

the perfume is of those roses of the old home!

"You shall have these red ones in your room, dear."

"No, let us have them here when you will sit with me by and by and we'll talk over."

"I brought you some fresh grapes and oranges, dear," interrupted Mrs. Hart, afraid that Angelina's thoughts were coming back to this last great trial.

"Thank you. They will look pretty on a silver plate just here," said Angelina, laying her hand on a green mat that had a heavy moss fringe all around it. The silver plate was laid upon it and Mrs. Hart put on it the bright yellow oranges and the dark purple grapes.

"Oh, how beautiful the colors are," exclaimed Angelina. She stood a little way from the table and fixed her eyes on the fruit. "How strange it is," she said, "that those colors carry me back to the bright yellow sunlight that overspread the garden that day. I am there again, a little child—surrounded by rose bushes of every color, and I see the velvet lawn and the vines in garlands hanging from tree to tree, and I hear the birds and the gentle music of the moving leaves on the branches of the trees and shrubs; my whole being is filled with a lightness joy that is free as the air I breathe. Oh, the perfume of those roses, I can feel it now—That child—Angelina paused and said, "Oh, Mrs. Hart, can this heart-crushed wanderer that you have placed before the woman that child became?"

"Yes, dear, but which is the greater, the woman or the child? Now, dear, I know it is hard, but after all, don't you know what is said about good tried in the furnace—and grapes trodden upon in the wine press? You are going to be as the happier for being one through tribulation. So now, dear, think of this and try to be cheerful. Where shall I put these roses?"

"On the marble table," said Angelina. "The red roses and those white flowers are lovely together."

"I did not know that you were fond of flowers."

"Mrs. Hart, it is not strange that when my love for Daniel let me and I wandered away in gloom, I could not love anything? I could not see the light of day without wishing to close my eyes against it. The flowers I had loved and all nature lost their charm for me. I could not look upon the colors in the sky nor hear a bird's song. My soul was darkened and my heart was shut against them. But when I heard that Daniel was dead—Oh, how I loved him—I am not the same—Oh, how I did not know till you came to-day with this fruit and flowers that my sight had been restored, for indeed I was as one blind before."

"Thank God for this, dear," said Mrs. Hart, putting her arms around Angelina and kissing her. "You will get well now, I knew you had a warm good nature, and I did so pray that this affliction would be blessed, and as it is not been, dear?"

"I do thank God, Mrs. Hart, that I love to think of Daniel, and that all anger and hatred of him has gone from my heart. I believe they darkened everything around me."

"Yes, child, they did. God's grace cannot dwell with hatred. Let me bring you a nice cup of tea and a piece of toast and I'll do some oranges and cover them with sugar for you, dear."

In an instant a small table was drawn before Angelina. Josephine, the picture of a model English housemaid, with a snow white apron and a pretty white cap, brought in two cups and a small silver tea set on a tray and then followed the silver tea kettle, smoking from its spout, from which Mrs. Hart poured the water on some fragrant tea. A dish of oranges made a centre piece when the two sat down to partake of the refreshment.

"Shall I ever have my own house, and will you and the Captain be in it, and shall I make you happy?" asked Angelina. The question implied that hope was not altogether dead in her heart.

"Oh, yes, dear, I am sure you will," replied Mrs. Hart. "How glad the Captain would be to see you mistress of a fine establishment!"

Angelina had only thought of the house as a means of showing her gratitude to these good friends, but the "fine establishment" spoken of brought to her mind the probability that such good fortune must come through marriage to a man of wealth. She blushed and answered:—

"It was a thoughtless wish, dear Mrs. Hart. It cannot be realized, because I shall not marry again."

Mrs. Hart was too delicate to say more on this subject, though she hoped and believed that in time Angelina would be happily married. Why not?

They talked of many things till the light repeat was over, and then Angelina went to her sweet room to write, and Mrs. Hart attended to her house affairs for a couple of hours.

A sheet of blank white paper lay before Angelina. She held a pen in her hand, that she had dipped in the ink, but her thoughtful face showed that it was difficult to begin. What to say, how to say it, was puzzling her. It must be done, so she wrote:—

"Dear Mr. Beauvais,"

No that would not do. "I cannot now address him so familiarly," said she to herself, and again she wrote,

"Dear sir,"

"No, that is too formal—it will look ungrateful."

