came up wildly savagely in his mind, he felt that Romont's eyes was following his every While he was thinking of the re-Motion his hand had unconsciously moved towards it, and he saw Romont watching him; he could see even a faint smile of scorn on Romont's face.

At that moment Fitzurse felt himself a murderer in his heart. He was equal to murder now; things had gone, with him at such a rush; with such a terrible descent. Better anything than be found out in what he had been doing. Better, a thousand times better, that Janette should believe him guilty of daying than guilty of robbery. Suppose he were to kill Romont then pose he were to kill fromout then and there, it would be easy to invent some and there of a quarrel and an assault which, if it would not save him from the law, would save him from utter shame, and would still leave it in the power of Janette not to despise him in the power of dance and the power of the unhappy creature justice, he was only thinking of what Janette would say. All hope for himself was gone would say. The look with which for the moment. The look with which Romont followed the motion of his right hand was a revelation to him; Romont hand was a reveration to nim; Romont knew all about his doings, and knew the very thought of murder that was in his mind. If he could kill Romont and put back the money in its place before Joseph returned then let fate do what she would, the worst would not be known; and Janette would not be utterly ashamed of him. The level floor be underly sometimes of the level moor seemed to rock and dance underneath him; there were strange noises whirring in his ears like the throbbing of machinery in movement; he must do something or faint. If he were to faint all would be lost. One moment and be would have played his card of despair; but he was interrupted by Romont's voice, which attered, with the most perfect composure, the

"It's no use, Fitzurse; Joseph is outside. Don't you remember that? And besides your hand is shaking; you couldn't hit a hay stack -I should feel perfectly safe standing here; provided only that you promised to aim at

me. "What the devil do you mean?" Fitzurse asked fiercely. He took away his hand from the weapon which it was touching. He must brazen the thing out now. His courage and reason were coming back.

Nover mind what I mean; we understand each other. You are not used to this sort of thing, Fitzurse; your impulse was absurd. Well, you talked of Joseph; you seemed to suspect Joseph of being after this money. Now, if you will just wait here a moment I'll see that Joseph does not leave the house, and then we'll search Mrs. Pollen's casket. I know exactly how much money was there. be missing we'll talk to Joseph If a coin about it. I'll leave you here for a moment or two. You understand me, Fitzurse?" Romont spoke with stern emphasis.

Yes, Fitzurse understood only too well. A lastchance was given him. He was in Romont's power, and Romont knew all; but Romont would not betray him. He made good use of his moment alone. He put the money back and closed the casket once again. Romont returned a few seconds after the restoration had been accomplished,
"Joseph is all right," he said. "I am

sure you must have wronged him, Fitzurse; he doesn't seem in the slightest degree confused or put out; I daresay we shall find everything just as it ought to be. This is Mrs. Pollen's little money box; the money ought to be here. Why, yes; money ought to be here. Why, yes; there it is of course; six of these rouleaux; safe as can be. Poor Joseph! I am sure, Fitzurse, you are glad to see that the money is all right, and that there is no charge to be made against poor Joseph. You are glad of "Of course, I am glad," Fitzurse said, sul-

lenly. "Well, I must be going."
"You will wait for Pilgrim, will you not?"

"No; I think not. It's getting late; and it does not much matter whether I see him to-night or not."

" Fitzurse." Romont said, coming up cl to him and taking him by the arm, " we usderstand each other, don't we? I know per fectly well what you came here to do, and you know that I know it. I am giving jou a chance; will you go away? Fitzurse flung himself free of Romont's hold. "Away! where?"

"Well, anywhere out of Englard; America or Australia. A new county is a new career. Begin your life over again, and begin it on a better plan. So far as I am concerned, nobody shall ever know anything of this night's event. Will you promise to go?" "I have no money. You know that well

"You shall have money. You can take this money here to begin with. Nobody knows it is here but you and I——" enough. "And Mrs. Pollen ?"

her know snything that we don't want her to "There's Joseph," Fitzurse said doggedly,

"I shall atisfy Mrs. Pollen without letting

"he knows." "Oh, Joseph; never mind Joseph. What

I don't tell Joseph won't tell, I can promise you. Lock here, Fitzurse, I wish to save you. I do, indeed; and you are on the very edge of ruin. Pull yourself together, and drop all this confounded nonsense about the Fitzurse family; call yourself by your own nameyour father's same; go into a new country and redeem yourself—and above all, let that poor girl alore."

