oor girl's troubled, anxious face dispelled the

poor girl's troubles, shadok out her dress. 'It She rose now and shook out her dress. 'It setting late,' she said, taking out her watch. 'My mother has tea ready for you, Honor. Miss Mauleverer, you will come in for a moment, wot't you?' Luke added his entreaties to his sister's, and led the way back to the yard. The cowe had come in and were being The cowe had come in and were being man was busy with another. The rest waited man was busy with another. The rest waited their turns patiently. There was a delicious reent of new milk all about, and with it a mingled bouquet of epring grass and all manner of bud ding herbs and blossoms that each cow exhaled with her every breath. usion at once.

with her every breath.

Standing at the door of the farmh. use, knitting in hand, the mistress of the house was superintending operations. On catching sight of the young people she let her spectacles slide down her nose and advanced to meet them. She was a well-favoured, comely person, who looked about fifty, but who in reality wanted several years of that number. Guurry life, and pirticularly farm life, ages women rapidly. Her face was as freckled as a turkey's egg, and presented an odd mixture of simplicity and shrewdness, with a look at times, especially when her eyes fell upon her son, of anxiety that was almost plaintive.

'Miss Quin, dear, I am very proud to see you, she observed heartily, holding out a hand that afforded a marked contrast to her daughter's—so roughened and hardened was it by work. 'Good day to you, Miss Mauleverer,'—she added a curtsey to this—'I hope your aunt and all the family are well. It is a lovely day—yes, thank God for it. Now you will come in and have your tea. Mory, did you take the young ladies for a good walk?'

'No, just into the garden.'

'Dear, you are so fond of that garden, you seem to think that every one must like it too. Mary would live in that old place if she could, Miss Quin' with her every breath. Standing at the door of the farmh use, knitting

Mary would live in that old place if she could,

Luke! roared a strident angry voice from the gate. 'Luke! and be hanged to you I say. Why did you not come back with that chain bit I sent you for ?"

I sent you for It was old Ahearne coming up from the turnip field. His flushed, angry face cleared when he saw the girls, and he lifted his hat

protest. This time day and yourself together do anybody's heart good.'

He had a welcome for Miss Mauleverer too, but that was too markedly different in kind to escape the notice of the auspicious and watchful

'But what are you standing out here for ? do vow and protess you are most neglectful to keep them here in the yard. Luke you clown! why to you not ask the adies maide? My God! man, look at Miss Quin here; and you hanging

your head in that fashion.'
This meant nothing but civility—bare civility—but the heiress was almost frightened, and was vowing in her inmost soul never to set foot again in Lambert's Castle while she lived. She cast a look at Miss Mauleverer, but she was engaged watching some very young chickens hiding themselves in their mother's feathers, and was apparently careless of all else. So in they went, Miss Quin unwillingly leading the

Whether it was in obedience to some tacit hint from his wife, whose suspicious shrewdness had divined the state of affairs and whose ness had divined the state of affairs and whose pride had taken alarm lest her darling Luke should have made himself cheap, or that he really had no mind to lose time, old Ahearne returned to his field; and Luke, after loitering aimlessly about the entry for a moment, took his departure also.

The entry led straight into the kitchen, s roomy apartment paved with cobble stones. A huge turf fire blazed on the hearthstone; over this hung an oven-pot with a smaller fire blazing this hung an oven-pot with a smaller fire blazing on its lid. A yellow-painted dresser was well plenished with delt. Rush-bottomed painted chairs stood about. There were pictures on the walls, but so stained by peat-smoke that they could not be distinguished. A wooden bench with a high polished back stood close to the fire place, over which a couple of guns were hanging. A big old long bodied clock with a dusky face ticked wheezilv and deliberately in a corner and A big old long bodied clock with a dusky face ticked wheezily and deliberately in a corner and between the beats of the pendulum the shrill chip of the crickets made itself heard from the hearth. The faintest possible odours the merest, echo of the pigs' pot was traceable in the hot air along with the smell of the turf and of the number of the pigs and have decorded. merous rows of inteness and name dependent from the ceiling. Study indistinct motions as of plumage rustling, and now and again a discreet soft vocc cluck, betokened the presence of some members of the presence of some members of the central flock. A turkey with a valuable of the process of the control of the presence of some members of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the control of the presence of some members of the presen feathered flock. A turkey with a valuable sitting of eleven eggs was accommodated with a basket in the quietest and most remote corner of basket in the quietest and most remote corner of the place. A 'late atter,' about whose 'clutch' being addled grave apprehensions were enter-tained, was placed below the dresser, and a pet goose of notorious ill-temper stretched out her goose of notorious ill-temper stretched out her long white neck and bit and hissed at them as the party waked past her into 'the room.' Marion Mauleverer swerved aside from the

enapping beak.
'Don't mind her,' said Mary. 'She allows no one to come near her but my mother, and they are the greatest friends in the world."

