclusion on the Faroe Islands. All these proofs and traditions present a reasonable theory that the Irish had settled the southern portion of America and introluced civilization of which we have traces today, hundreds of years before the era of the Spanish discovery. "From what causes," argues Mr. Beamish, " could the name of Great Ireland have arisen but from the fact of the country having been colonized by the Irish ?" and having visited Iceland and the Faroes in the seventh and eighth centuries, it is as little improbable that they should have taken longer vovages.

It may seem an impertinence now for a people who never listed their voices but in a whine to speak of past glories, and particu-Irish larly as we find nothing in Irish history We beyond a mere tradition of this Great Ireland. riod.

well acquainted with fore ign parts. He had and a heavy loss ultimately resulted to the been a hunter in Ireland, and, it seems, acted selling firm. Notwithstanding all this as steward aboard the ship. He was perpet- gloomy foreshadowing, business was expected to "pick up" in the fall, when an opportunity

WHOLESALE PROVISIONS.

Merchants engaged in this trade are firmly convinced that their business has reached its lowest ebb. There was no demand for breadstuffs. "The people seemed to eat less and drink more," so a dealer tersely expressed himself. The exceedingly low prices ruling for butter, eggs, and other provisions proved a great drawback to profitable investment and rendered the trade a degree worse than even last year. At present there was very little business doing, and that little entirely for home consumption.

RAILROADS.

Mr. William Wainright, general passenger agent of the Grand Trunk railway, was interviewed respecting railroad traffic. This gentleman stated that as he had just returned from a trip through the west he was in a good position to furnish information on the subject required. The different agencies along the road had reported the feeling much improved; in fact there was no comparison to be made between the present time and last year. Business prospects were considerably better than they had been for a long time past. All the hotels at Niagara and other points of interest were filled with guests, but it was probable that the yellow fever in the south had driven many Americans northward in the character of tourists. The condition of affairs in Canada was not changed much at present, but in the United States the future looked encouraging, and it was only reasonable to suppose that this fact would dispel the dark clouds from the Canadian sky.

The secretary of the City Passenger railway stated that lest he might be misinterpreted he would be forced to decline granting actual figures as a criterion of the company's business. He would, however, officially announce that the company stood in a healthior position at present than in any former year. He ascribed this improvement to better discipline introduced in the operating of the company. The animals are better fed and cured for, consequently they are capable of accomplishing greater work than formerly. The entertainments and athletic matches on the Shamrock Incrosse grounds served to considerably augment the receipts.

PAPER MAKING.

Mr. Macfarlane, of the Canada Paper company, could not report much improvement in his line of business, but spoke hopefully of the immediate future. The volume of trade at the present time was greater than at the same time last year, but as prices were lower neither the receipts nor profits were increased. Collections were certainly easier than they had been for a year previous, and this fact gave evidence of better times close at hand. From the statements made by agents it would appear that business improvement was travelling from Western Canada. The reports from Untario were hopeful, but in Quebec and the Maritime provinces trade had very perceptibly decreased.

HARDWARE.

Messrs, Frothingham and Workman find a perceptible improvement in the sales of hardware and mechanical implements. They are in receipt of favorable reports from the country with reference to the harvest. If a good yield is obtained it will beneficially affect the direct trade with the country. The national policy has also exerted considerable influence on this business. Numerous manufacturing establishments are re-opening their doors after having been closed for a lengthened pe-

of him.'

The servant touched his hat once more and hastened forward, overtaking the family just before they reached the castle gates. "If you please, sir," he said, addressing Captain Dane, whose personal attendant he was, " a gentleman wishes to speak to you." Captain Dane looked casually around, and aw no one.

"Who does? Some one in the castle ?" "No, sir," elightly pointing to the gate where Colonel Moncton stood, "That gentleman : he hade me follow you and say so." "Excuse me an instant, Adelaide," said the captain, as she turned in the direction.

She threw her bright, laughing gaze after him, and then bent it on the servant.

"Who is it, Ravensbird?

"A stranger, my lady."

