observer, indeed, would say the two moody. wise; and in very truth, though some mouths had elapsed since they parted, the child en's thoughts were yet filled with each other, and likely enough it was the image of her quonear and abstracted face from the blandishments of all others.

ments of all others.

The little girl, handy, silent, and thrifty, had spread the utensils for the family supper, driven the fowl into the poultry-yard, while her eldest sister Mary kneaded a large bowl of dough, and her second sister, Kate, ent a piece off a flitch of bacon, which hung in the chimney for their Sunday entertainment, chatting and laughing the while with their mother and Rose, when with solema step and slow, reading his breviary, came along the road, and paused before the cottage bined expression of firmness and sweetness, noble intellect and juvenile innocence, man hood's dignity and youthful hilarity, mirth and sadness in harmonising contrast.

"God save all here !" was his salutation. as closing his book he stood upon the thres-

"Why, thin, the blessin' o' God, an' the Holy Mother, au' every maint on yer riverence " exclaimed Mrs. Doyle, coming forward to receive the visitor, and dropping a an' its proud my man an' hoys'll he to give ye brothers;" and with eyes beaming the pride and pleasure of her honest heart, she wiped a chair with her apron and presented it to the clergyman, who entered and sat down, as Rose O'Brien, with a modest courtesy, eseaped unnoticed, not to intrude upon the company.

"And how are my children, every inch of them ?" smiled Father Murphy, his pleasant glance lighting upon each of the young flock grouped before him, and resting upon win some Kate, who, half-blushing at her own audacity, gaily replied:

"Purty well, thank yer riverence;—but it's so long since we seen yo, we had a most a right to forget ye.

"Get out, you wicked baggage! Is it forget in three weeks the priest that christened you, and taught you your catechism, and read-a-made easy? What's the world coming to !" returned the visitor, with comical grav-"You won't forget me, I warrant, one of those days when you'll want me to do something more for you; -oh, you may laugh; but I'll engage you won't. But I haven't forgotton you : see here !"-He held up a little prayerbook, bound in scarlet cloth, and gilt.—" What do you see? Do you like it, eh? Mind you pray for me : that's the thanks I like best. Come hither, Mary; I've no notion that Kate's to set herself up with airs, and pretend to be my favourite I couldn't countenance such vanity, and make fish of one and flesh of another.' handed Kate a coral rosary; and while the delighted girls expressed their overflowing gratitude in vehement thanks, and admired their souvenirs, he dived into the pocket of his soutane, and extracting therefrom a roll of brilliant pictures—one of the Madonna and another of the Holy Family-be presented them to Mrs. Doyle and Nelly, checking the ebulition of their gushing thanks, saying, curtly: "There, now, that will do; pray man's innocence guarantees him from perse-

"Thrue for your riverence," chimed in Mrs. Doyle; there's bad work through the straggling units, all converging with speed countliry-massacre, an' burnin', and disrivin' the people to ruination every where. Some o' the poor crathurs, left widout a shelther, have coom dawn here : an' widout manin' to

"Lord, reward you! Charity is a bank that pay's good interest," replied the priest, with sadly musing brow. "But tell me about the boys ; -what are they doing? Is Larry still sticking to the Latin ?"

"Och, he's bint on't, yer riverence; an' won't it be the blissed day for his father an' me to see a child o' ours sarve the althar ! Sure, myself 'ud but ax to see him priested,

an' die happy next minit." "And how is my boy, Johnny !-is he as

good as ever, the brave gossoon?" "Musha, thin, yer riverence, Johnny's good enough; but his father an' I isn't plaized that he's so set on Terry Culten's oldest daughter, Nano; for what'll they be but two beggars goin' together? Ferriergare, whin the crathura is well off at home, an' has father an' mother to do for 'em, and doesn't in 'em at all, at all. But that ain't the worst, down from Lucan here. He was a decent, snug man till throuble fell upon him, an' he was flogged an' pitchcapped by Lord Carhampton's ordhers. Anyhow, his characther sin't now of the best, as I hear tell, yer riverence; he's one o Rock's men; -an' this I can tell ye for truth, he ates the best o' nuttom, for all. His cabin her garments, hail, rain, snow-storm, and is worse nor a sty, and his motherless chillightning scathing her fair form with affright. dhre the nakedest in the village; and in the and banishing the smile from her faded cheek same boolie, at midnight, the neighbors tell, meet lots o' bad company—forgers an coiners, an' makers o' pikes;—for the has set up a forge o' his own, and he has put the company—the comp put the comether on Johnny, who's a fine fibre of her being, life receiving and bigh-spirited boy, an' we don't like it. life imparting, she pours forth her spirit in benediction, solemn, silent, mysterious, to 'o'goin' agin' the law, bad as it is, whin it only makes bad worse, an'll get your neck into a halther?' Och, we might as well prache to a young colt gallopin' over the hills; he will folly his own way."

