THE FENIAN INSURRECTION.

STUDIES IN IRISH HISTORY.

BY JUSTIN HUNTLY MCCARTRY. M. P.

[From United Ireland.]

Disaster after disaster came upon the Ferising was in 1865, but the opportunity was lue: I'm history of other Irish insurrectionary projects repeated itself. In 1848 the tol were of Mitchel appear to have imagine that the government they were openly defying would forbear and hold its hand until all the plans and preparations of the insurgent party were perfected. Something of the same to pression would seem to have inflaenced the councils and the actions of the Fencen laders. Stephens established the Irish People unwapaper, which numbered on its and som of the best lieutenants, and the Irish People played much the same part in the history of the Fenian movement which the United Irishman played in the history of Young Ireland.

The Government allowed the Irish People to carry un its existence unimpeded up to a certain point. Then suddenly, when Stephens and his friends were unprepared and unaware it struck sharply. As usual, the hands of the Government were greatly strengthened by treachery in the ranks of their oppments. There was a man in the service of the Irish People and in the confidence of Stephens named Pierce Nagle. This man was a Government spy who made himself a profitable livelihood by retailing to the Cassle authorities all the information he could get-and he had excellent opportunities of getting such information-about the plans of the Fenian leaders. In September, 1865, Nagle stole from one of Stephen's emissaries a letter from the Head Centre to members of the movement in Tipperary This letter he sent after some delay to the Castle where a study of its contents showed the Executive that the plans of the Fenius were capativ advancing, and that the Governm ut mu t strike at once if it wished to strk in time. The letter in question ran thuse

DUBLIN, Sept. 8, 1865.

"BEOTHERS-"I regres to find the lotter I addressed to you has never reached you. Had you re ceived is I on confident all would have been right before this; because I told you explicitly what to do, and once you saw your way it is sure to me that you would have done it well. As far as I can understand your actual posti n and wishes now, the best course to t ke is to get all the working Bs togethe, and after due deliberation and without favor to may one-acting purely and a necessary for the good of the cause -to se est one man to represent and directhis selection made, the man of your enolise should come up here at once, when he shall get tuestrue ions and authority to go uttered; their meaning was understood on on with the good work. There is no time to the wild, wet morning when Dablin woke up be last This year -and let there be no mistake about it-must be the year of action I speak with a knowledge and authority to woich no other man could pretend; and I recent, the flag of Ireland of the Iriah R public-must this year be raised. As Lan much pressed for time, 1 shall merely add that shall be raised in a glow of hope such as never gleamed round it before. Be, then, of firm faith and the best of cheer, for it go s bravely on -Yours fra J. Power " "N.B.—This letter must be read for the working B's only, and when read must be

burnt.' Wich saids a document in their possession, enemies, sod it made its raid. On the 15: of Septem er a police descent was made upon the offices of the Irish People; all the copies of the journal found therein were conveyed to the Castle, and within a few hours all the more prominent Fenians were captured at their owellings and secured is prison. All with one important exception. The Heat Centre himself, James Stephens, we not to be found. The Government had in their ower all its principal lieutenants. but w thou: Stephens their work was hardly ka f on e Fe and m. to the eye of authority, was clush ble it Suphens were explained; with So prosent learnty little or nothing had been accomplished

There was the most intense excitement in Darein we use become known that, the Government had strock with all its force at the Pennan organization; the excitement was increased a tomoleculfold by the news that Steph ra was free and unfindable. For some hours in the steph rate of that the streatwould be the ignation an armed rising But the utmost positions were taken by the Government of a ver Ireland prominent Figure see see 2 d upon; all over Ireland forces of military and constability were held in re inese to meet any attempt at in surrection a Stephens was, indeed, a free man, but for the moment his movement was checkmand. It was perfectly easy for the di verement to obtain convictions against the m o in their power. When Lucy was accessed a document was found among his papers, which was the most mag nificent "find" for the Government, and was in itself enough for their purpose. It was a paper written by the Head Centre, entrusting his authority to a triumvirate of his most trusted to make:

"I o reby empower Thomas Clarke Luby. John O Leary and Charles J. Kickham, a Committee of Organization or Executive, with the same supreme" control over home org nization, England, Ireland and Scotland, that I have exercised myself. I further empower them to appoint a committee of military inspection and a committee efappeal and judgment, the functions of which committee will be made known to every member of them. Trusting to the patriotism and abilities of the executive, I fully endorse their actions beforehand. I call on every man in our ranks to support and be guided by them in all that concerns the milltary brotherhood.

