SKULFUL SURGICAL OPERATION
The American Ambassador at Vienna, Mr.

After a time the patient becomes nervous

drives it, root and branch, out of the system.
St. Mary street, Peterborough,

To Mr. A. J. White,
Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family
physic that has ever been assovered. They
cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances
and leave them in a healthy condition. They

Preston, Sept. 21st, 1883. My Dear Sir,—Your Syrup and Pills are still

very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicines possible.

they are the best family medicines possible.

The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" has saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these

bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it."

The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one

Dear Sir,—I write to inform you that I have derived great benefit from "Seigel's Syrup." For some years I have suffered from liver com-

plaint, with its many and varied concomitant

evils, so that my life was a perpetual misery. Twelve months ago I was induced to try Seigel's Syrup, and although rather scentical, having

tried so many reputed infallible remedies, I

at the end of twelve months (having continued

being altogether. It is said of certain pens that they "come as a boon and a blessing to men"

and I have no reason to doubt the truthfulness

I have derived from the excellent preparation

prompts me to furnish you with this unsolicited

I am, dear Sir,
Yours very gratefully,
(Signed) Carey B. Berry,
A. J. White, Esq. Baptist Missionary.
Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16, 1882
Mr. A. J. White,—Dear Sir,—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am how happy to state that it has restored me

ONE OF THE OLD STOCK.

LONDON, Jan. 21.-Morgan O'Connell, second son of the late Daniel O'Connell, is

A PAPAL AUDIENCE.

an audience to a thousand students from the

various seminaries, 22 cardinals, many bispects and other dignituries were present.

The Processing and the assembly in Latin up

A WIDE SPREAD EVIL.

The great source of consumption and of agly

ores is scrofula in the blood. Burdo k Blood

Bitter parify the entire system and cure

perofale, is well as the more common blood

AN ASYLUM IRREGULARITY.

here yesterday accompanied by Dr. Brush,

and stated in a calm and rational manner

that he was at present confined in an asylum

at the instance of the members of his family.

He did not charge that any unworthy motives

actuated his relatives, but denied that he was

a proper inmate of such an institution. He

presented a petition praying that a writ of ha'eas corpus be granted. The court promised to look into the matter. The judges

and other officials conversed freely with the

Young Men!-Read This.

Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-

VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIAN-

ces on trial for thirty days, to men (young or

troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia,

paralysis, and many other diseases. Com-

plete restoration to health, vigor, and man-

hood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thir-

ty days trial is allowed. Write them at once

22G

for illustrated pamphlet free.

THE VOLTAGE BELT Co., of Marshall,

Philadelpina, Jan. 21 .- Judge McKay, of

on a to repositional topic.

Rome, Jan. 21 .- The Pope yesterday gave

Mr. A. J. White.

faction so great.

estimovial.

Montreal.

humors.

petitioner.

November 29th, 1881.

I am, Sir, yours truly, lite. William Brent.

September 8th, 1883.

has lately forwarded to his Government

erfieldenewer.

Seldom does supopular remedy win such a strong hold upon the public confidence as has MALL'S HAIR REVEWER. The cases in which it has accomplished a complete restoration of color to the half, and vigorous health to the scalp, are inner Old people like it for its wonderful power to

restore to their wattening looks their original color and beauty. Middle-aged people like it because it prevents them from getting bald, keeps dandruff away, and makes the hair grow thick and strong. Young ladies like it eresting because it gives the hair a beauinstre, and enables them to dress form they wish. Thus it is the ... ill and it has become so simply disamoints no one.

BUCKINGHAM'S - DYE

POR PUR WHISKERS the most important popur gentlemen's use. When guray or naturally of me unde

ing hiseringham's Dyn is the

ashra. 8 **. H.**

2661 autilion, mile wal si BY MAIL POST-PAID.



A Great Medical Work on Manhood, Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physica Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician, 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary and professional—than any other work sold in this country for \$2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only \$1.00 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers of which herefore.

This book should be read by the young for nstruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—London Lancet.