Another sheet of paper was before her, and she resolved to let her heart speak, and if when the letter was finished, Dr. Fleury would think it unwise to send it, she would write it over. So she commenced again and wrote rapidly:—

"Kiss Mr. Beauvais—I may have seemed ungrateful to you for your kindness, and to dear Isabelle for her love of me, but soon after I reached Havre I received a blow that at the time, I thought, indeed I hoped, would have killed me. I was prostrated several days, and for nearly three weeks I have not felt able to write a letter even to dear Isabelle. I hope you have not condemned me too severely for my silence. I should regret it, if I have lost your esteem. Isabelle, I know, loves me, and I love her more than I know when I was in your happy household. I hope that she is enjoying the pleasures you have been able to provide for her. Florence is a place where light-hearted people can live in a garden of delight that never satiates. With a guide like her father, I can fancy Isabelle is learning to love. I work of art she is sharing with him. I am sorry that I cannot share the pleasure with her, but now, Mr. Beauvais, what I am going to tell you will let you see, as I do, that I can never again become an inmate of your home.

"I saw the wisdom and right in what you advised me to do; I followed it as far as I could. I have to take my passage to New York on the same ship in which I came from America, but I put off too long what I now own had occurred to my own mind as a thing best to do before you had advised it. Too late—as I said it was too late! I received from Captain Hart a letter from America, containing the terrible and sad news of my husband's death! My husband was Daniel Courtney,

who, perhaps you have heard, was the richest man in America, North or South! He did not make known our marriage, as I told you before. After I left, he feared and finally believed, that since no tidings could be heard of me, that I had died here, and the thought, they say, preyed upon his mind that I had committed suicide. He died, making a will in which I was not named. All the property of every kind belonging to him he has left to two faithful clerks, who were poor orphans and educated by him. One child (Oh, where is she?) was not named—and so I have brought on myself this terrible situation! I can't tell you how I suffer from remorse and regret, but I have gained one blessed comfort. I love him again, and I can think of him without hatred or revenge in my heart!

"Oh, Mr. Beauvais, you were always my friend when I was cold and ungrateful. I am now a poor stricken woman, but not cold nor ungrateful any more. I will thank you so much if you can help me by your advice, and tell me where I can go, what I can do. I will not conceal longer from the world that I am Mrs. Courtney, the widow of Daniel Courtney, but Mr. Hart tells me that since he never owned he was married, except to a very few people, and some of those I might not find, I could not go to America and prove myself to be his wife. He says no one would believe that a man like my husband would play such a double part before his friends, and that the world would set me down as an impostor and worse—so I must take no steps. Mr. Hart thinks to claim his property as his wife. If I did, his will leaves me no means to carry on a suit that Riggs and Blunt, the clerks, would contest with all their money-power, if I attempted to break the will. Mr. Hart says I must bury the past, and begin a new life. Where? How? Please help me to know my best way. Dear Isabelle! May she be spared the bitter cup of sorrow such as mine has been. I write to her by this post.—Respectfully yours,

"ANGELINA COURTNEY."

Two weeks later Angelina received from Mr. Beauvais a short letter in reply to her own:—

"MY DEAR MRS. COURTNEY—Were you my own daughter, I could not be more delighted than I am after reading your letter. The ways of Providence are inscrutable, and we must not question their justice or mercy, though to our short-sighted vision it would seem natural to us to expect that the good resolution which you desired to accomplish would be blessed by God in its fulfillment. You must not blame yourself too much. Leave the result to God and to time. Go on from day to day, led by whatever circumstances will arise. Do not lift your eyes far ahead to discover if the way be dark or light. How seldom we see aright when we do so! Has it not been so with you? It has with me. I do not like to re-open your deep wound, by dwelling on the shock the letter from America must have produced upon you. I feel it as if I had received the blow. What a surprise it has been to me as to you! I had not only heard of Mr. Courtney, but of his best friends, who were never tired of praising him. I was never tired of hearing from you that you are his widow, and left penniless! I must not trust myself to write what I feel. But can I be your friend? Can I dare to offer substantial aid? Do not be offended. How gladly would I ask you to come at once to Villa Beauvais; but I cannot suffer you to do what I would not advise my own child, if in your place, to do. The world, perhaps it is well, is censorious and suspicious. A young widow, or any woman dependent upon her own resources, cannot be too discreet. I am sorely puzzled to decide what to advise. I see the same difficulties in other houses that bar your entrance to my own. And yet, where is there to be found an asylum where you can support yourself and be comfortable, and at the same time secure against the tongue of scandal? I will think the matter over, Mrs. Courtney, and then I will write to you again.