"J. STEPHENS." Even witithout such a document, however, the Government had on their side all the

evidence they desired. Their trusty spy, Nagle, had been arrested, for form's sake, along with his deluded comrades, and for some days be kept up his character as a Fenian prisoner. As soon as he was wanted, however, he exchanged the cell for the witness

racking their braies: to discover the whereabouts of Stephens. It was not until Nova taste for gardening in a mild way, living side the wan took the keys from the dying doubt of his election by h good majority in the suburbs of Dublin, Mr. Herbert, of man's pocket and handed them out to the which from such a strongly Grit county a The fine studies of Dublin, Mr. Herbert, of man's pocker and nanged them one to the winds from such a secondly drive country a faitfield House, Sandymount, the police at receiving party. The van was then opened, Antigonish will be a magnificent endorsation. last discovered the long lost Head Centre, entered, Kelly and Deasy were brought out, not only of Mr. Thompson, but of Sir John's On Saturday, the 11th of November, 1856, and, heavily managed as they were, were Government.

Fairfield Him e was sufficiently by a stro g force of police, and Stephens was arrested at last. With him were captured Charles J. Kickham, Hugh Brophy, and Edward Duffy, who has been called the life and soul of the Fenian movement west of the Suannon A vast mass of important documents were seized at the same time. An exuitant Executive were now convinced that all turther, danger from the dreaded organization was over for good and all. In Ireland, in Ringland, in America, and, indeed, all over the divilized world, the tidings of the capture of the famous Head Centre were received with intenes excitement. But the excitement oucusioned by the capture of Stephens was as nothing when contracted with the excitement caused by a piece of news which followed close upon it—the news of Stephens escape. Stephens' escape ! The escape of the Head Centre of the Fenian conspiracy from the hands that had caught him at last after seeking for him so long and so eagerly in vain. The escape of the Government's most valuable prisoner from one of the strongest of Government prisons!.. The escape of James Stephens within exactly a fortnight of his capture! It seemed incredible, but it was true, nevertheless. On Saturday, the 11th of November, the police laid hands on Stephers; on Saturday, the 25th, he had slipped through their fingers and was free again, out of their power and wholly wanished. "The earth has bubbles as the water has, and he is of them," the perplexed Lord Lieutenant might well have said, with Macbeth, when he learned of the astonishing disappearance of his prize.

Nothing in the whole history of wonderful escape from durance from Benvenuto Col lini or Casanova to Latude is more remarkable than the escape of Stephens. The prison breaking feats recorded of English Sheppard and French Cartouche sink into insignificance beside it. The dearest captive that English authority could have closely shut in their surest stronghold had passed

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the law again. He hid safety for a while in the vicinity of Dablin, and then moke good his es cice to Fraue. IncescapiotS ephens seem little short of meraculous at the time. W know now that Feninasan had made its wa within the wails of Richmond Prison It I she Government had their servants to the ranks of the Fenians, the Fenian ath houn many who were apparently in the service of the Government. Two of these were warder in Richmond Prison, and it was by their asthat Stephens' escape was effected. It ma. be that the knowledge of this fact was in thmind of Stephens when, at his examination on the lain of N vemner, he boldly declarethat he "defies and desposed any punishment tuat British law could inflict upon him The words seemed idle bream when they were uttered; their meaning was understood or. to find that Stephens was once again a

