John Boyle O'Reilly, in Boston Pilot. Taey brought them up from their huts in the

fens.
The woful sufferers gaunt and grim;
They flocked from the city's noisome dens
to the Monarch's throne, to be touched by

For his touch," they whisper, "is sovereign balm, The annointed King has a power to heal." the piteous prayers as the royal palm Is laid on their necks white they humbly knee!!

L'ind hope! But the cruel and cold deceit A rich reward to the palace brings; A snare for the untaught people's feet. And a courtier's lie for the good of Kings. But the years are sands, and they slip away I'll the baseless wall like a trick lies bare;

The royal touch has no baim to-day, And the Right Divine is the People's share

The word remains: but the Evil now is caused not cured by Imperial hands—The lightness soul and the narrow brow, The service millions in armed bands, The sweat-wrung gold from the peasant's toil Flung merrily out by the gambling lord, Who is reckless owner of serf and soil, And master of church and law and sword.

But the night has receded: the dawn like a Creeps slow round the world, till the feet of the throne Are lapped by the waves that shall seethe and ride Where the titles are swallowed and shields overblown

overblown.
Our Kings are the same as the Kings of old,
But a Man stands up where there crouched a clown; The Evil shall die when his hand grows bold And the touch of the People is laid on the

THE INFAMOUS IRISH POLICE SPY.

BY JAMES J. TRACY.

CHAPTER IX. Tim the Prophet, Larry, Tom Bohan, and some others were seated before a blazing turf-fire in Carrick-beg. Old jokes, old stories, and old songs, helped to amuse them and keep them together. For some time they were building castles in the air. They spoke of the high positions they would hold, and the grand houses they would own "after the war".

houses they would own, "after the war."
"Who wishes to buy Curraghmore?" said that strange composition calle ! Larry. "Is it from you poor creature?" asked

"To be sure it is from me," said Larry; "Not a sod of brown turf you ever

owned Larry; and what is worse still, as long as your name is Larry you'll never "That's all you know about it, Tom,

avick. My sister Maggie, the very best girl in the world, and who lives with a rich family in New York, bought the rich family in New York, bought the whole desmense of Curraghmore, and the court into the bargain, from the Head Centre of the Fenians. I have the deeds an' all. She sent them to me from New York. May God bless the poor thing, now far away from us."

"How much did she give for the deeds of Curraghmore?" asked old Bohan.
"Tan gold dollyrs."

"Ten gold dollars."
"That's too dear, Larry, said Bohan, "I intend to have Curraghmore, or, at least, Coolnamuck, for myself, but you may be sure that I won't pay any dollars for it.
My idea is, that the man who fights best
ought to have the best place. I'll hang
the old Marquis if he does not agree to
make room for his superiors."

"Your fightin' days are over, Tom; be-

"Your fightin' days are over, Tom; besides, you'd better not put your eyes on Curraghmore. It is mine, as I told ye all present," said Larry, seriously.

"Don't you set your eyes on it either, do ye mind?" said the Prophet, in a deep solemn tone. "It is mine."

"And what place will I get for my trouble in fightin' and marchin'," inquired ald Pahan.

"Explain yourself at once, Meatchalk, for if you don't I'll make you. And know, moreover, if you intend to insult

old Bohan. "For all your trouble in fightin',"

Bohan, with a sigh.

"Tell me, Tim," said Larry, who believed much in Tim's gift of seeing the future, "what place will be mine for the remainder of my days?"

Emperor of Russia ir you hear that, sir?"

boy, yes, Sweettal begged to be excused lateness of the hour.

"Larry, my boy, it would be better for you not to hear it. You will cross the seas, and your days and nights will be miserably spent in hunting exiled Mada-gascar monkeys in the woods and screets of Australia. If this be not so, may the of Australia. If this be not so, may the wrath and the malediction of the Lord fall upon the English, do ye mind?"

When Larry heard this he seemed to have another attack of "the hydrophobs."