That is so, indeed, corroborated Mrs. bearne. 'Would you believe it—one evening Abearne. Would you believe it—one evening I was sitting there not long by the fire, and she got off the nest and came over and sat down be side me on the floor, just like a Christian, she

They were in the sitting room now. It was much smaller than the kitchen. The floor was covered with cocon-matting, and it had all the appearance of the best and the least used room of the house. Mary's piano, with a dish of waxen fruit under a class shade on top of it, occupied a conspicuous place. A haircloth covered sofa shrouded in antimacassars stood against the wall at one side. Chairs to match it, also covered with antimassars, every one of which fell off on their entry, were ranged around the others, and were looked down upon by coloured prints of the Holy Family, Pope Pius the Ninth, Daniel O'Connell and some lesser national luminaries. There was not a single book to be seen, except Moore's Melodies, which lay in their bright green binding on the top of

Tea was presently served. Judy carried in a Britannia metal teapot which stood rather lamely on the tea tray, one of its feet having been melted off at the kitchen fire. The contents of the even pot proved to be a huge cake, of a fine golden brown without, and within, as rich as eggs, sour cream, butter, and currants could make it. Honor Quin sat for a minute with her cup of tea untouched before her. Her perturba-tion of mind hardly allowed her to notice the

tion of mind hardly allowed her to notice the cake which her hostess put on her plate.

'Miss Quin, dear, you take nothing,' said Mrs. Ahearne. 'May be you would prefer a glass of sherry wine. Dear me, to think I should have forgotten to ask you that before!' Mrs. Ahearne's hands tell into her lap, and she looked grieved at the thought of her breach

of mannes.
Not at all, Mrs. Ahearne, replied the young Not at all, Mrs. Anearne, replied the young lady addressed. 'I never drink sherry wine.' Honor Quin spoke with her company voice, and in her stiffest and most impressive manner. She had encased herself from head to foot in a buckler of formality. Her distrust of the Abearne family's intentions towards her almost feeleds her accepting any of the proffered forbade her accepting any of the proffered hospitality; Luke's disappearance reassured her, however, and she ventured to accept the

refreshment offered.

After tea, Mary Ahearne wraped a light shawl over her shoulders and accompanied her friends down the cart-track towards the gate. When shall we see you again? asked Marion, when they were about to part. Honor Quin turned round and identified herself with the

question.
'I—I don't know. I shall be at Mass on Sunday—and after that to the convent.' A deep sigh accompanied the words, and the others remained silent.
'I wish 'bwas Sunday,' continued Mary dolorously. 'I'd be settled in my mind one, way or other.'

send word to the Capels to finish the business. But indeed she will be disappointed.'
'Mary Ahearne,' said Honor Quin, 'surely

your mother knows you want to be a nun?" Oh yes! but she would rather I got m wried. 'What difference can it make to her whether

You go into the convent or marry?'

'You always got your own way in everything,
Honor Quin,' replied the kirl sadly, 'but there
is no one in your family to be thought of but
yourself, and that is qui'e different from me 'Yes, assented Miss Quin, 'it is different, The thought occurred to her that her mothe

when reminding her of the advantages which surrounded her, which she did half a dozen times a week, had surely some complications like this of the Abearne family in her mind when she laid special stress upon the circum stance of her being an only daughter and hav ing but one brother. Honor never realised her fuil meaning until now, and in her heart she en

tirely agreed with her.

Merion was in a brown study, that was half
con past of disgust and repulsion. She pitied
her old schoolfellow and sympathized with her, but the was at the same time revolted by the matter-of-fact manner of Mary Ahearoe's recital of her woes. She had not been shocked, that was clear, not even surprised. She seemed to feel the sordid mercenary aspect of the affair much less than the obstruction offered to her going into the convent; took all that, in short, as an every day occurrence. Marion brooded over this revelation of the world and its ways, which had so suddenly and unpreparedly come upon her, with a feeling of sickened disgust. She had heard of marriages before in the district, and much talk of 'fortunes' and such details, but a first-hand account such as Mary Ahearne's had never before come to her knowledge. Nor could it very easily have done so. She had been kept close at school until the pre

ceding Christmas, or some time before it, and she had no companious and no acquaintance in Barretistown. It was only the second time that she had been at Lambert's Castle. She had never been inside Honor Quin's house, and the only place at which she niet her was the parish chapel on Sundays at last Mass, or the eight o'clock service on week days. Ex-changing visits was never even thought of. Miss D'Arcy's condition of health, if no when he saw the girls, and he inted his had polyally as he advanced.