The two friends met, Colonel Moncton and Captain Dane, and their hands were clasped instantly. Colonel Moncton was an American, and it was in the States that they had first made each other's acquaintauce, which had gone on to intimacy. They had been a great deal togother, and corresponded yet; it was in this correspondence Colonel Moncton had heard of Adelaide Errol. Both had served in the army, but were free men now, and wealthy.

"Where in the world did you come from ?" uttered Captain Dane. "Have you taken a tour through the bowels of the earth, and turned up on this side ?"

Colonel Moncton laughed.

"I invested some funds in a yacht, and must needs try her. We came over to England, have been cruising about the coast, and put in here this morning for a day's sojourn." "A day i nonsense ! The castle won't let you off under a week-----

"The castle is not going to be pestered with me," was the interruption of Colonel Moncton, in a graver tone. "I have received news from home that con pels me to go back without loss of time. Pardon the seeming discourtesy, Dane; I cannot spare time for the castle; but, as I was here, I would not leave without trying to see you."

"You did not put in on purpose, then ?" "The yacht's master put in for some purpose of his own. You will come down on board with me."

"I huard an hour ago there was a smart, clipper-built yacht in the bay, sporting the stars and stripes; but I never thought of you. I'll come down with you now, and have a look at her. I had a passion for yachting once."

"Talking about the stars and the stripes, hat is that great flag for, may I ask, surg-Moneton.

"On, that is nothing but one of the old Dane custome," laughed Captain Daue. waves there; in his absence, it does not 8how

"One more question, Dane. Who was that bright looking girl you were walking with but 10w ?"

Captain Dane, as brightly as to any school bim; and they walk about ten or twenty girl's. His love was powerful within him. "The Lady Adelaide."

"I thought so. And when are you to take REGENSION of hor ?--- as we say of other things,"

Captain Dane shook his head with a smile.

Sophie. "I wish he was my lord's son; things | being aroused to gusts of fierce passion-and might go smoother."

" What thing ?" inquired Ravensbird, opening his eyes.

can't see ; who have got no sight for what's going onl" uttered Sophie, somewhat contemptuously. " You think my Lady Adelaide will marry your master; he thinks so. Bah !"

"What is now up ?" inquired Ravensbird. "What do you mean ?"

"There is nothing up that there has not been all along," impertubably rejoined Sophie but you have not got any eyes, and he has not got any wits. My lady's a flirt, she's vain. and she just lives in admiration ; but she has got one in the corner of her heart that is more to her than your master and all his gold-more to her than the whole world. And she had him there long before your master came home, and upset things by wanting her for himself!"

" Exceedingly astonished looked Richard Ravensbird.

"I don't know what you are driving at Sophie," he said. " If she has got her heart fixed on somebody else, and is palming off smiles upon my master, she's a worthless jilt." "We can't control our likings," returned Sophie; "and her heart was given, I say, be-fore the captain ever came here. But Lady

Dane began to suspect that there was more between them than there ought to be, considering he was poor; and my young lady got frightened lest they should be separated, and he, or she, sent away. So when the captain came forward with his love and his grand offers, she made a show of accepting him, just green table-land, the sca beyond it; standing, to gain time; but bless you, it was nothing but to blind my Ludy Dane, and throw her off the scent. She'll never marry him; she loves the other too well."

"Sophie, tell me who you are speaking of. Squire Lester ?"

"Bah! Squire Lester! She likes his gallant speeches and his flattery of her beauty, but what else cares she for Squire Lester? I speak of Herbert Dane. They are engaged in secret, and they love each other to tolly.".

Richard Ravensbird paused, and then, as past events crowded on his memory, bringing, conviction of the truth of Sophie's words, he broke into a low, prolonged whistle.

" If this does not explain much that was dark to me | Sophie, I have wondered to see ; them so often together in secret. I have seen them walking together on a moonlight night. "When my father is at home, that flag I deemed her childish, wild, fond of laughter and of liberty."

"That is their hour of meeting. When my Lady Dane and Lady Adelaide leave the romance. dinner-table, my lord and the captain remain. Then my Lady Dane falls asleep in her chair The color actually flushed into the face of and she steals out in her gray cloak, and meets

mtnutes, as long as she thinks she dares stay. Bahl my young lady need not flatter herself l have had my eyes shut.

"I have seen them go to the ruins." Sophie nodded.