"What por girl?"
"Jannete Lisle. You couldn't surely think of allowing her to marry you now?"

Figures thrust his hand deep into his pockets, and looked Romont for the first time straight in the face.
"I tell you what, Mr. Romont, this is

going a little too far. Because you take it into your head to fancy something or other about me -which may be mere imagination or invention, or I don't care what-you presume to go on as if you were my master, and I your slave. I'll not stand being ordered about by you; I'll not be bullied by you. I can man-

age my own affairs."
"Do you reallymean to say that you would make that young ady your wife, after what

"If I go to America or Australia or any where else I shall take her with me as my

"Before you have this place." Romont said, "you must promise me to give up Miss Liste or I will go at once to her father and her brother and denounce you as a thiet. No; you shan't get out of this just yet." Romont turned to get between him and the door. Fitzurse hid become half mad with rage. and shane, and fear-fear of exposure. He was reminded of the last desperate chance again. He clutched the revolver and fired a shot at Romont whose backed was turned to him. But it was as Romont had said; his hand was trembling, his aim was all abroad, the bullet went into the loor six good inches away from its nark. Fitzurse was a good shot at a showing match, but he had had no training for shos fired in anger. Before he could fire again Romont literally flung himself on his assailant and seized his right hand. Romont was much stronger, especially in the wrists and arms, and he was alway quite cool and collected; his physical resources as well as his mental were always at oall; the very suddeness of his dash at Fitzurse was the result of instant calculation and not mere

what he was doing. Even as the thought instinct or impulse. Fitzurse felt the revolver just that you were determined to go abroad torn from his hand with such a sudden wrench that it seemed to him as if his wrists and every one of his fingers must have been dislocated by the strain. Then Romont flung him away, and he staggered back against the wall. He recovered himself and looked wildly round the room for any manner of weapon. Romont understood him.

"No use now," Romont coolly said. "You are covered by the revolver don't you see? I have been out West a good deal, and I am of the girl lately as he had been. What Pilused to this sort of thing. For you, Fitzurse grim did not know of his own knowledge he or whatever your name is—I must say that never would tell as a fact. you don't seem any better hand at murder

than you are at robbery."

Fitzurse flung himself down into a chair and covered his face with his hands.

"You can do as you like," he said. out looking up. "Shoot me if you will, I don't care-now." And the unfortunate young man whom the rapid and hideous decent of a few short hours had brought so deep down into unforeseen crime burst into mere hysterical weeping. Suddenly he looked up, and with a face distorted by tears and agony, he said, in a choking voice:—
"I'll do anything; I'll promise anything—
if only—if only you won't tell Miss Lisle?"

Romont put the revolver carelessly on the table. He knew there was no further need to be on his guard against Fitzurse. He quite understood now the man he had to deal with. Fitzurse was only the half insane victim of his own vanity and ambition; he was neither a deliberate thief nor a determined bravo.

"I give you my word of honor; I swear to you Fitzurse, that I will never tell any human being of anything that has happened here between us; if only you will promise to give up that girl. I am just as willing and just as anxious to save you as I was before, and I don't believe that you are wholly lost; no, not a bit of it, I will be your friend even yet, if you will allow me. You will let that girl alone?

"What can I say to her? How can get out of it? She likes me; she is food a me; she is indeed. What shall I say to ner? We were to have gone off together to aight or tomorrow morning."

"By Jovo!" exclaimed Ro sont, "I have been only just in time."

"Giving her up I give up everything; what do I care about my life any more? No; I can't give her up—I won't give her up."

"My good fellow, don't you see that you must give her up? -don't you see that after what has happened I must interfere and tell her father and her brother if you don't promise me? I shall have to call in Pilgrim and Joseph; yes, and Joseph; and to send for the police and give you into custody on a charge of attempted robbery and murder. Joseph saw you take out the gold; he was watching you all the time; I know how you out it back; and I can prove attempt at murder. You will spend this evening in prison; and will probably only come out of prison to go into penal servitude. These are the hard realities of your position. You must see that Miss Lisle is not likely to marry a convicted felon. That is one side of the case. Now look at the other: I offer you freedom: my absolute silence about all this; and a full chance to you to redeem yourself and start a new and decent career in some other country. You shall have money and every fair chance. I don't suppose a strict moralist would approve of what I am doing; but I don't mind. I think that with all your vanity and your nonsense you have some good in you still; and moralist or no moralist I give you another chance. Will you take it? Come."

