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ızy,

licentions troopers, distracted her "He is innocent'! he is innocent'! b, spare him, or his blood and mine he upon or heads! If you have the hearts of men your bosoms, p. —pity the fether of my lidren. Oh, parse jewel, won't you one word for the sake of our common histianity ? Oh, Father of Heaven h Oh, bther of God! Oh. Cross of the Saviour!"
[jaheard, unheeded, amid the din of shout, curse, scuffle, demoniac otter, ribald jest, and the vells of pande in let loose, the unfortunate woman and raved in vain. Thady Doyle, enched from her clinging grasp, was tied to a gate post, while the whiz of lash and the groans of the sufferer made accompaniment to the jibes of the exetioners, and the moans and tears of the

Meanwhile, within doors, yet more direful the appalling spectacle. O'Regan, with bort hatchet, firmly clutched in an iron grip, all sprung upon the dragoon who had laid Micted wife. Mary Doyle. Wielding the with terrific force in hands, he simed he aimed a desperblow at the head of the assailant, who, arying with a dextreus swerve the prone rending stroke, it lighted on the head of young girl, and ended at once her sorws and her life. Same time the baffled soler, turning with a fearful imprecation upthe aghast and now unnerved young man, led him to the earth, and fearfully mutiled the prostrate figure with his bayonet, ficting no less than five mortal wounds on

body. Terry O'Toole, meantime, with his young and the sons of Mooney the blacksmith. re undergoing their ordenl, each in turn lied upon to give evidence against their ighbors, to discover United Irishmen or iden arms, with promises of pardon and ward upon informing, and all protesting eir ignorance or inability to satisfy their terrogators. Terry O' Toole was seized and dup to a cross-beam of the roof, for the en common punishment of half-hanging, sich, in his case, it is to be presumed by stake, terminated in the completion of the stence; for, intent upon inflicting on the ree young boys tortures which the savage tes of the prairies, the wielders of the pahawk and the scalping-knife, would se shrunk from perpetrating upon those of are so tender, and subjecting them to the ket and the pitchcaps, till their cries of my were stilled by swooning unconscious-s, Terry O'Toole dangled in spasmodic tortions, forgotten, till weary nature sucmbed, and a limp corpse hung suspended m the rafter.

Thus, despite burning tears, heartrending eals for mercy, vain menaces, and vainer istance, an unoffending family--without n the pretext of criminating suspicion spon by vindictive malice, was, in one brief ur, given over to the furies of destruction. trage, and murder. The red blood of the mpid peasant martyrs deluged the ground, not one had purchased respite or grace by licating any neighbor; and somethere were could have obtained favor upon terms so ile, but, they chose rather to suffer than ray. Having satiated their cruelty to teit, and pillaged all they could hands upon - the yet senseless boys where they had fallen, with ite faces and convulsed limbs-Colonel

kine giving orders to march, the 5th ht Dragoons and Romney Fencible Corps g burning brands into the thatch roof of wrecked homestead, and remounting, ha wild cheer of demoniac triumph, they off to barracks, leaving behind them the same scene of woe and wreck that the same moon and stars of heaven had e upon one thousand years before, when set temple and shelling to the flames, and sed the war-cry, "Thor against Christ!" cough the land, leaving beneath the blazing to youth and beauty blighted. Norseman and the Dane, in es of men, dying forms of children, and withing figure locked in the arms of a niac wife.

leturning from their errand of charity to family of Mick Brennan, the children bedefar the conflagration that cast a lurid ht upon the night-sky and made a circle luminous glow in the darkening shadows. 'Ah, musha, what s that light flarin' up minst us?" said Nelly. "It's like some

'Run, run, Nelly, and Miss 'Phemia; it's rown place is afire!" shouted Larry; and the loud cry he sprang forward, swiftly lowed in his rapid race by Euphemia and elly. In less than twenty minutes they me within a stone's throw of the burning le. A small pond of water lay between em and it, and crouching at the edge, they wa boy bathing his head with water scoopup in the hollow of his hand,

What ails ye, goscon f-what's come to ss at all?" cried Larry, out of breath with

nning. Con Mooney who, reviving, had crawled mthe burningshed, lifted a pallid brow, and by murmured: "Och, Larry, we're all rthered-and fainted off. Father !. " iather ! -mother !-where are

screamed the affrighted children, rushforward with headlong speed. As y crew near the blackened walls of the iling, they beheld a figure seated upon the r within the threshold, and Euphemia ing aloud :