While the good woman was yet volubly

pouring forth her troubles into the sympathising priest's attentive ear a sound of steps was heard approaching, a shadow fell upon the sunshine without, and presently a hale, jovial lecking man, of about fifty, with hale, jovial lecking man, of about fifty, with mion with nature's jubilee, and where a saw in his hand and a basket of tools on high holiday was held rejoicing; conhis shoulder, entered, followed by two spicuous by its curling wreath of blue younger men, one of whom carried a spade sm ke and white thatch rising above the wiland pitchiork, which he set down in a corner, and stood a little backward; while his father, with hearty exuberance of

Pleasure, necessful Father Murphy : Why, thin, good-luck to yer riverence, but yer welcome as the flowers o' May, an' it's good for sore eyes to see ye; begorra, it's glad I am intirely to see yer riverence lookin' churchyard in the distance embowered the picthure o' health. Whin did ye coome in yew-trees and alder, solitude and

was the other was not far distract. Some the gaze of the clear bine eye that closely times they quarrelled as children do yet in acanned him as he stood.

"Ah! Johnny, God be with the days I word that had for a moment ruffled the horion. Yet when the hour for separation had some neither of them confessed by a tear the got spair of shoulders now fitted to carry affliction they suffered in heart. A casual heaven indeed, would say the two moody.

"Och, the Lord be praised, yer riverence !" observer, indeed, would say the two moody:
looking children had not much interest in
each other; but the more skillful interpreters
of human nature would have construed other.

man; an' what he puts undher his belt doesn't go into a bad skin."

into a had skin."
"No, ma'am; he's no disgrace to the house," said Father Murphy, leisurely taking a pinch of snuff; he's come of good stock; dam associate that yet continuing to intrude and, please God, neither father nor mother upon her memory caused Nelly to turn a deaf nor anyone else will see him bring a blish to their cheek: I may go that bail for you,

Johnny, with a choking sensation in his throat and a dubious glance, at his mother and sigters.

"Keep clear of oad company, my son whatever you do, have no dealings, secret or underhand, with schemers and plotters of mischief, whose devil's mission is to lure the impocent to ruin; be deaf to evil counsellors, and keep your eyes wide open to avoid anares and pitfalls; hearken to the admonitions of door, the priest of the parish, an elderly man the wise and the virtuous, and you'll never go astray. Nelly, my lass, what are you bined expression of firmness and sweetness, looking at so earnestly down the boreen?"

"A cartful o' people, yet riverence; it is comin' up this way," said Nelly, in composed tone, and without changing her position.
"They must be goin' out o' their way to coome up here," said Mrs. Doyle, as with her daughters she moved to the door to take a view of the lumbering wain jolting up the narrow causeway ;- "roon, alanna, and show

them the straight road to the village." Nelly darted away, but in a short time came flying back, out of breath. "It's herrespectful courtesy. "An'sure, yer welcome lome from Dublin, Father Murphy, jewel; self, mother? it's herself, Miss 'Phemial' And for the flag of the off she flew again like a wild bacchanalian, the cead mille failthe. Nelly, run, alanna, leaping and running with outstretched arms an see is yer father comin', or any sign of the and dishevelled locks. Forthwith out came the whole Doyle family and congregated en masse. On the threshold they stood, with the good priest, who presently found himself in the thick of a motley crowd of strangers as the vehicle came to a standatill. Then with a shout of astonishment, Moll Doyle recognized her cousin, Kitty Burke, and with an exclamation of joy hastened to greet her, and merriment of the others. Though bashful back was turned to the door, of the shadow while Euphemia, quickly scrambling over and restrained in the presence of the clergy, of an awe-inspiring presence, pausing upon great bundles, a few of which, dislodged by she wondered at the unembarrassed ease with the open threshold, and, pro tempo, in blissher impetuous movements, lost their balance which her portly cossin, the hostess, called and tunuoled into the lane, and over the heads of children, some of whose necks large piece of corned-beef, "Not to be stintin" of tongues round the board, an abrupt hush the labour of his right band," and to her of the festive mirth, startled aspects, discoming, sprang into the open arms of Nelly, crying with exultation: "Now I'm home again; won't we have fun, Nell?" Same moment catching Father Murphy's eye | mutton to the fore, wid fine cauliflowers, an a | deep and sonorous, fell upon her ear : amazement fixed upon her, she shrunk back, whispering: "There's Father Frank, I de-clare, and he'll go straight and tell Miles. Let's run on; maybe he won't remember me.' And away the two scampered, Moll Dovle the while screaming at the pitch of her voice : "Miss Effie, Miss Effe, avourneen / won't ye spake a word to old nurse, alanna? Och,