"What can I say to her? What shall I say to her ?" che wretched young man feebly

moaned. ... well, you can say something like this: you can say that you know her father and mother would never approve of the marriage; and you can say you have found that you have not as much money or as good prospects s you expected; and that you do not think it right to her to drag her into poverty, and exile, and a quarrel with her family all at in rousing torpid kidneys to increase their once; and that out of your very love for secretion, and in establishing the natural her-for I take it for granted, Fitzurse, that you do love her; you are not bad enough to have been merely deceiving her ?out of your very love for her you think it better to go away and leave her. Write something like that, and she will understand it in the right way, and think all the more of Then she will remember always in a kindly sort of a way, and you will always be a hero to her even when she has married someone whom her father and mother like, and is happy. Fitzurse, if I were you that is what I should do, and I should be glad to have spared the girl from misery and saved up for myself a kindly memory in her hear: for ever.

"I suppose you are right!" Fitzurs said, sullenly. "At all events you are in a position which dictate terms; and I have put myself into a position which gives you the right to dictate them. There is ony one way out for me; and that is through the door you offer to open. I ought to thank you, Romont: and I do see that you have acted very generously; and I shall be better able to feel in the right way by and bye perhaps; but you have knocked down my castle of cards with a pretty rough hand. You have spoilt my game just as I was on the very point of winning it—and I am afraid I can't be quite as grateful as I ought to be for your generosity in letting me of-just

"I don't mind," said Romont, "I am doing my best; I am thinking more about the girl than about you. You accept my terms-

that is the main point." "I must; I have no choice. It's a little hard on me, isn't it?—that a man should lose love and ambition and everything—even London-all at once-and have to be grateful for

it, too."
I don't ask you to be grateful," Romont said sternly; "and I don't see much opening for ambition in the way you were going, and I am not quite certain whether you were in love with Janette Lisle or only with yourself. But I am glad you have made up your

"One word more," Fitzurse said hastily, as he saw that Romont was about to bring the purified and all the organs toned to proper dialogue to an end. "You won't do things action. This can be done by the regulating, by halves; I believe that much of you; for the few days that I shall have to prepare for going away -- where ever I am to go -- you will not seem to have cut me? That would make

people suspect."
"I will behave," said Romont, "excetly as if you were my closest friend. I will help you in all your preparations; I will see you off; I shall be among the last to shake your hand and wish you good luck as you go.' For a moment Fitzurse was really touched. Through the seven fold hide of vanity and selfish egotism, and mean ambition, shallow artifice and small cynicism, the simple manhood of Romont's nature pierced his heart. "If I were to begin again," he thought, "I should like-I should try, to be like that: Well, I am to begin again; I am to have an-

other chance." "Shall we wait for Pilgrim ?" Romont suddenly asked. "He is sure to be here in good time; we can tell him that you are going away; he may have some advice to give us; he knows a lot of things, Pilgrim does. "No, I don't want to see Pilgrim," Walter

omewhere.

"I don't want Pilgrim," Walter repeated. He was afraid that Pilgrim would bring up the story of Vinnie Lammas which Walter was not anxious to be reminded of just then. He little appreciated the chivalrons forbear-ance of Pilgrim. Even to Romont, Pilgrim had not told Vinnie's story except in the most rapid line, and he had said no more about Fitzurse than that he was not so fond

Romont agreed that Pilgrim should not be taken into confidence. He understood the compact with Fitzurse to be complete, and that was what he was anxious about. There was no talk of writing or signing anything. Walter left Fitzurse House at midnight, hav ing with him more of the gold than he had himself taken out of Mrs. Pollen's treasure casket in the first instance, and having given Romont his promise to meet him at five o'clock the following afternoon at Romont's lodgings.