"Why, it's Kate; and she'll be burned They all set up a shout: "Kate! Kate!

ne out quick! the roof's going in! Is she , or what " try hurried forward. "Do ye hear, columna? Come out!"

at Kata, in a state of stupor or idiotcy, not respond; and ere Larry, hastening to rescue, had reached the threshold, the gave way. The next instant they gazed, upon the pile that covered all nt remained of the once blooming girl; still for tears had not yet welled up from source in bosoms too choked-up with or—they spied some object gathered in a under the hedge that fenced the cowfrom the garden, and making toward it lap the head of her yetsenseless husband. 'Mother! mother!" they screamed, in a coxysm of agony, "what ails ye?—How lit happen?—Is father dead?"

and Larry strove to drag off the cloak ich she had cast around the mangled form. avily, in a sort of dreamy stupor, the or woman gazed upon her children, as igh unconscious of the import of their ds; then suddenly, as Euphemia and lly clasped her neck, and broke into a sionate gush of tears, crying: "Won't ispeak to us, mother, acushka? Only say word, avourneen," she started, and tok them off, murmuring, with husky

Fly away ! fly away, childhre, an' hide es! don't let 'em lay a finger on yees; if it is yees alive! Where's the ban-pikes. Och, whra, wirra sthru, ain't I the coope to pass that woeful woman this day?" y'll flay yees alive! warned; an' ietch the priest to bury us, tet Masses said for us. Tell him we're

the weddin' gownd, you that's such a fine 'O Miles," began Euphemia, holdishaud at the stitchin' an we'll have such fun bridle of his horse as he dismounted, yet, such fun;—lashins galore!—an' why soldiers have been down, and without rhyme wouldn't we—sure we earn honestly an' hard or reason set upon the people;—we aren't enough, God knows. But my poor head's all the only ones have suffered." turned topsy-turvy wid the throuble we wint through about the tithes; and though the ing to Nora Langan, sitting on the ground, sun is shinin' now. I think it's the moon, an' rocking hersolf to and fro with gentle sway. everythin' looks dark since l lost my eyesight. Huisht a suilish machree, don't cry so. Uist, m'avrone orth; ye'll wake up woman's lone little hut last night, an' alther the father, an' he's only just gone to sleep: Och, but it was the quare dhrame I had last afore, they dhragged her out of her bed, an' night, that the sodgers were scourgin' him at she in her lyin-in' an' both herself an' the baba pillar; just think o' that! an' it was the by is dead. Och, glory be to God! what's to blessed Saviour I was thinkin' of all the while. Och, musha!"

Thus ranted the poor creature, with rapid utterance, that paused not for breath or thought, and then the unfortunate children knew that the reason of their mother was unseated, and kneeling around her, the floodgates overflowed with renewed violence, and the voice of their weeping filled the listening wilderness, broken with words of comfort and endearment, of prayer and supplication, and stood with gaping mouth and rigid eyes betimes sobbing worce addressed to each other, expressing wonder that none came near to aid or comfort them in their sorrow, mingled with interrogations and suggestions as to what had become of Kitty Burke, Johnny, Mary, and the strange child, whose advent certainly had proved the forerunner of disaster and misery to them ail.

CHAPTER XXVII. KITTY BUR KE PUTS A CORPS OF YEOMEN AND

MILITARY TO FLIGHT. Forlorn, horror stricken, desolute, two weary women, carrying children in their arms, and leading two crying, frightened lit-tle ones by the hand, traversed, past midnight, the dreary world. It was Kitty Burke and Nom Lanigan, on their way to the anticipated shelter of Thady Doyle. Few words were spoken by either sorrowing com panion, until when they came in view of the site where the homestead oi the carpenter stood, Kitty straining her eyes on every side, could discern nothing but some roofless walls, she exclaimed : "Alanna macree, I dunno is it bewitched I am?-for sure this is the place; an' sorra stick I see, but some ould walls an' rubbish. Nora, acushlah, look an' see if there's any sign of a house."

