LADY KILDAR

Or, the Rival Claiments.

OHAPTER XXII. Continued. He tossed his olgar into the grate, combed hack his hair with his flogers, tied his cravat anew, and made his way to the door of the Lady Kathleen's at log room,

Here he knocked nervously. The door was opened, after a brief delay, by her ladyship's maid, Mary. Her honest face declared her surprise at

this unlooked for intrusion. Bassantyne pushed part her roughly, enteriog the pretty, warm tinted sitting-room. The sunlight was puriling in a golden fixed through one of the wide-draped windows. A low, red fire was in the grate. A few flower-ing plants were on a table by a south windew, and above tem hung a birdoage. On a pretty lel id work-table by the west window some sewing was lying, and beside the table was the Ludy Kathleen's low sewing chair

The room, with its belongings, looked very pure and dainty to the restiess eyes of the infruder.
"Where is the Lady Kathleen?" he saked

impatiently, with a stride towards the dress-ing-ream. "I want to see her." ing ream.

The maid ran to the door of the dressingroom, holding it shut.
"For shame!" she exclaimed. "To in-

trude into a lady's room in this manner! My lady will not like it!" "Where is she, I say?" orled Bassartyne, in a fury, making as if he would dislodge the girl from her post by main force. "Where

le my wife? "The Lady Kathleen is gone to walk in the park," answered the maid, alarmed by

his manner. Bassantyne turned away abruptly, and descended the stairs. In the lower hall he paused to get his hat, which he slouched over his eyes, and he then left the house, and crossed the sunny gardens towards the park.

As he went he loked about him on every aide, as if expecting to see ble maiden bride on one of the garden seats. But she was nowhere in sight.

The park was, properly, a grand old wood, with trees that had stood for many generations. These had been judiciously thinned. their branches had been proped, and the undergrowth had been z salously cleared away as fast as it had showed itself. The straight, columnar stems of the trees uprose from a turf such as can be found nowhere but in Ireland. The park, with its soft, umbrageous shader.

was intersected by drives and by secluded feet paths, along which rustic scats where placed.

Bassantyne hurrled into one of these paths, plunging into the depths of the park. Presently, in a seel ided spot, where the mhadows were thickest, he came upon the object of his search,

She was sitting upon a low beach, her hands hopeless, despairing expression which ought with that dark-browed, sinister villain.

to have emote the villain who called himself Bassantyne continued to recl'ne upon her husband to the heart.

She was not thinking of herself, but of her young et politer. The letter of Nora's maid had aroused her deepest anxieties, and she was now considering a project of proceeding to Dablin to frquire personally into this amag-Ing story of Nora's disappearance.

noiselessly, stepping on the thick, springing "Lamenting your fate, as usual, Kath-

leen?" he sneered, as he came near. The Lady Kathleen started, looking up. "You here?" she ejiculated, making a movement to arise and depart.

"Yes; I am here. Sit down. I have

sought you out for a private conversation." still living on the grass. "In this place?" said the Lady Kathleen, looking around her.

suming her seat. "I will hear you." Bassantyne flung himself carelessly at her

gard, mocking eyes. nowadays ?" he remarked.

ing with indignation. N-no-not exactly. But I admire a some secluded covert. habit of confidence between husbands and | But these were not all of the sounds and

wives, and it is pleasant for me to discuss in | sights in the dusky shades of the grand old a bumprous spirit these disappointed lavers | park. Yours-"
There were stealthy steps creeping over into this fine nest, but when you come to find
The snowy brow of the Lady Katilisen the turf toward the little dell where Bassan yourself in a prison, the change will be too of yours-"

and angry.

ham!" she commanded. "Ah! The question is, would be have constitions Bassantyne.
been your husband if I had stood out ide the This man was no other than the object of

eld kirk door and let the occomony go on ?" Murple's terrors and the cause of Murple's asked Bussantyne carelessly. "Suppose old flight—Lime Bill!

Mr. Cowan had declared you and Lord TreeHe glared at Bass ham man and wife, well i you not have been a basilisk.

Worse off then than now?"

He had i The Lady Kataleen's cheeks ficehed, and

she shuddered as with a sudden terror, in a shivering voice. "Ob, a thousand times worse! It is better as it is!"