CHAPTER XVIII.

musha, musha!"

MORNING, NOON, AND NIGHT OF THE SABBATH DAY ON SLIEVE GADOE AND IN THE VIL-

LAGE OF TUBBER. It was the Sabhath day, and though no tuneful bell, proclaiming the matin hour. summoned to early Mass in the little chapel of Slieve Gadoe the scattered denizens of the hills and glens, with the rising sun, har-binger of a glorious May Day, they came forth trooping from hamlets nestled in gorges and ravines, from shellings buried in hawthorn bowers, from buts festooned in woodbine, creating green raths laved by pellucid rippling stream, from cabins peoping through lilac and roses out of trim garden for me and pray for yourselves, for we are plots bedged with sweet brier, watered by tiny living in evil days; no mau's life is safe; no springs and purling rivulets, and from black hovels rotting amid green festering swamps, arid common, naked rocks and labyrinths of yellow furze, in groups and pairs, and to the well-known rendezvous, to offer up before the altar of God the first homage of their hearts in the adorable sacritice of the Mass, which pious act of praise, worship, and footsteps, and the chance salutation of passing neighbors, was now alive with the merry voices, and the jucund laughter and din of home-returning pilgrims from the shrine of the temple, with the dew of the dawn yet upon their feet and the first light of the morn upon their brow. To the eye of a poet or a painter very parturesque and suggestive had been the panoramic beauty of the rural scene, as each successive talleaux passed along verdure, be through bosky thickets of sprent with sparkling diamond drops, the tears of an early morning shower, over fields gay with clustering primroses, violets, and daffodils, yielding their tribute of ambrosial incense to greet the new-born day. It was the Sabbath-tide of holy rest and peace, and truce with toil and earthly care -symbol of know what hunger is, they have no thought | the great Sabbath of eternity. All nature seemed as though fraught with an instinctive neither, for there's one Tom de Lacey cooms sense of the hour, hushed in adoration, with bright repose upon her tranquil brow, the cloudless blue firmsment, like an aureola of splendor, beaming luminous around her, and no trace of the wintry wreck that had passed away; tempestuous clouds darkening her eye, wild hurricanes beating upon her head, tumultuous floods drenching

the great Creator of the universe. It was the Sabbath-day; yet, alas ! not for this a Sabbath in all human hearts, nov in all Christian homesteads, for over many the dark shadow of the cross was looming, and over namy the black pinions of the demon hovering blotted out the sun. Yet among s few, as yet exempt from the stroke of the arrows that were flying thick and fast around, there was one where glad hearts throbbed in derness of green lanes that intersected the mountain, the hawthern fences running zig zag through the corn fields, meadows, potato-drills, and cabbage-plots, heather brows-ed by goats, and wild pastures cropped by cows, donkeys, geese and pigs; the garden white with apple blossoms, and the rural churchyard in the distance embowered home, sir?"

I came this afternoon. Thady; and it dwelling humble but not poverty stricken, deer my heart good to be at home again as is evident by its spacious extent glazed among my flock. And, Johnny, boy," turn and dean lattice windows, flower beds among ing to the correct of the correc