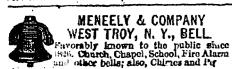
There is no member of society to whom this book will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—Argonaut.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4, Bullinch street. Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience Chronic and obstinate diseases that hav Chronic and obsidiate discassification baffled the skill of all other physHEAL icians a specialty. Such treated success HEAL fully without an instance of failure, THYSELF

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Commissions of the state of the

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CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000 % Tickets only \$5. Shares in proportion.



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Incorporated to 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,600,000 —to which a reserve fund of over feed \$550,000 has since been added. \$550,000 has since been added.

By an overwarinder popular vote its franchise was made a part of one present State Constitution adopted December 2nd, A.D. 170.

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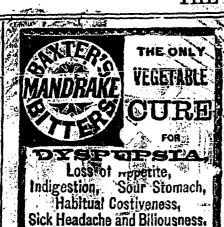
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Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Curroncy by Express (all sums of \$5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

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Make P.O. Money Orders payable and address Regis NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, Now Orleans.



LINIMENT.

Price, 25. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

The Best External Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Sprains, Flesh Wounds, Burns and Scalds Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. As a Liniment for Horses it has no equal. One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in most cases instantaneous. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction, Price 25 cts. & b) cts. per Bottle. SOLD EVELYWHERE,

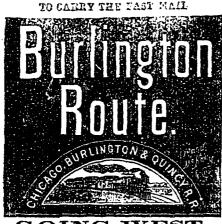
DOWNS' ELIXIR N. H. DOWNS YEARS, and has proved itself the new remedy known for the care or

Consumption, Coughs, 19

Colds, Whooping Cough and all Lung Diseases we young or old. SOLD EVERYWILES

DOWNS' ELIXIR WAR THE LINE SELECTED BY THE U.S. GOV'T

Price 250 and \$1.00 per Bottle.



GOING WEST. ONLY LINE RUNNING TWO THROUGH TRAINS DAILY FROM CHICAGO, PEORIA & ST. LOUIS, of Pacific Junction or Umaha to

DENVER, n via Kansas City and Atchison to Denver, con-necting in Union Depots at Kansas City, Atchison Omeha and Denver with through trains for

SAN FRANCISCO, and all points in the Far West. Shortest Little to KANSAS CITY. And all points in the South-West,

TOURISTS AND HEALTH-SEEKERS should not forget the fact that Round Trip lickets at reduced rates can be purchased via this Grent Through Line, to all the Health and Pleasure Resorts of the West and South-West, including the Mountains of COLORADO, the Valley of the Yosemite, the CITY OF MEXICO,

and all points in the Mexican Republic. HOME-SEEKERS

Should also remember that this line leads direct to the heart of the Government and Italiroad Lands in Nebraska, Kausas, Texas, Colorado and Washington Territory.

It is known as the great THROUGH CAR LINE of America, and is universally admitted to be the Finest Equipped Railroad in the World for all classes of Travel.

Through Tickets via this line for sale at all Ratiroad Coupon Ticket Offices in the United States and
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Vice Pres. and Gen. Manager.
PERCEVAL LOWELL,
Gen. Pass. Ag't Chicago.
JNO. Q. A. BEAN, Gen. Eastern Ag't,
at? Broadway, New York, and
346 Washington St. Boston.

THE NUTMEG CARD CO., CLINTON Conn., send 50 nice Chromo Cards with

WHAT IS HIS NAME?

name oni or

LONDON, January 21 .- The difficulty still oxists in knowing what to call the either son of the Prince of Wales. His father is anxious to have him known as Edward, but the Queen is resolved that he shall be called Albert Victor, and the result is the Prince is indifferently spoken of by both names.

---A wimpon who is work, nervous and sleepless, and who have odd hands and feet, emnot old see like a wall person. Curter's a care of the circulation, remove and the second distribution of the

LOGICATION CANADA. of an all of the Albert Victor Its Grand Trigle Augider Brawlers told the minimum of the Entopy, the place modifier.