But if Stephens was gone the Executive had

o her prisoners, and could deal with them

out of their power as easily as if bolts and

bars were things of air, and massive walls mere film or gossamer. Stephens might well

have boasted, more literally than the poet Lovelace, that "Stone walls do not a prison

make, nor tron bars a cage." He was gone

no one in authority knew how, and left not

a trace behind. Then came such a mounting

and riding for such a hunt as had not been run in Ireland since the days of '98 But no

all the king's horses nor all the king's mon

could get James Stephens within the grip of

Luby and O Leary were sentenced to pens servitude for twenty years, O Donovan Ross to penal servitude for life. There were morand more arrests, more and more convictions blow after blow was dealt at the Fenian or ganization; internal quarrels, too, weakened it. But it still existed, still held together the dread of a rising was almost daily pres t might be present. Over across the Atlan ic wild work had begun. The Femans is America invaded Canada on the Sist of May, 1866, and cripyed for some pri-f hours the they defeated the Canadian volunteers who ame against them; they captured some Eiglish fligs, and saw their own green banner floating over a captured position to British soil. But the United States, which natter other conditions migh nave been wiking enough to hold about it no to facilitate the invasion, interfered to en ferce the neutrality of the frontier, arrested most of the Festan leaders, and extinguished the invasion. Another during attempt was made some time later on English soil. of the Fentaus in England planned the cap ture of Chester castle. The scheme was t once to Holyhead, to take possession o such steamers as might be there-to cut the telegraphic communication between the islands, and invade I land before the authorities could be pre parest for the blow. Once in I claud, the pressure of such a force would facilitate the eneral rising, and anything might be hoped for. The plan was daring and legendous out it was betrayed by informer Corydon, and came to nothing. At last the general rising in Ireland, which had been so long expeced, came in the early months of 1867. has premature, abortive; but, while is lasted, desperate. Through Corydon and meir other informers the Government went acquainted with most of the Fenian place, and were able to meet them at almost eve point, Everything seemed against the in urrection; the elements fought against it

during those stormy March days of 1867, and practically buried the rising in its white shi o**ud** Tor as: struggle of the Ecnian insurrection of 1867 was made in England, and that hist struggle forms the saddest chapter in the whole story. Soon after the rising in Ireland the Ma chester police arrested on suspicion two men. The prisoners proved to be Colonel Thos. J. Kelly, who had taken a conspicuous part in the leadership of the Feuian movement after Stephens' arrest and escape, and Capt. Deasy, another prominent Febian. Their s izu e was a great gain to the Government and a great blow to the Fenians. The members of the organization in Manchester met together and resolved upon a bold attempt to rescue their captive leaders. A body of men were told off for the purpose. As usual, some inkling of the Feuian purpose reached the government, and some precautions were taken by the Manchester authorities. On Wednesday, the 18th of September, Kelly and Deavy were removed in the prison van from the court to be taken to the county jail at and mostly peopled by Presbyterians an Salford. The prisoners were handenfied in South Catholics. The shire town is the separate compartments of the van ; a guard of twelve policemen accompanied it. Op box, and shade his appearance as the inevit the road the van was stopped by a ed of Causlian prelate, recently visited able inforinter to give Quebec as the representative of the Pope to he men who had believed in him.

In the instantine the Dublin police were open the van. The policeman inside the province. He wields a wonderful influence van. Sergt. Brett, refused to surrender the keys, and the Femians, driven by time and ember that they learned that the man whose dreading reinforcements for the police, recapture tray so engerly desired was, and had sorted to the familiar expedient of blowing been within their praypall the time since open the look. This was done and the shot their raid upon the office of the Irish People thus fired accidentally and mortally wounded In a peaceful, unsuspected gentleman, with Brett. One of the women prisoners in-

The state of the s

Show, that race accompaniment of winter in

the mild climate or Ireland, fell incessantly

hurried away, by some of ther rescuers.
While all this was going on the majority of the rescuing party were engaged in keeping off with levelled revolvers the police who had returned and the large growd that had rapidly formed. When Kelly and Deasy were safely out of this, this little-ring of men about the van broke up and each sought safety for himself. The fugitives were hotly pursued and several of them were captured and savagely handled by the crowd. It is worth while noticing that nonof the armed Fenians need their weapons in their own defence. The only shot fired was fired with no deadly purpose; the death of the policeman was absolutely an accident Whether the rescuers would or would not have taken life if they could not effect their orject otherwise is matter of opinion; their justification in so doing is matter for argument; the fact remains that the solitary shot fired was fired for the purpose of breaking open the van door, and that Sergt Brett was killed by mistake. Yet for this shot three men were hange !.