Fitzurse passed out of the music-room into the night. He turned for a moment and looked back upon the house he was leaving. He must have felt humbled and crushed if he had ever allowed genuine feeling to live in his heart at all. But he never had done this; he had made his life to a piece of acting even to himself. As he looked back on the old hall he was not an imposter with a false name, going out disgraced into exile, pledged as the sole condition of his safety to give up the girl who loved him. No; he felt himself a hero of romance, the last of the proud race of Fitzurse, driven indeed by over-mustering destiny from the home of his ancestors, but still intrepid and self-sustained, still resolute to strive against fate, a very Fitzurse to the end. Perhaps no writer of fiction has had the courage yet to sound fully the deeps of self deception and self-delusion which are to be found in certain egotistic natures.

Walter left the house then, not crushed and humbled, but, on the contrary, elate and full of new purpose. There was a possibility oc-curring to him which he had not thought ot, certainly had not been talked of, when he made his compact with Romont. Suppose Janette Lisle should refuse to take advantage of his self sacrifice? Suppose she should de clare that she preferred his love to any other earthly consideration? Suppose she would not take back her freedom? Suppose she were to insist on being his wife? What was he to do then? Could his compact with Romont hold under such conditions Could any man be expected to insist upon renouncing the hand of the girl he loved, and who loved him, if she, resolved not to be outnone in generosity and affection, were to declare that she would not be renounced?" There was something comforting, something hopeful in these thoughts. Sappose Janette Lisle did then insist on being his wife, with what splendid celat weald they not go out to America together; the young hero who had carried off the British earl's grand-daughter In anticipation he saw the delighted society of the new world flinging open its gorgeous saloons to welcome him and his bride. The tempting thought came up in his mind. " If this should happen, if Janette will not give me up. I have the money; destiny itself has phoed it in my hands through the hands of my enemy. We can get away."

Holloway's Ointment and Pills .- Ever Use-The aill cted by illiness should look their diseases fully in the face, and at once seek a remedy for them. A short tearch will convince the most sceptical that these noble medicaments have afforded ease, comfort and oftentimes complete recovery, to the most cortured sufferers. The ointment will cure all dscriptions of sores, wounds, bad legs, sprains, emptions, erysipelas, rheumatism, gout and skin affections. The Pills never fail in correcting and strengthening the stomach, and in restoring a deranged liver to a wholesome condition, healthy activity of the bowels. Holloway's are the remedies for complaints of all classes of society.

PAPAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ROME, July 17 .- The decisions of the Baltimore council will be given to members of the Congregation of the Propaganda Fide on the 23rd instant for consideration. The Sacred College of Cardinals will meet August 17th to revise decisions, and final approval will be given in September. Archbishop Moran, at he Pope's desire, will consecrate Rev. Dr. Walsh as Archbishop of Dublin on August 3rd. Archbishop Moran will then sail for Sydney.

A GOOD FILTER. Fure water is indispensible to health, the least impurity should be removed by a good filter. Pure Blood is also indispensible: there can be no perfect health without it. The Liver filters the Blood. Regulate the Liver vith Burdock Blood Bitters and make pure

The pattern of the wall paper on the room in which Napoleon died at St. Helena continues as it was at the time of his death, being made especiare for it in France, and renewed as often as need-1. In 1858 Longwood was bought by the French,

THE BEST YET.

Brood,

Ritters.

There is no preparation before the people to day that commands their confidence more, or meets with a better sale than does Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry intalible remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints.

The natural bridge in Rockbridge County, Virginia, is 215 feet high, 100 feet wide, and has a span of 90 feet.

AN INVISIBLE FOE. The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breathe and in the water we drink. The system should be kept carefully purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood

It is estimated that 15,000 transient guests lodge in New York every night.

THEY WILL NOT DO IT. Those who once take Dr. Pierce's "Plessant Purgative Pellets" will never consent to use any other cathartic. They are pleasan to take and mild in their operation. Smaller then ordinary pills and inclosed in glass vids: virtues unimpaired. By druggists.