Nora, who, under pressure, yielding that passive submission which a weaker mind is ever prone to cede to a stronger one, had suffered herself, in an apathy of despair, to be drawn away by Kitty's urgent remonstrance from the scene of woe and the corpses of the dead before the roof fell in, mechanically obeyed; but no word issued from her motionless lips; and perplexed beyond endurance, Kitty began to run towards the blackened heap, muttering to herself:

"There's been a fire here; for I get the smell of bones an' burnt flesh, an' timber on the air. Lord send it could'nt be Thady's place an' all in it burnt alive. Mother o' Christ, could the soldiers have come down here, too !"

As if in answer to her question, her eye roving in every direction, at length she spied at a little distance a group of figures cowering beneath the branches of a straggling hedge. She darted towards them, exclaiming: "Crass o' Christ betune us an mann, what ails yez all? What are vez all sittin' "Crass o' Christ betune us an' harm, out shiverin' in the cowld night for, an' what happin'd the house at all?"

Euphemia, springing up on hearing the well known voice, was first to speak, for Larry was assisting his mother to bathe the parched lips of his father with water fetched in his cap from the stream, and Nelly was performing the same office for young Mooney, whom they had carried in amongst them, to help

we luck not to be here when the soldiers came; we wouldn't have come off better than the rest. Was it with Essy Mooney you stayed so long? Who's that woman with you and the children ?"

"Where's Johnny, and the girls and the little one?" abruptly interposed Kitty, dis-burdening herself of the infant asleep on her bosom, and glancing wildly around

"We don't know where Johnny is," said Nelly, with humid eyes that could weep no more.

The Loy Mooney, who was now sensible, faltered in languid accents: "I got the little one out o's windy whin no one was mindin' us in the scrimmage; but the rest, barrin' Johnny, who wasn't there, is all done for. mother, avourneen, my poor head is achin'! Oh, if I could but see my father he'd take me home to die! Oh, Mother o' Marcy, sind my father to me. God bless ye, Nelly, another sup o' mather, asthore; my heart is wake wid pain."

Gazing upon this sad spectacle, all Kitty's unstrung nerves gave way; even as a spring loses its tension and snaps or relaxes beneath fulminating direful imprecations upon the authors of such misery, and exhausting the | which not the people but the Government are vocabulary of words in condolence with the the tyrant aggressors." sufferers. This was an impetus to a renewed outburst of grief, so wild and vehement and Gerald. "Thanks to Sir Jonah Barrington, prolonged that none heard the sounds of the Colcloughs and Harveys are not looked horses' hoofs trampling the sward, as the upon as staunch partisans by Government; frosh morning breeze wafted the echoes from and as to our good kinsman Roqert, I do, afar; none heeded the bright beams of the indeed, apprehend that he is so affected morning sun creating the hills with gold, as with the tint of his new blood, and the ascending chariot, mounting higher and the spirit of the times, he would prove higher in the blue arch of the firmament, but a lukewarm advocate; fortunate he has flashed from its spokes of fire gorgeous radi- no son to belie our old prestige. But what ance upon the world, and touching each brow with a finger glowing flame infused again into every bosom new vital warmth and life. At first, in a tumult of alarm, they descried the careering horsemen; but fear ruminated Miles. "Effie, my little lady, I and life. At first, in a tumult of alarm, they descried the careering horsemen; but fear gave place to transport when they soon recog nized the well known forms of Miles O'Byrne with his kinsmen, as also Donough O'Brien, go back?"
Alhady Mooney, and Johnny Doyle, who had, "Indeed discovered Mrs. Doyle, supporting upon the head of her yetsenseless husband. and relations, separated from the tardy main body, and spurred on by diverging routes, not to attenct attention by keeping together. The three last-named were, however, on foot, having got rid of their horses when they came beyond safe ground, and Ned Burke, luck

brought up the rear. "How now, my friends? What's come to pass? What means this wail of lamenta-pass? What means this wail of lamenta-pass? What means the wail of lamenta-pass? foam, riding up in advance of his party, and

accosting the group generally.
"Och, Mr. Miles, Mr. Miles, jewel," cried Mrs. Doyle, frantically throwing up her arms with gesture of wild reproach, "where war ye, where war ye? There's been a great battle entirely, an' Thady an' the childre the bushes! Don't let 'em catch a sight o' murthered afore my eyes, an' the place a bonfire, an' Father John wouldn't let us use the