with gilt buttons, and rainbow-colored neckties, knee-breeches, and well-greased shoes with buckles, and blue yarn stockings, surrounded a table composed of many parts, and covered with a clean, coarse cloth, just ironed out of the bleach, foremost among whom might be recognised Euphemia, seated beside her friend Nelly, on the left of Moll Doyle, and opposite to Father Frank Murphy, who had actually come down, for the second time, to reason with the bold runaway on her imprudence, and induce her to repentance before he could venture to make known her escapade to Miles, and be responsible for mediating in her favour. It needed little urging, with such a point to be achieved, to prevail on him to stay and partake of the homely but good and plentiful repast spread before the guests; whereof the next in consequence was Kitty Burke, rigged out in a "beautyful yalla cotton prent, wid a green parsley leaf, the prisent that morn of her cousin. Moll Doyle, an' fitted as if made a purpose for her, a red hankecher about her neck, an a lovely blue ribben tyin' her cap." Yet though to it for all you, or Miles, or Father Frank, hilarity presided at the feast, and or Nurse, or anyone else, can say, not a step, laugh and joke prevailed, and the host was laugh and joke prevailed, and the host was laugh and the hostess voluble, and the "Very well, Miss Effie, very well, we'll wining his heated a red hankecher about her neck, an' a lovely family eager to entertain and please, Kitty's heart was ill at rest. In vain she sought to throw eff the weight that oppressed it; by ominous shakes of her head every time she had failed to impress with the awe and dread that shook her own nerves at the thought of Mr. Miles an' what he'd say an' do when he'd coome to know all about the bisness, as in coorse he soon would, convinced of her own blamelessness in the transaction, yet resolved not to lay the fault on the child, whose devotion flattered while it her hope was that the priest would make turned Father Murphy. peace among them yet; yet that, too, waxed faint when she marked the saucy smile with which the delinquent, her first qualm of annrehension subsided, met the mild, reproving eye of the pastor, and nudged Nelly, as much as to say, "Never fear, here I am, and here I'll stay, come what will." By and by, however, as business proceeded, and the distraction incidental to all dinners, from the hall to the cottage, supervened to divert her to the cottage, supervened to divert her smile of Father Murphy, the rebuking glance thoughts, Kitty's mood became more placid; of Kitty, and the amused gestures of all the she began by degrees to join in the laughter others, happily still more unconscious, as her guests, " Not to begrudge doin' justice to a boiled turkey and gammon, that wor fit for the table o' a prence, let alone the leg o' roast

the company of the first of the second state of the second state of the second second

potaty loaf made by her own hands." "But you promised us a puddin', mother,"

fond of sweets. "Au' isn't there a gooseberry dumplin' bilin' on the fire, ready to be dished, honey? An' sure if I had known his riverence'ud had somethin' else."

"You'd play the part of the tempter then, ma'am," said Father Murphy, as he peeled a potato. "Anyone that doesn't find this fare enough, is not worthy to sit with Christion. "I'm glad to see yer honor lookin' so tians."

" Have we anything to dhrink though?" trencher piled up with potatoes, beef, and cabbage.

"I ashins galore of beer Johnny fetched over last night," said Mrs. Doyle. "Larry, aric, fetch over the pitcher, and Mary, set the wather on the fire for the punch.' Thady and some others rubbed their hands and smiled complacently at mention of the the interior. "We have transferred the dinnectar. " Mick Mooney has got nothin' on his plate

but a bone," cried Johnny, seizing the trencher and handing it to his father. "A bone !"-that won't put flesh on yer ribs, man," replied Thady, filling the empty platter, till its owner, with glistening eyes,

cried out:
"There, there !-more power t'ye!-it's

lashins, Thady !"
"Nano, aroou," continued Johnny, adboast, many a one 'ud have famished widout thanksgiving duly rendered, the solidressing a young girl whom he had coaxed his the bit we can spare from our own, an' others of the neighbors that has it to give."

"Lord, reward you! Charity is a bank and the lark, the echoes of hurrying cowld bit an' get a hot inside cut. Kate, why don't you mind her?"

"How much business would ye have her mind at once?" cried larry, the young candidate for holy orders, a remarkably tine handsome boy, in his fifteenth year, as with a smile of humour he stood, plate in hand, in the middle of the floor, demolishing the contents with a hearty appetite, there being no room for him at the crowded table.

His sister, whose reverence for the student was in aboyance, pending his novitiate, which might, after all, not develop an infallible vocation, looked at him, and sharply retorted: "Never heed, Larry, some that I know is wondherful quick at gettin' through a dale o' work in no time."

"I ain't so lucky," grinned Larry; "I've but a poor stomach."
"Musha ye have!" cried Kate, ironically.

'I wondher where does all the mate go to,

"Take my advice, Larry, and don't die of consumption so long as you can live by it, my son," said Father Murphy, with a hearty laugh at his own wit. "Effie, my child, I was going to offer you this turkey wing; but no, it isn't wing you want, little lady, nor cheek either; I'll send it to Nelly, that has neither one nor the other. Mrs. Doyle, may L help you ma'ain ?"