(Oh! n.w I never thought, sure, he had so good an excuse, and I forgive him this time entraction. Whise Quin, I am delighted to see you, I widely different individuals as these girls and

her other school companions. She had sat on the same bench for five or more years with Mary Ahearne, Honor Quin, and some others of the shopkeeper and farmer class. Miss D'Arcy, in the intervals of clear headedness which her ailment permitted, exhorted Marion to keep her-self aloof from such low company, and at other times found it convenient to patronize them for her own ends. Father Paul treated everybody with the same kindly paternal manner, and would have reckoned it a sin to observe social distinctions in the letter, though in the spire he was intensely aristocratic, and was proude yond measure of his own relationship to the D'Arcys. Marion felt puzzled between her guides, who differed and agreed in such a confusing manner. However, no very striking at tractions presented themselves to bring her into conflict with either. Honor Quin was worldly and

sell-conceited, Mary Abestne was pious to an irritating degree, and insipid. Nevertheless, five years intercourse with both had compelled a kind of familiarity and interest, almost affective to the control of the con tion. Notwithstanding the radical differences tion. Notwithstanding the radical differences of being, the Mauleverers' position, as regarded the village and its inhabitants, was peculiar and characteristic, and to understand it fully without keeping Tighe O'Malley and Barrettstown in mind would not be easy. Ever since Miss Darcy's memorable appearance in the town and her encounter with the young heir of the Mauleverer estate she had been more or less an invalid. She had had a severe stroke of paralysis, and the utmost quiet and retirement paralysis, and the utmost quiet and retirement was necessary for her, as her existence ever since then had hung upon a thread. Tighe

ever since then nad nung upon a thread. Tighe O'Malley had left Barrettstown shortly after wards, and had not been seen again by any one save when he paid a flying visit once on the occasion of his marriage. He was no remanent or abiding figure, and the inhabitants scarcely thought of him at all. The Mauleverers, in consequence of his absence probably, received more homage and respect than they suspected more homage and respect than they to be due to that cause. He was married married some years after the date of Miss D'Arcy's mysterious appearance on the scenebut no one in the town had had more than a

and shoulders wrapped in the black shawl passing along over the hedge top.

'Does she not look like a nun now? Look!'

she said, addressing Honor Quin. She always did. You know Mother Sylvestre always said She always

she had a nun's face.'

'So be it! Old Capel may be thinks so too,'
said Honor Quin, with a sneering laugh. 'Those Ahearnes have great impudence. Luke Ahearne has conceit enough for anything, and ${f L}$ uke his old father too, encouraging him! If George had been there he would soon let them know where they were.'

She spoke in an angry, offended tone. Marion

She spoke in an angry, offended tone. Marion stared at her. Here was a fresh mystery.

'These fellows,' pursued the irate Honor, 'thinks a girl cannot pass their read but they have only to hold up their fingers to her.'

'What !' ejaculated Marion involuntarily.

'Yes, They all think that—Jim Cadogan is worse; he said not long ago he had only to give

get his pick of thirty or forty girls in the country, and all with money, and all wanting to be settled.'

'To be settled !' echoed Marion. "To be settled! echoed Marion.
'Men are disgusting,' continued Miss Quin,
who now talked quite fluently, and had evidently mounted her hobby. They are all alike as
far as I can see. I am sorry for Mary Ahearne,
I will say that, and I think she is foolish. You
see, Harry Capel is as good as she has any
right to expect. He is rough, but so are the
Ahearnes rough—very rough people—though I
believe Mrs. Ahearne had a thousand pounds of
a fortune and belonged to a very respectable is fortune and belonged to a very respectable

family. Mary Ahearne has four hundred pounds. observed Marion absently.

'Yes. I wonder if she will get all that with her if she goes into the convent.' Catch the nuns take her without it—what fools they are!'