Miles, though as yet ignorant of the poor creature's temporary aberration of reason, deeply sympathising with her distress, made ded, an' he wouldn't let us use the pikes deeply sympathising with her distress, made paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter. Miles at tould have saved us. No; he was in league no reply to her clamorous oration, but turned paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter. Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles are paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles the pikes deeply sympathising with her distress, made paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles the pikes are paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles paucity of resource looked helplessly embaramid shouts of derisive laughter laughter laughter laughter laughter laughter laughter laughte

friend: Where's Mary an Kate, my twin Kitty, wiping her eyes, also came forward, hugging her son and greeting him to her roses? Miss Effic, ye might help em wid courtesying. courtesying.
"O Miles," began Euphemia, holding the soldiers have been down, and without rhyme

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ing motion and low monotonous croon. "They kem, the 'tarnal villans, on this poor makin' ber daughter a widdy a couple of days become of us at all?" Miles, still silent, but evidently overcome

with horror, gently pushing aside each made his way to where Thady Doyle, restored to consciousness, but in extreme suffering, had raised himself partially up and was looking at him with feverish and beseeching eyes. Meanwhile, O'Brien, Johnny Doyle and Mooney approached. Almost paralysed by the scene before him, Johnny staring at his wrecked home; but Mooney, recognizing his son, whom Gerald Byrne was

"Con, avic, my prave gossoon, what did they do to ye? Where's Christy? Who done it; tell me, agra, for by the red Cross o' the Saviour I'll have his heart's blood, if I follow him to the ind o' the world.". The boy, who, it was evident, was now

dying, stared with glassy eyes and faint attempt at a smile of pleasure: "Provide be to God, I see ye agin, father, arow ed, with gasping breath. "Terre O : who is

dead, and Christy is dead, and a more. It was done by Colonel Erskine's ordhers. They questioned Terry was he a United Irishman n' a rebel, au' he denied it; an' the Colonel said he wor a liar, that he could tell a United Irishman an' a rebel by only lookin' at 'em; an' wid that they hung him up to the rafther, an' cut out his tongue, bekase they said it wor no more use to him as he couldn't inform our feet was 'most bored through, an' Christy fainted twice; an' thin they boiled the pitch au' snaved our heads, an' poured it brown paper caps an' put 'em scaldin' on our heads, to make us tell where ye hid the pikes an' how many ye made. an' who had got 'em, an' av coorse we wouldn't tell, father; we kep' lettin' on to know nothin', an' Christy purtinded to be an annalhaura: but it wor no use, for the colonel. standin' by the whole while, lookin' on at the man abusin' Kate Doyle, bid 'em for to tear off the caps whin they cooled, an'so they did, an' the scalp o' our heads coome wid 'em. An' thin—an' they bruk the tables an' sit fire—an' ——." The boy grew tired, and convulsively clutched his father's hand in a death grip, then gasped out: "O, Cross o' Christ! Oh, Mother! save——"

His eyeballs rolled, his jaw dropped, and the tortured victim was at rest for ever. The blacksmith shed no tear, though the eyes of those around him were brimming over; he uttered no moan as he laid down the cold corpse, but wiping the perspiration from his brow, he clenched his fist, set his teeth, and sternly eyeing William, Gerald and Myles Byrne, compassionately gazing upon the pierced feet, raw scalp, and wan face of the dead boy, he hissed: "We'll find the pikes for 'em, plaze God;

and when we bury him next it won't be in the earth, but in their own hearts. Louer-

Fiercely springing up, and taking the body on his shoulder, he strode homeward alone for O'Brien had gone off before-to see what had befallen his cabin and young children, to find it also a wreck, and no tidings of the inmates, from which he deduced the comfort of thinking they had iled away and so escaped Miles, who had been learning from Thady Doyle a narrative of the whole business from the commencement, now rising and looking upon the group gathered around him, said

addressing Gerald and William Byrne:
"I see full well how it is now. Government seeks not to quell, but manufacture a rebellious insurrection; and it is not optional with us to avoid it by any attitude of peace

or concession. "I agree with you," said Gerald. "If after having pulled down the altars and temples of the country, its sacred home sanctuaries are now given over to the devastation of midnight spoliation and murder, it is better stand to. our defence, and, if we must perish, fall less miserably, aword in hand."