"I am glad you are under the roof of those excellent people, Captain and Mrs. Hart. Such friends are rare and priceless, but knowing your independent disposition as I do, I have no idea you would accept what it would be a great happiness to them, as it would be to me, to offer. Then again, I look upon these dispositions as given to us to impel us onward in the course of our lives, like a force necessary to accomplish certain results. When these dispositions are good, they tend to bring about good—when bad, they must be productive of evil. The independence of your character led to the restoration of my child, and with it innumerable blessings, for which I can never repay you. Would that I could! It would seem unkind of me to ask it, or expect that you can be resigned to your trials. I will only ask you to hope that there will be a dawn, and that you will yet be happy. You are so young, why should you not have a new life yet opened to you?

"My dear Mrs. Courtney, you have my profound respect, and my warm admiration for your most excellent heart and mind.—Your ever devoted friend,

"J. L. BEAUVAIS."

Mr. Beauvais did not tell his daughter of the news that grieved him so much. Enclosed in this letter from him was one from Isabelle.

(To be continued.)

As an article for the toilet, Ayer's Hair Vigor stands unrivalled. It cleanses the scalp and preserves it from sour and dandruff, cures itching and humors, restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, and promotes its growth.

SEXTON'S GREAT SPEECH.

Captivating Friends and Foes Alike in the British Parliament.

IRELAND'S CASE STATED.

Excoriating the Orange and Loyalist Faction.

HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

The following is the full text of the now famous speech delivered by Mr. Sexton in the British House of Commons on the 22nd ult. It was a grand effort, captivating friend and foe alike, and extorting the warmest tribute of praise, even from the brutal London Times.

Mr. Sexton, who was received with loud cheers by the Irish members, said they were not able last night to respond to the appeal of the noble lord (Lord R. Churchill) that the general debate on the Address should be allowed to close as soon as he had himself spoken. If there were no other reasons for refusing to close the debate, they considered that it would not be duly respectful to the position held in the Government and the country by the noble lord himself if they were to allow his speech to pass by without any notice. They knew that the noble lord was very anxious to go on with what he called reform procedure. The noble lord wished the house to regard to the length of the debate of the Address, and in regard to other matters, to go back to the habits and practices of the good old times; but there were more recent times than the good old times, when the noble lord himself was not anxious to curtail debate (Irish and Opposition cheers). Those times might soon return, and they, for their part, had too sincere a regard for freedom of debate in this house to abstain from the noble lord in any measure which might prevent aspiring active members of the house from rivaling the noble lord's former course (laughter), or prevent himself having the opportunity of returning to the course which he had formerly adorned. That being so, they were not in a hurry at this moment to approach the question of the reform of procedure. According to the noble lord last night everything and everybody was surprised. To the country the Queen's speech would be a surprise. He should wonder if the noble lord himself was surprised when he first saw it. The country thought that the Government was composed of consistent men, and looking to the Address he had admitted the country had reason to be surprised. None of them could forget that in the interval since the Government came into office the Prime Minister, in a public speech of the greatest gravity and moment, referred to the case of Austria-Hungary in connection with the Irish question, and that at a time when the Irish leader declared that the Irish National demand would have his immediate care, and he contended that the words of the Prime Minister could have no other interpretation in the mind of any intelligent man, and that it had no other purpose in his mind, but to convey to the country the fact that the Government was ready to consider the claim of legislative independence of Ireland, and that in the settlement of that question they were to consider at least as a general guide on the matter of principle the settlement which made the Imperial authority of the Emperor of Austria consistent with the claim of the people of Hungary to national independence. Moreover, at a later date the Prime Minister shadowed forth a settlement of the Irish question in a public speech, limited on one hand by the integrity of the Empire, and on the other by a protection of the rights of the Protestant and territorial minority in Ireland. The Government came into office last June, and up to the general election in November and December no member of the Government either directly or indirectly by any public declaration or by any other means showed that they had any fundamental objection to the settlement of the Irish National question by granting the Irish National demand, provided the integrity of the rights of minority was preserved.

Lord R. Churchill—I particularly inserted in my speech a passage saying that I would always do my best to support the maintenance of the Parliamentary Union.