A SPILINGLE OFFICE TO WIN FOR THE TO WIN THE ECOND GRAND DRAWING, CLASSIC, IN THE ECOND GRAND DRAWING, CLASSIC, IN THE ECOND GRAND DRAWING, CLASSIC, IN the property of the below to the property of the below th

"LITTLE, EUT OII, MY." Dr. Pierce' "Piersant Purgative Pellets" are regreely larger than mustard seeds, but they have no equal as a cathartic. In all disorders of the liver, stonach and bowels they act like a charm. Purely vegetable, sugar-coated, and inclosed in glass vials. Pleasant, safe and sure. By druggists.

An English shoemaker has patented a reversible boot which may be worn indifferently on either foot. It buttons by a series of tongues repeated in both sides of the opening, and can be fastened so as to look as if the pair were "rights and lefts." The in-ventor thinks it is the only boot which can-not "tread over to one side."

The name of N. H. Downs still lives, although he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has already outlived him a quarter of a century. and is still growing in favor with the public.

old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred All those who have used Baxter's Mundrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty-five cents per bottle.

In case of hard cold nothing will relieve the breathing so quickly as to rub Arnica & Oil Liniment on the chest.

AN UNHALLOWED UNION.

-OR-

By M. L. O'Byrne.

CHAPTER XXVI.

SCENE OF HORROR—COLONEL ERSKINE OF THE 5TH LIGHT DRAGOONS AND ROMNEYS FENCIBLES. It was ten o'clock, a.m., when the Doyles

set out to follow the funeral procession to

Slieve Gadoe; it was about four o'clock in

Kassen, hat lately forwarded to his Government an interesting account of a remarkable surgical operation lately performed by Professor Billroth, of Vienna, which, wonderful to tell, consisted in the removal of a portion of the human stomach, involving nearly one third of the organ—and, strange to say, the patient recovered—the only successful operation of the kind ever performed. The disease for which this operation was performed was cancer of the stomach, attended with the following symptoms: The appetite is quite poor. There is a peculiar indescribable distress in the stomach, a feeling that has been described as a faint "all gone" sensation: a sticky slime collects about the teeth, ospecially in the morning, accompanied by an unpleasant taste. Food fasts to satisfy this peculiar faint sensation; but, on the contrary, it appears to aggravate the feeling. The eyes are sunken, tinged with yellow; the hands and feet become cold and sticky—a cold perspiration. The sufferers feel tired all the time, and sleep does not seem to give rest. After a time the patient becomes nervous and the afternoon of the same day when, with the addition to their family of the unknown arter a time the patient becomes nervous and irritable, gloomy, his mind filled with evil fore-bodings. When rising suddenly from a recumbent position there is a dizziness, a whistling sensation, and he is obliged to grasp something firm to keep from falling. The bowels costive, the skin dry and hot at times; the blood becomes this tend at the part of child, they sat at a plentiful dinner composed of a large piece of a flitch of bacon, crowning a pile of cabbage, and a goodly square of salt butter opposite a trencher of floury potatoes, to which, assisted by a few invited guests, they were doing ample justice. Mooney ing thick and stagmant, and does not circulate properly. After a time the patient spits up food the blacksmith, yet gloomily dejected for the loss of his brother and eldest son, soon after eating, sometimes in a sour and fer-mented condition, sometimes sweetish to the taste. Oftentimes there is a palpitation of the heart, and the patient fears he may have heart disease. Towards the last the patient is unable ate in silence, casting from time to time paternal glances upon two younger strip-lings, upon whom all his hopes now centred as the staffs of his declining years, to retain any food whatever, as the opening in the intestines becomes closed, or nearly so. Although this disease is indeed alarming, suffer-ers with the above-named symptoms should not Terry O'Toole, who had also lost a brother, was there, and Donough O'Brien, with Dan Donovau, who had lost a little girl, and Morgan Cavanagh, whose sister had been feel nervous, for nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand have no cancer, but sim-Neal More's young wife, also Pat O'Regan, a suitor to Mary Doyle, and Murtough Gorman, ply dyspepsia, a disease easily removed if treated in a proper manner. The salest and best remedy a drayman and parcel carrier for the neighborhood, all stalwart young men, whose sympa-thies for their lost friends found vent not in for the disease is Seigel's Curative Syrup, a vegetable preparation sold by all chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, (Limited), 17, Farringdon-road, London, E. C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and loss of appetite, or melancholy musing, but in fierce denunciation of their murderers, and in total oblivion, else bold disregard of Father Murphy's injunctions, and in vows to avenge them. While heartily they ate and assuaged the pangs of hunger with food slaked with draughts of buttermilk, and Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. solaced the pangs of hunger with voluble clatter of tongues, the sounds of steps were I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; but after a few doses of the Syrup, I found relief, and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite heard approaching the half-open door and with a kindly "God save all here!" an athletic, middle-aged man, equipped in patch-ed corduroy small clothes, darned stockings, hobnailed brogues, and a somewhat shabby relic of what had once been a comfortable Dear Sir,-I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup frieze cotamore, with a coarse, broad-leafed straw hat on his head, and in his brawny bear Sir,—I find the sale of Seiger's Syrup steadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues: one customer describes it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.