"Meantime," returned Miles, "I'll go up to Dublin, call on Robert Byrne, whose interest must be good with the Castle, considering his close alliance with the Protestant ascendency, by reason of his own Buckingham connection, the marriage of his sister Clare with Colonel Skerrett of the Durham Fencibles, and the Colclough kindred, with others; and get him to represent to Lord Camden the and burying her face in her hands, she or procure for me an introduction to Castle-flung herself upon the sod and wailed reagh. There's Gregory, too, lately united aloud, alternately making passionate with the Harvay tamely the contract of which we have been eye-witness, or procure for me an introduction to Castle-flung herself upon the same and wailed reagh. events of which we have been eye-witness, aloud, alternately making passionate with the Harvey family, though taught by appeals to the Supreme Being, to the Queen of Heaven, and saints and angels, anon with popular outbreaks; yet he may be of use in a case which bears no parallel, and in

are we going to do next. We cannot leave

fear you've made but a sorry exchange of your safe school for a very unsafe camp. Will you

"Indeed I wont, Miles, spiritedly responded Euphemia. "I'll stay with Kitty, and Moll, and Nelly; and if you put me back I'd run away again. "I don't doubt it," he returned caustically.

But are you not afraid? Think of the escape you have already had by miraculous "Well, Miles, I'm not a hit frightened;

and if I'd been at home I wouldn't have been what could you have done but have suffered condign chastisement of your temority. However, you'll come home with me now.

I'm not going to leave you to the dictates of

your own folly." very well, Miles," she readily assented, conscious that in his batchelor establishment she would have a large amount of liberty, and be invested with much consequence and authority; "I'll be very glad to go with you; but what's first going to be done for Nurse Doyle and Kitty? You know they can't stay

While Miles in his utter ignorance and

and renovated spirits, and said, cheerfully: "Yer honor, I'm quite sure, in the amplush

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we're in, the decent man, Thady Mooney, 'ud give us a shelther undher his roof for a lew days, till we see the way afore us: he was always a ready warrant to help a reighbour.

"Forward, then! I wonder by what accident Mooney has a shed over him more than his neighbors," said Miles. "Como, Johnny, help me to set your father on the horse?" But finding Doyle unequal to this mode of travelling in his all but lifeless condition, a litter was made of the wite's cloak, which Miles, Gorald and William, with Johnny, set themselves to fuge in the shelling, timidly speculating upon carry; while Ned, with Euphemia walking the sequence of Miles's intervention with the and William, with Johnny, set themselves to the hand; and Kitty, herself again, busied herself to rouse the still afflicted women and urge them forward in the procession, rating taken the masther's horse that he level like and encouraging them by turns. Coome, now, Molly asthore; up wid ye

and lave off crooning. These is no times for sich divarsion, glory be to (fod! an' you wid a fine girl, and two likely boys yit to the fore. Look at that brave woman, Norah Lanigan, supporting, sprang over, caught him in his left wid four orphint grandchildre arms in an ebullition of frenzied emotion, and cried, incoherently:

"Con, avic, my prave gossoon, what did murmur; an' it's a blessin' is in store for ye, Nora, acushla, if iver there was one. If it wor the very last thing in heaven ye'd have it for yer patience. Here, jewel, gi' me that child to carry; Molly, take the other one you, an' don't be stanin' lookin at the ould walls, like as if ye were at yer wits' inds. There's more in trouble nor yerself, blessed God's holy name; an' begorra, it's myself

to Himsilf smilin' in the sunshine down on us. Sure it's wid 'em we might be afore morn. Och hone, but it's a weary world

to live in. Thus bringing up the rear, Kitty, with the two women and children, followed the rapid strides of the litter bearers until they came | man, exclaimed : within view of Mooney's dwelling before sunset, and then all came to a sudden halt at upon any rebels. Thin they took Christy an' sight of a troop of yeomen and militia, me an' Terry's yossoon, an' picketted us till with some regular soldiers, swarming around it. Yeils, shouts, cries, screams, and frightful clamor of commingled prayer, oaths, blasphemy and curse, swelled on every side but the litter bearers and escort being espied, a signal was given, and a rush en masse made towards them. Hastily laying down their burden, the four gentlemen sprang on horseback, drew their pistols, and, ready for action, placed themselves before the trembling women and children. Frightfully riveting their attention, among the approaching gang was one—a man of gigantic dimensions youthful in aspect, and of feature handsome, but, expressionless as chiselled granite. stolid and cold. Suspended by a rope round his bulky shoulders was an awful burden -a hoary man of average proportion of figure, tied by the neck, plunging, writhing, kicking at the legs encased in military boots reaching to his thighs, and obviously in the last agonies of strangulation. Miles, unable to endure the revolting spectacle, rode out to meet the lieutenant, known far and near as Heppenstal, the walking gallows—a cogno-men upon which he prided not a little.

