it shot.

THE DEVIL.

6 Carried State of the Control of th

Men don't believe in the devil now as their fathers used to do.
They've forced the door of the broadest creed to let his majorty through; There isn't a print of his cloven foot or a fiery

dart from his brow To be found in earth or air to-day, for the world has voted so. But who is mixing the fatal draught that pal-

sies heart and brain.

And loads the earth of each passing year with ten hundred thousand slain?
Who blights the bloom of the land to-day with the fiery breath of hell,

If the devil isn's and never was? Won's some-

body rise and bell?
Who dogs the steps of the toiling saint, and digathe pits for his feet?
Who sows the tarcs in the field of time whenever

God sowe His wheat? The devil is voted not to be, and of course the thing is true;
But who is doing the kind of work the devil
alone should do?

We are told he is not going about as a roaring lion now; But whom shall we hold responsible for the

ever lasting row To be heard in home, in church, in state, to the earth's remotest bound, If the devil, by a unanimous vote, is nowhere to

be found? Won't somebody step to the front forthwith and make his bow and show How the fraud and the crimes of the day spring up, for surely we want to know?

The devil was fairly voted out, and of course the devil is gone,
But simple people would like to know who
carries his business on.

LADY KILDARE

-Atlanta Journal.

Or, the Rival Claimants.

CHAPTER II.

THE LADY KATHLEEN.

The late Earl of Kildare, the father of the Lady Nors, had inherited the title and estates of Kildare somewhat late in life, and had lived to enjoy his honors and possessions only three of four years. At the date at which we have introduced his daughter to our readers, he had been dead a little more than a

He had been married twice. His first wife, a lovely Irish lang, the mother of Nora, had died in her daughter's childhood. He had married again, a year after ceming into his title, his second wife being the widow of an Irish peer, with a daughter some eight years the senior of his own. This second wife had died some two years after her union with him.

The daughter of the second Counters of Kildare was the Lady Kathleen Oconor, the step-sister for whom the Lady Nora had sent to attend her during her conference with the mysterions stranger who had subsequently announced his rival claims to Kildare.

While the strange interview between the rival claimants was proceeding in the breezy seaside parlor, the Lady Kathleen was stroi ling the rocks to the nerthward of the castle. keeping clese to the water side, and being absorped in her own thoughts.

Toe Lady Kathleen was in the prime of a magnificent and statuesque beauty. She was tall and fair and large, with a queenly figure and slow and stately movements. Her complexion was dazzling white, rendered fairer by contrast with the black lace shawl abe had flung carelessly over her light brown hair. Her eyes were blue-of the deep, rich, lovely blue only to be found now and then in Irish eyes, and when once seen never to be forgotten.

She had been educated in France and had mingled for years in English society, but a year after her mothers's marriage to Lord Kildare she had come to the castle, where she had since remained, to the groat surprise of her fashionable friends, who wondered that one so fitted by nature to adorn socie y could ear to bury herself in the seclusion of a lonely Irish castle on a lonely Irish coast, Despite the difference in the ages of the two step-sisters, a warm and fervid attachment had sprung up between them, and Sir Russel Ryan, the guardian of the Lady Nara's fortune, deemed that she could have no better guardian of her person than the Lady Kathleen Connor.

There was a shade of anxiety on the lady's face, as she walked on slowly, absorbed in her own thoughts, and a troubled look in her szure eyes that told of a strange and secret unrast,

Presently she arrived at a low rocky bluff. and here she sat down, wrapping her lace shawl closer about her, and looked with desolate eyes off upon the waters, upon which the twilight was softly closing down.

A few minutes later she was aroused from her reverie by the sound of a quick, light tread approaching her ever the rocks, from the direction of the castle. She looked up startled, and glanced over her shoulder, recognizing the new comer, as might be judged by the audden flood of acarlet tinging her cheeks.

" Lord Tresham!" she exclaimed half rising.
"Yes; its Lord Tresham!" returned the intruder, as he came on with a springing tread. "I could not leave Ireland, Ludy Kathleen, without a last visit to you, and

here I am !" By this time he had gained her side, and was holding out his hand to her.