Faithfully yours,

(Signed) Vincent A. Wills,

Chemist-Dentist, Merthyr Tydvil.

To Mr. A. J. White hand a shillelah, which might have passed

the threshold. "God save ye kindly!" was the ready response to the traveller's greeting. "Come in an' rest, avouchal, an' have a bit wid us," continued Thady Doyle, rising to welcome the stranger. Then, as their eyes met, with changed aspect, he exclaimed, in accents of

for duplicate of that said to have been used

by Hercules of lion-braining fame, stood upon

unfeined surprise:
"Dur Croisth! if it sin't Ellen Corner's brother, Art! Why, thia, Art, by every saint in glory, is it you, man !

"Troth it is!" returned the other, back with interest the grasp of his friend's hand; "an mighty glad I am to see ye, Thady, an' be again wid my fut on the ould sod, an' to see the wife an' childre, an' all belongin' to ye lookin' so brave and hearty."

would fancy almost the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup, the demand is so constant and the satis-"But whin did ye get out, Art avic?" cried Mrs. Doyle, coming forward. "Shure we thought ye was thransported at the least; or I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully.

(Signed) W. Bowker.

To A. J. White, Esq.

Spanish Town, Jamaica, West Indies, Oct. 24,

1882 is it one o' the signs afore the ind o' the world, that they did justice for onced to the likes o'

"" "Usha, neither one nor t'other, agra, responded the man, with a sudden lurid gleam of ire revealing a desperado in every feature. "The day o' judgment 'll be come an' gone afore the Sassenach 'll do justice or marcy in the country. Faix, no; I did myself both one and t'other, will a few more gossoons, Tim O'Leary. gleam of ire revealing a desperado in every Shawn Beg's brother, among 'em, that determined to give it at least a fair trial. In two or three days I felt considerably better, and now was as innocent of the crime they charged him wid of firin' Squire Hackett's bawn, by rason he was wid me at Donnycomfit, near takingit) I am glad to say that I am a different Celbridge, the day I planted little Biddy, the crater, and so wasn't in that part at all; but

sure, didn't iveryone know it was l'addy Mcof the statement. I can truly say, however, that Seigel's Syrup has come as a "boon and a of an ould grudge he had agin him for gettin' blessing" to me. I have recommended it to the prefer to be Squire Hackett's steward, inblessing" to me. I have recommended it to several fellow-sufferers from this distressing stead of a friend of his own. Howandiver, Tim complaint, and their testimony is quite in accordance in the bounds. I have been an in the bounds of the Owen Sheehan, that knew it 'ud go hard wid us, by rason of informers an' false swearin', whin the 'sizes coome, and the judges lendin' thimselves to thim as wants to clear the counthry of us -begorra, we sez among ourselves, 'shure, if we go to the gallows, or beyant the says, it can't be no worse wid us. anyhow, an' wid that we settled to thry an' escape.' Well, to make a long story short, we fell on the two turnkays, an' just hit 'em s rap on the skull to make 'em hould their

am how happy to state that it has restored me "Milloon multa!" ejaculated the black-smith. "An' what'll ye do wid yerself now, Art, that the ould cabin is pulled down, to complete health.—I remain, yours respectfully,

(Signed) John H. Lightfoot.