" It is impossible to say. She is a capricious | chapel they can shield themselves from the | guage shall be obligatory in all schools.

in that respect he and Captain Dane were alike.

"If you don't believe me," cried Sophie, "Well, I should think that you and your fancying he was still incredulous, "go and master are the only two in this castle who hide yourself in the ruins to-night, and watch them."

CHAFTER II.

WHETHER in compliance with the suggestion of the French maid, or whether in the gratification of his own curiosity, certain it is that Richard Ravenshird did determine that night to watch the ruins.

His master was dining on board the yacht, and Squire Lester made the fourth at the dinner table. Lord Dane could sit at table and enjoy his dinner as much as any one. To see him seated there, with the full use of his hands and arms and mouth and speech, no stranger would have suspected that he was held upright through mechanical support, or that his legs, covered up under the table were powerless. He retained all his mental faculties; and he had ever been a man of brilliant intellect.

Bichard Ravensbird had no service to render in the dining-room, and when once he had assisted his master to dress for dinner, his evenings were mostly at his own command, to spend as he liked; this evening his movements were entirely unfettered.

The time seemed to drag on with weary wings; he was impactient, and just before the hour, when he expected the ladies would be quitting the dinner-table, he put on his hat and went out. He stood for some moments outside the gates and waited, gazing bowever, where he did, he could not see much of the sea. He was too low; on the right were the scattered villas, and the lights

of Danesheld beyond them, and on the left the most conspicuous point visible was the old ruin. It was a fine, calm, moonlight night, and there was something ghostly and weird-looking in the ivied walls and glassless windows, as the moon shone on them. He stepped softly over the grass to the left in a slanting direction, and soon came to the ruins.

He went inside the door and looked about him-or rather in at the aperture where a door once had been. Grass was growing in places; an ancient gravestone or two, cold and gray, covered the remains of those who had for centuries been dust of the dust; and, at one end, part of the marble flooring was left still. Traces of niches and nooks, and of little chapels or altars, after the manner peculiar to the Roman Catholic places of worship, might be seen : altogether, these old chapel-ruins would afford pleasure to the antiquary, and to those minds given to speculative

(To be Continued.)

Sir Henry Bessemer has in his time taken out 160 patents.

-Three of the Munich clubs have resolved not to admit Jews, and a Jewish judge has been excluded from a club at Uha:

-A bill before the Hungarian parliament "It's their favorite walk. Once at the old proposes that after six years the Magyar lan-

1099, and pursued his studies at Cordova. It was at the invitation of Roger II., King of Sicily (1130-1154) that this Arabian author pursued his work, and he is doubtless indebted to the Normans employed at the Court of Palermo for his information.

Among the most interesting of the old ages mentioned by Rain is Thorfin Karlseine. He was an Icolandic merchant of royal descent. He was a famous voyager, and his discoveries in America were continued from 1007 to 1010. To Karlsefne and Snore, before mentioned, was assigned the duty of visiting and exploring Vineland. They started in the spring of 1007 with 100 men. Many of those old sailors are thoroughly described. There is one man, for instance, named O'Turnill, from Dublin, who was 'called "the hunter." He is described as a large, black-haired, strong man, like a giant, foul mouthed of speech, and

We save to go to the stranger again. It is doubtful even if many Irish scholars in Beamish and Rafn.

When we even join against a common foe now-a-days we quarrel among ourselves as to | ing has been replaced by a plan founded on modes of action. Give us unity. Don't continually give an excuse for the Loger of scord to be pointed at us by our natural enemies. There is one unpublished Irish manuscript of the discovery of America by the Icish in are self-contained, medium-class houses, Paris, and there may be many in Trinity Col-They should be sought out and lege. be for Ireland to give America her history in connection with the many other good things she has given her. It is a well-known fact that Columbus not only visited Iceland, but Ireland as well, previous to his voyage hither, and was assisted in his re-searches and travels by a gentleman named Patrick Macguire, who was also the first man in the expedition who set foot on American soil. This is recorded

in a publication by an Italian priest, named Tornitori, in the seventeenth century. The boats having been launched on nearing the shore, the bay became shallow. Pat jumped out, wading ashore, and thus helped to lighten the boat. The roster of the ship's crew is in the archieves at Madrid, and it shows several Irish names, but Paddy Macguire was the first man who touched American soil. Truly history repeats itself.

