was given to deplore the ill-fate of returned from the battlefield to claim ared of applause for his valorous endeavor to Mrs. Conroy, ma'am, may I make bould to the Herod his associates in shedding patriot ax is that purty colleen o' yours quite singlelood, and fixing one more rivet in his coun-

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE BATTLE OF KILCULLEN.

Miles and Gerald Byrne, entering the hut heard Meelan Conroy s narrative of the on measure of her home; and having cheer-masion of her home; and having cheer-d poor Larry's throbbing heart with hader condolence, and well-merited encojums, they gave him into the arms of his rerjoyed mother, to be half-suffocated with embraces, and turned to address the er embraces, and turned to address the oung woman, while their eyes recoiled ickening from the corpses, to contemplate ith admiration the beautiful child who, linging to her side, now stood gazing intentupon them in turn.

You must leave this place at once." said "it is no longer a safe asylum for you, nd come up with us to the shelter of the

While he spoke, and before Meelan could turn a glad assent to the proposal, a warnshout was given by the men on the lookit; signal whistles flew from post to post, Miles and Gerald, hurrying forth, met "Alister hastening towards the direction of allymore-Eustace, while cries of "Dwyer, Dwyer! here comes the captain!" filled he air with wild hubbub. It was even so. iding as it were. a steeplechase across he country, came the insurgent chief break-neck speed, and with him two three more equally well mounted, foreest of whom Miles recognized his brother ligh; but what most surprised him was to shold the party waving British colors, arrying guns and bayonets instead of pikes, followed by an uproarious rabble, alloping, leaping, racing, and brandishing kes in air, while some, wearing helmets ad dragoon's cans, thundered upon a drum, nd others carrying knapsacks, rent the welin with discordant music, lustily blown from arion and trumpet.

"What the plague is it all about? they ook as if they had robbed a camp," observed erald Byrne, standing side by side with

"Or maybe a battle, sir, and they're com-ag along with the spoil," suggested Ned barke, feeling privileged in right of his late aploit to make a little free. "An' bedad here's Mr. Hugh," he added, with joyous "carryin' an ensign. I'll go meet him, Calling to two young lads, "Come est hunter, late the property of Lycurgus emfret, while his comrades followed like reyhounds on foot. More leisurely the ers retained their places, till loud cheers ailed them, and Dwyer, outstripping his ompanions, dashed up, exclaiming: Victory ! victory ! By St. Patrick, we've

"Good news, Mick, never more needed! That have you done?" said Gerald, shaking captain's hand with hearty welcome, hile Miles and Hugh advanced to greet ch other; and Ned Burke, with glowing sage, no longer shy, unconsciously, in his citement and eagerness to hear the news,

ade one of the circle. We've drubbed them, beaten them out of he field, and scattered them like chaff," cried lugh, exultingly. They fell on us at Bally-ore-Eustace, Erskine with his buff dragoons ing at free quarters upon the people. who se like one man at our signal, followed us the field, and swept the route to Naas, here we left them a thousand strong, under arrell and Reynolds, to hasten to join wyer's band up here. Faith, Miles, I'm I we've been pushed to it, after all." Miles turned away to address Gerald, who

me up, while Dwyer was holding eager tea-tôte with McAlister. "This is a good beginning; what shall be

r next move? To stand our ground here," promptly eturned Dwyer, who overheard him. "That acarnate fiend, Erskine, when he escaped ast night with his life to Geraldine, swore e would not breakfast to-day, himself or is men, till they should breakfast on the own eye stand fire in the front of the battle croppies of Bally nore-Eustace. Now, he'll and am satisfied that your mettle is good, I'll have to march through Kilcullen to reach it; promote you. Forward! March!" roppies of Bally nore-Eustace. Now, he'll e is only waiting for reinforcements to

time till his recruits arrive, he has been down here with a pack of his wild dogs in quest of prey. I got back my horse by it;

"Ay, so I see, and some more beside. smiled the insurgent. "But what are all these women yonder for? I don't suppose we'll need their help, and they'll only encum-

