THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE;

May 24, 1882

past pathway, if we only knew it, I dare

88Y Geoffrey Lamar does not seem to derive the cheering consolation Frank intends irom this philosophical remark. A frown contracts his forehead, and there is a pause.

" You know these people very well," he says, after that full stop. "Oh! uncommon. I'm l'ami de la maison

-I have the run of the whole house, like the family cat. It's uncommonly jolly. I'll fetch you some evening if you like. We have musical and danceable reunions. Jud plays the fiddle, Dan the flute, Lora the banjo, and they all can sing. Lora gives me lessons on the banjo !" Here Frank tries to look grave, but suddenly explodes into a great laugh. "And we play enchre and seven-up, and I lose all my loose cash regularly. It's the best fun going. George Blake comes, and lots more. I would have asked you long ago, only your are such a solemn old duffer, and of too aristoora ic a stomach to digest such vulgar doings. But if you'll come 1'll present you. They'll kow-tow before you, for are you not, oh, potent young seigneur,

It will be observed that Mr. Frank's style of conversation is exceedingly degage-quite free and easy, and of the slang a triffe slangy. The prince of wild Joanna's imagination has a most unprincely way of expressing himself.

"Say you'll come. Get rid of that owllike face, and stop trying to look lize your grandather. What a fellow you are, Lamar! I would mope myself into the horrors' if I lived as you do. Say you'll since early morning, sh come to the very next Sleaford swarry. We and hopeless and sick. have clam bakes after the concert and the valse a deuxiemps ; codfish chowder, barbacued rabbit, and sich-everything highly genteel and en regle. And you can wash it down with whiskey ad libitum, or you can join the ladies in cider-cup and bottled lager, if you prefer such effeminate tipple. You wil come ?'

"Yes, 1 will come," Geoffrey answers, langhing. "These are attractions not to be declined I say I stop a moment, Livingston -whom have we here ?"

A brilliant, black eyed, buxom brunette, dressed in the loudest possible style, pink, and purple, and yellow, all swearing at each other in her costume, advances towards them a green parasol shading her already over rice charms from the too ardent glances of the

"What!" cries Frank, falling back and striking an attitude. "Do these eyes deceive me? That form-that smile-that green umbrella! 'Tis she! Lora! light of my eyes, beloved of my soul, whither away in such haste with the thermometer up in the nineties? What! still silent! Speak, loveliest of thy sex-speak ere I perish! Whither goest thou in such haste ?"

Miss Lora Sleaford furls her great parasol, not at all discomposed by his impassioned address, and administers a gentle rebuke with the nozzle across Frank's shapely nose.

"Don't be a donkey," is her retort. "I suppose, considering I lost a night's sleep with that little girl, and had a sight of trouble with her every way, I have a right to walk up and ask how she gets along. Wby weren't you there last night?"

Pressing business engagements, over which I had no control, my dearest Lors, but I see those beauteous orbs are riveted on the manly countenance; of my triend. He is perishing for an introduction-was begging me with tears in his eyes, just before you came up, to obtain him the entree to Sleaford's, and the acquaintance of Sleaford's two lovely daughters. Come here, Geoff, a moment, will you. Miss Lora Sleaford, allow me to present to you my young friend, Geoffrey Valandigham Lamar.

Miss Sleaford bows gracefully, really gracefully, smiles radiantly-black eyes, red cheeks, coral lips, dazzling white teeth, all

flushed, wild-eyed, thirsty, wandering. Over and over again the wild girl of the

woods is bending above har, her hands in her farm-house is all alight when they draw hair, her deadly weapon poised, and Olga's near, the scraping of Jud's violin is their shricks ring through the room, and they long lovely locks are out off close, cruelly close to the poor little burning head, and there are days when neither doctor nor nurse can tell how the fierce struggle is to end.

Lora Sleaford comes often to enquire, and Joanna crouching like a toad in her corner, hears the story of the severed golden hair. A moment after she had slipped from her place, and gone out into the night. She throws herself down on the dark, dewy grass, and buries her face in her folded arms. She has got the desire of her heart, and she is not glad ; a vague sort of remorse and unrest fills her. She did not want to kill the little heiress, only to frighten her; to cut off her hair, not to give her a brain fever. If she dies will they hang her-Joanna? She knows Lora knows, and has told others. must wait until the princess, poor little ducky, is on her little pins again before 1 go anywhere." matters. Better to be dead at once, and done with it. But she hopes this little girl will not die. And presently-perhaps it is because she is all aching and half sick tonight-great tears well up, and fill, and fall from her eyes, that burn generally with so baleful a light.