Mr. Sexton replied that the noble lord appeared to have felt called upon last night to make a very specific declaration on the subject. But up to the general election—and that was the date which the house would have to keep in mind—there was not conveyed to the mind of the country any implication or any hint that the Government as a whole, or that any important individual member of it, saw any objection in principle to the concession of the Irish claim for the native case of native self-government. The only objection to the maintenance of the Empire was maintained, and on the other hand that such guarantees as were available should be given that the rights of the minority should not be abused. If the Government saw any objection to that claim, they deliberately withheld from the knowledge of the country the condition of their minds (cheers). They deliberately excited certain hopes in the breasts of the people of Ireland. They deliberately spread a certain impression through the minds of the English people—they did all that to secure a certain result at the polls (cheers), and, failing to secure that result, they now turned round without a moment's warning, and by an unprecedented act had induced the Sovereign in the Royal speech to use language which he held to be not duly respectful either of the freedom of speech of that house or of the usage, the custom, and the spirit of the British Constitution (cheers). They had always understood the function of the Sovereign in the Realm in regard to the passing of laws to be either to give or to withhold from bills sent up by the consent of both houses Her Majesty's Royal assent. But observe the language used in the Queen's Speech with respect to the Irish National question. The Sovereign was so solemnly advised to say: "I am resolutely opposed to any disturbance of the fundamental law"—that was the law of the Legislative Union—"and in resisting it I am convinced that I shall be heartily supported by my Parliament and my people" (Ministerial cheers). The party who presented themselves as the guardians of the Constitution had advised and induced the Sovereign to depart from the constitutional course of waiting on the action of the house (Home Rule cheers). They had advised and induced the Sovereign to take what would be found to have been the regrettable course of declaring in advance Her Majesty's opposition to a certain bill before the house had even been presented to consider the bill (cheers). Was it meant by that paragraph (for "which the

Government were responsible) that if it should happen that both houses of Parliament were to agree to a bill for the legislative independence of Ireland, the Sovereign would constitutionally persist in the exercise of the Royal veto to the extinction of the powers and of the functions of both houses (hear, hear)? If it did not mean that, it meant nothing at all (cheers). He thought it would have been more decent, more seemly, and more constitutional for the Government to have refrained from giving the advice reflected in that passage until the time had come for the Sovereign constitutionally to act—not in anticipation of the acts of that House of Parliament, but as a sequel to it (hear, hear).

What did the Government mean by "the disturbance of the fundamental law"? How or why was one law more fundamental than another? The lightest law to which that sanction was given had the same legal effect as any law, however vital. Her Majesty's Royal predecessor and relative King George III., in 1782 gave his Royal assent to a law which not only conceded legislative independence to Ireland, but actually declared—and the language remained on the statute book to England's eternal shame—that legislative independence to which the Sovereign now declared herself to be resolutely opposed, should ever remain a British cheer. People sometimes talked as though an independent Irish Parliament were a matter of ancient history, but it should be remembered that there had been a series of Irish Parliaments. It was only a hundred years since the last Irish Parliament met, and yet Irishmen were now told that it was impossible to alter "the fundamental law," although the Sovereign and both Houses of Parliament were pledged a hundred years ago to the concession, and to the permanent existence of that legislative independence which now must not be even argued (cheers). Her Majesty's Government had, unfortunately, given the Sovereign ill advice. The truth of the statement would, no doubt be accepted hereafter.

Those who believed in the consistency of the action and mind of Her Majesty's Government must have been surprised at some passages in the Queen's speech. Even those who had no faith in their consistency, and no belief in their intelligence, must have been surprised at the astonishing manner in which the noble lord (Lord R. Churchill) was giving an expression to the desire of the inhabitants for a change in their political arrangements, and although the desire of the inhabitants of Roumelia expressed in that moderate and constitutional manner had led Her Majesty, under the influence of her advisers, to feel herself bound to carry on negotiations to realize the wish of these inhabitants (loud cheers), a little lower down in the speech he found that deep sorrow was recorded to have been caused in the Royal mind by an attempt to excite the people of Ireland against the maintenance of the Union (laughter). A rising in arms by a rebel population in Roumelia was conclusive proof to the Royal mind of the justice of their cause, but the election of Nationalist representatives by five-sixths of the Irish people, in the manner prescribed by the British Constitution, and the rising in Easter 1848 in a peaceful and orderly way—was not to be accepted as an expression of the desire of the people, but was to be treated, in the language of the Sovereign, as simply a regrettable and deplorable attempt to excite hostility against the legislative Union (loud cheers). What was the moral Her Majesty's Government wanted to drive home to the mind of the people of Ireland? (renewed cheers). Were they to understand that as long as the Irish people confined themselves to orderly and legal and constitutional modes of giving expression to their desires they would be despised and contemned, and that there was no probability that the expressions of their desires would be taken to be valid by the Government or by the Royal mind of England, until they were driven and compelled to rise in arms? (loud cheers). No body of men vested with the grave and solemn responsibility of the issue of Imperial rule had ever committed themselves to an inference so imbecile or so fatal as that which might be drawn, and which must be drawn, from those two paragraphs in the Royal Speech (cheers). The cabinet consisted of fourteen members, and he ventured to say that any fourteen schoolboys who could not produce a more congruous document deserved to be whipped (cheers and laughter).