"True!" returned Miles, hastening back the hut, where Moll Doyle, Kitty Burke, Suphemia, and Nelly were seated in divan round Larry, Meelan Conroy, and her strange child, the two latter absorbed in wonder contemplating the phenomena, so wise and rational betimes, anon making strange gesti-culations, and holding communication as though with invisible spirits seen by and familiar to her, until Hugh, following Miles, appeared, and then Effie sprang up, and run the access of cavalry; and now perceiving appeared, and then Effie sprang up, and run the access of cavalry; and now perceiving the approach of the enemy, his bands, under stood still and exclaimed; Gerald, Hugh, and Miles O'Byrne, tood still, and exclaimed :

You here, little one?" "Yes, of course! Didn't you know it very well?" retorted the young truant, with air half-abashed, half impertinent, and striving to three hundred pikemen, drawn up in front ssume the nonchalance of independence beore the reproving eye of her brother, who Britain's embattled phalanz, arrayed in

made response:
"I certainly had been made aware of your

"Miles couldn't help it," returned Euphemia, irascibly, and vexed that Miles should be called to account for her. "I came to nurse, and when we were attacked and burned out there was nothing for it but fly; and if it's to scold us you come, Hugh, I'd rather

on had stayed where you were."
"I can tell you, Effie is wilful, end unmenable to authority and advice," said liles, rebukingly. "I had besought her to to with William to Ballymanus, or even to et Dwyer place her in safety with his wife and children; but she would listen to no arrument, and insisted point blank upon associating with our camp followers, and running

the gauntlet of fortune."
"Musha, yer honor," here interposed Kitty, dropping a courtesy, "maybe, afther all, Miss Efflie is as well off to be among us, made where the desperate foe, swinging onseein' the throuble of the times, an' that no house is safe. Shure there's good in comany, any way, an' barrin' I were a hathen. wouldn't I care an' be a mother to the kith an' kin of them that was good to my little boy."

dowers, mochuma, crushed an' torn, an' left dead an' withered upon their own father's between. Ned Burke, who fought all fure? Right ye are, Miss Effic, aroon agust through beside his master, with hasty glance astore machree, to stan' along wid us, sword at the dark, still visage, rigid with iron in hand, an' give it galore to thim would determination, interpreted his mind, and with challinge it. Och, musha, musha / 'ain't I renovated zeal applied himself to aid his de-

got Thady, an' Nelly, an' Johnny, an' my mily a hopeful scion and vanntful hero, who gossoon here "—she hugged Larry—"to the may's hopeful from the battlefield to claim fore yit, an' why need I be complainin?

don't."

"Only she ain't the laste like her, sho minds me of a sthray child coome to our doore afore the throuble came upon us, an' thin disappeared: an' sure now we know Winnie Daly was right, that it was a banshee or one o' the sluashie."

Here Miles and Hugh who had been conferring apart, again turned to the woman. Miles spoke: "See, my good souls, by Captain Dwyer's directions we are going to shift our ground a little further; and it is his wish and ours that, as you can be of no present use, and in no immediate danger, you return at once to the bivouac. If we be successful in our conbivouac. flict with the enemy you shall have early notice; if not, we shall fall back upon our quarters, and then shoulder to shoulder, man and woman, fight it out to the last, win or lose.

"But if the Humewood Horse, who are scouring about, come upon us, Miles, what shall we do?" cried Effic.

"Fall upon them at once, and put them to flight," laughed Hugh, derisively. "Don't show the white feather so soon."

Effie vouchsafed only a glance of scorn at such imputation, and was cheered by an en-couraging look from Nelly shouldering her pike, and Ned Burke saying quite seriously:
"I'll be bail, sir, Miss Effic won't be the faintest-hearted among us; an' I think my mother is as stout as any man. Plaze God, we'll thrash thim."

"Good-luck t've. avic. so we will." returned his mother, quite pleased with the compliment and her son's appreciation of her

"There's a couple of fellows among us," said Hugh, addressing Ned, and pointing forward with his bayonet. "There you see these two speaking to Johnny Doyle and Mooney they joined us on the way; -their names are Bird and Cole: -and if all they vaunt of themselves come to pass they will prove a fortune to us, and we shall need but few such auxiliaries to rout the largest army."