"No: I'm obliged to your riverence: but Kitty, if ye plaize, 'll take a leg, wid a piece o' the gam, while I go and take up the dump-

"And no one's minding Ned," suddenly exclaimed Euphemia, ignoring the surreptitious kick made by Kitty under the table to admonish her to silence, while, with face blushing from ear to ear, she endorsed Ned's assurance, that, "savin' yer prisence, he a jug of punch for the company.

was ready to bust wid all he had put in, Kitty's heart, unassuaged, palpitated more and another bit would fairly choke violently than ever, and glancing at Molly him." But, regardless of the consum- Doyle, she noticed that the placid visage work mutlon of such calamity, Euphemia per-sisted: "You'll have to make room for the dumplin'; and you've a long walk before you lurking? She had not made her escape into to fetch Hugh's letter to Miles."

"Are you quite sure of that, Miss Effic?' cried father Murphy, with ambiguous smile. Do you mean to accompany the ambussa-

"Catch me | I'll not go near Miles till he sends me back word it's all right, and that I may stay with Moll, my old nurse, to my

among my flock. And Johnny, boy," turn and clean lattice windows flower beds among the fruit into the coherence of the spade) "how's your mother's son?" Thank'yer riverence, I'm glad to see ye on the flure agin," returned the young man, company in gala trim of brilliant gowns, looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, and she company in gala trim of brilliant gowns, caps, ribbons, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, caps, ribbons, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, caps, ribbons, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, caps, ribbons, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the coher, caps, ribbons, and kerchiefs, Sunday coats looking rather sheepish and uneasy, beneath the cores-besms and rather the fair end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end of the sheiling, discern laters at the far end

humor.

"Go lang wid ye; how dar ye say the like countenance it nohow," retorted Kitty, ablaze with indignation, and looking certainly not benignant at Miss 'Phemia, who boldly re-

"Yes, it's true, Kitty, and if you hadn't made me so fond of you I wouldn't have waited till now to scamper away after you from

see," said Father Frank, wiping his heated face in a large red and yellow handkerchief. "The world is spinning round like a tectotum since my young days, when little damsels would no more think of flouting their superishe encountered the merry eyes of would no more think of flouting their superi-Miss 'Phemia, whom, do all she could, ors and running from school than of taking a journey, like Baron Munchausen, to the

> "Do you believe he ever did any such thing, Father Frank?" cried Larry, presenting his plate for a slice of dampling.

"There's no doubting anything moonstruck people may not have the temerity to undertake, and the misfortune sometimes to acso terribly inconvenienced her. All complish, by diat of risk and daring," re-

> "Then I must be mooustruck," said Larry; " for if there was a balloon setting off I'd set off among the acrial voyagers, to explore the kingdom of the Lilliputians, and ask no bet

> ter fun.' "And Ned and I'd rather go to Robinson Crusoe's island, wouldn't you, Ned !" cried Euphemia, unconscious, in the beautiful simplicity of juvenile innocence, of the sarcastic posed order, and a hurried signal from Nellie, springing up with flushed cheeks, warned her of the unwelcome intruder before his voice

"Pray, good folk, don't let me disturb you !" exclaimed the courteous Miles, peering said Nelly, who knew that Euphemia was into space which the outer sunshine, yet dazzling his eyes, had cast into comparative eclipse and gloom. "Passing, I just wished to bid you good-day." He did not explain that his visit was the result of a preconcerted have condiscended to stop wid us I'd have | plan between him and Father Frank, and by no means an accidental impromptu.

" Musha, good-morra an' good-luck to yer honor," responded the master of the dwelling, coming forward, with respectful saluta-

"Maybe yer honor 'ad walk in out o' the lemanded the host, helping Esther Mooney's | sun an' rest yerself ?--it's murtherin' hot inchildren, as they sat on the hearth, to a tirely, so it is," said the good woman herself, coming forward and dropping a courtesy.

Miles appeared to hesitate. "Thank you!

It is indeed very warm, and I've had a long walk; but I do not like to intrude upon you. I think you are at dinner?" "God bless you, sir, come in out of the

ner to the mill, and you'll see nothing but

sun," cried a well-known cheery voice from

innocent Miles, walking in, hat in hand, and with polite obeisance to the guests.