She has been beaten by Giles Sleatord, she has had her ears boxed by Dan, she has been scolded by Liz, she has worked like a slave since early morning, she is sore and hungry,

"I wish I was dead," she sobs, her face hidden in the sweet wet grass. "I wish I had never been born !"

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But little Olga does not die. She is a delicate child, and it requires the best of warm sweet world without; the faces of the medical skill and cesseless care to bring her waltzers are redder in ten minutes than the through. There comes what is called the moon was when it rose. The living whirlcrisis-there is a night when no one at wind flashing past him so confuses Goeffrey Ventnor Villa nor Abbot Wood thinks of that he gets up at last, and with some difsleep-a night when Frank Livingston paces ficulty makes his way into the kitchen. This the wet grass, under the summer stars, until apartment has but two occupauts-Dan Sleaday-dawn, filled with fear and remorse for ford and a small, scuntily dressed damsel of his share in the tragedy-a night when twelve, who appears to be assistant cook. Dan Colonel Ventnor walks the halls and passages, pale as no one has ever seen him pale before-a night when Mrs. Abbott sits through the long mute hours clasping the hand of the sick child's mother in her own, and with bated breath watching for that sidered perfect without a chowder; it is indread change. It comes, it passes, and burn-ing heat changes to profound slumber, and feast, and is generally the only dish ing heat changes to profound slumber, and tossing delirium to gentle perspiration, and little Olga is saved l

Lora relates it to the family assembled at into the silent night. The youthful persupper.

So you see, little monkey," she winds up, addressing Joanna, " you ain't a murderer after all, and won't be banged this time. But tables, covered at present with very white you had better look out, and not try that sort cioths, and set out with the blue delf, twoof thing again. You mayn't get off so easy another time."

"It's only a question of a year or two-eh, Jo?" says Jud Sleaford, tweaking the girl's ear. "You're bound to come to it some day. Of all the little limbs of Old Nick I ever met, you top the lot."

"l am what you all have made me," the child flashes out with sudden fire, jerking mean. I will yet, if you don't leave me alone.'

A growl from Giles silences her, but in her poor, darkened, heathenish little soul that night there is a wordless thanksgiving for the news she has heard.

"I don't know what got into me." she thinks, with a feeling akin to compunction ; "she never did nothing to me when all's sai and done. I'm sorry I scared her ; I'm sorry, yes, I am, that she's had to lose all her pretty batr." The other members of the Sleaford family circle are relieved also, but for a different reason. "I'm sure I'm glad of it," Liz says in a querelous tone; the place has been like a graveyard ever since that night; not a soul's been near the house, except once, George Blake. Can't we have a dance, Dan, some night next week ?" "And tell Frank Livingston, Dan, to fetch young Lamar," suggests Lora. 'I am dying for a dance. I saw two or three of the girls down at the Corners yesterday, and they were asking when we meant to have another spree. "Dad means to go to the city next Tuesday,' suggests Jud, 'and as he aint partiularly useful or ornamental on an occasion like that, 1 vote we have the high jinks while he's gone This resolution is unanimously carried by the house, and next Tuesday is fixed for the Sleaford fete. The young ladies at once set to work to prepare their costumes and decorate the house. Dan issues the invitations verbally, and all are accepted including that extended to Master, Geoffrey Lamar. Frank goes without saying. With a load off his conscience now that Olga is recovering, Frank is in wild, high spirits, and ready for anything. He is generating a great deal of steam in those days of Olga's convalescence, and requires a safety-valve of some sort. He spends considerable of his precious time in the sick-room, and it is found does Olga more good by his lively presence than all the doctor's stimulants. Geoffrey Lamar and Leo Abbott, too, are there a great deal -their conversation and company excite the child a little, but the good results coun-terbalance the evil. Still four or five days of this sort of thing-this state of unnatural goodness-has a depressing effect on Frank, and the Sleaford "swarry" is hailed with

tossing through the warm July days, fever- your evening dress, put on a shooting-jacket, and come and be happy.