Ned Burke looked attentively at the men who were declaiming and gesticulating furiously, amid an admiring group congregated around them, but a youth of about eighteen, standing beside him, said quietly:

"I never seen one of these swaggering bullies but whin it coome to blows wasn't arrant cowards, an' the first to cut an' run.'

While he was speaking Dwyer came up "Well, Hugh, our fellows have rested enough; we may as well get forward; much depends on quick paces.

"Ready!" responded Hugh, mounting the late Captain Bateman's steed, in lieu of the jaded one he had ridden. "There's a fellow wanting to speak to you."

"Well, Duffy?" returned Dwyer. "Two or three dacint min, captain—Cole, Bird, an' Cooper by name—say that if they had a company apiece to lead they'd be sure to rout, with a handful of such fellows as ours, a squadron of the best troops the king could sind aginst 'en, an' I thought maybe it

might be well to let you know. "Cole, Bird, and Cooper!" returned Dwyer; "would they so? Ay, I know the fellows; I saw them in our late affray hanging about the outskirts of the battle, pursuing the wounded fugitives, and cutting short their career. Well, send them up here.

The men came bounding elate and joyous at the summons. "For heaven's sake, Dwyer, don't entrust

the leading of our men to such billy goats,' whispered Miles, in haste, as he beheld the trio advance. Dwyer waived him off, and addressed the

jolly-visaged, sanguine party: "My brave lads, you'd he glad to head a company?" "Just try us, captain, with a couple of hundred, and see if we don't scatter the enemy like chaff. We're the boys'll lick

them. "Very good! When I see you under my

"Wasn't that clever, O'Brien?" said Ned

march, and here we'll stand and give him Burke aside to the young man at his elbow, as, much amused, the two looked after the "Meanwhile," returned Miles, "passing disappointed heroes slinking off with crestfallen, discontented visage, and grumbling at the injustice shown to merit; but the bristling ranks moved on, and the women returned to the bivonac, to bide the issue of events. Breathing implacable vengeance, immolating

in spirit whole hecatombs. gloating upon prospect of carnage, the commander of the Romney Fencibles and Buff Dragoons, reinforced by additional troops, set off from Geraldine, where he was quartered, to luncheon-he had by this time, changing his mind, breakfasted —upon the croppies of Ballymore Eustace. A ride of nine miles brought him, with his troops, to Kilcullen. Approaching the fair-green, they discerned bodies of men, in movement, invest-ing the walls of the old church, and immediately spurred to full gallap to come up with them. Dwyer had taken up a good position upon an elevated plateau difficult to Gerald, Hugh, and Miles O'Byrne, M'Alister, Holt, Martin Burke, and others, closing in, with pikes advanced, stood to meet the brunt of the onset, and square to stem the serried mass of martial panoply, horse and foot, and amply furnished with all the munitions of war. The daft proceeding, Miss Effie, but I was not sun was declining in the firmament, and a expecting to find you in this plight. How is blood-red foggy vapour was curtaining blood-red foggy vapour was curtaining his couch in the West, and shining luridly on the helmets and faces of the adverse host, while in shifting breezes their banners waved and flapped, and wild war music brayed and sounded a charge. Stern, silent.

and still, the insurgent lines received the sharp fusilade that rent the welkin'; then with an awakened roar that drowned the reverberations of vollying artillery, down swept the small, compact host, and, pike foremost, hurled their might upon the opposing lines. Closing in clouds of smoke, foot-to-foot, handto-hand, no pause for rest, blows dinted helmets, blood spouted fast, bullets hailed thick, pikes hammered like mallets on anvils, crashing shield and corselets, bayonets flashed like gleams of light, lances and broadswords swayed and splintered, shrick, ward, irresistible as avalanche swept by a hurricane, hore down all opposition, broke broke through rank and square, and left to need recapitulation here—and numbers, wreck and ruin in their track. Onward, still hitherto apathetic, or disinclined to strife, onward, the heaving, boiling, living mass pushed on; no pause, no rest, no flinch-"Ay, troth!" vociferated Moll Doy ing; each pikeman's arm is weary and them they hore in a litter a wounded man, whose brain did not seem entirely to have elogged with slaughter. On, on, the war cloud of secovered the effects of the shock that had agonised it. "What's the good o' livin' agonised it. "What's the good o' livin' out Colonel Erskine as fair target for vendes and singled agonised are town and living the control of the shock that had agonised it. "What's the good o' livin' out Colonel Erskine as fair target for vendes are allowed and the man and singled agonised it. "What's the good o' livin' out Colonel Erskine as fair target for vendes are allowed and the man and singled agonised they stood, few lines are made acquainted with the news, gave orders