"If , er honour wouldn't think it too howld o' me, an' makin' too free," stammered Mrs. Doyle, addressing him, while he shook hands with the priest, "I'd ax ye to take a bit." "No; many thanks!—lie down, Dash;— to heel, sir, to heel, 'returned Miles, scating himself on the proffered chair, and calling a terrier dog, that went stiffing about the place to his knee .- "But I'll trouble you for a drink of water."

"Dickens resave the sup o' wather yer honour 'll durink undher Thady Doyle's roof, barrin' there's a sup o' the rale stuff in't,' cried the hospitable host. "Cowld wather, nagh!-the onwholesomest thing a body could take in a hate. Coome, girls, jewel, clear away the dishes, an' fetch the bilin'

she ?" While the father was calling Nelly, the eves of Miles were roving equally in quest of Effic, whose voice he had distinctly heard as he approached the threshold, expressing a predilection for Robinson Crusoe's island with Ned Somebody, and at the same moment his glance lighted upon the strangers among the group of familiar faces, and rested, as if fascinated, upon those of Ned and his mother. For a few moments Kitty, though quailing at heart, sustained the probing test, keen as the spear-point of Ithuriel; then, unable any longer to endure the agony of suspense, she turned to her more intrepid offspring and said :

"Yo might as well, avic, give his honor

the letther of the masther."

Thus counselled, Ned, with much fumbling, extracted the document from his pecket, and going forward, with a diffident stare at the lark, imperturbable face, he presented it, say-

ing:
"By yer lave sir, it's from Mr. Hugh." Miles received the epistle, opened, perused it leisurely, folded it, placed it in his waistcoat pocket, looked again at the boy, drank his spirits and water, and turned to reply to some indifferent observation Father Murphy, who was mixing

violently than ever, and glancing at Molly any of the three rooms that opened into the kitchen, for every door was closed, and she did not encounter Miles to make an exit into the garden. "And Nelly, too. Musha, musha, weary on them for childre."

She was musing, when all at once the terrier, who had broken loose from restraint, and was sniffing about, set up a clamour of yell dying day."

Lord love ye, avourmeen, 'tis yerself is the pulse o' old Moll's heart, an' the apple o' her eye; an', sorre lie in it, but from the first day I took ye in my arms I loved ye all as one as my own," returned the fostermother, with gratified smile, as she replaced the dishes removed by her daughter Mary, with hot, clean plates, a magnificent dumpling, bursting with fruit, and alargeting of thick cream. "An' well and something larger than cooks, or her hash or hound Extract of Smart-Weed, are the best."

and bark, in which a coulde of yellow curs, picking bones upon the hearth, as suddenly harked in. The priest set up a shout of laughter, a cock overhead began to crow lustily, Mrs. Doyle screamed to her husband to put out the dogs and Thady and Johnny, with racket and haloo, hastened to obey. Meanwhile every eye, directed to the cross-besms and rafters at the far end of the sheiling, discerning the state of the sheiling discerning the course certain.

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acushla, among us, you that belongs to the quality——'"Oh, bother," interrupted Euphemia, with impatient gesture.

in dumb pantomime at the terrier. Effications at the terrier. Effications and shouts of Father Frank.

"Come down, Effic; you may as well capi-

"That's just what I tell her," put in Kitty tulate, now you're discovered," and his an interesting account of a remarkable surgical cation of Euphemia's hardihood. "An' I wouldn't be in her coat for a purse o' goold Miles, nibbling the point of a toothpick, media to the removal of a portion of the human stomach, whin her brother comes to hear of her runnin' tatively guarding his dignity, considerably away from the illigant school, where he put her to be edicated like a lady."

"That was your fault, Kitty and I'll tall respectively described in maintained an imposing "That was your fault, Kitty, and I'll tell solemnity of demeanour and a tacitum silence. Miles," smiled the culprit, with provoking till charged by the delinquent, exclaiming

"Go long wid ye; how dar ye say the like "I won't go down till Miles promises not o' that, Miss, an' ye knowin' well I wouldn't to send me back to school, and not to be

getically in favor of the runaway:
"Musha, yer honour, we was all childre

onced, an often I've said since it ain't no use stbrivin' to put an ould head on young showldhers; an' more betoken' Miss Effic ain't all out to blame, but myself, in the matther, since I might have guessed what pishroques she'd have been on and purvented

(To be continued.)

EMPALED.