He was a handsome, noble-leoking man, of some thirty years of age, with a commanding figure, and a soldierly carriage that well became him. He was an Englishman, had been bred a soldier, but having recently come into his title, had sold out his commision as colonel and retired from the army. His black beard was cut short, after the military fashion, giving a rather stern expression to his square-out face, which sternness was in part counteracted by the kindly gleam in his grave, pleasant eyes. "You are going to leave Ireland, then ?"

asked the Lady Kathleen, the coarlet fading from her obeeks, leaving her strangely pale.
"think I had better," returned Lord Trenham with a heavy sigh.
"I have been staying about here for months, like a moth flattering about a candle. I have wearied your patience, Lady Kathleen, and have lived a life of suspense and auxlety. The only way te recover my lost peace is to go away and never see you again. And so I have decided to buy a commission in a marching regiment, and," he added, with a forced smile, " 'go

where glory waits' me !" The Lady Eathleen sat down trembling

44 You will bid me good-speed, Lady Kath leen?" said his lordship, trying to speak lightly. "You will even miss me perhaps, Lot me see. I have regularly offered myself to you three or four times a year for the last three years, and you will certainly miss my persecutions! I be-lieve you came to Kildare to escape my unwelcome attentions; but there is no one so importunate as a desperate lover, and you did not escape me. But that last refusal the other night has proved to me at last my utter folly. I have only now to say, good-by. We Ishall never meet agalo, Kathleen I hope that

Give me yourhand for the last time, Kathleen.

the the Silve France, the winds of the second of the Silve State of the second of the

We part friends at least?" The Lady Kathleen put out her hand blindly. Lord Tresham took it in his. Itscoldness and tremulousness struck him. He sat down beside her on the rocks, and bent forward, trying to peer into her averted face. "You will miss me then, Kathleen?" he whispered.

"Miss you? Oh, my lord-" The awast veice trembled, and gave way. Something very like a seb escaped the Lady Kathleen's lips.

For a moment Lord Treeham seemed amized. Then he started, his grave, stern face softening and lighting up with a sudden

"Kathleen! Kathleen!" he cried. "Can it be that after all, my years of devotion have tenched your heart? Can it be that He waited for her answer in an agony of

hone and fear. The two were so absorbed in each other that neither heard nor heeded the quiet appreach of an elegantly dressed man who was also coming from the direction of the castle. He had gained the shadow of adjacent rocks, when Lord Tresham's impassioned questioning arrested his attention. He came abruptly to a halt, listened to his lerdship's words, swept a hasty glauce around him, to assure himself that his movements were unmarked, and then quietly dropped down into the shadow of the rocks, crouching there is a po-

the lovers. From the strange expression on his face, one would have thought that he also was a lover of the Lady Kathleen, and that he hated with a bitter hated his noble

eition to hear and see all that passed between

The Lady Kathleen did not reply to Lord Tresham's abjuration, except by another irre-pressible sob, but she did not withdraw her cold hand from his, and his sudden hope was etrengthened. "Speak to me, Kathleen," he urged

Shall I tell you for the hundredth time I love you? You are no coquette, Kathleen. You are not trifling with me? Say that you are not."

"No; I am not trifling with you, Lord Treeham," snewered the Lady Kathleen, in a low, flattering voice. "I did not mean you should ever know my secret, but- O Heaven he p me !-I love you !"

You love me? "Yes," she whispered, shivering as with pain.
"You love me!" cried Lord Tresham, half

incredulously and wholly ecetatically. "You love me, Kathleen!

"Yes," she answered, drooping low her white face. "I do love you, Barry. Take the knowledge with you to India..."
"To India!" interrupted Lord Tresham, clasping her to his heart with a sudden and uncontrollable impulse of love. "But I am not going to India now, Kathleen. am going to stay with you, my love! my

bride !" The Lady Kathleen struggled to free herself from his embrace, and then looked up at him with wild and frightened eyes, and lips that quivered strangely.