THE DEFENCES OF THE EMPIRE. LONDON, July 17.—The conference of the Empire Defence lesgue was held this morring in the Mansion house, Lord Lennox presiding. The mayors of many provincial towns were present. Resolutions were adopted declaring the defensive resources of the Empire inadequate, and urging the Government to strengthen the navy, to further protect the coasts and fortify colonial ports and coaling stations, and to applint a comanything to do with my affairs."

mission, to enquire into the relative strength of the British and foreign navies.

MARICOLD.

Down the glen in hollow whispers, Through the fields of ripening grain. And from out each leafy cover
Pipes the wind's unceasing strain.
Through the tangled Jasmine's beauty,
With a wealth of power untold, Comes the breath of bygone Summers, Wasted from sweet Marigold.

From the narrow heaten by-ways To the highway hot and bare, Where the modest field-flower quivers Neath the heavy foot of care.
O'er the dusty, grass-fringed roadside,
E'en across you Western bar,
To the haven bright of fancy In a sunuy land afar.

'Neath Acacia's golden blossoms, All in beauty's undimmed ray, Now I see her idly dreaming Through a dreamy summer day. Marigolds around her scattered,
As its yellow petals shower, Then my eyes, with boding sadvess, Seek the glowing Passion-flower!

To the hum of myriad insects, And the glance of tinted wings, There I weave the precious chaplet That a day of sunshine brings. Roses, by love's labor gathered, Solt and pink, with dewdrops wet; Thus the picture floats before me 'Mid a sea of beauty set.

On the pane, with spectral finger, Taps the ever restless wind, Like a ghost, it softly rushes In the foliage dark behind. But far sweeter than the perfumes, Which the Orient Gods uphold, Is the breath of Summers, wafted From the yellow Marigolds. GRACE C'BOYLE, Ottawa.

ITALY AND THE POPE.

GOVERNOR HOADLY CAUSES A SCENE.

CINCINNATI, July 14 .- The farewell dinner to Judge Stallo, the departing Minister to Italy, had an unpleasant ending. The last toast on the list was "The Papacy," responded to by the Hon. J. P. Carberry. Governor Hoadly acted as toastmaster, and took occasion to speak in an impassioned way of Italy," and lauded without stint Mazzini, Garibaldi, Victor Emmanuel and other leaders of that class. He was followed by Dr. Bavogli, the Italian consul, whose remarks were still more indiscreet and offensive to Catholics. In closing, he turned to the guest of the evening and said : "Judge Stallo, you go to Rome no more to represent the United States to the Vatican for the indulgences of sins; no more to kiss the foot of the No; you go to Rome, the capital of Italy you go to live among a nation which has the same feelings of this glorious America-feel ings of liberty, of independence, of right, of onesty, of equity."

There were quite a number of influential Catholics at the table, who twisted uneasily in their chairs during both of these speeches. When Mr. Carberry was called to his feet he said among other things that he differed materially with some of the statements of the evening. Any prosperity based merely on temporal wealth and power would be but ephemeral, and this was as true of nations as of individuals. He de-clared that Pope Leo XIII, had a good legal title to property, of which he had been despoiled by the government of King Humert. When a certain Archbishop was attempted to be forced noon Ireland for politi cal reasons, he (Mr. Carberry) was one of those who said: "We take our religion from Rome but our politics from Ireland." when the head of the Catholic Church had, by legal enactment, property taken from him to which he had a legal right, then the words of the decalogue came to him-"Thou shalt

Immediately at the conclusion of Mr. Caring a deranged liver to a wholesome condition, in rousing torpid kidneys to increase their secretion, and in establishing the natural secretion, and in establishing the natural secretion are secretion. ice water. Speaking of the matter to day, the Siglo Futuro, which was contemplated, Mr. Carberry said he did not hold Dr. and that he never misses an opportunity to Ravogli responsible for the improper remarks which he made. "Dr. Ravogli," said, "took his tone from Gov. Hoadly, who precipitated the trouble by calling upon me, an avowed Catholic who does not hesitate to express his honest convictions, to respond to a toast that was out of place, and prefaced by himself during the evening with remarks that were offensive. It was the most absurdly foolish thing for a smart man to do that I ever knew of. I suppose there were expressions of disapproval about the banquet board, of lioadly's and Ravogli's remarks, for there was a number of Catholics, German as well as Irish (and the Germans are more aggressive than we are), about the table. Hoadly, I presume, thought: 'Well, we must give the Catholics some taffy,' and then did a most absurd thing in proposing 'The Papacy,' a toast which was entirely out of place to begin with; and then he called upon me to respond to it, after all that had been said. He surely did not expect me to express other than my honest convictions that these men he lauded robbed the Church, with color of the law, of her rightful possessions. Why, there was not any room for taffy. He and the Italian had left me nothing to do but defend what they had attacked.