He jumped up and began to shout out,
I'm in 'em, I'm in 'em.''
He rushed out the door, down the road,

and across the bridge, shouting the whole

time. "Hold your tongue, Larry, boy," said

"Hold your tongue, Larry, boy," said some of his friends who met him in Bridge Lane, "don't betray yourself to the peelers."

Just then the young and oily detective chanced to hear the strange cry of Larry. He immediately approached him and said with a soft, bright smile, "beware, young man; you must not shout your secrets from the house-tops. There may be persons listening that may cause you trouble." "I don't care a fig for the whole English

army and navy now, I'm in 'em. You ought to be in 'em, and so ought every honest man in Ireland be in 'em."

"I see, young friend, there is no use talking here," said the clever young de-tective, "come and take a drink. You do not seem to be well or prudent to-night. Your voice indicates a severe cold. Come, let us leave the street." With all my heart, sir. You are a

kindly gentleman. It is not every stranger that would ask poor Larry to go and take a drink. May I have the boldness to ask your name, sir.

"Certainly, most certainly, you may. My name is Smooth Luke Sweettalk.
"What a purty name you bear, sir. Indeed, you deserve it. For who could carry a big title better than you."

ome on like a good young man, pleaded Sweettalk.

"What a real purty name you have, sir, 'Tis like a song. I think after the name

A Smart Man

is one who does his work quickly and well. This is what Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" does as a blood-purifier and strengthener. It arouses the torpid liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

night air," whispered shall air, at all, at all, at all, but I am so taken with your purty name. It has more music in it than a German band, or a whole wood full of thrushes. What a real sweet name it is, Mister Mooth Duke Fleetwalk—how purty. "Tis sweeter than a fiddle or a tin thing the property of the state of the green."

Under similar circumstances.

Government never seems to take the faith ful Irish maiden's sorrows into account when it fills the prison-cells with youthful and loving hearts.

Poor Larry was soon dragged away and lodged in the Bridewell on "the side of the green."

The next morning Larry was brought

"I am afraid you do not look to your own interest, young man. Come on, and as he was in take a drink," said the patient Smooth to cry out:

"All right, Smoothfluke, never say twice o Larry—come on, and take a drink.'
Larry and his new friend quickly en-"What will you take :" asked Sweettalk,

as they sat in a little private room.
"I am not very particular about my drinks," said Larry, "but I do hate water ornings, said Larry, "but I do hate water by itself. If I got a little hard stuff, then, perhaps I could taste a drop of water."

"Whiskey and water for two," said the detective to a fine, rosy girl, who came to see what the gentlemen wanted.

"That's the prettiest girl around Carrick" said Larry, as the maid disappears.

rick," said Larry, as the maid disappeared; "she has more color on her cheeks than the Queen of England, or any of her daughters. Her eyes are as blue as the skies in summer. Her voice, O her voice, I can compare it to nothing but your own sweet name." Here Larry seemed to grow

very tender. In a moment the object of Larry's sincere admiration came back with whiskey

and water for two.

"Ellen," cried Larry, "you are the finest specimen of a girl in the country. Your cheeks are redder than roses and whiter than lillies. Your voice is like a linnet's, and your eyes are like two dew-bright violets. You're a real daisy, fair and

"Ellen Bawn, oh, Ellen Bawn, you darling, darling dear you.

Sit awhile beside me here, I'll die unless I'm near you;

'Tis for you I'd swim the Suir and breast the

Shannon's waters
For, Ellen dear, you've not your peer in
Carrick's blooming daughters." "Larry, you ought to be ashamed of yourself," said Ellen, blushing; "why do you talk that way before a strange gentle-

"Why, Ellen, dear, I say nothing but the truth. Didn't I tell you ten thousand times that you are the fairest and best little girl in the world."