[For THE POST and TRUE WITNESS.] With white face pressed 'gainst the prison bars, Watching the bustling crowd pass by, With heart throbs stilled by the grief that mar The light of hope in the listless eye; From the tattered feet, to the cap long worn, Old and friendless and poor, kept time To the measured be it and the mournful rhyme

Of stolid miscry's hopeless chime. Before him the children laughed and played And many a thoughtless taunt crept in To the debtor's ear, but no arrow strayed To the buried heart 'mid the co.seless din; On the furrowed brow, a heart was traced Cold and silent, and linked to want. By the rigorous hand of poverty gaunt, Dead to pleasure, or pain, or thunt.

No wish for freedom: the world outside With its rush and hurry had grown apace In skill and craft, for its human tide Could bear no smile or familiar face; And the nerveless hands in protest said, Ah me! when vigor and kindred sleep, The caged bird dreads the forest deep,

And loves the sheltering bars that keep.

Dusty and dim the pathways loom-Glimpses of poverty, pleasure and pride Passed 'm all the shade of the prison's gloom And jostled on Fleet street side by side; And the hawker passed with his jarring cry, But deaf to old sounds; the prisoner's look Gazing beyond old scenes forsook, Reading a life's forgotten book.

O'er London c'ty the gray dawn crept, Clothing its domes in chill array : On the river Thamus the shadows slept Where the boatman grappled his ghastly prey; On the haunts of sin-on the homes of men The day with a rosy smile peopled out, Chasing the lurking shades about

As the debtor passed to the realms of doubt. GRACE O'BOYLE, Ottawa.

A DRAMATIC INCIDENT.

DUBLIN, Dec. S.—A dramatic incident oc curred this evening during a public lecture in this city. The reciter gave "Shamus O'Brien," and graphically described the scaffold scene Just at the most thrilling part of the recitation a piercing shrick rangout from the body of the hall and a woman was seen struggling. in hysteries. Several men rushed to her as sistance, but it was found impossible to restrain her frantic gestures until she fainted from exhaustion. She was carried from the hall to a druggist's shop, where restoratives were applied. When she recovered consciousness it was found that she was a sister empty platters."

Oh, Father Frank, are you here?" cried in the murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. of Joe Brady, who was hanged for complicity

THE POPE AND THE AMERICAN

CLERGY. Rome, Dec. 9. -The Pope, replying to the addresses of the pupils of the American College, presented in honor of the 25th anniver-sary of the foundatian of the College said he had always felt great affection for the American clergy, and was much gratified at the progress which Catholicism had made in the United States. The Pope spoke personally to 52 pupils.

A MOTHER KILLS HER OWN CHILDREN.

WHATCHERR, Iowa, Dec. 9. -At Thornbury Station yesterday Mrs. Wra. Schultz murderwather and glasses, -coome on, Johnny, an' led her two children, cutling their throats fetch the poteen, and. Nelly! — where's with a razor, and then ending her own exist. Nelly?—bring the sugar, alanna!—Where is cance in the same manner. The eldest child was two years of age, the youngest six months. Their heads were almost gevered from their bodies. The deed was committed while Schultz was out doing his morning chores. Mrs. Schultz and husband lived together apparently very happily, and no causes were known for the act. It is supposed she was temporarily insane.

A BLASPHEMER STRICKEN.

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 11 .- While James Lyman of Brown County, Indiana, noted for his pro-fanity, was pouring fourth a volley of oaths a few days ago, he was stricken to the earth. His sight was destroyed, his speech gone, and motion was impossible. After 30 minutes prostration he recovered slightly, but was muble to regain his speech. His eyes were all bedimmed. He has since been in a half conscious condition.

MORE PRINCELY BEQUESTS.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 11 .-- It is said that after leaving large sums to 11 children of his and three sisters, Reuben R. Springer makes liberal bequest to Roman Catholic benevolent institutions in Cincinnati. He gives a large endowment to the Music Hall and a picture gallery to the Cincinnati Museumafter reserving three or four religious paintings for the CathedraL

Aver's Pills are a convenient remedy to have always at hand. They are angar coated, easy to take, effective to operate, sure to bring relief and cure. They are effectual in a wide range of diseases which arise from disorders of the stomach and digestive or-

THE PARLIAMENTARY FUND.

DUBLIN, Dec. 11.—The president of the Irish National League in America has asked the Irish party to organize an election fund in America. Parnell replied

A SKILFUL LSURGICA OPERATION.

term of the transfer of the second

The American Ambassador at Vienna, Mr. Kasson, has lately forwarded to his Government Miles, nibbling the point of a toothpick, meditatively guarding his dignity, considerably ruffled, from any unbecoming oscillation of its equilibrium, maintained an imposing solemnty of demeanour and a taciturn silence, till charged by the delinquent, exclaiming from her perch:

"I won't ge down till Miles promises not to send me back to school, and not to be angry at my running away."