TRADE REVIVING

Our reporters have lately interviewed a few of the representative branches of industry in our midst to glean intelligence as to the state of trade and the prospects of an early revival. The report in the aggregate is slightly favorable, though of course the late bank failures have tended to cause despondency in hearts that were beginning to perceive the silver fringe of the cloud of depression.

DRY GOODS.

The principal of the dry goods house of Messrs. Stirling, McCall & Co., was inter-viewed by a Post reporter and in answer to questions the following information was given :-Business was dull and discouraging. The present state of affairs in the city was terrible, banks failing on all sides and cheatery manifest everywhere. The mercantile agen. ries were another source of trouble. They were not worth a snap of the fluger. There can be no doubt that the numerous bankruptcies are doing ail the damage. The old regime prevai s, one house supports another, it a firm fails once it is sure to succumb again The consequence is reaction which is compelling a number of Montreal firms to remove to Toronto, where trade is livelier and in a firmer condition. He did not see any prospect of a speedy solution of the difficulty. Dark clouds overhang the commercial horizon and as yet a glimpse of the "silver fringe" beyond was not obtained. He deprecated the present travelling system. The majority of Montreal houses sent out travellers, who transmitted orders to the Montreal house, vacying in amounts proportionate to the business rating in a mercantile agency report. not over orthodox as a Christian. He was Frequently these reports proved worthless, \$5.

BUILDING.

The prospects for the builders are unfavor-America or Ireland have read those works of alde. At the present time this class of trade has never experienced such a lack of work. The formerly extravagant style of housebuilda system of economic management, brought about by a desire to curtail expenses; or, at least, to reduce them to a reasonable limit. The houses principally in course of prection which always secure desirable tenants.

Missellaneous Reading.

Mr. Lorentzen, Monticello, Iowa, is the inventor of a process by which cream can be canned and kept sweet and pure for an indefinito length of time.

-A French parliamentary committee ha reported favorably on a bill requiring all contractors for public works to be natives, and alt material to be employed to be French.

-A statue mania has of late raged in France. Rabelais is to be thus honored at Chinon, and Beranger and Theophile Gautier are also put forward for this species of conamemoration.

-Zing-U-King, the Chinese giant, who is over eight feet high, and 28 years old, is now on exhibition at the St. Petersburg Zoological garden. He attracts as much attention as the Zulus did who were lately exhibited at the same place.

-The Pope has intrusted Cardinal Hergenrother with the reorganization of the Papal archives at the vatican, so as to make them more accessible for historical research. The cardinal bas also been authorized to prepare interesting documents for publication.

-The force of imagination nearly killed a man who had drunk a draught from a Swiss lake, and consulting his guide book read-: "L'eau du lac est bien poissoneure." Fortunately a friend, coming up, informed him of the distinction between poissoneuse (fishy) and poisoneuse (poisonous), and the ignoramus was saved.

A Child's Opinion-A Fact.

STANLEY-bad recovered from a very seri-ous illness, brought on by too close application to his books, in his earnest endeavor to outstrip his little schoolmates in the race after knowl-

to his books, in his carnest enceavor to occurry his little schoolmates in the race after knowl-edge. His little brether, Percy, a youth of three sum-mers, as was quite matural, held a very high pointon of the medicine (Bobinson's Phoephor-ized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oll, with Lecto-Phosphate of Lime) that had produced such gratifying results,—but, at the same time had a very warm affection for it on his own pirvate account. After having enjoyed sundry "re-freshers," from the nearly empty bottle, which, by common consent had descended to him, he oritically holds it up between his eyes and the light, and with the air of a Ohlef Justice, re-ma ks:—"Mamma, J like, 'sat better's lobder." Little Percy's just appreciation i. a very gene-ral one among, the children who have once-taken the Emulsion, and mothers would have less chains upon the too frail constitution of. their fast growing little ones did they but fully estimate the marvellous, strengthening and hor-uvers, Try it. Propared solety by J. H. Robinson, Chemist, St. John, N B., For sale by Druggista and dener-ation for the fast growing in the rot of a full result.