The matter has been much commented upon to-day, and there is general agreement that Governor Hoadly was forgetful to a surprising degree both in his remarks and his selection of topics for toasts

Sarsaparula in my family for many years, and could not keep house without it. For the relief of the pring consequent upon female weakness and irreguarities, I consider it without an equal."

Rev. Jones, the Southern revivalist, who made 400 converts in Waco, Texas, in one week, was paid \$1.50 a piece for them by the City Council.

FARMERS -TRY IT!

Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color will be found the only oil color that will not become rancid. Test it and you will prove it. It will not color the butter milk; it gives the bightest color of any made, and is the stronges, and therefore the cheapest.

The average duration of life in Russia is twenty-six years—the lowest of any European nation.

LITTLE SIX-YEAR OLD BESSIE'S FOR TUNE.

Little six-year old Bessie Lilienthal, who, orphaned by the death of her father, became the pet of her grandfather, Abraham Leffler, is the holder of one tenth of the \$150,000 ticket in The Louisiana State Lottery. Last week her uncle Adolph bought three one tenth tickets of The Louisiana State Lottery. Across of No. 51,106 he wrote Bessie's name. Two-tenths of the \$150,000 prize had been drawn by Savannahians. Mr. J. T. Dwyer was soon discovered to be one of the lucky winners; Bessie was another.—Savanna.

POPE LEO'S CHARITY AND WISDOM.

HIS HOLINESS IS OBLIGED TO ADMONISH A

CARDINAL. Rome, June 24.-It has been several times asserted that there are in the Vatican two policies and two currents. One of them is mild and wise, full of charity and toleration, never rushing to excess. This is the personal policy of the Pope, of all the Cardinals who like him, and of all the prelates who have been exalted or created by Leo XIII. The other is the policy of those who would like to see the Pope hurling excommunications every minute, and writing encyclic after encyclic to curse and blame and protest.

The existence of these two currents, often divided, is clearly demonstrated by the letter written not long ago by Cardinal Pitra to a Belgian paper, a letter which, in one of my recent communications, I sent originally to the Sun.

It is not out of place to recall here that the two policies are impersonated in the two French papers edited in Rome, the Journal de Romeand the Moniteur de Rome. The Journal is the organ of the French and Spanish Legitimists, and has at its head Count de Boursetty. The Moniteur is the organ of the personal politics of the Pope, and has at its head Monsignor Galimbert, an old professor of the Propaganda and a great friend of the Pope himself. It is well also to recall that the Journal de Rome, at the beginning of its existence, engaged the services of Monsignor Galimberti and some other Monsignori; but, as their views did not coincide with the views of the supporters of the Journal, they were all dismissed. They then started the Monitour.

This explains the fights which have occurred at different times between the two clerical organs, contests in which the Journal has been constantly defeated, but, like the fabled Anteus, has drawn new strength from its falls. When lately the Journal openly at tacked the Moniteur and was openly rebuked by the Observatore, the Journal ate humble pie and submitted, like its Spanish brother, the Siglo Futuro. Yet, in order to advertise for subscribers, the Journal called for help to Cardinal Pitra, who wrote the letter referred

to. This letter was published by the Journal, with another by the clever Bishop of Angers. It was a great panegyric of the Journal de Rome, and a long and clever culogy of Pius IX.'s policy. Its adversaries did not fail to read between the lines and to detect in the praise of the deceased Pope a sort of reproach to the living one, whose name was not even mentioned.

As soon as the letter appeared, Leo NIII. requested the advice of some of the most influential Cardinals. They intimated that it would be better to let it drop, and after a while prevail upon Cardinal Pitra to write another letter, to assuage the impression left by the first one. For a while Leo XIII acquiesced, but afterward, as other Cardinals began to show and explain to the Pope the hidden sense of the letter, he resolved to reproach the Curdinal.