'Eh!' repeated Marion, startled.
'I said what fools they would be to take girl like her without money. She's not accomplished or able to teach. Do you imagine they take in people to support them, or for God's

sake? Oh! Honor Quin, you really say dreadful

'Oh! Honor Quip, you really say dreadful things.' Miss Mauleverer felt perfectly stunned, as though she had listened to blaspheny.

'Tis no usandal, not a bit,' retorted Honor Quin defiattly. 'I'm not saying a word but bare truth. Ask Father Couroy if you like, Miss Maulever. You won't even get into heaven without money nowalays, for that matter. An' after all,' she added, with a bitter gibe in heavying a whah is any one without money?' in her voice, what is any one without money?

Marion threw her a curt good-evening, and crossed the dike into the osier field, for they

were close to the town now.
'These signs have marked me extraordinary.

And all the courses of my life do show
I am not in the roll of common men.
It was nearly dark when Marion entered he aunt's sitting room. The lamp was lighted, and Kitty Macan was in process of getting ready; the tea table. A lively discussion was going on. une tea-table. A lively discussion was going on. Miss D'Arcy's voice was raised in shrill reproof, and Kitty Macan emphasized her arguments with the plates, accompanying each contradiction with a thump on the table.

'It is you at last Marion?' cried Miss D'Arcy, on seeing Marion on the sales.

D'Arcy, on seeing Marion enter; and now will you have the goodness to tell me where and how you have spent your afternoon, and above all what has kept you so late? It is discovered to this of a young lade being any graceful to think of a young lady being out

alone until Cark.
I was not alone, Aunt Ju; I have been at Lambert's Castle, and I walked home with alone until dark.

onsly. Td be settled in my mind one way or other. How? asked Honor Quin. However, before this muchd ha been said in Explanation, Miss D'Arcy had reverted to the subject of her previous conversation with Kitty day; she has set that day this long time. She thinks to settle the day for the marriage, and

A SONG FOR THE POPE. WORDS BY THE LATE REV. P. MURRAY, D.D., MAY-

NOOTH COLLEGE. A rong for the Pope, for the rogal Pope,
Who rules from sea to sea; Whose kingdom or scepter never can fail— What a grand old king is he! No warrior hordes has be with their swords His rock built throne to guard; For agains, it the gates of hell shall war

In vain, as they ever have warred.

Oh, never did mightiert monarch yet, In the day of his power and pride,
Rule as the good old Pontiff rules,
With his Cardinals by his side.
In terror and death is the conqueror's march, As the steel tides rise and roll; But the bonds he binds with are taith and love. Clasping the heart and soul.

Great dynasties die like flowers of the field; Great empires wither and fall; Glories there have been that blazed to the sta There have been, and that is all.
But there is the grand old Roman See The ruins of earth among, long with the youth of its earliest prime,

With the strength of Peter strong. The heretic reader rears his head. And the lie from his poisoned lips Goes out like a thousand shadows of death, Black as the black : clip+e; But sur and swift is the destined hour The Anthems from on high Flashes, and down the doomed one falls, As Luciter fell from the sky.

Two Lundred millions of loval hearts, The sheep at the shepherd's voice, As the tongues of the Angel++ echo it on To the end of the earth rejoice. rom clime to clime and throughout all time It lives, and speaks and thrills, Away beyond the seas and the streams, Beyond the eternal hills.

Over all the orb, no land more true Than our own old Catholic land. Through ages of blood to the Rock had stood, True may she ever stand. Oh, ne'er may the star St. Patrick set On her radiant brow decay! Hurra for the grand old Catholic Isle, For the grand old Pope, hurra!

†Bishop in the Apocalypse.

UCKY ESCAPE. Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, of Beamsville, Ont. had what was thought to be a cancer on her nose, and was about to submit to a cancer doctor's operation when she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which effected a radical cure. This medicine cures all blood diseases.

Heretofore, among anthropologists, Eric, the Norseman, and the Irish St. Brendan have divided with Christopher Columbus the honors of the first discovery of America. But, now, arises Prince Roland Bonaparte, and in the Anthropological Congress, which has been sitting in New York during the past week, declares that, from certain researches recently made by a French savan in China, corroborated by monuments at Palenke, in Mexico, he is con-vinced that the "heathen Chinee" was before either Milesian or Dane on this continent. We are accustomed to having learned society concede to the ingenious Celestial priority of invention in almost everything, including the use of types, newspapers and "villainous saltpetre." But, in this instance, we are not disposed, without a struggle, to give up a long cherished tradition; and we, there-fore, hope that the learned Irish-American Con-gressman from North Carolina will be stimu lated, by this flank attack on his favorite theory, to make further explorations among the "burrows" of the Old North State, and exhune from them some irrefragable proof that the name "Irland It Mikla" was not given to this country without good cause, in the "sagas" of

THE MONEY ARRIVED SAFELY.