A. J. WHITE, (Limited), 67 St. James street, an' Cicely un' the childhre gone to the road-

> "Why, for want of a betther, I'll stick to the new thrade; an' the next time I'm cotch it won't be for nothin', I warrant ye, Thady,

"Faix, an' I'm thinkin' ye won't be long

out of employment," growled Donough O'Brien. "The parsons is doin' their best to help the Government. Ye heerd, did ye, what happened down at the village vister.

day?"
"Ay, I heard the people talk as I coome."
"Ay, I heard Art, greedily devouring along," returned Art, greedily devouring the mess of victuals set before him: "an on my way I met Mick Brenna's coomin' from the fair o' Baltinglass, so we walked on together till just a while ago, the wife, wid a hibby n her arms, an-five childhre, met us cryin' like the rain. 'Au' och, Mick jewel, sez she, 'it's a black hearth yer coomin' to, for the parson was down for the tithes, an' all I could say they wouldn't wait till ye coome home from the fair, but tuk the little cow, worth six pounds; an' thin coomes the agint, an' saizes the pig Georgia, appeared in the United States court for the rint; an', as he said he wouldn't fetch the sum, he tuk the bed an' the fowl, An' betune himself an' the procthor pullin' an' dhraggin' at all they could lay hands on, there's nothin' left us, darlint, but the four mud walls, we that was so snng. Such villans I niver seed! The very poor dumb baste of a dog, they clove his skull on the hearth; an' there's lots o' neignoous went out to be burrid to-day from the village beyant, an' more lyin' wounded in it by the sodgers.' Wid that Mick portal.

"Open, in the King's name!" an' there's lots o' neighbours went out

give a groan, and sot down upon the step o'a stile. 'Arrah, man,' sez I, jibing at him like he was always such a one for settin' up for abadience to the law, an a patthern o' good behaviour), 'shure ye've had vally for affected bravado, as he threw wide the door, yer goods; hadn't ye long enough the shell and with furtive anxiety scanned the swarm ther o'a roof that was too good for a Papist, I heard one o' the conundrums myself say ?'

"Who's the conundrums? askin' yer pardon," interrupted Thady Doyle, "Why, the family wid all the quare names," said Art. "One is Snarly-snap-atus, an'another Happy-man-in-us, an' another Liquorice, an' another Ostrich, an' Backgammon, an', och !---

"Maybe its some marks that's on em,"

auggested Mrs. Deele anything go on, Art, auge machree."

"Well, ma'em, I will all the parson's prayers for the good of yetsold, an it's chape, I darsay, he houlds ye have em saigh be reasonable. But avouthat, see I, seein, after awhile, he looked like a man going to dhrop, it's fine weather, glory be to God, for lyin out; an' as for victuals, what's to hindher ye havin'yer fill o' the best, barrin' a findher ye havin yer fill, o' the best, barrin' a faint heart? Coome, man, sharpen yer akein an plaze God, if ye coome wid me foright we'll fetch home a weather that'll keep us

we'll fetch home a weather that'll keep de in mate till we can take it's fella.' An' begorra, would you believe, but he jumped up wid fair delight, an' said he'd be ready on tho minnit, an' thin l'left him an' the wife, to coome on here, an' thin to go an' ask Lacy to join us."

"You won't have Lacy, thin, to help ye in yer bad work, "said Mrs. Doyle, "for he's follyed Dwyer up the hills; an' it was a shame for ye. Art. to give sich advice to that hame for ye, Art, to give sich advice to that decent man in his throuble, an' risk his neck on the gallus. Here, Nelly, alanna, if yer done yer dinner, you an' Larry go down to Mick Brennan's, an' take a basket I'll give yez,

with some victuals for the childre. "I'll go with you, Nelly," cried Euphemia,

jumping up.
"Yis do, acushla,' said Kitty; "a run through the fields 'll do ye good, an' Red Ridinghood 'll stay quiet wid me till ye coome back. Tho', musha, didn't I promise Essy Mooney I'd go over afther the dinner?"
"Where are you goin', Johnny?" demand ed his mother.