"You are a great rogue, and ought to be ashamed of yourself, Larry," said Ellen as

ashamed of yourself, Larry, said Effences she passed out the door.
"I expect to have that girl in a carriage yet, Mr. Luke Smooth, I do, indeed. What a fine lady she'll make in her silks and satins, and rings and jewels. Curragh more never before had a lady to equal her. She is as wild as a hare, and as inno-cent as a little rabbit. O, Ellen Bawn's my darling, my heart's delight, and all that."

Poor Smooth Luke found it difficult to come to business. Larry wished to sing the praises of Ellen Bawn during the whole night. He assured the detective over and over again that the little maid who carried in the whiskey and water was the fairest and best of the daughters of

"Is she in 'em?" asked Sweettalk as a bright thought lit his mind.
"In what?" asked Larry with great

derstand me, young man."
"Explain yourself at once, Meatchalk, for if you don't I'll make you. And know, moreover, if you intend to insult me or my girl, I'll break every bone in "For all your trouble in fightin," said Tim, "you'll get a narrow cell in Clonme! Jail, do ye mind?" your body, even if your name is sweeter than ten German bands, or fifty woods full of thrushes. Do you hear that, sir? I wouldn't let the Grand Turk, nor the Emperor of Russia insult Ellen Bawn. Do you hear that, sir?"

Oh, yes, Sweettalk heard it all and begged to be excused on account of the

he ever heard.

Ellen Bawn came back on seeing the detective passing out into the street. "Larry," she said to her ardent lover, as she took her seat beside him, "you seem to forget me altogether these times. I suppose now that you have the deeds of Curraghmore, you are looking after some

fine lady.".
"Indeed, then, I'm not, Ellen dear. If I had the United Kingdom for myself, I'd make you my pretty little queen.
And, faith, a lovely queen you would
make, too. Not a lie in it. The world never saw such a queen as you'd be, with your blue eyes and pretty red cheeks.

"Now, Larry, you'll make me as proud as a peacook if you are always talking to me in that way. I know well enough that I am a poor, foolish girl, without beauty, or money, or anything else that

"Ellen, Ellen, you must not talk that way. You are the purtiest, and sweetest and best little girl in the whole world. If you but say that Larry is good enough for you, I'll be the happiest man in Carrick

"You know, Larry, dear, that since I was a little bit of a girl, I have always—Oh, Larry, I must go; here come some pealers." peelers

Ellen was much under the impression that the police were going to take a "warming up" for the night. She was very much mistaken. They came to arrest her lover. When she learned this she was al-

A Voice from the Press. I take the opportunity to bear testi mony to the efficacy of your "Hop Bitters." Expecting to find them nauseous and bitter and composed of bad whiskey, we were agreeably surprised at their mild taste, just like a cup of tea. A Mrs. Cresswell and a Mrs. Connor, friends, have likewise tried, and pronounce them the best medicine they have ever taken for building up strength and toning up the system. I was troubled with costive-ness, headache and want of appetite. My ailments are now all gone. I have a yearly contract with a doctor to look after the health of myself and family, but I need him not now. S. GILLILAND.

July 25, 1878. People's Advocate, Pitts-

of Brian Boru not much purtier name could be found."

"You must not expose yourself to the night air," whispered Sweettalk very kindly.

"I don't care for the night air, at all, at all, but I am so taken with your purty name. It has more music in it than a forward leads of the night are a whele wend feel of the night are a sortow as a princess of the regards the magnificent river as a great highway, penetrating in all directions the vast territory which he is bent upon evangelizing. As it spreads material fruitfulness and plenty over the when it fills the prison-cells with youthful the night are a sortow as a princess of the royal family of England would feel under similar circumstances. The British deep and bitter a sortow as a princess of the wast territory which he is bent upon evangelizing. As it spreads material fruitfulness and plenty over the when it fills the prison-cells with youthful the proposed to a sortow as a princess of the wast territory which he is bent upon evangelizing. As it spreads material fruitfulness and plenty over the when it fills the prison-cells with youthful the proposed to construct a sortow as a princess of the wast territory which he is bent upon evangelizing. As it spreads material fruitfulness and plenty over the wind the royal family of England would feel under similar circumstances. The British deep and would feel under similar circumstances. The british de

before the mayor of the town. As soon as he was in the mayor's office he began I'm in'em! I'm in 'em!"