The question of local government had been to the forefront during the last. After all that had been said about local self-government in Ireland, what was done with it in the speech? They were told that as soon as procedure was done with the Government would go on to give to England and Scotland county councils of a representative character. They all knew that in England and Scotland county government was not so offensive or so injurious to the people as it was in Ireland. In England and Scotland county government was conducted by gentlemen, between whom and the people there existed not only no conflict but a general confidence, and yet while promises of a representative character were made to England and Scotland, not one word about the representative character of the councils was said in the case of Ireland (hear, hear). The bills of England and Scotland were to precede the bills of Ireland; and if they indulged the wild and improbable supposition that her Majesty's Government were to remain in office, the prospect before members for Ireland was this—that procedure would occupy till Easter; that the English and Scotch County Government Bill would consume the time until Whitsuntide, and that the house would approach the consideration of a worthless bill for the County Government of Ireland about the time when hon. gentlemen in that house began to pine for the pleasure of grouse shooting and to think of the charms of country life (hear, hear, and laughter). The sole principle which actuated the present Government was the desire to get into office whenever they could, to occupy it as long as they could, and when they were thrown out to get back as soon as possible (loud Opposition cheers and laughter).

The Queen's speech was not to be treated as a weak and candid contribution to the political questions of the time. It was simply a kind of device whereby the Government, after having lost office, might be able once more to deceive the opinions of the public. The right hon. member for Midlothian had a majority over the noble lord, and upon an amendment could throw the Government out if he liked. The noble lord, when he nodded assent, left another material element out of view. The noble lord forgot that the right hon. member for Midlothian had not a majority of the house. He (Mr. Gladstone) had not been engaged for fifty years in the conflicts of public life without knowing that it was not wise to take so grave and vital a step without something like an approach to certainty as to the resulting consequences (Liberal cheers). He forgot that the right hon. member for Midlothian in abstaining from proposing an amendment and taking a division upon the Address, at the present moment had shown that prudent and sagacious as he was, he was not so prudent as he would appear to be. It was too soon for the noble lord to say that it was his intention to propose a bill for the maintenance of Parliamentary strategy to the right

hon. member for Midlothian (laughter, ironical Irish and Liberal cheers).

The noble lord was surprised at the course taken by the hon. member for Cornwall in not raising a debate upon the National question, or discussing it with a view to a division. If the Government had given them any hope, or held out any prospect of a settlement, they should then have been prepared to admit its sufficiency, or expose its insufficiency. They should have been prepared with an amendment embodying their opinion. The paragraph in the Queen's Speech was, however, a simple blunt and emphatic "No," and that placed, in their opinion, at their disposal no material for debate in the house (Irish cheers). An effective answer to the blunt and emphatic "No" in question must not be so much by action in that house as every organization of outside (Irish cheers). The noble lord has pointed to his honorable friend the example of Mr. O'Connell. Well, that was a long time ago (hear, hear), and the Irish party did not occupy the strong position they do now at the present time. The science of Irish political action had not so far advanced (laughter, and loud Irish cheers). Moreover, the final success of Mr. O'Connell was not such as to tempt them to follow his example (Irish cheers). And he thought that no hon. member who heard him would question the accuracy of what he said when he asserted that the present Irish leader had proved himself to be a man of original faculty. He had shown by his manner of dealing with circumstances that he was a man who used his faculties with singular success, and therefore he might be absolved from following in all respects the example of Mr. O'Connell, and especially he might be pardoned for declining such advice when it came from a British Minister.