"Don't !" she said, putting up one shaking hand feebly, as if to defend herself. "Don't speak to. There is more than ever need for you to go, Lord Tresham. I can never be more to you than I am now-never.' "I do not understand you, Kathleen," said

Lord Tresham, recoiling. "You will not understand me, Barry," said the lady, in a voice of anguish. "I shall never marry. There is a barrier between

us-"A barrier, Kathleen! You do not mean that you are engaged to marry another-that you are not free!"
"No. I am free."

"Then what barrier should there be between us?" The Lady Kathleen shuddered, and a low

lips.
"I cannot tell you," she answered, "It

is enough for me to say that there is a secret in my life which I can never reveal—not even to you. And that secret is the barrier between you and me, Barry Tresham. I could not go to you as your wife with that secret untold. You see, therefore, that we cannot be married."

"This secret concerns yourself, Kathlaun? " Yen"

Lord Tresham released the hand he held, and paced to and iro over the rocks for a few moments, in anxious thought, passing very near to the spot where the unseen listner was

cronching. His lordsh's was a proud man, storn in his uprightness and fine sense of honor. But his eve was stronger than his pride. The Lady entered. Kathleen, watching him, saw the struggle that went on in his soul, and was not startled when presently he returned to her and took her face gently between his hands and studied it with a long, keen, and yearning

It was a pure as well as lovely face. Every delicate and noble feature expressed an honest, upright soul. There was no guile in those wide, azure eyes, no guilt or shadow of wrong-doing about the aweet, tremulous mouth. He felt that he could stake his sonl upon her purity and goodness.

"Kathleen," he said, and his voice thrilled her like strange music, "your secret is your own. I will never ask you what it is. But it is clear to me that it has caused you suffering and dread. Is it not so?"

"Yes," she answered, " it is like the sword of Damocles. When the morning dawn, I never know what will befall me before night, My life is full of terrors."

"You are not fit to cope with them alone, Kathleen. Perhaps, if they were shared with another, these terrors might lose half their force-

The Lady Kathleen tried to withdraw herself from his embrace. "It cannot be," she said. "I cannot share

them with any one." Lord Treehem looked at her more closely, and then said: "Kathleen, I will never ask you again to

confide this secret to me. But I do ask you to give mathe right to protect you and care for you. You love me, and I love you. Want, then, should prevent our marriage?" "You would marry me, then, knowing that posses a terrible secret I can never share with you—a secret which may yet be revesied, to cover me with shame and anguish?"

Lord Tresham looked at her steadily, sad answered gravely :

"Do not mention shame in the same breath with Kath'een Couper! I can shield you from the world, and I will do it! I comprehend that this secret of yours has kept us apart all these years. It must do so no longer. I am going to take your deatiny into my hands, my poor Kathleen! We must be bold, wild scheme, and he was determined to

married, and at once !" "Impossible!" murmured Kathleen, her face flushing. "There is nothing to prevent our marriage, Barry—there is no legal barmer: but I could mover stand at your side with a growd looking on to witness our mar

Additionably in the state of th

"We could be married quietly then, Kat: leen," said her ardent, generous lover. "There is a little old church over on the Scottish shore. You have often been there, and know the old minister well. My boat is on the shere, Kathisen..."

"No, no !" broke in the Lady Kathleen, shu idering anew, as if stung by sudden re-membrance of fear. "Is cannot be, Barry! I could never accept your generous sacrifice. The time might come when you would reproach me for it! If sorrew or trouble came o me, you would have to share it. The more think of it, the plainer I see how impossible

It is we should be married !" "Then you must not be allowed to think long on the subject," said Lerd Tresham, with an air of smiling authority. "Kathleen, I've waited for you a long time, and now that I have won your leve, I don't mean to lese yeu repent your rejection of me, and that you through any over-delicate scruples on you really love me? O Kathleen, say that it your part! I mean to make you my wife at once! You are of anfficient age to indulge in even se odd a freak as a quiet marriage without the usual 'pemp and circumstance.' Kathleen, I trust you implicity. I know that your secret—terrible as it may be—involves ne wreng doing on your part. Now I want you to trust in me also, and show your trust."