"I'm in 'em. You ought to be in 'em. Every honest man ought to be in 'em' "In what?" asked the mayor, sternly. "Ask Mister-Mister-that gentleman with the sweet name," said Larry, point-ing towards the clever Salooth Luke in a

"Silence!" said the mayor; "what are

What is this fellow in, Mr. Sweettalk?" inquired the mayor.
"Indeed, your Honor, I could not ascertain what he is," replied the young detec-

"What are you in!" stormed the mayor. "Your Worship, I suppose I must tell you --I'm in the fairies."
"You are mad," said the dignified mayor: "you are a fool; you are a knave.

et out of my sight; you are drunk."
"I sincerely thank your Honor for all your nice compliments and your great kindness. I assure my friend of last night that his name is sweeter than a fiddle. Larry hurried along the Main street, whistling "Home, Sweet Home."

TO BE CONTINUED.

A FLOATING CATHEDRAL.

The Proposed Missionary Church on The Amazon River.

Some time ago we published a descriptive letter from the Mission of the Amazon River, and the difficulty of obtaining priests to administer to the spiritual necessities of the faithful in that province scattered far and wide over an immense range of country. We now give to our readers a description of a scheme devised by the Right Rev. Bishop of the province, by which he hopes to supply the deficiency of laborers. The Amazon, as our readers are aware, sweeps its ample waters majes-tically along for many thousands of miles, through some of the most gorgeous tropical forests and wooded plains in the ole world, and spread fecundity and leafy luxuriance wheresoever they flow on their way to the boundless sea. The valley of the Amazon is, perhaps, naturally the richest and most fertile known, sur-passing even those of the Nile, the Ganges and the Eu hrates. It is but little cultivated, however, and hardly any attempt has hitherto been made to place it in dition to yield its treasures in abun-nce. What it now yields it yields spontaneously, and without the pressure of skilled labor and scientific cultivation. Drugs, spices, dyes, oils, gums, resins, textile fibres, rare plants, precious woods and valuable barks, and many other things are found in abundance, and only await the hand of the merchant or trader vast stretch of country, in a single corner of which one might hide the whole States, inhabited by large numbers of rude ative tribes. They live for the most part nomadic lives, wandering from one to another, yet always following the of the river, bending and turning in their course with the mighty stream, and setting the little huts or barracas, as the Arab s tent, ready to set out again on the first of the gums, guttapercha and other na-tural products which they sell to the tradto time to relieve them of their wares.

UNCULTURED CHILDREN OF THE WOODS and valleys are very numerous, and are Larry readily excused him and told him on leaving that his name was the sweetest branches and lesser arms of the great river. They are docile, intelligent, sober, capable of great fatigue and s ing, of all kinds of privation, and if only well instructed and brought under the civilizing influence of the Church, would be made most useful members of society honest laborers and thrifty handworking tillers of the soil. But what we are mainly concerned with is their eternal salvation. How is Christianity to reach them? How are they to be approached what system is to be followed, what plan devised, to bring within their reach the glad tidings of the Gospel, the graces of the Sacraments, the benefits and privileges of the Incarnation? Such are the weig questions which the zealous Bishop Para and Amazonas, solicitous for all committed to his care, has been constantly asking himself. He has looked down with true paternal compassion upon the great multitude famishing for the true Bread of Life, and though longing to send active missioners of the Gospel to break it to them, he has never as yet been able to carry out his desire as he would.