They are the latest guests. The old red greeting as they enter. Some half-dozen have to hold her in her bed by force. All the young ladies in gay muslin dresses, gilt brooches and chains, and rainbow ribbons are there, and represent the Sleaford "set" in Brightbrook. The young men are generally of a better stamp and muster stronger; the lower rooms look full to overflowing as the | I have not seen. two late guests arrive. A momentary hush and awe greets Geoffrey Lamar, but it does not last; the festive group here assembled are not awed easily or long.

"For Heaven's sake do not introduce me to anybody !" whispers Geoffrey, nervously, afraid of a torrent of Frank's "chaff:" " just let me alone, and I'll drift into port myself." There is one face present that he recogizes, that of George Blake, and he seeks refuge by his side. Blake is a bright young fellow, poor, but of good connections; his mother, a widew, teaches music in the village. George, an only son, is at present beginning life in the office of the Brightbrook News. He is about eighteen or nineteenindeed some of the gentlemen are on the aged side of twenty.

But Mr. Blake is destined for higher daty than playing protector-Miss Liz Sleaford sails up, resplendent in crimson ribbons and cheap jewellery, and claims him as her own. They are all in the parlour-Jud, the musician, is perched on a sort of pedestal in a corner to be out of the way, as there is not an inch of spare room for the coming engagement. The dance is a waltz. Frank is spinning round with Lora as a matter of course, Mr. Blake is blessed with Liz, five other couples revolve and bump against each other with much force and great good hu-

mour. Geoffrey has seen a great many waltzes but the energy, the vim, the "go" of this one he has never seen equalled. And it is a night in early Augnst. The full harvest moon is pouring its pale splendour over the is the ch.f. At an early age he developed one talent, a talent for clam chowder; many years of cultivation, and that talent has soared to the heights of positive genius. No 'swarry' at the Sienfords would be concontributed by the givers. So Dan, in a state of threatening spontaneous combustion, bends The news flies-it visits many homes, and over the staeming cauldron, from which sometime that day reaches Sleaford's, where odeurs of Araby the blest are wafted out son with him, in a sulky and slip-shod eisted in his allegations, and the House conmanner, is emptying numerous baskets, and sequently refused him leave to withdraw his arranging their contents on the two deal motion, but negatived it without a division. pronged forks, and a miscellaneous collection of knives. It requires some skill on Mr.

Sleaford's part to keep one eye on the chowder and bring it to the pitch of perfection for which he is so justly celebrated, and keep the other fixed sternly on the small assistant, and see that she purloins none of the provisions On the present occasion the spread is something gorgeous. There is first herseli free. "I only wonder I haven't of all the champagne-two silver-throated killed somebody long ago-some of you, I beauties contributed by Frank. Then a basket of able-bodied little mutton pies, the delicate attentions of Mr. George Blake, who has a weakness that way. Then a plum cake, with sugar coating an inch thick, the luscious offering of the young Brightbrook baker. Then a leg of lamb, "with fixins," anglice peas and mint sauce. A bottle of mixed pickles, a wedge of cheese, a can of

LETTER FROM-MRS. PARNELL. BORDENTOWN, N.J., May 17, 1882.

To the Editor of THE MONTREAL FOST : DEAR SIR, -I am sorry to trouble you, but

I must beg you to be so good as to enable me to contradict a misunderstanding of some reyour paper, and which, I think, must have been derived from some New York paper that

I cannot add, I fear, for what I could say is not of sufficient importance to cause alarm, anyhow; but I must add, I know, that what I state is often misrepresented, perhaps through

imperfectly heard.

What I did say at the late meeting at Cooper Union was this, viz. : That we did not mind being ourselves assassinated, if it helped Ireland, but that I hoped they would take me before they took my son.

My speech was meant to convey the idea that those who were most interested in forgto commit a crime in furtherance of such a policy, and that many had derived high pay through aiding the British Government and the plans to distress and evict the poor tenant farmers.

1 also mentioned the sum the budget claimed as having been spent in Ireland. Believe me to be, dear sir,

> Truly yours, DELIA T. S. PARNELL.

ENGLAND AND THE VATIOAN.

MB. ERRINGTON'S SECRET MISSION TO BOME. [From the London Spectator.]