" Row, Barry ?" "By to-morrow you will be your old cold self again, and will condemn yourself for what you will call this night's weakness. I want you to put it out of your power to send me away hopeless and anguished. In short,

want you to marry me te-night." The Lady Kathleen uttered an exclamation

of amazament.
"To-night!" she repeated, "Te-night!" the watcher crouching in the rocks whispered hollowly.

"Yes," answered Lord Tresham firmly. "It is but an hour's sail across to the old Scottish church. We can go and return before you will be missed. The Lady Nora has company, and will not think of you. We will take your maid as a witness to our marriage. And when you are mine, Kathleen, we will come quietly back to the castle and tell our story to Lady Nora. The quietest way is the best way. I never did like pomp and ceremony at a marriage. Trust to me, Kathleen, and de as I say."

The Lady Kathleen hesitated. She loved Lord Treeham with all the fervor of her nature. There were reasons, connected with her fearful secret, that made her dread any public marriage. And his lordship's persuasions, urged with all the tenderness of his for licenses and to secure united political acgreat soul, inclined her to yield.

"I cannot !" she oried, struggling with her own heart and with his pleadings. "You will regret it seme day, if I marry you now. You will live to curse me, Barry, for my weakness. Do not ask me."

But his lordship would not be warned. He continued to plead as one pleads for his life. He reminded her of his long love for her, bis loneliness and his desolation, and he begged | the friends of temperance in every ward, ber to allow him to shield and pretect her, protesting that he would never seek to know her hidden secret, and that no shadow could ever obsoure the brightness of his leve.

The end can be forseen. The Lady Kathleen yielded to his persuasions, although with tears and trembling. "Let us be off at once !" oried his lerd-

ship, in rapturous excitement. "Go for your maid, Kathleen, while I get the boat ready !"

He pressed her to his bosom, kissing her repeatedly and hurried down to the beach. The Lady Kathleen went to the castle, presently returning, wrapped in a shawl, and attended by her maid. A few minutes later, and the lovers were

out upon the waters, on their way to the Scottish shore. The twilight had deepened into night, and the moon had not yet arisen. The foat went sailing away into the shadews, bearing

the Lady Kathleen to a destiny whose good or evil fortune she could not yet knew. Lerd Tresham's boat had become a mere shadew, when the oreuching apy crept out moaning ory of pain broke from her pale from behind the rocks, hurried down the

beach, entered one of the castle boats, sailed after the lovers. It was not yet midnight when some three hours later the boats landed within a few

minutes of each other on the Scottish shere. The old church stood near the shore. Lord Tresham left the Lady Kathleen and her maid in its porch, while he hastened to the minister's cettage. The sigister spy skulked in the shadow of

the trees near the church, for the meon was rising. The minutes passed, At last Lord Treeham came back, full of happy exultation.

The minister came behind him with the key of the church. The Lady Kathleen exchanged greetings with Mr. Cowan, who she knew well, and he

then unlocked the church. The party "We will be married in the moonlight," said Lord Tresham. "The fishermen are on the beach, at a little distance, and we do not

want intrusion." The Lady Kathleen paused, looking up at him with sudden appealing.
"You are sure you will never regret this?"

she asked. "Quite sure, Kathleen. I will never regret it! And, God helping me, yeu never shall !" The Lady Kathleen was reassured, and, taking his arm, she suffered herself to be led

into church. It was dim and strange, the little church, full of dusky shadows and spectral glooms. The moonlight streamed in through the gay painted windows, throwing colored streams of light upon the quaint, low pews. At the further end of the vaulted room, behind his reading desk, among the deepest shadows, the minister, Mr. Cowan, was standing, and on

the pulpit stairs oroughed the figure of Lady Kathleen's maid. "They are walting, you see, Kathleen," said Lord Tresham, as the two stole up the dim and lonely sisle. "It will soon be over,

darling. A sudden panic seem to ssize the Lady Kathleen. "We need another witness," she whispor-

ed. "Why don't Mrs. Cowan come? Go for her. I will wait in this paw until you return. Lard Tresham obeyed, hurrying out on his

errand. A minute or two later, Mrs. Cowan silently entered the old church. And behind her came the figure of the spy who had crouched behind the rocks at Kil-

lare, and who had followed the lovers across

t to channel. There was a desperate purpose in this inn's soul. In height and carriage he was not unlike Lord Tresham, in the dim light. The Lady K-thieen, in the darkness, and full of agita-tion, supposed him to be his lordship,