HIS DIFFICULTIES ARE MANIFOLD. It will suffice to mention that in his entire diocese that are but eighty-five priests, and that of that small number a lozen or more are sick, or past work, or otherwise disabled. In the immense province of Amazonas, which after all forms but a portion of the charge, the number of laborers in Christ's vineyard is but fourand-twenty, including those serving in the capital. The result is that the utmost he could spare for the immense valley of the Amazon, which, with its four or five hundred tributaries and branches, stretches over some 180,000 square miles of country, would be ten or twelve. These few would be lost if scattered in isolated spots over so limitless a tract, and could do little at best to reform the state of the natives. Besides, no European could long support the dangerous miasmas and poisonous exhalations that often fill the dense forests and produce every variety of fatal fever and disease. What more practical plan can be devised? We have the answer in a little pamphlet written by the Right Rev. Prelate himself, entitled, "A Amazonia meio de desenvolver sua civili-" In a conference held at Manaos at the provincial assembly, the illustrious Bishop gave publicity to his new scheme.

distant parts the means of spiritual life and fecundity. He proposed to construct a large ship—a Navio Igreja—to be dedicated wholly and exclusively to missionary purposes. It will be built by the most skilled artificers of Europe, and superbly decorated and adorned, and so contrived as to meet the special purpose it is destined to serve, which will be that of a church

A GRAND FLOATING CATHEDRAL. As the choicest cedars of Lebanon were employed in the construction of the fam-cus temple of Solomon, so the rarest and most precious woods with which the Am-azonian valley abounds, fine in grain and varied in color, will wainscot the sacred interior. At one end will shine forth the altar, with its guilded reredos and glittering tabernacle, containing the Most Blessed Sacrament, and surrounded with the usual ornaments and tapers. This new floating cathedral—this "Basilica-naval"—will of course possess its pulpit and confessional, its organ and baptismal font, and all the ornaments of church furniture requisite, not merely for the decent, but even for the solemn and splendid exercise of Cath-olic rites. In the lower portion of the ship a suitable room or cabin will be prepared for the Ordinary of the diocese, and a sufficient number for the priests attached to the missionary ship, as well as the usual accommodation for the necessary sailors and naval officers. The whole structure will be dedicated, as soon as completed, to the Blessed Sacrament, and will be called Christopher (or Christ-bearer). Nothing will be spared to make this first floating basilica in all respects worthy of the sacred purposes to which it is dedicated. Indeed, the Bishop hopes to make it, by reason of its elegance and splendor, AN OBJECT OF JUST PRIDE AND GLORY TO

THE AMAZONAS, and of edification to the whole Christian world. Propelled by steam, and drawing but little water, it will carry the zealous missionaries along the great natural highway to the most distant parts of the country—as far as Bolivia and Peru, Ecuador, and Columbia and Venezuela, and even to the more distant European colonies of Guayana. The dulcet sound of the swellorgan accompanying the soft sonorous chant of the priests, will spread over the tranquil surface of the river, and give notice of the approach of Christ, "ambulants surface against "From time to time the lans super aquas." From time to time the good fathers will stop at convenient places, where the people will be collected to receive instruction and exhortation, where their children will be baptized, and where all who desire it will have an opportunity, now scarcely ever afforded, of going to confession and Holy Communion. Mass will be celebrated with much pomp and circumstance within the hallowed precinc of the auchored church, and all will invited to attend. After a time regular stations will probably be formed from one extremity of the gigantic river to the other. They will be visited at certain stated intervals, and the arrival of the Christopher will be as well recognized and as eagerly looked forward to as the mail ship from Europe

in the harbor of Para.

This, in a few short words, is the plan which the worthy Bishop has proposed to himself in order to further the interests of the faith in his almost limitless diocese, and to bring about an improvement in the condition of the scattered flock intrusted to his care, so that at least he "may save some of them." Funds he strongly needs. To help so great and excellent a work should be our ambition. By doing so we shall most assuredly be promoting the highest interests of Him who came upon anyth "to sawk and to save that make the earth "to seek and to save that which was lost." The Bishop informs us in a note that the idea of a floating church was suggested to him originally by Father Kenllm Vaughn, the promoter of the work of general expiation. Whoever is desirous of knowing more of this project, of the many weighty reasons which has induced his Lordship to regard it as best and most feasible in the present state, nature and condition of the country and of its inhabi-tants, must read his most interesting conference, already mentioned in the cour-

Miraculous Cure.