The captured rescuers were William Philip Allen, Michael Larkin, Michael O'Brien, Thomas Magnire and Edward Condon. All five were tried for the wilfol murder of Brett; all five were found guilty; all five were sentenced to death. The state of the English mind at the time was one of frantic passion for revenge. These men had de tied British law; they had rescued on Bri-tish soil two Penian prisoners; they were the rebels and the friends of the rebels, let them die the death. What is called public opinion was converted into a howl for blood. The English mind, curiously inconsistent, flames into easy sympathy with revolution abroad, but blazes into deadly fury at any hint at revolution at home. Had the men of Manchester been Hungarian volunteers rescuing some Magyar leaders from Austrian hands: had they been Venetians plucking some fol lower of Manin from Teuton jailers; had they been Poles contending with Russians, or Southern secessionists fighting with the Federal Government, the English press would have been loud in its praise of the heroism of their deed, and would have heeded little if some Austrian or Russian or Federal soldier had fallen in the scriffle But the Irish rebel who tries to rescue his fellow, and who kills by mistake, or is in the company of those who kill by mistake, an English policeman, is nothing but a common murderer, fit for no better fate than to aie s f-ton's dea h and have his bones burnt by quicklime in unconsecrated earth.

Les is not on forgotten, however, that in hat season of frantic panic some Englishmen were found calm and just; that through all the wild clamor for death some English oices were raised loud and clea-Mr John Bright musie or mercy. nany efforts. John Stuart Mill exerted him elf strenuously and courageously to save he Manchester men from their doom. The Eigligh poet, Mr. Algernon Charles Swin arne, wrote and published a passionatopposi to his countrymen for mercy, as speed which deserves the gratitude of all the reperations of Irishmen.

> Freeman he is not, but slave, Whose in fear of the State, Asks for cuncil of bood, Help of gibbet or grave; Neft er is any land great Whom in her fear-stricken mood These things only can save. Lot how fair from afar, Tainties of tyras my stands Thy mighty dut, he, for years W: o trod ine win-press of war; Shines with imms ulate hands, buss not for mether fears, Stains not peace with a scar."

Thus Mr. Swiaburne sought to sprinklcool patience upon the heat and flame of the histempered public mind, and conjuring it to mercy by the image of the great, victorion-Republic. In vain poet and philosopher and politician, the three great men, and all those who thought with them, strove bravely and strove unauccessfully to stay the nands of the executioner. The Manunester men were hanged or the 23-d of November. 1867 The manner of their death is recorded in Mr. T. D Sullivan's touching poem, which has come to be regarded as the National Anthem of Ireland Seldom, indeed, when buy body of National Irishmen meet together to celebrate any National event-seidom, inteed, do they soperate without slaging in mison "God Sac Ircland."

THE NEW MINISTER OF JUSTICE.