The occasion was ready at hand. On the 4th of this month, Corpus Christi Day, before the Pope went into the Consistory hall for the public andience granted to the Italian representatives at the eighth centennial of St. Gregory VII., the Cardinals were summoned into the Pope's apartment. There Leo XIII. gave vent to his feelings, protested against the letter of Cardinel Pitra, saying that he would never approve his ideas, and that he was sorry to see such an emi nent man break the discipline. All the Cardinals were present except Pitra alone, who had not been invited. This secret meeting of the Cardinals was not as usual put under the Pontifical ban of secreey. The Pope seemed, therefore, perfectly indifferent whether it should be known outside or not. The fact is that, although not known by the public through the papers, yet it is freely circulated that the Pope has forbidden the re-production of the letter by the other clerical of the Cardinal.

This new way of proceeding astonishes everybody, because Leo XIII., who condescended to kill his favorite paper, the Aurora, as a victim to the angry Legitimists, and who, in order to please them, kept out in the cold for a long time his bosom friend, Mgr. Schiassino, the Aurora's editor, has not hesitated now to openly reprove the action of a Cardinal, one of the most learned men of the Sacred College, who honors the purple by his erudition and his virtues; a Cardinal who is next to the Dean of the Sacred College : a Cardinal who belongs to a powerful order, the Benedictine, which has four Cardinals in the Sacred College; a Cardinal who has all

the French aristocracy to back him.

Many fear that as Cardinal Simeoni's letter against Parnell withdrew from St. Peter's pence all the money that found its way into Mr. Parnell's hands and turned it to the Irish national cause, so this action against Pitra will prove fatal to the French offerings, which will rather go toward the support of the paper than to that of the Vatican. This result is much feared because, according to the com-ments of the enemies of the Journal, Cardinal Pitra hinted in his letter that a better use could be made of the money offered by the

faithful to the Holy Father.
In the meantime, a circular note has this week been sent to all the Nuncios by Cardipal Jacobini to inform them that the Pope strongly disapproves Cardinal Pitra's letter. The Consistory which was to be held, has been postponed, and the new Cardinals' pominations have all been postponed.

The famous encyclical letter against liberalism, prepared almost a year ago, and lying over on the table on Leo XIII., will very likely be buried, because its appearance would only give new occasion for contests among the clerical organs, which prove to be unruly and riotous and quite unfit for discipline.

REGULARS.

One of the strongest proofs of the value of Kidney-Wort as a remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, is the fact that it is used and prescribed by "regular" physicians. Phillip C. Ballou, M.D., of Monkton, Vt., says: "Take it all in all, it is the most successful remedy I have ever used."

Edward Judson (Ned Buntline) has written between 300 and 400 serial stories, and once wrote a 610 page book in sixty-two hours. He is now sixty-three years old, and lives on his fine stock farm on the upper Dela-Waro.

All cases of weak or lame back, backache, rheumwiam, &c., will find relief by wearing one of Cotor's Smart Weed and Balladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents.

A professional wild beast tamer uses electricity to subdos the animals when shey are unruly.

SCOTT'S EMUSION OF PURE CODLIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES is very palatable and nereases flesh. Dr. F. H. CLEMENT, Brighton III., says: "Soutt's perfect panacea, It will remove warts by Emulsion is very palatalle, sasily assimilated paring them down and applying it occasionand gives strength and it to the patient." ally.

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE THAT IS COMING UPON US.

Like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. Many persons have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of saicky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensatio the pit of the stomach which food does no tisfy The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet

taxy The eyes are annean, no names and feet become cold and feel clammy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish coloured expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable, gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow, the urine is scanty and high-coloured, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a apitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste: this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart; the vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms. It has been found that medical men have mistaken the nature of this disease Some have treated it for a liver complaint, others or kidney disease, etc., etc., but none of the various kinds of treatment have been attended with success, because the remedy should be such as to act harmoniously upon each one of these organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what the disease is) all of these organs partake of this disease and require a remeily that will act upon all at the same time. Sergel's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is

John Archer, Harthill, near Sheffield :- I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suffering from liver or stomach complaints, having the testimony of my customers, who have derived great benefit from the Syrup and Pills. The sale

s increasing wonderfully.