In our issue of last week we noticed that Mrs. Peter Hoke of this place had drawn \$5,000 in the Lousiana State Lottery, and since then have had inquiries made regarding the same, in fleeting glimpes of his wife.

Mary Ahearne had conducted her friends to two weeks or so before the drawing Mr. Hoke same, (Ticket No. 21,492) Several days after the drawing, she learned through a Washington newspaper, that No. 21,492 had drawn the Second Capital Prize of \$50,000, and immediate-ly telegraphed to Mr. M. A. Dauphin, the President of the Company at New Orleans, and received a reply the next day that the same was correct, whereupon the ticket was sent immediately to the company by express. Just seven days after the ticket was sent away, the Express agent at this place left a letter at Mrs. Hoke's containing a draft on a New York Bank for the amount, \$5,000, which was in full with out any discount or percentage off. The draft was immediately placed in Bank where it was considered as good as the ready cash. In an interview with a reporter of this paper Mr. Hoke said that he had bought tickets in the Lottery several times before, he thought about six or seven, and always had them sent to his wife. Also that the money had come very nicely to them, as they were a little in debt which they were enabled to release at once and have a handsome sum left. He has no doubt that the drawings are fairly and impartially made. This is the second time that \$5,000 has come to this place from the lottery, the other years ago. one having been drawn about six Mr. Hoke is a highly respectable citizen this place and has been engaged for years in the grocery business—Emmittsburg (Md.) Chronicle, May 26.

> An ordinary domestic clock having unfor tunately run down, it was oserved that it had come to an untimely end.

A CURE FOR DEAFNESS. There have been many remarkable cures of deafness made by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great household romedy for all Pain, Inflammation and Soreness. Yellow Oil oures Rheumatism, Sore Throat and Croup, and is useful internally and externally for all pains and injuries.

A man may not go crazy by blowing into the muzzle of his gun, but the chances are that he will lose his head by i'.

SHE SPEAKS FROM EXPERIENCE. Miss Edith Fox, of Amherstburg, Oat., had's severe case of Quinsy. She writes: "I tried the doctor's medicine, but got no relief. I was told to try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. After taking two doses I got relief, and when I had taken three parts of the bottle, I was completely cured."

The ordinary man does not sin half so much going fishing on Sundays as he does telling stories about it the next day.

RETS: All its stopped free by Dr. Kline's great Nerve Rostorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Filt cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

Mrs. Partington, dear old lady, says there few people new-a-days who suffer from "sug-gestion of the brain." Much sickness and distress in children is

A play on words—Betting and promising to pay if you lose.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who then would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

THE BOLY AND ITS HEALTH.

REMEDY FOR SEA-SICKNESS.—Hold breath and contract your abdominal muscles is the remedy for seasickness suggested by an English physician, Dr. E. P. Thurston, who speaks from experience.

Bunns-A burn becomes less painful the moment the air is excluded from it. For simple burne, oil, or the white of an egg, can be used One part of carbolic acid to six parts of olive oil is found to be invaluable in most cases, elight or severe, and the first layer of lint should not be remoted till the cure is complete, but saturated by the application of freshouter layer from time to time.

PALPITATION DOESN'T MEAN HEART DIS RASE—"Palpitation of the heart in the great majority of cases," says Dr. Sawyer in a recent work, "is not a symptom of heart disesse, as that term is used by medical men; it is not, in itself, dangerous to life, and never results in or causes sudden death. I have met men and women suffering from this symptom, who firmly telieved themselves to be the victims of hear disease and over whose heads the fear of sudder death had hing for months or years. They had obtained this idea from the representations of some patent medicine advertisement or from the statement of some ignorant or unscrupulous physician It is a sad fact that there are men who, in order to extort a petty sum, will subject a fellow human being ito a mental misery, which may endure as long as life itself. There is no more terrible news to hear, and no heavier burden for the sick to bear, than the conviction that they have incurreble than the conviction that they have incurable disease of the heart. Palpitation of the heart is cured by gradually building up the nervous system, and by the use of medicines having a direct tonic influence upon the heart, of which medic I science has several of great value." It is added that chronic nerve weakness does not usually threaten lite, though a source of constant suffering. It is perhaps a protection against s me acute disease, though this may be because the sufferer is apt to be careful about his health. Narvous intelled have good days on his health. Nervous invalids have good days as well as had. Those whose digestion remains fairly good often outlive many of their robus acquaintances.

SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS.—In Good House-keeping we find the following plain hints as to what to do in cases of certain complaints with which every family is familiar. A se-vere cold and perhaps an attack of pneumonia may be prevented if premonitory symptoms are heeded. A chilly sensation along the spinal co'umn, a cold, clammy feeling across the chest coumh, a cold, clammy feeling across the cless are survindications that a severe cold is trying to settle in the system. Pour boiling water upon equal parts of cathip, spearmint and samafras, steep but do not boil the tea. Put the feet in a tub filled with hot water to which a teaspoonful of mustard has been added, and while soaking the feet drink freely of the tea. Another excellent remedy for a of the tea. Another excellent remedy for a cold is the "vapor bath." Take a pail about half full of hot, but not quite boiling water, which should be placed under a cane bottom chair. Seat the patient in the chair and entirely better that the chair and entirely better that heavy circle both chair and patient with a heavy blanket reaching to the floor. When profuse perspiration starts from every pore, remove from the chair into a bed that has been thor oughly aired and warmed. Additional covering must of course be placed upon the body to pre vent a chill.

COLD IN THE HEAD is not only annoying, but likely to develop into catarrh. One teaspoonful of mustard dissolved in a tumblerful of cold water and used as a gargle three times a day will often effect a speedy cure. In more obstinate cases equal parts of loaf sugar and pulverize ed alum used as a snuff will give instant relief FEVER AND RESTLESSNESS IN CHILDREN is

frequently caused by indigestion. If you find the skin of the little one hot and dry, remember, if you can, what she ate for supper. Give the child a warm bath, then give it a cup half full of warm water to drink. In a few minutes the unsident of St. Mary's College, Missouri, and digested food will be thrown of the stomach and the child will soon be sleeping soundly. Adose of magnesia, about half a teaspoonful, given in the morning before breakfast will probably restore to the child its usual health, but should fever and nausea continue during the day following the attack, send for a physician, who will un-doubtedly approve of what you have done, and

medicine, we advise the sufferer to heat a flatiron. put a double fold of flanuel on the painful part, then move the iron to and fro on the flannel. The pain will cease almost immediately. We have pain will cease almost immediately. We have Rev. Dr. Fennelly, Vicar Apostolic, Madras seen the most painful cases of neuralgia relieved from Africa, Right Rev. Dr. Grimly, Cape of in less than ten minutes.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

TO ALL WANTING EMPLOYMENT. We want live, energetic agents in every county the United States and Canada to sell a patent article of great merit, IN ITS MERITS. An'article having a largesale, paying over 100 per cent. profit, having no com petition, and on which the agent is protected in the ex clusive sale by deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents, and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house owner, it might not be necessary to make 'AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER " to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the metrits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from \$150 to \$300 a month clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least \$100 in this time, ABOVE ALI expenses, can return all goods unsold to us and we we will refund the money paid for them. No such employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double this amount. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to sond to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cont stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer.

Address, at once, NATOMAL NOVELTY CO.

[36-13]

not regret it.

News for Geographers—Teacher: How is the earth divided? Pupil: By earthquakes, ma'am.

Thomas Robinsou, Farnham Centre, P.Q. writes :- "I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried

Those of the gentle sex who have expericaused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm enced the pain and annoyance caused by Exterminator gives relief by removing the excoriated nipples and inflamed breasts can appreciate the value of a remedy which reappreciate the value of a remedy which removes the trouble. This is precisely what Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil does, besides ouring, when used internally, asthma, croup and other maladies.

> The weather eye of a signal service officer has a forecast in it.

THE STARRY FIRMAMENT * * ON HIGH," * *

Sang Addison. But hadn't you, for a few years at least, rather look at the firmament * from the underside.

YOU CAN DO IT

st by observing the laws of sthealth and resorting to that cheat the grave medicine

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

You are out of sorts; a splendid feeling and appetite one day, while the next day life * is a burden. If you drift on in this way you are LIABLE TO BECOME INSANE Why?

Because poisoned blood on * the nerve centers WHEREIN THE MENTAL FACULTIES ARE LOCATED, paralyses * them and the victim becomes non-responsible.

There are thousands of people to-day in Insane Asylums * AND GRAVES, PUT THERE BY KIDNEY POISONED BLOOD.