The transfer of Julge Thompson from the Bench of the Saprem: Court of Nova Scotia
to the position of Minister of Justice is enerally regretted by the local Bar, he suse Mr. Thompson is universally admitted to be one or the best, if, not the best, judge who ever sat on the Bench. And really good judges have been so scarce in Nova Sco cia of late years that the practising partisters appreciate a jurist of Mr. Thompson's ability it his real value. Bit while the lawyerwould fam have him remain on the Benen nis acceptance of the portfolio is a matter of great satisfaction to the people of the province, irrespective of party. Even the opposition freely acknowledge that Me Thomason is the ablest Catholic from Nov. Scotia that Sir John Macdonald could call to his Cabinet. T. B. Smith, ex-M.P.P. for Hants (a son of Bennett Smith, the million sire ship owner), who during the last four years he was in the legislature was the active leader of the Grit oppolition, speaking of the new minister in his paper, Windsor Courier, says :- "We are sucimately acquain ed with Mr. Thomp on, and it was our lot to meet him often during four years of legislation in the local house, and we can say a more thorough gentleman we never met with in an official capacity. We remember having several mas ters in hand, more of a private nature than public, connected with some of our constituents, and when Mr. Thompson's aid wusolicited by us, he met us cheerfully and gave us all possible assistance, and we finally settled all mutters agreeably to our con-stitutents and also to ourselves. We congratulate the people of Nova Scotia in having in the Dominion Cabinet a gentleman, of Mr Thompson's ability and untiring energy. He is an excellent speaker, a clear headed lawyer, and will undoubtedly fill the office to the satisfaction of the country. Mr. Smith has voiced the sentiments of most of the leading men, as well as the great man The new minister seeks election it Antigonish, a large agricultural county lying between Picton and the Strait of Canso, seat of the Roman Catholic See of Arichat Bishop Cameron, one of the most distinguished of Cauadian prelates, recently visited Quebec as the representative of the Popo t settle some coulesiastical troubles in that in Eastern Nova Scotia and is a great frient and admirer of Mr. Thompson's. For som-time past Antigonish returned Mr. McIsaa-by a large majority. One of its members to the local legislature, Speaker McGillivray, ulso a Grit. Or course the Minister of Justic will be opposed, but there is no reasonab

The Falls of Niagara

OVER FORTY YEARS AGO.

BY JOHN FRASER, MONTREAL.

No. 9.

"Did you ever do the Falls?" asked a reader of The Post, the other day, of the writer. "No," we reptied, but the falls once did us in a way that cleaned out our then little purse," which, by the way, was not very heavy. We, however, at that time, in our young days, had the pleagure of enjoying a mat delightful visit of two weeks at the "Falls of Niagara." That visit leass fresh in our memory as if it were yesterday, of which the following is, a true and faithful account. This was over forty years ago. It was spring time—in the month of Auril. We were then in Toronto, better known a few years earlier as "Muddy Little York." We had, what we supposed, a well-filled purse of English shillings and half crowns; amounting, and a few miles above the Falls, near-Navy Island, he La Salle, built his little schooner.

had, what we supposed, a well-filled purse of English shillings and half crowns, amounting, all told, to fifteen dollars and fifty cents. Cash was then scarce in the West. All was "store pay." Fifty to seventy-five pounds a year was then a fair salary for a young clerk, very little of which was paid him in cash. His board cost ten dollars a month, paid in store pay. Then his clothing was charged to his account in the store, so that a young clerk in those days in the West, after his board and clothing were paid, had not much over five to six dollars a month left him for pocket money; therefore we considered ourselves passing rich in having fifteen dollars and fifty

cents in our purse. We had given up our old situation and had made a new engagement to be entered upon little over two weeks' spare time, and, as we thought, a well filled purse, the question was where to go and how to spend it to the best advantage in sight seeing. Fortunately we found a companion, a genuine young Hibernian, well informed, about our own age, hav ing a little spare time, too, and equally rich, our two united purees amounting to a little over thirty dollars; so we joined hands, and visit to the falls of Niagara was decided on The vulgar term of 'doing the Falls" was not known in our young days. Our baggage was not heavy. Beside the clothes we were, a small carpet bag containing a change of linen, socks, etc., a mackintosh and a walking stick emprised our whole baggage. Travel ling was cheap in those days.

It was on a Saturday morning in the month of April that we walked on board the stormer to cross Lake Ontario to Queens on, from which place there was a horse car to Drum-mondville, within a mile of the Falls. The crip from Toronto to Drammondville cost us hree dell ors.