She arose at his approach. The apy marked her movement with secret and terrible exultation. He had formed a exacate is.

"Come, Kathleen," he whispered. "We must lose no time." He offered her his arm, which was accepted, and they approached the dim and shadowy alter. Mr. Cowan began the marriage eervice, for he, no less than the Lady Kath-Tresham.

"He'll be gone several' minutes longer, 'was the thought of the intruder. "He minued Mrs. Cowan on the way. Before he returns,

the Lady Kathleen will be my wife." The marriage service proceeded. The Lady Kathleen's senses were in a whirl. vot a deep, strange joy began to pervade her being. The questions were saked and answered. And finally the Lady Kathleen started from the delicious trance that held her trembling and frightened, to hear the solemn words :

"I now proneunce you man and wife! And whom God has joined together let not man put asunder !"

bridal kisa.

At the same moment steps were heard at the church porch, and Lerd Tresham came hurrying in alone. A single glance at the two figures before the altar, and his lordship staggered back as

"Kathleen!" he cried. The Lady Kathleen; with a shrick of terror, sprang from the arms of her bride-

"Barry !" she oried. Who is this ?" "It is your husband, my lady !" said the sinister intruder, with a mooking bow. (Te be continued.)

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

Conference Between the Dominion Alliance and the Knights of Labor.

An important conference was held Tours day night at the rooms of the Dominion Alliance between representatives of the alliance and the executive board of District Assembly No. 2 Knights of Labor. The meeting was convened at the request of the district assembly to consider the question of united action of the twe organizations on the question of combatting the power of the liquor traffic in this city. Various points affecting the social, legislative and political aspects of the question were discussed.

The meeting expressed itself strongly in favor of the 7 o'clock hour for closing the saloens on Saturday night, and will urge this upon the special committee of the City Council appointed to prepare a by law on the subject. A district house to house canvass is to be made to prevent the signing of applications tion in support of temperance candidates for municipal and political positions.

It was stated that now the voting was to be by ballot in municipal elections the saloon power would be greatly weakened and the conscientions temperance vote largely strength-

Candidates are to be selected early, and are to be men who can command the respect of

It was proposed that the parliamentary committee of the alliance and labor organizations at Ottawa and Quebec co-operate in securing legislation in favor of temperance,

The meeting adjourned, to meet again at the call of the secretary. It is claimed that this union will be an important factor in the political affairs of this city.

A Trip Through a Sewer.

I had the pleasure of going, with about 500 other visitors, through the sewers of Paris, on July 29th last. We descended three flights of carpeted stairs, from a trap door epened in the sidewalk in front of the Church of the Madalene, and found surselves in an arched passageway, 20 feet high and as many wide, made of out stone and lighted by electric lights, with reflectors, and by oil lamps on polished brass poles which stuck up from a narrow sidewalk that ran on either side of this chamber, while in a canal in the middle ran the sewage, like a river. There are so many hundreds of fountains, and street hydrants for atreet-washing, running all the time that the sewers are flushed, and duty he gets 47. 61. extra pay, and a sergeant sommanage and centrel the Drawings themselves, and all bad smells are absorbed. The only edor noticeable was a damp, musty smell, with a trace of illuminating gas in it. Overhead in this chamber, strapped and held in place by strong iron bands, were the water and gas mains, and the telegraph, telephone, and electric-light wires of the city. Some of the water mains were over three feet in diameter. We found at the feet of the stairs, waiting us, a large beat in the water, upholstered seats, polished bruss trimmings, and a large bead-light in the stern. Several of these boats had preceeded us, each with about 50 neonle in it. When all had embarked, five men in white duck uniforms and blue caps, on each side of the boat, took hold of repes