Johnny, yawning and stretching, evaded answering the question, as he sauntered out on his way to his sweetheart, Nan O'Toole. Gleesome and frolicking, the children set off, freighted with meal, eggs, butter, a piece

of bacon, and some griddlecake, to the relief of their distressed neigh-bours—O'Brien, Donovan and Mooney who, in their present dark mood, felt rather a sympathetic attraction to the escaped felon. Art O'Longhlin accompanied them as he departed in the direction of the them as he departed in the direction of the hills. Kitty Burke busied herself washing and putting by the dinner things, Mrs. Doyle went to feed the pigs and poultry, the girls got ready their pails for the miking, while Thady Doyle, who had a good many jobs of work in arrear, owing to the last two days' idleness, bestirred himself to conclude with Terry O'Toole negotiations for taking his son Barny, who had been slightly wounded in the fray, as out-door apprentice, with Mooney's two sons, Con and Christy, to initiate them into the science of his craft, for which they professed a partiality. He had already risen to conduct them to she workshed; while Pat O'Regan, the village philomath, the chapel clerk, factorum of the neighborhood-a fine looking, intelligent, and industrious young man, the sole support of a widowed mother, whom he maintained in respectable comfort by his varied resonrces of honest livelihood—lingered to go a piece of the way with Mary and her sister.

They were all just in the act of withdrawing upon each one's respective occupation, when Mrs. Doyle, with a bowl of mashed potatoes and oatmeal, with which she had been feeding a flock of young turkeys, half-empty in her hand, came in from the yard,

saying:
"Why, as I'm a livin' woman, there's iginent o' soldiers coomin' this way! Arrah hat brings 'em ?"

"Musha, let me out o' this; shure the divil is wherever they are," said Morgan

Cavanagh, going his way.

"Likely they're takin' a short cut to whatsumever place they're billeted on," said Kitty, who had completed her work, and coming to the door to look out, "Lord save us, Molly, doesn't the sight o' 'em make the hair stan' on an ind on yer head? Faix, I must take the round to poor Essy Mooney's for it's more nor I'd choose to wid fall in wid sich company : an' I'm glad they're ot coomin' by the way the chil the blaguards 'ad be for molestin' thim, sartin : anyhow, keep the door shut, Molly, an' I'll not let the grass grow undher my feet till I'm back," continued Kitty, putting on her cloak, with the hood over her head, as she went forth, murmuring, "May the Holy Vargin stan' betune every honest man's home Grane got it done, an' laid it to him by raison an harm this night. Amen, a Chierna-I

pray God!"
"Why, thin, Thady," resumed Mrs. Doyle,
after a pause, as, unheeding Kitty's admonition, she continued, as if rivetted by a spell of fascination, to stand at the door gazing upon the formidable array, "I fear that its coomin' this way they are.

"Och, what 'ud bring thim up this lonesome boreen, that inds in nothin' but heath and a footpath to the church-yard?" said Thadey, coming also to look out, with O'Regan, O'Tool, and the girls, now congregated at the "Stan' back, childhre, an' let me see. door. Kate, achorra, lay down the pail, an' fetch one o' Miss 'Phemia's pictor books to amuse that little craythur sittin' by herself in the chimbly-corner, so quiet and still. Why didn't the childhre take her wid 'em for a race? Louersha! I do believe, Molly, afther all, it's this way they're coomin'. what's their business up here? Anyhow, coome in, aroon, au' shut the door, au' put by the pails, girls; don't let 'em get a glimpse o' one o' yees for dear life; they're the ruing. tion o' many a poor family, so they are, the villans!"

With hasty steps all drew from the door, and with palpitating hearts, faintly throbbing in bosons already depressed with prophetic instinct of evil looming near, the dismayed group heard in dread stillness the heavy tramp of approaching infantry? "Pity we didn't get hould o' the pikes we haven't a mortial weapon if they attack

us," whispered O'Toole to Thady Poyle, who made answer: "Maybe it's betther as it is : what could three or four pikes do agin 'em? And sure, as Father Murphy says, they can't touch us for no rason, barrin' they seen arms wid us.