We translate the following from th Gazette de Joliette :- "Those who attended the last pilgrimage to Ste. Anno d Beaupre witnessed a miraculous cure For the past four years Madame Clermon has suffered from paralysis, accompanied with rheumatic pains in the legs which prevented her from attending to her household duties. In fact, she had to use crutches and could not move about without the assistance of another person. For wo years she had visited Ste. Anne d Beaupre, but her faith was not shaken, although she did not experience any great relief. This year, however, she accompanied the grand pilgrimage which took place on the 21st ult., and, after attending relief. communion, she felt greatly affected and shed many tears. After the benediction of the Sacred Relics she exclaimed: "I am cured, thanks to Ste. Anne. I did am cured, thanks to Ste. Anne. I did not merit so great a favour; thanks to Ste. Anne I shall proclaim her power, and the protection extended to me." For fifteen minutes she kept repeating that she was cured, and the cure and priests present had some difficulty in getting her to control her feelings, and many of the pilgrims were moved to tears. Hymns were sung in appreciation of the event. Directly afterwards Madne Clemont Directly afterwards Madame Clermon was able to walk without crutches, to the great surprise of the other pilgrims, who immediately chanted a *Te Deum*."

The above is corroborated by eye witnesses, and Madame Clermont is a living proof of the miraculous cure effected in hor case.

ner case.—Post.

Youthfal Indulgence is a most startling cause of Nervous and General Debility, Lack of Self-confidence and Will Power, Impaired Mem-ory, Despondency, and other attendants of wrecked Manhood. Sufferers should address, with three letter postage stamps, for large illustrated treatise, pointing out

TORNADOES

cientifically Accounted for, and some Remote Causes that produce Painful Results Explaine 1.

The following synopsis of a lecture de-livered by Dr. Horace R. Hamilton before the New York society for the promotion of science, contains so much that is timely and important that it can be read with both interest and profit: There is probably no subject of modern times that has caused and is causing great-

er attention than the origin of tornadoes. Scientists have studied it for the benefit of humanity; men have investigated it for the welfare of their families. It has been a vexed subject long considered, and through all this investigation the cyclone has swept across the land carrying destruction to scientist as well as to the innocent dwellers in its track. One thing, however, is certain; the cause of the cyclone must be sought far away from the whirling body of wind itself. Its results are powerful; its cause must also be power-Let us therefore consider a few facts. First, the appearance of a cyclone is invariably preceded by dark spots upon the face of the sun. These spots, indicating a disturbed condition of the solar same itself through which its rays come? The

effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on

o say :—
This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Francisco—the click of the instrument manipulated by his fingers, in New York. The president makes a slight They continue and become more aggrava- portant. The Catholic theories of the

curred to me that analysis could help solve the trouble, as I did not presume my difficulty was located in that portion food. I was constantly tired and still could not sleep. My brain was unusually active, but I could not think connectedly. My existence was a living mystery. I constitute for pearly a year: tinued in this condition for nearly a year; happy. Such an existence is far worse than death, for which I confess I earnestly

longed.

It was while suffering thus that a friend noble characteristics, the Church, neveradvised me to make a final attempt to recover my health. I sneered inwardly at his suggestion, but I was too weak to at his suggestion, but I was too weak to make any resistence. He furnished me with a remedy, simple yet palatable, and for the better. This awakened my courage. I felt that I would not die at that it unless the Dogma of Infallibility was abandoned, and the law of developtime. I continued the use of the remedy, taking it in accordance with directions, until I became not only restored to my former health and strength, but of greater vigor than I have before known. This vigor than I have before known. This condition has continued up to the present time, and I believe I should have died as the condition has continued up to the present time, and I believe I should have died and are it ought to be that of charity. It was