and towed ur along, walking on the sidewalk. After going about a mile, during which the sights and experiences were most novel and interesting, we saw by the large, blue, snameled signs on the sides, indicating the streets overhead, that we were at the Place de la Cencorde, where we were to change from boats to cars. We had passed scores of cross and lateral sewers, up which, it seemed, we could see for a mile. At this place we got out, stood on a platform, and noticed that the edge of the sidewalk next the water of the sewer at right angles with ours was a rail. Seon we heard a rumbling, and a car appeared, full of passengers riding over the water. It was a long, low hand-car, like those used on railways, but longer and was upholstered and fitted to seat about a dozen persons. The passengers got out, entered the best we had vacated, and we get into the car. Soon other cars arrived, and we realized that an excursion party had entered both ends of the sewer simultaneously, and had met at this junction. It was interesting to see the expressions of astonishment on all faces, at this novel un-derground meeting, and I dare say that nowhere else in the world could several hundred well-dressed men and women meet in a sewer with composure and comfort. Jokes were exchanged and long after the care had disappeared up the caverns, laughter and the

cotateps of the laborers could be heard. The trip by rall was long, and also full of engineering wonders. Big water pipes came into the chamber overhead and met crossing pipes. There were valves as big as hoge heads and elbows and joints bigger than these belonging to any glant of the story book. It was hard to follow, by the bende and turns in our course, the familiar streets above, which we were paralleling, and when at last we arrived at the end, mounted other carpeted stairs and found ourselves near the river bank, with Notre Dame in sight, over on the Ile de la Cite, we realized more than ever how a nation that could show such a wonder of engineering could plan a Suez or a Panama canal and build it -- if she is given time. We were several miles from the Madalene, where we embarked,

GEO. M. BAILEY.

480 ACRES FREE.

Dakota offera a free cl.im, a pre-emption and a homestead—in ail, 480 acres—iree to each settler. The St. Paul. Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry, reaches the flevil's Lake, the Turtle Mountain and Mouse River land disleen, supposed the daring intruder to be Lord &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., Tresham.

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THE IRISH CONSTABULARY,

The Make-up of the Pamous Force Which Keeps the Peace of Ireland.

The Royal Irish Constabulary is at present composed of the inspector general, the deputy inspector-general, three assistant inspectorsgeneral, of whom the commandant, of the lepet is always one; the town inspector of Belfast, thirty-six county inspectors, forty five third class inspectors, two hundred and sixty head cenetables, some 2,400 sergeants The words were yet ringing through the and acting sergeants, and some 9,600 congrim shadows of the church, when the bridestables. Of the non-commissioned officers groom stole his arm around the bride's and constables, two hundred and stry-three slender waist, and pressed upon her lips the are mounted, seme fifty or so being at the depot and the remainder scattered about through the country in the more important headquarter towns.

The inspector general, deputy inspectorgeneral, and one of the assistant inspectorsgeneral, besides the commandant, reside in Dublin and have their offices in the Constabuulary Department, Dublin Castle.

The recruits are chiefly taken from the farmer class, though, of course, the cities and towns provide their proportion. Very great care is exercised in their selection. The candidate must be over eighteen years of age, not less than five feet eight inches in height and thirty-six inches round the chest,

The Irishman has a natural instinct for drill, and the recruits at the depot pick it up very rapidly and well. I am sure that if any of my military readers saw a battalion drill there they would prenounce it a very creditable perfermance for recruits of a few months' standing. There is always a great stendiness. and the manual and firing exercises are performed with much smartness and precision. The men are armed with Salder carbine and sword-bayonet in addition to the more peaceful baton,

The recruit, on joining his country station, has, like the young officer, to put into practice all that he has learned in theory at the depot. This is by no means as easy as it might seem, and it is a year or two with him also before he is worth much as a policeman. His average patrolling work is some six hours in the twenty four. This may seem little in comparison to the eight hours' beat duty usually performed by the metropolitan police. man, but then the Royal Irish constable is never out of uniform when off duty; he is liable to be called on at any moment, He cannot go far or remain long away from his station, and sometimes on detachment duty, in disturbed places, he is working for twelve or fifteen hours daily for weeks together.