"Och, Thady, avourneen," faltered his wife, "the heart is leppin out o' my busom wid fright, so it is." "Arrah, woman, be alsy; they won't touch us, if we show 'em civility. Keep out o' the way, girls, an' let me spake to 'em. Maybe it's only some information they want

to ax for; shure we owe nothin' for rint or tithes, an' they have nothin' agin us." "Lord purtect us !- Son o' the Vargin. look down on us !- Cross o' Christ betune us an' harm !"-devoutly ejaculated Mrs. Dovie, as, little appeased by her husband's arguments, she heard the halt upon the threshold and the loud, stern command, accompanied by the fierce bang of a sabre against the frail

of evil-looking brigands and treebooters, chartered by law, and empowered under sanction of Government livery, to satiste every atrocious passion, according to each one's individual pleasure, upon the unhappy victims of their will. In vain, among the mass of depraved and ferocious countenances group-

might inspire a ray of hope that to him, at least, appeal for justice or morey would not be quite in vain. He discovered not one

not one.

"Hark ye, fellow, conside Colonel Ersking commander of the bill Light Dragoons and Romney femilibles illustrating in among the alarmed immates, while he threw the bridle of his charger to a grim-looking miscreant, who walso himself dismounted, stood among several others on the threshold. "Fetch forth the rebels, give up whatever pikes or other arms are in your poswhatever pikes or other arms are in your possession, and inform us as to the whereabouts all the United Irishmen hereabout, or whom you suspect to be such, else 'ware the penalty of treason to our Sovereign Lord the

King."
"Begorra, yer honour," returned Doyle,
"Begorra, be the voluble tide of peremptory bewildered by the voluble tide of peremptory command thundered upon his ear,
if it's rebels ye want ye've come
to the wrong door. Sorra rebel I
know of is in the place; an' as to pikes, an' arms, an' United Irishmin, what 'ud I do wid 'em! I'm a carpenther be thrade, an' barrin' the tools I work wid, it's little use any others id be to me."

"Hear the innocent sheep bleat!" ex. claimed Colonel Erakine, turning to his trop-ers. "Come, you rascal, who are all these fellows? Don't attempt to palter with me, or think to gull me with a pitiful face and a

lying tongue.

"Lord forbid I should lie to your hoar,"
said Doyle, resuming a tone of more intrepidity, and straightening his figure. "Sorra rebel has harbor in the place, much less un. dher my dacent roof."

"Do you go to church, sirrah?" vociferated the colonel, who was noted for his fanaticism even among the most fanatical of his class.

even among the most fanatical of his class.

"No, yer honor, I do not; I'm a Roman," replied Thady, cowering before the wrathful eye that blazed upon him with baleful light.

"A Roman, you scoundrel! An internal priest-ridden croppy! Where's your vagabond priest? Fetch him instantly before me! Is this he?" pointing to O'Regan, who wore a suit of dark frieze small clothes, and had rather an appearance above the common rather an appearance above the common.

"No, yer honour, he's only a frind that dhropped in wid a few others from the funeral; -all dacent boys, every one of 'em," re-turned Doyle, gradually gaining more firmness : "loyal, honest men." "You hear this loyal, honest man's asser-

tion?" sneered Colonel Erskine, addressing demure-looking young man in clerical gard who accompanied, and now stood beside him. 'Loyal, honest men, every one; -and Romans to boot, eh?"

The minister sighed heavily, cast his eyes piously upward, then, as if he had taken in fresh fuel to replenish his flagging zeal, with ignited fire flaming in his bosom, he fixed them denouncingly upon the sinner, and elevating his voice to a pitch of religious frenzy, he said:
"Would, indeed, for the sake of truth, I

could corroborate this man's statement; but the Lord forbid I should lend myself to cloak falsehood." "Ye can't say we owe ye tithes, anyway

rouchal," interposed Doyle.
"Silence!" shouted the colonel. "Go on.