Sir Drammond Wolff on Tuesday brought up the old story of the negotiations between the Government and the Vatican in a new form. He moved a resolution which assumed the existence of communications between Her Majesty's Ministers and the Papal See, and demanded that they should be placed upon official record. He produced no new evidence, beyond a story that the Colonial Office had supported the Vicar-Apostolio against the laity, in a quarrel as to the control of the church of Gibraltar. The infeience, of course, was that the Government acted in collusion with the Pope. Mr Gladstone, after denying that Lord Kimberley's actin boie the interpretation placed upon if, gave the old explanation of Mr Errington's "Mission," that he had visited Rome on his own affairs, that Lord Granville had accepted his offer to convey certain information to the Pope, but that he was in no sense an agent of the Government. He paid his own expenses. "No diplomatic relations with the Court of Rome of any kind exist." Sir Drummond Wolff, in spite of the Premier's distinct denials, per-

London Daily Telegraph, April 25.

One explanation of the mystery of Mr. Errington's expenses has been suggested. It has been stated positively, by Sir Charles Dilke, that he is not paid out of the British branch of the Secret Service Fund. There is, however, an Irish section of the Fund, and it is suspected that from that source the "recommended agent" gets money for his travelling expenses. It would be something curious if that should be true. The [catalogue of persons paid by that Irish fund during the last century and a halt calls up ugly recollections of Irish sedition, treachery and coercion. Now " the whirligig of time has brought in his revenges," and, from the same fund once used to prosecute Catholics, the expenses of a confidential mission to the Head of the Oatholic Church are said to be defrayed. As

[From the London Standard.] The Standard's Paris correspondent says :-

Commenting on the recent debate in the House of Commons, on Mr. Errington's coufidential mission to the Vatican, the Parle ment, a moderate Republican journal, remarks that the time has perhaps come for the succent utterances of mine which appeared in cess of Lord Palmenton's theory, which saw in the Papacy a force with which the Engserious loss to itself. The situation in lreland and the increasing influence of the Roman Catholic clergy, the only influence that survives amidst the ruin of all other social forces in the sister island, render the establishment an entente between the Oabinet of St. James's and the Court of the Vatican even more necessary than it was in Lord Palmerston's day. The Ministry cannot content it has so far been able to enter into communication with the Roman Curia. Moreover, it has an interest in throwing every possible light on its relations with the Holy See, since it is necessary, above all things, to work on the authority of a public demonstration. "It would," observes the Parlement in memory of a period which has disappeared forever, and in which the freedom of England ran the risk of being the stakes of every game between the Court of St. James's and the Vaticas, should now prevent the establishment of ostensible relations, destined to place at the service of the Government, in the struggle which has already produced Herr von Schloezer, to see England once more forming relations that have been suspended since 1688."

BEIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES.

Beware of the stuff that pretends to cure these diseases or other serious Kidney, Urinary or Liver Diseases, as they only relieve for a time and makes you ten times worse afterwards, but rely solely on Hop Bitpermanently cure you. It destroys and ro- Fenian invaders. My beliet is that were the moves the cause of disease so effectually that social terrorism of the Lecgue removed, init never returns.

U. S. TRADE PROSPECTS.

NEW YORK, May 18 .- The Times publishes letters on the condition of trade from 35 centres of business in 25 States. The letters indicate in general that the spring wholesale

Bouth, where there was drought last year and | Lord Cairns, and the Lord Mayor of London . floods this spring. Dry goods and grocories appear to have suffered most. The branches which furnish farmers with supplies are most active. The drug The makers of textile labrics are working goods appear to bein best demand : woollens are very back and. Machinists and agricultural muchanery makers are generally not companying. Millers, especially in New York, have all thev Tobacco manufacturers' business can do. is about the same. 'The demand for glassmakers' goods is very little better than last but I want the officials that murder ready employment with good wages. The shipbuilding interests in Pennsylvania and the East by the high prices of materials and generally may be said to be on a more healthy erally are good, with little prospects of disastrous failures. Letters giving a statement of the condition of business in this State are from Rochester, Syracuse, Buffalo and Osbe found that the Pope will not have sacrificed | wego. They show general trade to be very good, and manufacturers and millers busy.

GOLDWIN SMITH.