Bassantyne regarded his bride for some minutes in silence. Then he said gravely and abruptly:

folly, which, Gid knows, I have repented in him any information. He had then walked bitterness of angulah. Loved you! As much as the bird loves the serpent that laney, the steward, had asked if Mr. Bascharms it! You must never thank me again santyne's valet had yet arrived, to which with that wretched past. I will not bear

"I was not taunting you," returned Bassantyne serion: I. "I love you still, Kath-Bassantyne himself, who was, he was in-less, or I would do so if you would but on-courage me to do so. I admire your grand Lame Bill had burried in quest of the new and stately womanhood far more than I admired the arch and lively girl. I am willing in the manner we have stated. to try to become worthy of von! If you will

enly liek kindly upon me—"
"Lat us talk sonsibly, or not at all," interponed the Lady Kathleen coldly. have not come out here to talk of live. You are troubled. What has happened?"

"Nothing. Only this absence of Murple hated with all the bitterness of a revengeful annoys me. He should have been here a nature.

week or ten days ago." "Can he have betrayed you ?"

could be betray me without betraying him-self? A reward has been offered for his capture as for mine, and he would be running his own neck into danger in betraying me !" "I understand that yours is by far the greater offense against the laws," said the "A regular swell!" he thought, "A nob Lady Kathleen, "Cannot this Murple make of the first water! Queer how he reminded

eald Bassantyne, gloomly. "I do not apply for a situation."

think they would look for me in Ireland, At this moment Bassantyne lazily turned least of all in this secluded valley and in this his head in the opposite direction. appreciate such a haven as this. But I intend | eyes.

1.00

) to be prepared for flight at a moment's notice You must give me meney. It is for that I his nose was Gentleman Bob's trick all over." had he already looked beneath them and seen have come out in search of you."

better."
'' I have my pocket-book with me," said and have it in my pocket. The amount le out I mean to try him." three hundred pounds."

Bassantyne's black eyes sparkled. "Give it to me!" he said, extending his "Who's there?" sa hand. "With that amount I can fly anywhere, leleurely looking around. and at any moment. Give me the money

Kathleen I" The Lady Kathleen obeyed, giving him her

pures.
He took it greedily, and deliberately count. He took it greedily, and deliberately counted a strange, exultant smile glowed on Lame ed cut its contents. Then he put it in his Bill's face. pooket, with a smile expressive of his deep satisf action.

"I may not need it for flight," he observed. | in disguise." "It's a small sum, after all, for the husband of the Lady Kathleen Connor. What is your income, K attl :en?"

"About seven thousand a year." "Ah! that is better than I thought. We shall share it equally, Kathisen. Of that we weel i be well for you to make a will, so that | lng with sinister exultation. I may be provided for in the event of your death.

quietly: "I have already made my will."

"But not since our marriage in Scotland?"
"I made it a week ago, since we

came to Ballyconnor. My lawyer came to see me while you were out riding. The will properly signed and witnessed, is in his pos- breast pocket in which were hidden his pis-Bussniyne's face changed.

" Of course you left your property to me!"

he questioned, with visible anxiety. "The estate not being entailed, I could leave it to whom I chose, returned the Lady Kathleen. "And I have chosen to leave it, in the event of my death, to my young step sister the Lady Nora Kildere! I know you too well to leave my own life unguarded at any point. While I live, I will in a manner provide for you," she added with marked emphasis, " but my death will never benefit you. Now I hope we understand each

Bassintyne reddened with anger. But t) have quarrelled with the Lady Kathleen would have been like hurling himself against a polished rock, hurting no one but him-self, he controlled his passion and held his

The Lady Kathleen, without another word, turned and swept into the nearest path, proceeding swiftly toward the hall. Brave as she was, she did not care to trust folded on her knee, her face pallid with a herself alone in that dusk colitude longer

Bassantyne continued to recl'ne upon the grass, and knitted his brows in unpleasant thought.

"She suspacted that I would do anything to possess myself of her property," he said to himself. "Perhaps she was right. But, by Jove! how sharp she is! How she has changed in the last two years! She has Bassantyne approached her swiftly and grown as prompt and keen and decisive as a man of business. And as she has the whiphand, she will never give me the half, nor the fourth of her income. She intends to dole out to me small sums at a time. I wonder how much hor jewels are worth !"