sign. Right and left their united weapons opened the intervening ranks; Erskine, too, beheld the insulted and wrathful adversary's advancing strides and brandished weapon. Let none impute cowardice to Colonel Erskine; braver men yet than he, astounded and one is sensible, ma'am," meekly returned awe-struck at the prodigies of valour the young woman. "But, I think she's got that had decimated the British ranks, don't." the three hundred that had turned the battle-tide, broken the hostile torrent, and whose ominous frown, bent dreadfully upon him, too surely marked him out, and doomed him to untimely fate. With brandished sword, yet still backing his charger from the encounter he fain would shun, the animal lost its footing, and floundered in a pool of stagnant water. Ere he could regain his ground the avenger was upon him. Useless now sword sway, dark, menacing scowl, and vengeful thrust; dismounted and on his back, the foeman is upon him; every opposing barrier dashed aside, the prone, descending weapon mocks his uplifted brand. Uttering wild execrations, and impotently hacking, with delirious rage, at the pike deep in his bosom pinning him to earth, Erskire expired, every convulsed feature retaining the vivid impress of the torture, and the fell passions of a remorseless soul, which had marked them during life. It is to be feared his last frantic speech was not a supplication to the Deity for mercy for his own guilt-laden soul, an invocation for vengcance upon his enemies. With the loss of their commander a panic seized the British lines, and immediately ensued a flight en masse of horse and foot that outstripped even the greyhound speed of the light-limbed insurgents in pursuit. Independently of the wounded, two officers and thirty privates lay dead upon the field, said to be one of the most intrepid and obstinately fought which occurred during the period of

'98, and some spoil fell to the share of the victors. "Long life to yer honors!" exclaimed a manly voice, addressing Dwyer, Miles, Hugh and Gerald, as, flushed with triumph, they stood together in debate as to their next "It's the finest thing was done we fired the barrack at Prosmove. perous early this morn, and gave the troops a cead mille failthe wid the pikes that scored off many a one. Bedad, sir"—he turned to Miles—"ye done a good job in ye done a good job in sindin' you black-hearted bodach to keep company wid one to the full as bad, an that was Captain Swayn, the thievin' villain.'

Miles did not know the speaker; but Dwyer exultingly cried:

"Ay, McDermod; the scouts brought me early tidings. We laid our train well, and Swayn has been despatched with some of his North Cork bull-dogs to reap the reward of his indefatigable zeal in burning chapels, wrecking farm-houses and cabins, and pitchcapping, picketing, and hanging innocent men. Ho! ho! we'll make them turn over a new leaf, these heroes, before we're done with What next?

" Captain Farrell, sir, who ordered the attack, sint me on to let you know that Doctor Esmond, who was in it, but took no part, has been sent up to town in custody of the Sallins He might have escaped, if he did Yeomanry. as Hickey advised at the outset, to shoot Griffith the captain, while he made an end of Montgomery, the second in command, an' he

"He must abide by it," sharply returned blow in their behalf, must take the consequence. Such pusillanimous spirits, too indecisive to espouse with heart any cause, are better lost than found. No cause aided by them could prosper. What of Dourly of Lallymore? I sent him word by Keiran O'Hart to fall on Rahangan. Aylmer is by this on his way to Ovidstown. We would join them"—he turned to Miles, Hugh and Gerald—"but that we have decided, on account of the women and children whom we have to con-

"Better adhere to our plan," said Miles. "Those disposed of in safety, we can do battle with free hands, and move unimpeded with brisk march."