AN MERATIC FOLITICIAN. The following are extracts from Goldwin

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Smith's letter to the Times :

The Parnellito members of the British House of Commons' have voted their thanks to the Canadian House of Commons for its unanimous declaration in favour of their movement. It was natural that they should lish Papacy a force, with which the English do so. But if they think that in this matter Government could not dispense without a the Canadian House of Commons represents the general feeling of its constituents, I believe that they were never more mistaken in their lives.

Politics in Canada, as in the United States, are a special industry; and the Canadian politicians, like their American counterparts. are bidding against each other for the Irish vote, the market value of which is just now raised by the prospect of a general election. itself with the devious routes by which alone This, I am persuaded, is the whole account of the matter. The same men will tomorrow be again pouring forth professions of the most fervent loyalty, tendering to England the support of their paper armies, eagerly picking up the crumbs in the shape of the imagination of the Irish people, and the knighthood and decorations that fall to them ing coercion for Ireland would be the first secret instructions of the Pope will never have from the table of British aristocracy, and welcoming British guarantees for their public works. If you succeed in suppressing Irish conclusion, " be very strange and puerile if the disturbance, they will vote an address of congratulation .

The British Canadians, one and all, whatever may be their opinions about the political connection, are thoroughly attached to the Mother Country by the bond of the heart, they feel an affectionate pride in her greatness, and they would receive with the with the spirit of disorder, the influence of deepest sorrow the tidings that it had received the spiritual power to which all Ireland bows. such a blow as the dissolution of the Union. For Leo XIII. it would be a brilliant suc-The French-Canadians are Frenchmen still, cess, and the worthy crowning of the policy though of the old regime ; but they are suffering under no misgovernment, except that of their own politicians, and they have no ill-feeling against England, nor any sympathy with the Fenians, whose raids they cordially joined in repelling. The Irish in Canada themselves, to whose suffrages this appeal is made, are for the most part prosperous and happy; they cherish for their mother island a love which does them honor; but they do not appear to feel any rancorous hatred of England, nor did ters, the only remedy that will surely and they show any disposition to welcome the stead of giving their hard-earned money to kindle civil war in Ireland, they would greatly prefer to keep it in their own pockets.

THE GARFIELD FUND.

LONDON, May 19 .- At the opening of the Garfield Home for working girls on Brixton indicate in general that the spring, where busi-trade is barely satisfactory. The chief excep-tion is in the great North-West, where busi-tion is in the great North-West, where busi-the cluding the Countess of Jersey, Lord Kinnaird, Cluding the Countess of Jersey, Lord Kinnaird, from 10 to 50 per cent. on account Mr. William H. Gladstone and Canon Spence. of immigration and railroad construction. Mr. Lowell said he had been drawn to the Among the older States, New York alone re- opening of the Home, first by the name of ports a very good business. The backward Garfield, and, second, by his own real interspring has done much to check trade in the est in the object of the institution. He States, where there is no cause as in the reterred to the good the Peabody buildings North-West, and give it an extra stimulus, had done in London. He announced that but even in these the season has been pro- he had subscribed £50 to the Home. Letters louged. The greatest disappointment is ex- of regret at their inability to be present were pressed in trading centres, dependent on the read from Mr. Spurgeon, Lord Salisbury,

GUITEAU'S LATEST.

WASHINGTON, May 19 .- Guiteau has addressed the following to a paper here :- " I tell. business is flourishing with indications of the American people and its officials, from large fall trade dependent somewhat on the the Executive down to the Court in banc, crops. Manufacturers are generally busy. who are reviewing my case that I tell the truth "and lie not," when I say I am God's cantiously with small profits. Plain cotton | man in the matter of Garfield's removal, and if a hair of my head is harmed, the Almighty will make the officials that do it pay well for it. If I was outside I would lecture under the auspices of some bureau on religious subjects. One of my subjects would be "Paul the Apostle and kindred topics." If my time has come to leave this world I am willing, year. Southern floods had disastrous effects me on the gallows to understand the on the Rhode Island jewellery makers. There issue. If they murder me they will incur is a growing demand for goods of better the wrath of the Almighty God, and it quality shown, for instance, in the decreased will be a long time before he lets up on call for low grade cotton. Skilled labor finds them and this nation. The devil's that them and this nation. The devil's that crucified the despised Gallilean thought they were doing God's service, but that did not Deloware are flourishing. House-building release them from the liability. They and generally is brisk, but checked somewhat in mighty by that act, and He got even with in Nebraska by the recent strike. Business them at the destruction of Jerusslem, and He will get even with this nation and with the foundation than recent years. Collections gen- officials if I am murdered on the gallows. I want an unconditional pardop, or nothing. and I want the executive to so understand it. I have set forth my views fully on this sub-ject in my book. If the honorable jurists representing the Washington Court in banc decide this case according to law, there is only one decision they can make, and that is that they have no jurisdiction. If they decide contrary to law the matter will rest with President Arthur, and they will have incurred he wrath of Almighty God."