Pomfret; let's hear what you have to say." This man knows well," continued the conscientions Sardanapolus, yielding meek acquiescence to necessity, "that it was his son who, in collusion with a priest of the name of Murphy, obstructed me in the performance of my ministry to a dying woman in this parish, one Nancy O'Brien, who had be sought myservice, and by violent assault eject-ing me from the premises, had subjected me to risk of grievous bodily harm, which I can bring testimony to prove. Furthermore, the same notorious character, this man's son, it was who incited the people to resist the payment of tithes at Tubber, on the morning of the 20th, to the Rev. Nathaniel Lamb, and who, at the command of his priest, the abovenamed incendiary, fell upon the soldiers with pikes and bludgeons, seriously wounding Private Samuel Hogg, Corporal David Skinner, and Sergeant Solomon Sparrow, the priest incog, upon the ground all the while, and shouting at the top of his voice - Pike away, my lads. Skiver the heretics that's robbing ye of what ye should give to the priest, to escape hell-tire and damnation. All this I can bring testimony to prove on oath.

Doyle, who had listened to this tirade in silence, astounded at the audacious and unblushing mendacity of the minister of the Reformed Church, in the extremity of his roused-up wrath, discarding fear, and forget-ting prudent caution, fired with Celtic impetuosity, made retort :- " Surely, if iver the father o' lies was in man's tengue, Mr. Surlysnap-at-us, he's in yours, to say such things; an' I dar ye sir, to prove 'em agin our testi mony."

"Go to blazes with your testimony, felow," exclaimed Colonel Erskine. "Who do low.' you think would believe the oath of ten thousand Papists, with the Pope at their head, against the word of one loyal Protestant. See, I billet ten of my men upon you for a month, fellows that will turn you inside out, and if you have secrets hidden under stones will come at them. Meanwhile, where's this reprobate son of yours?-fetch him hither.

"Beggin' yer pardon, sir," returned Doyle, subdued to more humble tone, "I've the lan'lord, Sir Edward Crosby's promise, by rason o' his intherest wid the ginthry about, that no sodjers 'ad be billeted on me, an' as for my sor Johnny, sorra know I know where he is this minit-if it ain't his good luck keeps him wherever he is, the poor gossoon." " Humph, ha! So, my fine fellow, you've set up Crosby your landlord, for your buckler,

and think that, sheltered behind him, you can frustrate the law, do you? We'll soon show Crosby, and every disaffected Protestant that sympathises with the Papists, how far their intervention may avail, and teach Papists they can count upon no such patrons: hence, revoking my clemency, I shall proceed forthwith to extreme measures. Forward, Higginthorp, Wainright, and Wheeler! Search the premises. Strip, sir; strip! Here, Jones, Thistletug, and Thompson, haul him out and give him three hundred. What! these fel-lows grumble, do they? Loyal, honest men, in sooth! We'll put them to the test. Ho, there, Jackson, Mudbanks, Jacob, and Muggins, get ready the picket, rope and Pitchcap. We've all sorts of surgical instruments to make the dumb speak,"
No sooner were Colonel Erskine's orders

issued than they were obeyed with an alacrity that but too well attested the impatient thirst of his ferocious myrmidons to be let loose upon their feast of torture, pillage and rapine, No pen may describe the scene of horror that ensued-not though the hand that guides it is inspired to etch the picture, by the instinctive, intuitive impressions, birth marks, as it were, traced in characters of indelible record upon the yet un-born soul, whose antecedent progenitors went through the fiery ordeal in every phase, and bequeathed to their lineage the inheritance of awful reminiscences, for ever branded

as an heirloom upon the memory of heart and brain. "Meroy! mercy!" shricked the wife of the victim, flying to cast herself beed before his eye, sought he to single out tween the violent soldiery and her over-one whose repelling aspect, redeemed by the powered husband, while the soreams of smallest, faintest trace of a better nature, her daughters, struggling in the grass.

"Yis, yer honour, here we are to the fore," responded Thady Doyle, with an ashy cheek and a tremor in his voice that belied his