"I say," cried the captain, "what's become of Cole, Bird, and Cooper, the stout volunteers, that were to have licked the encmy out of the field? I saw no sign of them in the battle. Where did they disappear

"But I did, yer honor," grinned De Lacy. 'They wor by me, an' bolted underfire. They worn't plazed to be put in the first ranks. It was to lade regimints they wanted, the crathurs, and show 'em how to fight. Anyway, they ain't desarters, for ye can see them from here prowlin round, an' sthrippin' the corpses. I warrant they won't have the least o' the loot."
"Well, let's turn them to some account,"

said Dwyer. "It isn't likely our scapegoats will endanger their procious necks just now by coming to carry off their slain. Let them be employed to dig a hole and bury the bodies. while we may as well return. Yet no -- stay !" -the insurgent chief paused a moment, then continued: "You, Miles and Gerald, go on with some of the men, and await my return at the bivouac. Hugh and I, with some more will scatter about. I want to reconnoitre Dunlavin. Thirty prisoners have been brought into barracks there; and but that the town is too strongly garrisoned, not long should be

their ducance. Forward !-march !"
Up to the sheltered bivouse among the hills marched, in compact file, a hundred and fiftymen, called together by the captain's horn, and bearing their own stain in litters to be desently interred, while he, with a hundred and thirty more, set off, dispersed by one, two, and three, to scour the

Arrived by nightfall at their destination, Miles and Gerald learned that tidings had been desparehed an hour before, by Father John Murphy, to apprise them of a route now open for fugitives to Wexford, and guides to conduct them. But is the absence of Dwyer, nothing could be done, and that night and the following day they were constrained to inactive sus-Meanwhile, as outlaws and rebels, now feasting well upon beef and mutton. driven from their pasture, and faring more abundantly and better than, as honest, industrious members of the community, they had been wont to do, their only grievance being exposure to the weather and the chilling night frosts, which even was mitigated by the unusual fineness of the season up to

the present. The ensuing night, however, brought the insurgent chief, with his band considerably augmented; for on that day had been enacted the tragedy of Dunlavin-too well known fled in consternation to seek protection in the ranks of the avowed insurgents. Among them they bore in a litter a wounded man, of Saunders of Saunders Grove, and accompanied by an aged woman his weeping mother. Dwyer, having been made acquainted with the news, gave orders for instant march, and at the word, marshal-

ling the bands, the whole camp set forward in silence and secrecy, in the midst of a thick

mizzling rain, threatening a heavy downpour, to shelter beneath the magis of the national

camp on Vinegar Hill. The fine horses taken from the vanquished troops, proved, in this hastily improvised expedition, of inestimable value. Euphemia and Nelly, seated upon Tippoo Saib, were conducted by Miles; Meelan Conroy and her child followed upon Captain Erskine's own steed, led by Ned Burke, who had seized the animal for Mr. Hugh; others followed, with children and provisions slung at each side in kishes then came litters with Doyle and the wounded Prendergast; after these proceeded shaggy roans bearing Norsh Lanigan, Mooney's wife, Larry Doyle and stoutly marching, pike in hand, beside him, his mother and Kitty Burke, both of whom, scouting the offer of pillions, trudged on foot. In advance of the train by half a mile marched Dwyer with the guides, to see that the route was clear. Scouts spur red along on either side, to guard against surprise, while Hugh and Gerald brought up the rear, the whole band armed to the teeth, and even the children furnished with weapons, and instructed, if assailed, to fight for their lives.

CHAPTER XXXII. FATHER JOHN MURPHY HEADS THE IN-SURGENTS.