"Soldier, the poor old man will be dead unless you set him free instantly; he is black and choking," said Miles, deeming it wiser to propitiate by mild persuasion than render implacable by asperity those at whose dis-

cretion they were entirely placed.
"D——your eyes?" was the courteous rejoinder of the lieutenant, without a muscle of his ox-like countenance betraying excitement. "Ain't that my business? Have the

rebels ongaged you for their pleader ?" Miles, curbing his swelling wrath, calmly retained his position, till two officers rode un whom he knew, and immediately accosted: 'Colonel Erskine, Captain Swayn, I'm at once your commission obliges you, as gentlemen, to lead bands of armed butchers to perpetrate excesses upon helpless and defenceless people. which must revolt all the finer instincts of your nature; and glad, hoping that when I assure you, upon the honor of a gentleman all these poor creatures, whom I know well are innocent of the shadow of guilt or offence. You will kindly afford them your protection and withhold your troops from inclesting them further?

"Honor of a gentleman!" succred Captain Swayn. Papist." "I thought, Byrne, you were a

"Well, I don't see how that can militate against the title I claim. See! that poor fellow is dead !"

"Oh, no Papist could be a gentleman, or a man of honor," softly returned Captain Swayn, carelessly eyeing the limp mass which, having ceased to struggle, Heppen-stal dropped, with a dull thud, upon the

ground.
"Well, if a Papist may not be a gentle." the may be a man," said Miles, warming, "he may be a man of mercy, and a Protestant, for being a gentleman, need not be a Nero for cruelty. Come now, Colonel Erskine, endorse my logic, and admit that you did not restrain, as you might, these follows of yours from and soil cruelty last night, which could not be surpassed by fiends?"

"I can admit nothing, sir, but that that is a flue horse you are riding, and I daresay worth five pounds," smiled the colonel, obliquely eveing Miles, and patting the neck of the animal. "I'll give you five pounds

"Tippoo Saib is a present from my kinsman, Robert Byrne, of Cabinteely, who purchased him of Lord Howth for a very considerable sum," returned Miles. "I should not wish to part with him."

"Nice customs courtesy to great kings. whereof necessity is the greatest. I want the horse, and must have him. If you cavil, and deem it injustice, blame the law, not me, dear friend. I am invited dine at Cabinteely to-morrow with Judge Day; I expect Bob, who is a great intimate of his, will be there; and I will bear you harmless of the transfer."

Miles haughtily returned, as Colonel Erskine, extracting a note from his procket-book, tendered it to him: "I decline the negotiation; put by your money, sir. If empowered by unjust authority to seize my property, it by no means follows that I relinquish my claim to repossess myself of it upon fitting opportunity."

"Dismount. sir, dismount; I haven't time to stand arguing the matter, as I see our fellows are impatient to be at work," irascibly exclaimed the colonel. "Here, Sergeant Pollock, take charge of the animal, and thank my forbearance, Byrne, that in consideration of my friendly disposition I overlook, upon this occasion, the petulant outburst of disloyal sentiment that might have subjected you to the triangle at least. Ho! Forward! March!

Quivering in every limb with smothered rage, yet no longer protracting discussion dismounting, usoless as vain, Miles, dismounting, madgré lui, presented himself the bridle to Colonel Erskine, saying, with cold, proud smile: " I'ruly, necessity is a despot to whose arbitrary behest all must cede iu turn; to-day it is mine, to-morrow it may be yours Eh, bien! Adicu, au revoir, mon brave." And amid shouts of derisive laughter, Miles morniy a

little band with the litter bearers, who. taking advantage of the debate that engrossed the attention of all, directed by a sign from Gerald and William Byrne, had proceeded to the sheiling of the blacksmith, whom they found tied to a cart's. end before his own door, awaiting the punishment of flogging for having been absent from his forge, while his wife, now a moping idiot, crouched at his feet, and his child Teresa, shamefully illtreated, was crying bitterly with the three young children huddled in terror around her in a corner of the shed. Extricating the victim, who, with dark scowling brow, indicated a dogged resolution to endure a torture he would yet as fiercely retaliate, all took rebeside him, and Larry and Nelly, led the military leaders, till they saw him approach horses. Young Miles took a little child by on foot. Then Ned Burke said, in a low

tone: "Queen o'glory! but the villains have the apple of his eye. See how the dumb brute looks after him ; begorna, it's well they didn't know what's hidden undher the ragged coat of the rest of our garrens or they'd have put their comether on e'em, too. And Ned went out to meet Miles.