a-sparklo together. She evidently takes Frank's chaff as a thing of course, and is perfectly well used to that style of address. Geoffrey laughs, but reddens a little, with some of that becoming boyish bashfulness that Frank Llvingston has never known.

"Blush not, my Geoffrey !" says that young man of the world, with an encouraging slap on the back. 'Miss Lora's charms floor us all at first, but we get used to 'em after a time. So will you. Don't be ashamed yourselfspeak to her prettily-shes not half so digfied, bless you, or unappproachable as she looks. So yon're going to the house, are you, Lora? That is a very pretty intention on your part. The little one is asleep now. Doctor says she'll pull through. But what a queer go it all is, this ceck-and-bull story Dan tells, about a wild girl, and the rest of it ?'

"It is true enough. I guess it was our Joanna," replies Lora, complacently adjusting a pair of flat gilt bracelets.

"You don't say so! Joanna What a little doll she is, to be sure. Shall we see you home, my friend and I, after your call, my Lora? Nothing would give us greater rapture, you know.

But Miss. Sleaford declines, with a toss of her white feathers. She is not going home, she is en route for Brightbrook-Dan aud the trap are waiting outside the gate. And so with a parting bow and smile, intended to do deadly execution on young Lamar, Lora trips away to the hall door.

Mrs. Ventnor, looking pale and anxious, receives her, and thanks her in very fervent words, and a handsome present of jewellery. for her kindness to her child.

She has summed up Miss Sleaford at a glance, and sees she is the type to whom breastpin and bracelets are always accept-There is another lady in the room, a able. lady who looks like a queen in a picture, Lora thinks, so grand, so stately, so beautiful is she. She awes even Miss Sleaford, who is not easily awed. It is Mrs. Abbott, she knows; she has seen her more than once, the mother of that dull, plain-looking young fellow outside. And yet, though one is beautiful and the other almost devoid of beauty, there is a resemblance between the 'two faces, in the firm mouth, and proudlycurved ohin, in the level, rather chill glance of the full dark eye, in the haughty poise of the head and shoulders. For you need not look twice at young Geoffrey Lamar to know, that although he has not fallen heir to his mother's beauty, he has to her pride.

This grand dame goes up to Lora and holds out one long, slim white hand.

"We are all your debtors," she says in a slow, sweet, trained voice. "In saving our great regard-

She slips from her finger a circlet of rubies, and the quick blood comes into Lora Sleaford's face.

bashfully. tich hoop 'on' one' of her fat fingers, and terests me consumedly in particular. A romp

rejoicing. "We always present some little delicate offering to the young ladies on these occa-sions," he remarks to Geoffrey, "not bouquets or floral litter of that sort; but something sensible and solid. On various festive seasons of this nature, I myselt have contributed a ham, a plum cake, a turkey, some port wine, and other graceful trifles of that sort: The present being a special festival, it is my intention to appear in company with You, two imperial quarts of champagne. young sir, being a lily of the field, and this your debut, will be exempt from taxation. The honour of your presence is sufficient in ltself,"

"It rather reminds one of Mrs. Nickleby and the love-stricken old gentleman in small dear little Olga you have served us all. If clother, who threw the vegetable marrows," you will accept this as a little token of my says Geoffrey, laughing. "I wonder, Frank, you care to mingle with such a lot. You

really seem to like it." "And I really do, my aristocratio young riend, Human nature in all its varieties "Thank you, ma'am," she says, almost interests me in the abstract human nature, "Thank you, ma'am," she says, almost interests me in the abstract human nature, ashfully. With some trouble alle gets the as represented by Miss Lora Sleeford, in-The hoop on one of her far ungers, and terests me consuments in particulars and terests me consuments in particulars and sumeries on the set of the set of

sweet biscuits and sundries, the tribute by the representative of the grocery. In addition, a great earthenware pot of tes is steeping for the ladies, while the whiskey and other spirituous fluids, together with a box of cigars, adorn a shelf of the cupboard. These delicacies, with the chowder-always with the chowder-comprise a supper fit for Brillit Savarin or the Olympian gods.