A patrol never consists of less than two men. In the daytime the senior of these is armed with a revolver, the junior carrying a baton only. In disturbed districts by day, and everywhere at night, the patrol is fully armed, the senior with a revolver, the others with carbines. The duration of a patrol varies from three to six hours, of which a portion is always spent in ambush. And on a cool, wild winter's night an ambush in a wet ditch is no pleasant task.

A recruit under six months' services is paid £38 per annum. A constable of over six months' and under four years' service, £54 12s.; over twenty years, £70 4s. An acting sergeant gets £72 16s. yearly; a sergeant of under four years in the rank, £50 8s.; of four years and over, £80 12. A head constable of under three years' service in that rank is paid £91 per annum; of over three and under six years, £97 10a.; of over six years, £104.

The allowances, etc., of the non-commissioned efficers and constables are as follows: Boot allowances, 2s. 2d. monthly per man; arms and straw allowance, for keeping the arms in repair, and filling the palliances with straw, 9d. per man monthly; lodging allowance for married men over ten years' service 4s. 41. per month. On the other hand, there is a deduction from the single men of 4s. 4d. per man, menthly, for barrack acor constable similarly absent gets 3:. 6d. A bead constable is allowed 1:. 6d. when absent from his station for ten consecutive hours, except on the ordinary duties of his district. head constable is allowed 1s. 61. when absent from his station for ten consecutive hours, except on the ordinary duties of his district, and Is. 3d. for eight hour's absent. A sergeant or constable is similaryl allowed 1s. 6d. and le respectively. A head constable receives 1s. 31, marching money for every eight miles marshed on the same day when the place marched to is outside his own sub-district, and a sergeant or constable 1s. under like circumstances. Each man receives an allowance for making under-clothing sufficient to cover the expense of having his uniform made by the tailor. There is also a fuel and light allowance granted to each station which cevers the expenses incurred in this respect.

A third class district inspector receives £128 per annum. His allowance are considerable. A second-class district inspector receives £165 per annum for the first five years' service in that rank , afterward, 180. A firstclass district inspect for less than three years' service in that rank receives £225 per annum : of from three to six years, £250; of from alx to twelve years, £275; of twelve years and over, £300.

A county inspector receives £450 for his first year's service in that rank. His pay is then increased yearly by £20 per annum until he has completed six years' services. The "good service pay" of the rank is £50 per annum, and the lodging allowance the same. The commandant of the depet and the town inspector of Belfast each receive £600; a year, with various allowances very much similar to those of a country inspector.

The assistant inspector general receive £700; the deputy inspectors general, £1,000, and the inspector-general, £1,500 per annum. The officers are allowed £1 for each night's absence on duty and the usual mileage.

Officers and men in the force become entitled to pensions on a scale laid down by acts of Parliament after a certain number of years service. Under the latest acts dealing with this subject the pensions are not so good, proportionately to pay, as they used to be. Of late years the tendency has beer to increase the pay and allowances and lessen the pension of members of the force, but on the

whole no complaint can be made. Speaking generally, the uniform of both officers and men resembles that of a rifle regi ment, except that the officer's patrol jacket has five tags on it instead of braid.

GOVERNMENT LAND IN DAKOTA.

Millions of acres of free government land in the Mouse River, Turtle Mountain and Devile Lake regions of Dakota, near the great markets of St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth. Secure a home in Dakota. For further information, maps, rates, &c., raply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Enterprising Citizen-"I have thought of ways which, by the expanditure of a few thous-and dollars, Montreal can be doubled in wealth and population. Councilman (doubtfully)-"That's a good

deal of money. But I will look into it in a year or two." Oputractor (helf an bour later)—"Say, Jake, I find that sewer on Needless street can be built

FATHER KOENIGS

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