Insanity, according to statistics, is increasing faster than any other disease. Is your eyesight failing? Your memory becoming impaired? An all- * gone feeling on slight exertion upon you? If so, and YOU KNOW whether this is so or not, do not neglect your case * until reason totters and you are an imbecile, but to-day WHILE YOU HAVE REASON, USE your good sense and judgment by purchasing WARNER'S SAFE CURE and WARNER'S SAFE PILLS; medicines warranted to do as represented, and which will CURE YOU.

A VARIED EXPERIENCE.

The late Archbishop Lynch of Toronto had varied experience. He was born in Ireland, educated for the priesthood in France, ordained in Dublin, served as a missionary priest in his native land and was afterwards subsequently he founded the College of the Holy Angels al Niagara Falls, whence he was transferred to Toronto, of which See he became Bishop and Archbishop. Warmly attached to his native land, and a pronounced advocate of Home Rule, he made many appeals in behalf of justice for Ireland, Archbishop Lynch was born in the County Monaghan in 1816. Four of his fellow students, like himself, became distinguished dignitaries of the Church, each in a should the symptoms develop into scarlet fever, measles, chicken pox or any of the diseases to which children are liable, the attack will probably be of a mild nature.

Neural CIC Pains.—Nearly one half the population are more or less afflicted with neural gic pains. Instead of sending for the doctor, who will probably precipibe a plaster and a dose of medicine we adjust the sufferer to heat a flation. cil. From Europe came Right Rev. Dr. Mc-Cabe, Bishop of Ardagh; from Asia, Right Good Hope; from Australia, Most Rev. Dr. Moran, Bishop oi Domedan; from the United States, Most Rev. Dr. Feeban, then Bishop of Nashville, now Archbishop of Chicago and from Canada, Right Rev. Dr. Lynch, Bishop of Toronto. Could anything be more indicative of the universality of the Catholic Church and the ubiquity of the Irish race?

ARCHBISHOP LYNCH'S SUCESSOR

NOT NAMED. TORONTO, June 20.-The " Month's Mind Mass was celebrated in St. Michael's cathedral this morning in commemoration of the late Archbishop Lynch. There was a large attendance of clergy from Toronto diocese and other places. Bishop Dowling, of Peter-boro, preached the sermon, reviewing the life of the departed Archbishop. The services were very imposing and were listened to by a large congregation. It was believed that at the "Month's Mind" for the late Archbishop Lynch to-day steps would be taken for the nomination of a successor. Nothing can, however, be done till Bishop Cleary returns.

MRS. OWEN MURPHY'S FUNERAL. QUEBEC, June 21-The funeral of the late Mrs. Murphy took place this morning from her residence St. Ursule street, preceded by twenty Mork on the terms named in our extraordinary ones.
Address, at once, National Novalty Co.
136-13' Statished St., Pittsburge, Pa.

Betting on a man's death is called life insurance. Money is paid over to the friends of the winner.

Great Results are Speedily Accomplished by the leading alterative, Northrop & Lymau's Vegetable Discovery and Dyapeptic Cure. Indigestion ceases, billiousness disappears, constipation gives place to regularity of the bowels in consequence of taking it. Ladles suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex experience long wished for relief from it, and impurities in the circulation no longer trouble those who have sought its aid. Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

A NEWLEY RECOGNIZED LAW. Sir William R. Grove has supplemented his sir William R. Grove has supplemented me familiar doctrine of the mutual convertibility of the natural forces, first announced in 1842, by the principle of "antagonism." This is traced throughout the natural universe, not as the baneful thing which many deem it, but as a necessity of existence and of the organism of the universe, producing at least as much good as many remeties without any relief. I got a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and found it gave me instant relief and since then I have had no attack. I would recommend it to all."

The girl of the period in her new spring finery is entitled to at least half of the pavement.

There of the centle start relief and since then I stitution, London, Sir William pointed out that each aun or planet is kept in place or orbit by the antagonistic forces exerted upon it; that light is affected by antagonism through the troubling of the so-called ether; that antagonism operates in the neutralization of chemical affinity, in the blades of grass which rob each other of nutriment, in the animals which oreversely. other of nutriment, in the animals which prey on each other, in the movements of the heart and lungs, in the battles in the blood between the white corpuscles and the unwholesome bac-teria, in the competitions and wars of humanity, and, finally, in the collisions which must play a great part in regenerating life and heat among the cooling bodies of space.