Geoffrey takes a seat on the sill of one of the open windows, trying to catch a breath of cool sir, and amused in spite of himself by the novelty of all this. Dan Bleaford politely essays conversation, but distracted between the children and his handmaid, the attempts are not brilliant. In spite of his Argus eyes, Joanna manages to filch a mutton pie, a handful of mixed biscuits, and a piece of cheese, and secretes this victual somewhere about her garments. Geoffrey watches the elfish child with curlosity; she is a type he has never seen before (To be Continued.)

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS-Ever Useful. 'The afficted' by illness should look their diseases fully in the face, and at once seek a remedy for them. A short search will convince the most sceptical that those noble medicaments have afforded ease, comfort, and oftentimes complete recovery, to; the most tortured sufferers. The Ointment will cure all descriptions of sores, wounds, bad legs, sprains, eruptions, ervsipelas, 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, in rousing torpid kidneys to increase their secretion, and in re-establishing the natural healthy activity of the bowels. Holloway's are the remedies for complaints of all classes of society.

THE EGYPTIAN CRISIS.

LONDON, May 19 .- It is believed that the Ministry will remain in office for a few days in order to allow the negotiations between Turkey and the Powers for the suppression of anarchy in England to proceed. The Sheikhs generally refuse to answer the appeal of Arabi Bey, Minister of War summoning the reserves to the capital. The recently appointed officers are only adherents of Arabi Bey. The explanation of the arrangement with the Ministry is that Arabi Bey on Monday informed the consuls that he insisted on a solution of the difficulties that day, other- in such amicable relations with all powers as wise the troops would go to Alexandria, and the entry of the fleets would be opposed. Īt is reported is Cairo that the President of the Intention. He warmly expressed his admira-Chamber has prepared a document on behalf of the Notables for presentation to the Khe- England, under which the Roman Catholic dive on the arrival of the fleets, asking the deposition of the Ministry.

HOW TO GET RID OF AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.

"Rheumatism," says Mr. A. McFaul, pro-prietor of the City Hotel, Kingston, "used to hold its own pretty well; but 'the days of that here are o'er.' St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy has completely conquered the rheumatism, and no man need suffer from it longer. I had it badly until a short time ago, but Pused St. Jacobs Oil and was that he can be of use. But to enable him to

to the embassy itself we see nothing objectionable about it except the evasion and mystery which have characterized the Ministerial declarations. We thought that secret diplomacy was the especial vice of Lord Beacons. field's Government, and that when the member for Midlothian resumed sway a noonday clearness of light would beat upon all our doings abroad. Yet Mr. Errington resides at Rome-a Sphinx whose riddle nobody can 1 ead

[Dublin Freeman's Journal, April 25.]

We believe that the wish is father to the thought, and that when all the facts come to be known-if ever they are disclosed- it will the political independence of the Irish Catholic hierarchy for any inducement whatsoever, notwithstanding the anti-Irish influences which predominate in the English colony at Rome, All this is, of course, only speculation. But, looking at, the ac-tual condition of political affairs in Ireland, it appears to us evident that any attempt on the part of the English Government to affect the course of political events here by means of influence, direct or indirect, open or secret, by its agents, authorized or unauthorized, official or unofficial, exercised by it at the Court of Rome, should not only

tail, but would probably have the reverse effect from that anticipated. We repudiate the idea that His Holiness, even solicitous as he is for the spiritual and material well-being of Ireland, could be so misled as to lend himself to so, disastrous a policy.

From the London Timee, April 22.].