The right honorable gentleman the member for Midlothian had repeatedly affirmed in the face of the country—and he believed with the approval of every reasonable Englishman—that he was favorable to a settlement of the Irish question by a native Legislature, provided the integrity of the Empire, the supremacy of the Crown and the authority of this Parliament to wield the requisite supremacy were respected (cheers, hear). They knew of nothing in the desire of the Irish people, they knew of nothing in the proposals which had up to the present been placed before them, which were inconsistent with the securities demanded by the right honorable gentleman (loud Irish cheers). He had told them, moreover, that the study of this question, unutterably grave, had been and was his daily and nightly care. Well, they desired—and no one would deny the reasonableness of the desire—to allow the right honorable gentleman to complete his studies (laughter). They desired to allow him to come to the conclusion which the deliberation and the leisure which the gravity of the case demanded (Irish cheers).

The present Government appeared to be in the frame of mind of the hero of a fanciful anecdote of a countryman of his (Mr. Sexton) who was said to be bitter enemy for a while to a certain Liberal (laughter and Irish and Liberal ironical cheers). The Government were their challengers on the national question, and by a well settled usage the challenged party had the choice of weapons (Irish cheers). It was perfectly clear that this paragraph in the Queen's speech was not intended so much as a declaration of opinion for the instruction of the house, of the country, as a device to draw either the right honorable gentleman for Midlothian or the Irish party into an amendment and division. With regard to his honorable friend the member for Cork, he was too old a bird to be caught with a certain familiar bait; but he might say that the chaff had, in this instance spread in an exceedingly artless manner (ironical Irish and Liberal cheers). Coercion was proposed, but when either the Government or their successors came forward with their bill they would be left under no mistake for a single moment (loud and prolonged Irish cheers) as to the determination of the Irish Party to contest every such attempt to injure and insult their people, and to fight every inch of ground along which it would have to pass (Irish cheers) to the utmost of their power (cheers). They would fight it by every means at present known to Parliamentary usage, and every means their future study of Parliamentary usage would enable them to conceive (Irish cheers). They were ready to fight positive proposals, but were not prepared to debate a "when" or an "if" (hear, hear). He pitied the Government more than he blamed them (laughter), but their intentions had disappeared under the pressure of circumstances (hear, hear).

The right hon. gentleman the leader of the house had, of course, to bear in mind that he had arrayed in the ranks of his party a certain poisonous element in the shape of 15 Irish Tories (hear, hear, and laughter). He must also bear in mind that nine Irish Tories had been elected by English constituencies. If the Government proposed one speech or atom of remedial legislation, they would, owing to the attitude of their party, be opposed (no, and hear, hear). No, they said. Why he saw a gentleman, an Irish ex-official of unblemished military opposite him (Mr. William Johnston) (laughter and derisive cheers), who had proclaimed over and over again that upon the day that Home Rule was passed—they should remember with the consent of this Parliament—that he and his valorous followers would line with rifles every ditch from Belfast to the Boyne (great laughter and derisive Irish cheers). They all knew that the cardinal article of this gentleman's creed—an article which threw into the most complete insignificance the 39 Articles—was that rather than allow Home Rule for Ireland they would kick the Queen's Crown into the Boyne (laughter and cheers). Irish rebels might in former days have been found in the National ranks, but Irish rebels were to-day sacrificed in the ranks of the Constitutional party (laughter and loud cheers). They would be lining Irish ditches with rifles, and amusing themselves by kicking the Queen's Crown into the Boyne (laughter).

Mr. William Johnston, excitedly—I never said so (loud and prolonged laughter and cries of order).

The speaker, amid a scene of some confusion, rose to his feet. Mr. Sexton resumed his seat, but Mr. Johnston remained standing, and his action was the signal for another outbreak of murmurs and loud cries of "order" and "chair" from the Irish benches, whereupon the hon. member resumed his seat.

The speaker—The hon. gentleman will have a full opportunity afterwards of combating any statement made by the hon. member. He is out of order in interrupting (loud Irish cheers).

Mr. Johnston again rose to speak, but was greeted with cries of "order," "chair," and "sit down," by the Irish members, and after a vain attempt to make himself heard he resumed his seat.

Mr. Sexton, resuming his speech, said he hoped the hon. member would not continue in the house the habit of indisposition which led to his severance from official life in Ireland (Continued on next page)

AN ALARMING DISEASE AFFLICTING A NUMEROUS CLASS.