and I believe I have discovered the key to most ill health of our modern civilization. I am fully confident that four-fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might avoided were the following the confidence of the confidenc I am fully confident that four-fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might be avoided were the kidneys and liver kept in perfect condition. We have the content of the confidence of the control the action of the sun, cyclones could undoubtedly be averted. That, however, is one of the things that cannot be. But I rejoice to say that it is possible to control the highest such as Catholic, we have no doubt but the address, with three letter postage stamps, for large illustrated treatise, pointing out unfailing means of perfect cure, World's DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y. to control the kidneys and liver ; to render

remedy I have named I do not have a doubt, and I feel it my duty to make this open declaration for the enli, htenment of the profession and for the benefit of sufficient hyperite have it. ering humanity in all parts of the world.

UNUSUAL CANDOR.

Remarkable Sermon on the Catholic Church by a Westeyan Minister.

It is not often we are indebted to Methodists for fair and complimentary expressions of opinion on Catholic doctrines, and it therefore affords us pleasure to be able to produce the following sentiments, which we clip from one of our Australian exchanges, and which were delivered recently in the principal Wesleyan church of the Victoria colony, Australia.

The Rey, John Oberne, minister of the

The Rev. John Osborne, minister of the York street Wesleyan church, preached York street Wesleyan last night a sermon on "Archbishop Vaughan and Roman Catholicism as viewed from the standpoint of liberal Protestant-ism." The church was crowded. Same beautiful anthems in addition to the or dinary hymns were rendered by the

After announcing the significant text
"There are diversities of working, but the
same God." the preacher said that Archthe face of the sun. These spots, indicating a disturbed condition of the solar regions, necessarily affect the atmosphere of our earth. An unusual generation of heat in one part of the atmosphere is certain to cause a partial vacuum in another portion. Air must rush in to fill this vacuum. Hence the disturbances—hence the cyclone. This theory finds additional confirmation in the fact that tornadoes come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause held in regard to the arguments which he sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause great commotion in the atmosphere of the world, and it is almost certain that the extremely wet weather of the present season can be accounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the marvellous effect of the suppose that the arguments which he had in regard to the arguments which he had sometimes employed, all must admit his versatility and rhetorical skill. Mr. Osborne said that he seized the occapion of the Archbishop's departure to express his views in regard to the arguments which ne had sometimes employed, all must admit his versatility and rhetorical skill. Mr. Osborne said that he seized the occapion of the Archbishop's departure to express his views in regard to the religious specific the occapion of the Archbishop's departure to express his views in regard to the religious specific the occapion of the Archbishop's departure to express his views in regard to the religious specific the occapion of the Archbishop's departure to express his views in regard to the arguments which had sometimes employed, all must admit his versatility and rhetorical skill. upon vegetation and life in general accomplished exponent. Roman Catholle less than upon the atmosphere, licism was at least 1500 years old. It had undergone many important changes durcause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible the same to-day as when it first came into ing the interval, but substantially it was existence.

PROTESTANT MISCONCEPTION. By a large section of Protestants it was called a false or a corrupt religion, a system of idolatry and lies. As a set off to tem of idolatry and lies that unintelligent criticism, there was the fact that thousands of educated and purestroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is aroused by the act. An uneasiness and disgust with everything in life, commonly ideas. The statement that it was in the when the cause is to be found in the diswhen the cause is to be found in the distant home, thousands of miles away. An uncertain pain may be felt in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the body.

The appetite departs and all energy is The appetite departs and all energy is gone, is the cause necessarily to be found in the head? The next day the feeling increases. There are added symptoms. There are added symptoms the controversy between the two forms of the Christian faith were many of them unimbraced nearly all the fundamentals of They continue and become more aggrava-ted. The slight pains in the head increase to agonies. The nausea becomes chronic. The heart grows irregular, and the breath-ing uncertain. All these effects have a definite cause; and after years of deep experience upon this subject, I do not hesitate to say that this cause is to be found in some derangement of the kidneys or liver far away from that portion of the hody in which these effects amount. of confession ought to be useful, and if it could be proved that the practice had been or liver far away from that portion of the body in which these effects appear. But one may say, I have no pain whatever in my kidneys or liver. Very true. Neither have we any evidence that there is a tornado on the surface of the sun: but it is none the less certain that these great organs of the body are the cause of the trouble although there may be no pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed through this very experience myself. Nearly ten years ago, I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 during the past 1500 vears had been on