Wexford, the ancient Carman, bounded by the river Barrow on the west, and the woods and mountains of Carlow and Wicklow to is best for fattening hogs is correct. And to the north, intersected by the river Slaney, springing from a lofty Wicklow hill, which sends down on its northern slope its twin sister Liffey, and inhabitated mostly by a population of unmixed English descent, bousting succession from Strongbow, and his lionhearted companions-in-arms, who, with the enterprise of heroes, and the hands of giants, on the manure heap. first grasped the province of MacMorrough colonised, and made it their own. Wexford sequestered, isolated, and peaceful, blessed with the fruitful comforts of contented industry, and mixed up with none of the turmoil that convulsed the rest of the country; Wexford, the only county omitted by Lord Edward Fitzgerald from his list of counties, because of its Saxon affinities and supposed apathy in the cause of Irish liberty, might one would think, have claimed exemption from the horrors of strife, a privilege wellfounded upon the peaceful demeanour of its people and Saxon predilection to a kindred race. Yet no; the Saxons of '98, themselves a mongrel breed of regicide Cromwellians, Dutch Orangemen, German adventurers, and invaders of every clime and condition the low est, had no sympathies in common with the Anglo-Normans of the twelfth century, nor education sufficient to enable them to draw a line of demarcation between the colonists of the Pale and the mere Irish of the aboriginal stock, it was their insane passion to extirpate from the soil. So to work went Lord Castlereagh and his locusts, a countless swarm, distinguished by three classes-first, aristocrats by Crom wellian patent, of spendthrift lives and ruined for tunes, anxious to retrieve their circumstances by contracting for Castle pension and patronage, to do any work, however opprobrious or objectionable, set before them by the Govern ment ; second, meanly born individuals, aspir ing to emerge from obscurity into prominence by hiring themselves to the above-mentioned aristocrats to do those jobs too revolting or filthy for even their unclean "He must abide by it," sharply returned hands to execute, and by commis-Dwyer. "They who weakly dally with fate sion of every act of turpitude. atrocious in the very jaws of the lion, and strike no crime, and unspeakable barbarities, disgusting meanness, and flagrant profligacy, injustice, oppression, and tyranny conceivable only to vilest miscreants, and for the responsibility of all which excesses they were secured by act of indemnity, exhibit their diplome entitling them to office and favor : and third, ministers of the Established Church-needy rapacious, hungering for promotion, and setting forth their claim by violent denunciations of Popery, and hunting down the adherents of the ancient creed; all these comvoy, to make for Wexford, to the camp at | bined loyalists, energetic in the pursuit and liscovery of every Popish plot and treasonable scheme to overthrow the British Government, and adept at fabricating conspiracies and should only be fed with courser food to that might result in good fruit of plunder prevent injury. But a small ration can be and confiscation to themselves, by dint of

pitchcap, scourge, and rope, picket, fire, and sword, soon informed the Castle of the actual existence of a formidable confederacy of two hundred United Irishmen in Wexford county, of a hundred and fifty thousand loyal inhabitants, and immediately sanctioned by proclamation of martial law, was inaugurated a reign of terror, over which presided the deities—Lord Courtown, Hawtry White, Ebenezer Jacob. Hore, Grogan, Hunter Gowan, Turner New ton, Ram, Gore and others of the infamous pandemonium, under whose horrid aus-pices the shrick of tortured victims, and the conflagration of peaceful homes pervaded the whole district. Then might be seen bands of informers and executioners, by night and day, traversing all the country, perpetrating diabolical outrages upon all without their own exclusive circle, and the unfortunate peasantry flying distracted from ravaged dwellings to the concealment of caves, fields, and busics. But as the ocean has its bounds, so hunan endurance has its limits, as Lord Kingsborough with his merciless corps of " North Cork," and his hoard of vile abettors found, when the gouded peo ple, roused into vangeful retaliation, merged terror in wrath, and, like a slumbering lion enraged, bounded from the lair; and while from ten to fifteen cartloads of persons, daily condemned to transportation, passed through the county of Wexford, on their way to Dungannou fort, and the demons rejoiced, and held their orgies amid the wreck and ruin they had wrought, and the wail of mutilated victims, within the narrow limits of the district was concentrating a force which should soon task the prowess of England, under her ablest generals, and grapple with a military force greater than that which in after years sufficed to overthrow the "conqueror of Europe"