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and, in fact, the entire glandular system, and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions, he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted:—Have I distress, pain, or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky, mucous gatter about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pain in the side and back? Is there a fullness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Are there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from a horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys scanty and highly colored, with deposit upon standing? Does the ferment upon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or a belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent pupation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses. If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold, sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against this latter agonising disorder. The origin of this malady is indisposition or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipient stage. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigel's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 17 Farringdon Road, London, E.C. [Branch office, 67 St. James street, Montreal.] This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system.

EDMUND CURTIS, N.B., JUN. 10, 1886.

Dear Sir, I wish to inform you the good your Seigel's Syrup has done me.

I thought at one time I would be better dead than alive, but had the luck to find one of your ailments most readily cured. I was the best of men. I tried one bottle and found my health so much improved that I continued it until now I feel like a new man. I have taken altogether 6 bottles.

Every body I respects well of it.

JOSPH WARD, 1

EDMUND CURTIS, N.B.

SPRINGFIELD, N.B., Oct. 15, 1885.

Seigel's Syrup gives good satisfaction wherever used. One case in particular (where the cure of Dyspepsia seemed almost a miracle) was greatly benefited by your medicine.

Yours respectfully,

J. G. MORRISON.

STEVENSVILLE, WELLSLAND CO., ONT., Feb. 17, 1884.

A. J. WHITE, Limited.

I commenced using the "Shaker Extract" in my family a short time since. I was then afflicted with sick headache, weak stomach, pain in my left side, often attended with a cough, but I ran now (not gaining my health); my neighbors are also astonished at the results of your medicine.

Yours, etc.

MANUEL E. BRAM.

A. J. WHITE, Limited.

Gentlemen—Your medicine has done more for me than any doctor ever did, and I would not be without it.

Yours truly,

PATRICK McLEARY.

TROUT LAKE, ONT., May 12, 1886.

A. J. WHITE, Limited.

Gentlemen—Your medicine is just what is needed here for disordered liver. When I was in London the doctors there said I was a "gouty man," and divided me to travel. I was then cured by Seigel's Syrup, which cured me entirely by continued use, which proved that sometimes the best of skill is not always the only hope.

Yours truly,

W. J. ROBERTSON, Evangelist.

ALBERT BRIDOK, N.S., May 10, 1886.

Gentlemen—I am now using Seigel's Syrup for Dyspepsia, and find it to be the best medicine ever used for that complaint. It is a priceless boon to any one afflicted with Indigestion.

Yours truly,

WM. BRUCE.

SOUTH BAY, ONT., Dec. 7, 1885.

Sir,—I take great pleasure in informing you that I have been cured by your Seigel's Syrup and pills. I suffered ten or twelve years with indigestion and constipation, which caused great pain and loss of sleep. I tried several good physicians, none of whom were able to give me any relief.

I tried several patent medicines, some of them giving me relief for the time being, so you can easily see that I was discouraged and it was with little faith that I commenced to take your Seigel's Syrup and pills. I started with your medicine about one year ago and have taken in all about 2 dozen bottles, but I did not see any little time to stop the vomiting, but I can say that now my health is greatly improved. I will cheerfully recommend it to all suffering from stomach complaints.

I can give you the names of several others if you wish you may print this if you wish, as it may be the means of helping some other sufferer.

LEWIS M. WALBANK

South Bay, Ontario.

Branch office, 67 St. James street, Montreal.

WHO WAS HE?

To the Editor of THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS:

Sir,—When the Hon. John Costigan was down here during the last election he was accompanied by a Mr. McNamee from Montreal. I do not remember ever having seen his initials, and only heard of him as "Mr. McNamee of Montreal." As he was a stranger here, I, and many of my friends, have been ever since wondering if this was the notorious "F. B. McNamee" who took the proceedings for original libel against THE POST some time ago. Some people say "no," others say "yes," and so we determined to leave the answer to you. We all knew that whoever this Mr. McNamee was that he appeared to be on very intimate terms with Mr. Costigan, and for that reason I, for one, refused to believe that he could be "F. B." the notorious. I have been told for a fact that the money subscribed for the watch that was presented to Mr. Costigan was given by the Mr. McNamee who was down here, but I hope it was not the "F. B. McNamee" of Montreal, for whatever may be Mr. Costigan's faults I would be sorry to see him in such company.

AN IRISHMAN.

["Frederick, N. B., Feb. 6, 1886"]

The gentleman who accompanied the Hon. Mr. Costigan on his visit to New Brunswick, was Mr. F. B. McNamee of this city.—Ed.]