We entered the head Inn in the village, an unpretending place, and arranged for two eeks' board and lodging at half a dollar a lay each. This amounted to fifteen dollars for both of us for the two weeks, by which our purse was lightened one-half. We had comfortable quarters; there were no visitors but ourselves at that time at the Falls. Our nost was ignorant of our wealth. We kept hat secret to ourselves, m intaining a diguined reserve, no doubt putting on a few little dirs, as most travellers do. No person d in the local papers announced our arr val, but our appearance being respectable con manden the respect of the village, which we had all

to ourselves The next morning, Sunday, an Apr 1 morning, we strolled down after breakfast to have our first views of the Falls of Niagara. The constant and continued roar, or rather thunders, from the tumbling rapids, rang in ouears the whole of the previous night. It was music grand and wild. It chimed in and was in accord with our youthful tastes. It was a eharm:ng morulag, with distant overhead. There was silence all roundthe ellence of a Sabbath morning in a quiet country side. Nothing was heard save the song of birds—the early spring notes of men little charieters of the woods, and the thunders of Nisgara aso ading high and faabove, made us tee somenow as if we had been transported to fairyland.

We cannot, even at this lapse of time, fine words to express fitting your feelings-the celluge which crept over us as we approached the mighty cataract, where the waters of Lake Eile and the other upper likes fine their outlet into Like Ontailo over a spaess than a quarter of a mile in width. Our thoughts-oar feelings, expressed in deepes olenor, rose upwards, as it were, from "Nature up to Nature's Gad" Such were ne thoughts-our feelings, as we strolled down from the village of Deumonondville on hat April Sanday morning, over forty years ago, with the song of birds and the thunderof the estaract sounding in our ears, see blossom and bloom overhead, to have our first

ull view of the Falls of Nugara! "Proud demon of the waters I' we ex-claimed, "Thou, around whose dark and stormy brow, circles the rainbow's varien There we stood for one first time, gazing'in wonder and infinite delight on that inighty mass of water as it colled in majee the splender over its rock bound summit, it an almost unbroken wave, into the yawainz. whirippol below! "Com;" we said, "ex pre-sive sileuce," muse its praise!

There were no guide books in those early days to metruct the visitor "how to do the Falls" as it is vulgarly termed. We were entirely guided by our former limited reading and by our open yes, and we did them, the Fulls, to our entire actisfaction, and perheps better than the many thousands who vearly visit them. We often smile to hear people ask which is the best season to visit the Falls? We have often heard the expression of disappointment-"That few people were there, no people of note?" What did hey go for? Was it to see and meet with congregated shoddy? Or was it to view one

of the grandest sights on this continent?
The Falls of Niagara are the same at all easons—springtime, summer or winter. We have since visited them at all seasons, and were we asked the best time, to do so we would, without hesitation, say winter. We once visited them during the month of March, when the whole mass of ice from Lake Erie came rushing over the Falls in each quantities that the river from the town law, on an early frosty spring morning, the is soon gone. whole of the surrounding trees covered with cicles, caused by the spray from the Talls, ranging and swinging from the branches, and

then in bloom. The apple, the pear, and the all Bowel Complaints. each orchards, with the cherry and plum ardens, in the old Niagara district, the then arden, of Canada, were in full blossom. tive, acting on the Stomach, Liver WILL! As to \$8 or by oast Couple this grand sight with that of the and Bowels, removing all obstruct WILL! As to \$8 or by oast Couple this grand sight with that of the and Bowels, removing all obstruct P.O. VICKERY, Augusta, Manac. Falls, and the reader will say that we, stions, and the reader will say that we, stions, and the reader will say that we, stions.

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two young touris s, were more fortunate our time of doing the Falls than in After-our first few days, still keeping visitors.

and a few miles above the Falls, near-Navy. Island, he, La Salle, built his little schooner the Griffin, the rude pioneer of those magnificent floating castles which have, since that day, passed over the rough waters of old Erie, while hundreds of them, like the Griffin, now lie puried deep beneath its un trodden sands.

During the three years of the war of 1812, the Canadian bank of the Niagara, from Fort Erie, opposite Buffalo, down to Fort George on Lake Ontario, was one continuous battle field. There was a constant and continued march, and countermarch up and down its banks of armed men—cavalry, artillery, and infantry—besides a large contingent of Indian warriors. There were fought on those banks the several affairs around the walls of old on the first of May following, and having a Fort Erie, besides the battles of Chippewa, Lundy's Lone, Queenston Heights, and old Fort George, not counting those on the Amer-ican side, all occurring within a stretch of Some thirty miles, rendering those banks pre-eminently historical, and, truly, storical ground for Canadians of all coming generations to pause, meditate on, and pouder over the gallant deeds of their forefathers !