You can't always judge the size of a man's bank account by the artistic beauty of the ploture on the outside of his office sate.

ALUM BAKING POWDERS. THEIR USE INJURIOUS TO HEALTH AND THEIR SALE CONTRARY TO LAW.

Two men recently convicted in St. Law-Lawrence County, New York, for violating the fued adulteration laws of the State by selling alum baking powders in initation of pure cream of tartar baking powders. The law of New York is similar to that of this province in forbidding the sale of adultorated and injurious articles of food, but the courts had not before construed it in so far as it related

to the sale of alam baking powders.

The baking powder sold by the accused was proved to be made from alum, by Gillett, of Chicago, and expert testimony was taken to show the unwholesom ness of alum in baking pewders, bread and other food.

The Court, in inflicting the extreme penalty of the law upon the accused, expressed regret at not being able to impose a punishment more nearly in accordance with the seriousness of the offense.

The sale of alum baking powders is prohi bited by direct statute in England. It should be the same here; yet our laws, if not so specific, are probably sufficient to put a stop to the business were they rigidly enforced. It is said that many brands of alum powders are being introduced into the Dominion, and we bespeak the attention of our public analysts to the matter.

Club men tell us that it is difficult to open a night-lock with a whis key.

MRS. PETER HOKE'S MONEY AR-RIVED SAFELY.

Last week we noticed that Mrs. Peter Hoke, of Emmitsburg, Md., had drawn \$5,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery, and we give the following: About two weeks ago Mrs. Hoke sent one dollar to M. A. Dauphin, by express, for one-teuth ticket in May drawing, and received Ticket No. 21,492. After she learned that ticket No. 21,492 had drawn the Second Capital Prize of \$50,000 the bicket was sent by express to New Orleans. Just saven duy after the extended the second control of the saven duy after the extended to New Orleans. to New Orleans. Just seven days after the express agent at this place left a letter at Mrs. Hoke's containing a draft on the New York Bank for the amount, \$5,000.—Emmitsburg (Md.) Chronicle, May 26.

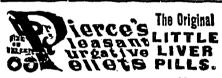
Can a blind man be held for a bill which he ccepted payable at sight?

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS .- Self Help.—Prior to the discovery of these remedies at easy, ready and reliable remedy for outward at easy, ready and reliable remedy for outward disfigurement and inward complications was, practically speaking, unknown. No one need now be at a loss it they should unfortunately suffer from ulcers, sores, tumours, boils, bruises, sprains, etc. Enveloping Holloway, s medicines are very intelligible priated directions for using them, which should be attentively studied and immediately followed by all who resort to his treatment. Sooner or later the sufferer will assuredly triumph over the worst diseases. This searching Cintment disperses all those malignant searching Ointment disperses all those malignant humours which aggravate disease of the skin, prevent the cicatrization of ulcers, and excite in lammatory tendencies in the system.

Why is a mirror like a great thinker? Because it is a reflector.

IF YOU ARE NERVOUS OR DESPECTIO try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyepepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspentic; either one renders you miserable, and these little pills cure both. ...

A loving confidence in the God we have offended is the key to His heart, the key which unlocks the treasury of His grace. [Rev. E. M. Goulburn, D.D.

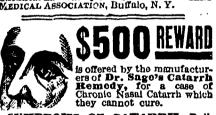


BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DB. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Billous Headache,
Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion,
Hillous Attacks, and all
derangements of the stomnch and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently
cured by the use of Dr.
Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.
In explanation of the remedial power of these
Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it
may truthfully be said that their action upon
the system is universal, not a gland or tissue
escaping their sanative influence. Sold by
druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the
Chemical Laboratory of World's Dispensary
Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.



Chronic Nasai Catarrn which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasai passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, backing or coughing to clear the threat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting heaf of the above symptoms, result in constantion, and end in the grave. No disease is — common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrha! Headache.

Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh." Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of Ithaca, N. K., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarth. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards, sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sagre Catarth Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Mawking and Spitting." "Constantly Hawking and Spitting,"
THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 2908 Pine Street.
St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer
from catarrh for three years. At times I could
hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking
and spitting, and for the last eight months
could not breathe through the nostrils. I
thought nothing could be donesfor me. Linescity, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarh
Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe
it to be the only sure remedy for catarh now
manufactured, and one has only to give it a
fair trial to experience astounding results and
a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh Ent Robbins, Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., Says: "My daughter had catarth when she was five years old, very hadly, I saw Dr. Sage's Catarth Remedy advertises, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle enceted a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."