upon the plains of Waterloo. Affairs had arrived at this crisis when Father John Murphy, who had seen too late, and lamented the simple trust that had led him to put faith in the "faithless," and counsel the people to a submission that placed them defenceless at the mercy of their re lentless enemies, resolving to atone by doing all that now lay in his power for their weal adopted an opposite course, and flinging him self heart and soul into what he now saw must be a struggle for freedom, a shield to defend, a sword to avenge, a leader to guide, he would go before them to victory or death. Setting out, on the eve of Pentecost, from his new parish, he hastened upon a good roau to meet the convoy with his old parisnioners. and convey them to a place of temporary safety he had provided for them. Owing to

the precautions which had been taken, the fugitives and the priest met at the appointed redezvous, without having encountered any obstruction; and Dwyer delivered the band in safety to his care, returned with his troop to Wicklow, while Father John, riding between Miles and Hugh O'Byrne, took upon

himself to escort them to their destination. (To be continued.)

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's F. Johnson, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, says: "I Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly have used Scott's Emulsion in Tubercular

THE FARM.

In Brooklyn a fifteen-month-old child was choked to death by attempting to swallow a nickory nut.

Dr. Klezko, of Vienna, has suggested the use of petroleum or paraffine as a powerful preventive of cholera.

It is reported the women of Paris have nurchased over two hundred thousand revolvers since the Mme. Clovis shooting.

The February moon fulls on the 28th, at Il o'clock in the evening, so that we come within an hour of having no full moon in February. By the removal of a tumor weighing five

pounds from the back of an eight-year-old boy in Florida last week the lad's weight was reduced one-fifth. It is time to saw tomato seed in boxes. If

you want stocky plants transplant them thrice between now and May 15, when they may be set in the garden. Give the poultry cabbage for green food.

them liberally all sorts of food. Keep the house clean and warm—then you will get While other grains may be better adapted to growing stock, the popular belief that corn

Give them warm water every morning. Feed

make the hardest pork it should be fed dry and water be given separately. Where cornstalks are dry and hard when

cut it will not pay to mix meal or other fine feed with them for feeding. Cattle will nose them over to lick off the meal, and finally leave much of it to be wasted and thrown out Dr. Dio Lewis is quoted as saving that

some years ago he laid 1,000 feet of paper pipe two inches in diameter, to convey water from a spring to his house and barn in the country. It has never leaked, and has never imparted any perceptible taste to the water. This pipe is made of strong paper wound into pipe form and thoroughly soaked in tar. It becomes so hard and strong that it will bear a pressure almost equal to iron.

ORCHARD HINTS.

A liberal supply of coal ashes fresh from the cellar or shed, that have not been exposed to the weather, thrown around and heaped up against quince, apple and peach trees will form a preventive to the borer's work, and also be found very beneficial if scattered under current and gooseberry bushes. A quart or two of sait to a bushe of ashes will make it all the better.

CHICKEN DISORDERS. Whenever you have a northeast storm, with damp, chilly, disagreeable weather, look out for the roup. Roup is to the fowls what heavy colds are to human individuals, and as we may have cold in the head, cold in the bowels, sore thoat and other disturbances from cold, the term "roup" covers them all. Roup in some forms is contagious, while in other shapes it may exist in a flock without affecting any but weak constitutions. The first thing to do with the affected fowl is to clean out the nostrils, and every breeder should have on hand a small syringe, which should be put to use early. Roup, when malignant, makes known its presence by a peculiar disagrecable odor. The sick fowl looks droopy, and a slight pressure on the nostrils causes a discharge which is very offensive in smell. Make a solution of con peras water, and with the syringe inject som of it into the nostrils, and also down the throat. It the bird is no better in a few hours, try a severer remedy, which is the in jection of a mixture of coal oil and carbolic acid. Add ten drops of carbolic acid to a tablespoonful of coal oil and force a small quantity into each nostril. This will cure when all other remedies fail. Night and morning, give roup pills (or powder) either in the food or by forcing down the throat. Add some also to the food of those that are

Cottonsced meal is highly ultrogenous food, given to cows daily, as it makes a very rich milk, and in winter helps to give color to the butter. Bran is excellent to feed with cotton seed meal.