leo. A. Webb, 141, York Street, Belfast:—I have sold a large quantity, and the parties have testified to its being what you represent it.
J. S. Metcalie 55, Highgate, Kendal:—I have always great pleasure in recommending the Curative Syrup, for I have never known a case in which it has not relieved or cured, and I have

sold many grosses.
Robt, G. Gould, 27, High Street, Andover:—I have always taken a great interest in your medirines and 1 have recommended them, as I have found numerous cases of cure from their use. Thomas Chapman, West Auckland:— I find that the trade steadily increases. I sell more of your medicine than any other kind.

your medicine than any other kind.

N. Darroll, Clun, Salop:—All who buy it arpleased, and recommend it.

Jos. Balkwill, A.P.S., Kingsbridge:—The public seem to appreciate their great value.

A. Armstead, Market Street, Dalton-in-Forcess:—It is needless for mo to say that your

caluable medicineshave great sale in this district -greater than any other I know of, giving great adisfaction.

Robt. Laine, Melksham:— Lean well recommend the Curative Syrup from having proved its efficacy for indigestion myself.

Friockheim, Arbroath, Forfarshire, Sept. 23, 1882 Dear Sir,—Last year I sent you a letter recommending Mother Seigel's Syrup. I have very much pleasure in still bearing testimony to the very satisfactory results of the famed Syrup and Pills. Most patent medicales die out with me but Mother Seigel has had a steady sale over since I commenced, and a still in as a great do mand as when I first began to sell the medicine. The cures which have come under my notice are chiefly those of liver complaint and general

debility
A certain minister in my neighborhood says if is the only thing which has benefited him and restored him to his normal condition of health after being unable to preach for a considerable length of time. I could mention also a great many other cases, but space would not allow near friend of mine, who is very much addicted to costiveness, or constipation, finds that Mother the Siglo Future, which was contemplated, seigel's Pills are the only pills which suit his complaint. All other pills cause a reaction which is very annoying. Mother Seigel's Pills do not leave a bad after-effect. I have much pleasure in commending again to suffering humanity Mother Seigel's medicines, which are no sham. If this letter is of any service you can publish it.

Yours very truly.

(Signed) William S. Glass, Chemist.

A J. White, Esq.

15th August, 1883. Dear Sir,—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from

Mr. White. Chemist Calne.
A. J. White, (Limited) 67 St. James Street, Montreal For sale by all druggists, and by A. J White mited), 67 St. James street, city.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

The Sanitarian says :- "Inasmuch as persons who have had cholera are not exempt from its recurrence, we are at a loss to percrive how inoculation, though it be with the true microbe, can have any prophylactic effect, however successfully inoculated persons may pass through the process." Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It re-

moved ten coras from one pair of feet without any pain. Ten millions of base balls are made and

sold in this country every year. AFTER YEARS OF SUFFERING, persons who have vainly sought remedial help from other sources, have obtained the long desired relief from Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Dis-covery and Dyspe pric Cu e which puts a stop to the torments of Dyspepsia, renews activity of the Bowels and Liver, relieves maladies incident to the gentler sex, and builds up fail. ing health and strength, gives purity to the blood, and tone to the whole system.

Lord Salisbury, Mr. Gladstone and Lord Randolph Churchill became Cabinet Ministers at exactly the same age—thirty-six.

Mr. T. C. Berchard, public school teacher. Norland, writes: "During the fall of 1881 I was much troubled with Biliousness and Dyspepsia, and part of the time was unable to attend to the duties of my profession, Northrop and Lyman's Vegitable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure was recommended to me and I have much pleasure in saying that I was entirely cured by using one bottle. I have not had an attack of my old complaint sirce, and have gained fifteen pounds in weight.

The German Government has ordered the preparation of engineering plans to connect the Rhine and Ems Rivers.

Mr. W. R. Lazier, bailiff, &c., Beleville, writes: "I find Dr. Thomas, Ecledric Oil the best medicine I have every used in my stable. I have used it for bruises, scratches, wind puffs and cuts, and in every case it gave the best satisfaction. "We use it as a household remedy for colds, burns, &c., and it is a