self. Nearly ten years ago, I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 during the past 1500 years had been on pounds, and as strong and healthy as any man I ever knew. When I felt the symptoms I have above described, they caused me annoyance, not only by reason of their aggravating nature, but because I had had the chance it would have slenced never felt any pain before. Other doctors! ever felt any pain before. Other doctors Darwin, and would now silence Tyndall I treated myself accordingly. I did not believe, however, that malaria could show such aggravated symptoms. It never ochad always been powerful, and it was still powerful. The secret of its power was its The secret of its power was its sympathy for the poor, its possession of many infallible doctrinal truths, its adap-tation of ritual to all classes and its effecof the body. But I continued to grow worse. I had a faint sensation at the pit of my stomach nearly every day. I felt a great desire to eat, and yet I loathed food. I was constantly tired and still I any other religion it appealed to the any other religion it appealed to the imagination, and both the cultured and the ignorant loved such appeals. The prosperity of Protestantism depended to tinued in this condition for nearly a year; a great extent upon its preachers, but never free from pain, never for a moment happy. Such an existence is far worse than death for which Leonfess Leongestly. monies, suffered no appreciable loss when

within two days I observed a slight change men, and unless these were discarded sooner or later the system would be a potent influence in the world. Meanwhile, for the sake of the good that Catho thousands of other men have died and are dying every day had it not been for the simple yet wonderful power of Warner's did, or to assail it with harsh and ignorsimple yet wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy I employed.

The lecturer then described his means of restoration more in detail, and concluded as follows:

My complete recovery has caused me to investigate the subject more carefully.

n perfect condition. Were it possible to that dogma. Its province and meaning,

JJUL 27,

We stood upon the When the long The waves had ce And lapped our And o'er the bay Blew the red tr

Along the west the Still to a deepe Above our heads Look out from And the fair city Seemed melted

O sunset sky! O O friends to frie Those glories hav
And ye have left
I could not keep y
Nor fix that rad

FATHER BU "The Genius as

HIS GREAT A

[Lecture deliveration, on Sunday 1872, before the over assembled amounting to proceeds were fo for Destitute Ca There are two the character of people. These religion of the ernment. I nee upon any nation Side by side the form or syst

which they live fair, just, mile make a noble pe be the governme to-day—it will land a lover of under which he ment be a forei ernment of a fe an alienated pe be an unjust an it will make a r ary people. I mere travesty or make a falsehea Now, when genius and the countrymen, I character of even the earth there

s the bright sid is the sunshine is the side which the side in w people shine o better part of t there is also the are ashamed to contemplation rise to the chee land. And so in the character Irish people. A in all its beauty shade.
I have said t and in the bea below there is is this distincti

omes from He in its splendor the shadow co the clouds that the deep fore hanging mounthe shadow, h Heaven. So, character and i people there : There is the br the glorious s there is also th difference, that ful side of Iri derived from a God—from the whilst the bla from below-f ose who rule

depravity, and

GENIU

And now, so the character of In speaking subject, I am character and formed by the to the history travel nearly to come to the obliged to go rick, Ireland Irish race, and name and the His Virgin m through that I tory, I find formed in the genius, first Patrick taugh form of gov

> has clung to i olic to-day as her virgin hea ceive from hir baptism.
> This, I say, the character of Ireland. we read recei reluctantly. I seal of his blo he taught the all the nation faith willingl into the hear

live. What is the

Irish genius a is this: that,

Catholic faith

children; and one tear of WOMAN'S Another L bright side of and the genit of divine pur the Irish mai her cloister; the Irishman purity that n