" Lord Denhigh, previous to leaving Home for England, was received in private by the Pope, and very naturally the conversation turned on the question of the re-opening of diplomatic relations between the Vatican and England. His Holiness expressed some surprise that doubts should exist in any quarter regarding his earnest wish for the re-establishment of some channel, whether of an official or officious character, for direct communication and interchange of ideas between the Holy Sea and the British Gov-ernment. He said that it was his especial desire that the Catholic clergy should everywhere give their assistance towards the main tenance of order and good government; and to that end It was necessary that he should be would enable him to obtain the sure and exact information requisite to carry out his tion of the Constitution and Government of

: of obtaining such information on matters of time under a mistaken impression on points connected with the government of an empire

in the interests of civilisation, and his belief

In the cure of Consumption there is probably no known medicine equal to the Syrup of Hypophosphites prepared by Mr. James I. Fellows, chemist, St. John, N.B. A number of cases have come under our notice the pas year when the results which have followed its use have been astonishing. Wo write this unsolicited by any one, and advise the afflicted to try it. 117-2-ws EDITOB "COLONIAL FABMEE."

WIT AND HUMOR.

One of the difficulties of life. Talking to a deaf person in an omnibus.

When does a man have to keep his word -When no one will take it.

Gossip is the putting of two and two together and making five of them.

They were walking by the seaside, and he sighed, and they were both beside themselves.

Peter the Great was a man of an iron will There is generally a great deal of iron in all

When Danz saw Jupiter descending in a shower of gold, she simply remarked, "The rain is ore.

The individual who "stole a march" has been put in the same cell with Procrastination, the thief of time.

It is no longer a matter of pride to have a high forehead. A cow has that, and she is very low-ly.

If a man really wants to know of how little importance he is, let him go with his wife to the dressmaker's.

"You seem to walk more erect than usual, my friend." "Yes, I have been straightened by circumstances."

A doctor is a dangerous man to offend, He can always blow his enemy up with powders of his own manufacture.

Not only is the "whereabouts" of some men a puzzle, but also, their whereabouts, eter.-JNO. P. WHELAN, Manager THE POST their whyabouts, and their whatabouts ...

When you see a mother sewing the tears in her boy's pantaloons, you may put her down as being in favor of the "no-rent" system.

white thing round one of your wrists ?" To Square, Montreal show we are on duty," was the reply. "Well,

Brilliant Scientific Triumph.

IN FRANCE AND ENGLAND

It is now recognized by the leading medical men that Dr. M. Souvielle's Spirometer is the most wonderful invention of the age for the cure of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all lung diseases. After having been used in the leading hospitals, it was proved that 75 per cent. of these diseases, by many called incurable, can be cured by the Spirometer, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the parts affected. This discovery is proving a blessing to mankind and a credit to his name. Many persons in the city of Montreal, and all over the Dominion, have been cured of the above diseases. Below are a few of the many hundreds :---

Mr C. HILL, Montreal, catarrh and bronchitis. Mr. DEBOUCHEEVILLE, of the Indian Depariment, Ottawa, catarrh of many years; now cared.

Mr. GEO. AGER, Ottawa, catarrh and lung discases; cured.

Mrs. SMITH, London, wife of Medical Detective, cured of catarrn.

GEO. MAGUIRE, Toronto, 482 Adelaide street West; daughter cured of asthma. GEO. WILLIS, Exster, Ont, catarrh and bronchitls.

JOHN DUNN, 8 Robert street, Toronto, bronohitis.

J. D. ABKSTBONG, 186 Yonge street, Toronto, catarrh and catarrhal deafness. THOMAS TRIFEB, 12 Melinda street, Toron-

to, asthma; cured. Mr. BENJ. A. DEAKE, St. Urbain street, Montreal, for many years suffering from

bronchitis and asthma, is now cured. Several of my friends have been cured of Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh, also a member of my family, by using the spiromand TRUE WITNESS, Montreal.

Thousands more could be given, but the above is sufficient to convince the public of the merits of the Spirometer. Call or write inclosing stamp, to M. Souvielle, ex-Alde-" Pray, policeman," " why do you wear that surgeon of the French Army, 13 Phillip's

Physicials and sufferers can try it free.

grates.

religion was able to enjoy such ample and exceptional liberty. He was desirous of possessing means fact, and regarding the views of her Mejesty's advisers, as would prevent his acting at any

embracing interests as diverse as these, for instance, represented in Ireland and India. In brief, he expressed his desire to be of use