Between these two there had not hitherto been much sympathy: Miles, cold, reserved, taciturn, though not a stern master, could not be called a genial one; Ned Burke, on his part also, concealing much latent humour and undeveloped strength of genius and character, with very ardent feelings, beneath a thoughtful, silent, and stolid exterior, never obtruded himself, in any way, upon the notice or the interest patron; hence mutely they met, and mutely they proceeded to the hut Ned walking a little behind, quite under standing and keenly participating in the emotions that swelled his bosom for the injustice and contumely of which he had been the object. Scarcely, however, had they reached their goal, when young Miles Byrne, anticipating the clamor that hailed his kins-

(To be continued.)

Scrofula and all forms of scrofulous diseases are rapidly purged out by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prentiss Ross, of Edinburg, Pa., has been married five times, three times to one

How TO TELL GENUINE FLORIDA WATER --The true Florida Water always comes with a little numphlet wrapped around each bottle, and in the paper of this pamphlet are the words "Lanman & Kemp, New York," water-marked, or stamped in pale, transparent letters. Hold a leaf up to the light, and if genuine, you will see the above words. Do not buy if the words are not there, because it is not the real article. The watermark letters may be very pale, but by locking closely against the light, you cannot fail to see them.

A human jawhone of great size and perfect state of preservation has been found sixty feet below the surface in a Georgia limes one quarry.

Efforts are being made to have the infant daughter of King Alfonso betrethed to the young son of Don Carlos, so that the old family feud will be wiped out in the next generation.

Thomas Robinson, Furnham Centre, P. Q., writes: "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief. I go: a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and found it gave instant relief, and since then have had no attack. I would recom-mend it to all."

Mrs. George Bancroft is said to wield the needle as ably as her husband does the pen. lectric Oil, from having used it myself, and having used it for some time. In my own case I will say for it that it is the best preparation I have ever tried for rhenmatism."

The wife of General Belknap, former Secretary of War, is in Florence for the winter. EFEconomy is Wealth. No woman

really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes Many pounds can be saved every year. Ask your druggist. Only 10c. Simple to use. Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Zola is to get a franc a line for 30,000 lines of romance to be published in a Paris paper, Robinson's Phosphorized Emul-Sion is particularly adapted to delicate females, in those low states of the system that manifest themselves in so many of the ailments peculiar to their sex. Always ask for Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion, and be sure you get it.

Statistics show that elergymen live only two years longer than the wicked lawyers. The best cough medicine we know of is Allen's Lung Balsam, See Adv. (n) Joaquin Miller thinks New Orleans the musical city of America.

Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. A Connecticut young lady has a harp 100 vears old.

If your children are troubled with worms, rive them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual.

A Boston lady has patented a bathing garment.

---It is truly wonderful to see how the name of Mrs. Pinkham is a household word among the wives and mothers of our land. Alike in the luxurious homes of our great cities and in the humble cabins of the remote frontier one woman's deeds have borne their kindly fruit in health for others.

The average life of all persons born in Engand is forty-five years.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites acts both as food and medicine. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for find that builds up the wasted

bodv. Duck eggs forty years old were eaten at a marriage anniversary in an Indiana town last

Mrs. Chas. Smith, of Jimes, Ohio, writes : have used every remedy for Sick Headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

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 Neuvous Debility and all the health. Nothing so suddenly ob Nervous Complaints, after having tested its structs the perspiration as sudden tran

Itching Piles-Symptoms and Cure The symptoms are moisture, ske perspiration, 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, Brysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases, Box by mail 50 cents; three for \$1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Ray Sold by Druggists. The symptoms are moisture, ike perspira-

A New York lady is said to have a dress of spun glass trimmed with cut crystal beads, the glass being in the palest amber tone, in exact coloring of the hair of the fair wearer. The Signs of Worms are wellknown, but the remedy is not always so well determined. Worm Powders

Dr. Rawitz, of Berlin, tos discovered chat snails in captivity can live on paper. For The Complexion -- For Pirit les. Biotches, Tan, and all itching tumors of the skin, use Prot. Low's Magic-Sulphur Soap.

will destroy them.