How to make roup pills is what most per sons desire to know. This basis of all roug pills or powders is assafatida. This is com bined with tonics and catharties. Here is the method, and by which a small quantity may be made at small cost:--Take one teaspoonfu each of tineture of iron, red pepper, ginger, saffron, chlorate of potash, salt and powdered rhubarb; mix them intimately. After thorough mixing add three tablespoonsfuls of hyposulphite of soda, and mix together well Incorporate this withfone ounce of assafortida working it together until the whole is com-pletely mingled, occasionally softening it, when necessary, with castor oil. This can be made into pills, or when dry, into a powder. It is the same composition as many of the roup pills which are sold at fifty cents a box.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove Worms and Cause quicker than any other Medicine!

The American is becoming, I believe, says George W. Smalley in the Tribune, far more accurate about books than the Englishman and I hear with pleasure that the English dealer finds his customers beyond the ser considerably more exacting than his English cousin.

THE PERFUME OF FRESHLY-CUIZED FLOWER is agreeable to everyone, and so it is with the delightful fragrance of MURRAY & LAN-MAN'S FLORIDA WATER. None reject it, none dislike it. From the tropics to the frigid zone, it is the universal favorite on the handkerchief, at the toilet, and in the bath.

The wife of a Huntingdon County man, having neglected her household by calling too frequently upon her neighbors, is now obliged to remain at home, inasmuch as her beautiful false teeth have been hidden by her husband. who refuses to deliver them up until she solemnly promises to reform.

For Bronchial and Throat Affections Allen's Lung Balsam is unequalled .- See Adv.

Suicides in Vienna are on the increase, the number for 1884 being 344, for 1883 279, for 1882 266, and for 1880, 306. Of these 281 were males and sixty-three females. youngest was a by of thirteen and the oldest a woman of eighty-four. Shooting and March were the favorite method and month respectively.

For Nettle Rash, Itching Piles. Ring-worm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prot. Low's Sulphur Soan

The light emitted by insects, when examined under the spectroscope, is very beautiful, but is without bright or dark bands. When the intensity diminishes the red and orange rays disappear and the spectrum is reduced to yellow and green rays.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, in Tuburcular Troubles of the lungs. Dr. A. for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers, troubles, with satisfaction, both to patients.

Price 25 cents, all druggists.

tts and myself. and myself.



Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache.
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Froat Bites,
AND ALL OTHER ROULLY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Desires everywhere. Fifty Getts a bottle,
Directions in 11 Language. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM * VEGETABLE COMPOUND

* * * * * 1S A POSITIVE CURE * * * * * For all of those Painful Complaints and

* * Weaknesses so common to our best * * * * * FEMALE POPULATION. * . * . * IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORK OF FE-MALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, IN-FLAMMATION AND ULCERATION. FAILING AND DIS-PLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAK-

* IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERCHIN AN EARLY STACE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED ALL CHAYING FORSTINULANTS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYA NESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURRS BLOATING, HEAD-ACEE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, DEFRESSION AND INDICESTION. THAT PEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN.

*IT WILL AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM. * **

**ACTIVE PURPOSE IS SOLVELY POR THE LEGITHATE HEALING OF DISEASE AND THE RELIEP OF PAIN, AND THAT IT DOES ALL IT CLAIMS TO DO, THOUSANDS OF LADIES CAN GLADLY TESTIFY. TES

* FOR THE CURE OF KIDNEY COMPLAINTS IN * LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND IN LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND to prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price \$1. Six bottles for \$5. Sold by all draughtsts. Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's eduide to Health will be mailed free to any Ludy sending stauep. Letters confidentially answered. No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They care Constitution, Bibousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

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THE SURE CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I over used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt. "Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Here, Vt. "Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga. IN THOUSANDS OF CASES

it has our of where all class had failed. It is mild but officient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, bu harmloss in an oence. harmloss in the series.

13 It cleaness the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleaned of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are erudicated from the system.

PRICE, \$1.00 LIQUID OR DRY. SOLD BY DECOGETS Dry can be sent by mail.
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MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA UNRIVALLED FOR THE TOILET AND BATH.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-parifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions. of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured. "AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Indammatory Rhenmanism, with which I have suffered for many years. W. H. Moore."

Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

Dr.J.C. Ayer & Co. Lowell, Mass.