Before closing this tketch, imagination foundly stoops to trace and to draw a picture of the far off hygone days, when the Red Man, "lo, the poor Indian," was lord and master of this whole continent. We cannot but think, and reasonably so, that the laud around this "Proud demon of the waters," was held sacred as neutral, consecrate cround for the many, for separated, warlike tribus, and on its banks they could take "Their calumet o peace and cup of joy; and here, a market security. "The will deer arched his nek from glades, and then unhunted, sough, his woods and wilderne BESID.

We shall, in a future number, fight over some of our N scara transcer battle ..

TWO ROSES.

I plucked a rose at creat de When tears from heaven were falling, And shadows lad the distant hills That to my heart seemed calling-I plucked a rose and in its h art I tound a dream of childhood, Twas fragrant with the was of youth Still ling ring in the wild wood.

Ah, well I knew the deam I found. Twas set in manh only morning,— A picture of the mountay bright With starry hopes ado mag; The throbbing heart of early youth That knew each route and rambie Was printed in its glowing chicks 'Mid bower and brake and bramble.

I pluck'd a rose-alas, t o soon! Its he rt was full of signi, g, White hearth and hope filled every bud The it ac g ieved, the fuchs a wept. Each or plan mourn'd in a grow, For tack the night that reign'd above And dark the coming morraw.

I plucked a rose at early morn When genule winds were straying, And balmy air of leafy June crough cature's heart was playing; Within its folds was wrapt a dream Of machood's wan and giory
And strength o years and star-crown'd day harbatmed in verse and story.

s juy crow 'd days were number'd. Its dreem was o'er, its moontide gone, In leath's cold arms it slumber'd; The stars above looke i down is grief, Earth's blasoms dro p'dissorrow, The rose of early noon was dead,-Its hopes reached not to morrow,

O, rose of mora, O rose of eve, O tragrant dream of alldwood, Within your folds I've slumber'd oft In the less days of childhood-Within your folds I've wasch'd the dawn Grow strong in noont de splendor, Then sink behind the hids of blue In curtains deep and tender!

Pembroke, Unt.

Taohas O'Hagan,

The Provincial Bank of Buenos Ayres has capital of \$33 000,000, and deposits amount ing to \$67,000 000. These figures are not qualed by any United States bank.

Prof. Low's Masio Su phur Soan is highly recommended for all humors and skin cis-as-s.

The mortality or chloroform is 1 to 5.860 that of ether, I to 16,542; that of nitrous oxide, I to 100,000.

* * * Stricture of the urethra, how ever inveterate or complicated from previous bad treatment, speedily and permanently cured by our new and improved methods; Pamphlet, references and terms sent for: two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Night keys - Key notes of a cat concert.

A SAD CASE.

The poor victim of Chronic Dyspepsia apparently suffers all the ills of life, living in continual terture. Regulate the Liver and the B. wels and tone the Stomach with Burof Nisgara upwards got jammed, forming a continual terture. Regulate the Liver and pridge of ice for miles. Few, visitors have the Bowels and tone the Stomach with Burden this grand sight. At another time we dock Blood Bitters and the dyspeptic strouble

> "Not man can fail unless he has attempted to succeed ? Start St

istening and disappearing under the rays
istening and disappearing under the rays
if the sun, affording a sight which no pen
an describe nor pencil paint.
The whole neighborhood has many attract & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's
ions besides the Falls. It was springtime on Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been ur first visit. The surrounding, country is considered the best remedy for summer comrehards and flower gardens, being the earli-at settled parts of Western Canada by the U.E. Loyalists. The whole countryside was remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, and

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purga-



HEAD

Ache they would be amost proceeds to those was suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do washout them. But after all sick lead

there do not.

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