When a St. Louis policeman is asked any questions about city places he takes from hispocket a small guide book and offers to sell it for 25 cents.

Worms often cause serious illness. The cure is Dr. Lowe Worm Syrup. It destroys and expels Worms effec-The newest craze is to collect all kinds and

shapes of parlor lamps. Good The Year Round.—National Pills are a good blood purifier, liver regulator and mild purgative for all

Bersons. George W. Childs takes chocolate ice c cam just before retiring and haver all for the begin nightmare.

EPPS'S COCOA--GRATEFUL AND COMPORTING -"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. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverings which may save as 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 fleating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our-solves well fortified with pure blood and properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold maly in packets and time, (4th a A 1th) by grocers, labelled. "James Epres & Co., Home epathic Chemists, London, Envla

Steel needles, if delicately suspended, even if not magnetic to begin with, will become magnetic from the action of the earth.

Mr. J. R. Cuthbertson, Toronto, writes: "My wife had a very severe attack of Pleurisy and Inflammation of the Lungs about three years ago, and ever since has been subject to severe colds on the slightest exposure; in fact they were so frequent that her system was quite reduced. She tried soveral remedies, but without any permanent effect, until she was induced to try Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, and I am happy to say it has exceeded our anticipations. have no hesitation in recommending it as a ROYAL REMEDY for all affections of the Lungs and Chest, and for all classes of Wasting Diseases, and building up of Weak Jonstitutions."

With the exception of Hayes all the Presi lents since Lircoln have been smokers.

FIRST RELIEF, ULTIMATELY A CURE. . These are the successive effects of one of the most descryedly popular remedies in the Dominiou, Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery C. A. Livingstone, Plattsville, says: "I and Dyspeptic Cure, which reforms an irrehave much pleasure in recommending Di. gular condition of the bowels and liver, in-Thomas' Eclectric Oil, from having used it vigorates the stomach, renews digestion, and changes the current of the blood from a sluggish and turbid into a pure and fertilizing stream.

A splinter of a deer's hoof, with powerful miscroscopes and polarized light, is as wonderful to see as a rambew.

≥r. T. C. Berchard, public school teacher, Norland, writes: " During the fall of 1881 I was much troubled with Bilioneness and Dyspepsia, and part of the time was unable to attend to the duties of my profession. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure was recommended to me, and I have much pleasure in stating that I was entirely cared by using one bottle. I have not had an attack of my old complaint since, and have gained fifteen pounds in weight.

It is said that a Hagerstown, Md., blacksmith, with the assistance of two apprentices, roughed and shed 148 horses in ten hours.

Holloway's Pills. - Nervous Debility .- No part of the human machine requires more watching than the nervous system-upon it hangs health and life itself. These Pills are the best regulators and strengtheners of the nerves, and the safest general purifiers. Nausea, headache, giddiness, numbress, and mental apathy yield to them. They dispatch in a summary manner those distressing dyspeptic symptoms, stomachic prins, fulness at the pit of the stomach, abdominal distension, and overcome both capricious appetites and confined bowels-the commonly accompanyingsigns of defective or deranged nervous power. Holloway's Pills are particularly recommended to persons of studious and sedentary habits, who gradually sink into a nervous and debilitated state, unless some such restorative be occasionally takes.

The average length of human life is thirty one years, and is on the increase.

A TOTAL WRECK.

Many a strong frame has been totally wrecked by rhenmatism. D. McCrimmon, of Lancaster, was cured of chronic rheumatism by Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures all blood impurities,

An Umbrella Loan Association is being organized in Philadelphia, which the managers assert will prove a financial success.

DRIVE IT AWAY.

Drive away all poisonous humor from the blood before it develops in scrofula or some chronic form of disease. Burdock Blood Bitters will do it.

In London a new form of gas lamp has been invented which gives the light of 200 candles at a penny an hour.

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 Nervous Complaints, after having feeted its structs the perspiration as sudden tranwonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering 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. Noyzs, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

10—10 sow

Syrup

Structs the perspiration as sudden transitions from heat to cold. Heat the blood, quickens the circulation and increases the perspiration, but when these are suddenly obecked the consequences in German, French or English, with full directions and increases the perspiration, but when these are suddenly obecked the consequences in German, French or English, with full directions and increases the perspiration as sudden transitions. must be bed. The most common cause of 10-19 cow Syrup