There was no response. Then up rose Kitty Burke, and coming out in the natural heroism of her character, deferentially, but with less of awe, she addressed Miles, apologetically in favor of the runaway:

"Musha, ver honour, we was all childre"

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 strange to say the patient recovered—the only strange to say the patient recovered—the only stran -1 cold perspiration. The sufferers feel tired all the time, and sleep does not seem to give rest. the time, and sleep does not seem to give rest. After 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 group something firm to keep from falling. The bowels costive, the skin dry and hot at times: the blood becoming thick, and stegment, and does not circulate properly. After a time the patient spits up food properly. After a time the patient spits up food soon after eating, sometimes in a sour and fermented 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 to retain any food whatever, as the opening in the intestines becomes closed, or nearly so. Atthough this disease is indeed alarming, ers with the above-named symptoms should not feel nervous, for nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand have no cancer, but simply dyspepsia, a disease easily removed if treated in a proper manner. The safest and best remedy for the disease is Seigel's Curative Syrup, a vegetable preparation sold by all chemists and vegetable preparation sold by an enemists and undictive vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, (Limited), 77, Farringdon-road, London, E. C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system. St. Mary street, Peterborough, November 29th, 1881.

Sir,-It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. 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

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

Mr. A. J. White. William me. September 8th, 1883. Dear Sir, -I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup deadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very bighly of its medicinal virtues; one customer describes it as a "Godsend to dyspeptio

people." Ialways recommend it with confidence.
Faithfully yours,
(Signed) Vincent A. Wills,
Chemist-Dentist, Merthyr Tydvil.

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

Preston, Sept. 21st, 1883. My Dear Str. -Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying 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 fite 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 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-

I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully.

(Signed) W. Bowker.
To A. J. White, Esq.
Spanish Town, Jamaica, West Indies, Oct. 24,

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 complaint, 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 sceptical, having
tried so smany reputed infallible remedies. determined to give it at least a fair trial. In two or three days I felt considerably better, and now at the end of twelve months (having continued taking it) I am glad to say that I am a different 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 truth ulness of the statement. I can truly say, however, that Seigel's Syrup has come as a "boon and a blessing" to me. I have recommended it to several fellow-sufferers from this distressing complaint, and their testimony is quite in accor-dance with my own. Gratitude for the benefit I have derived from the excellent preparation prompts me to furnish you with this unsolicited

testimonial.

1 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.—1 was for some ime 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 to complete health.—I remain, yours respectfully, (Signed) John H. Lightfoot. A. J. WHITE, (Limited), 67 St. James street, Montreal.

testimonial.

Poets are nearly all smokers. This doesn't necessarily indicate there is anything wrong with tobacco, however.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick head-ache, and all the ills produced by disordered Liver. Only one pill a dose.

Steps have been taken in New York toward erecting a \$50,000 monument to Father Mathew, of temperance fame.

frehing Piles-Symptome and Cure The symptoms are moisture, the perspira-tion, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S CINTMENT" is may follow. SATAR'S O'IN IMERA I a pleasant, sure ours. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box by mail 50 cents; three for \$1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Sold by Druggista.

FAILED TO RESPOND.

New York, Dec. 9.—Thomas Watson and William Girdwood, composing the firm of Watson & Girdwood, and William Liddell, manufacturer of Irish linens, residing in Ireland, were called before the United States Court to-day to receive sentence for having made fraudulent entries of invoices at the Custom House, a crime to which they pleaded guilty in November, and were bailed in \$10,000 each. They failed to respond and the bonds were ordered to be forfeited. It is understood that the trio went to Ireland.

OUR HABITS AND OUR CLIMATE All persons leading a sedentary, and inactive life are more or less subject to derangement of the Liver and Stomach which, if neglected in a changeable climate like ours, leads to chronic disease and ultimate misery. An occasional dose of McGale's Compound Butternut, Fills will stimulate the Liver to Healthy action, tone up the Stomach and Digestive Organa, thereby giving life and vigor to the system generally.
For all everywhere. Price, 25c per box, five boxes \$1.00. Mailed free of postage on receipt of price in money or postage stamps.—B. E. MoGale, chemist, Montreal.