He took out a cigar case from his pocket, drew a match on his boot sole, and lit a olgar, which he began to puff tranquilly,

night to make me independently rich," he "Why not? It is as private as that very thought, wit's half-shut eyer. "And the best a time with you out in Australy for nothing. pretty sitting room of yours which I have of it would be, that my lady would never No crinkly beard can deceive me. Your disjust visited in search of you. No one can dare have her own husband arrested for the guiss ain't deep enough—" "Very well," said the Lady Kathleen, re- offers se fine an opening for my peculiar

feet, looking up into her face with his hage breeze went whitting through the trees above him. The soft annlight stole down in "You don't seem to hear of Lord Tresham specks, like golden showers, and danced and tune a-giving on you up. Youv'e been every-trembled on the grass besides him. The thing by turns, Gentleman Bob, count, lord, I it to talk about him you have come crash of boughs now and then told of the gentleman of leisure, gambler, forger, thief, here?" demanded the Lady Kathleen, flash | proximity of some tall-antiered deer. And

contracted sudderly. Her face grew storn tyne lay smoking, the tread of a man who is afraid of being heard. They came nearer and "Do not remind me of the treachery that halted at last behind the trunk of a glant slightly, yet enough to be perceptible to his made you my husband in place of Lord Tres. tree, where their proprietor, screening himself, peeped out with stealthy gaze at the un-

He glared at Bassantyne with the stare of

He had reached Dublin for some trace of Murple, otherwise Fogarty, but in vain. He had made an excursion up into County An-"That would have been worse," she said, trim on a false scent, but of course also in vain. And at last, in accordance with the resolution he had avowed a fortnight and more before, he had come down to Bally-

connor in search of the absconding valet. He had arrived in the village that morn-"Kathleen, you loved me once—"

log, and had made cautious inquiries concerning Morple, but no one had been able to give question he had received a negative raply. Lo his interrogatories in regard to Murple's whereabouts, he had been referred to Mr.

"master" of the hall, and had come upon him

Hidden there behind the tree, he continued to survey and to study the countenance of the Lady Kathleen's husband, wishout positive "You suspicion as to his identity, and yet vaguely reminded of his resemblance to the crosped convict he had formerly known, and now

As it was his habit to do nothing in a st slightforword manner, but to move secretly "I don't know. I have fears. But how and futively, in obedience to his cat-like instincto, Lamo Bill crouched in the shadow, watching every turn of Bassautyne's head, every movement of his big, bulky figure with gaze that had in it something of fascina-

tion,
"A regular swell!" he thought, "A nob some bargain for his own safety and obtain me of Gentle Bob! I must have been clear the reward also for betraying you?"

"He might, Understand one thing,
Kathleen. I will never be taken alive.
Capture means for me a disgraceful death,"

valio? Perhaps the best way would be to

he thought, pearing at the rectiment figure and return them and seen the thought, pearing at the rectiment figure ander them all bis old comrade and fallow with the gaze of a ferret. "It can't be, in convict? It must be so course—but if I could only hear him speak. The more the I'd know certain. If it's Gentleman Bab—dark forehead. A convalive trembling seiz and it ain't, in course-he'd know me at the

into the dell,
"" Who's there?" saked Bassantyne,

The next moment, with an ejaculation of terror and horror, he laped to his feet and glated around him, as if uncertain which way to eacaps.

" It is Gentleman Bob, sure enough !" he oried. "GentlemanBob. the escaped convict,

CHAPTER XXII.

AN OMINOUS DISAPPEARANCE. The two men-Bassantyne and Lame Billfaced each other ; the one horrified, maddencan speak hereafter. You must agree ed, desperate, with a hunted expression in to settle a certain sum upen me, and it his black eyes; the other smiling, and glow-

It was a strange scene. The lonely, shaded delt of Connor Park, the sunlight The Lady Kathleen arose, as she said drifting dewn between the leaves and branches in little dancing showers, the twitter of birds, the music of running water, and so incongruous with these innocent sights and saunds, those two murderous faces glaring through the shadews at each other.

Slowly and stetithily, with the motion of a cat the hand of Bassaniyne crept to his

As his hand came in central with the cold, ivory-mounted weapons, he accomed to feel that he had not yet l'et control ef his future. His self-pessession came back to him. He remembered that he had not yet betrayed his indentity to his enemy, and he began to think it possible that he might yet carry maiters with a high hand and put to rout Lame Bill's auapiciona.

The reflection brought with it a thrill of hope. The color came back to his sallow cheeks, and he assumed a haughty, supercilious manner, such as he deemed appro-priate to the lord of Connor Hall.

"Stand back, fellew!" "he ejaculated hoarsely and menancingly. "How dare you intrude like this into private grounds ! This is no place for footpads, as you will find to your cost!"

This address, and the dominenting air with which it was delivored, after the recent evident panic of Bassantyne, was like a blow is the face to the intruder. He gave a great crrible disgrace. The reward effered by guides. If you government and the colonial authorities for wanta freefarm eyes to their widest extent, while an ex- your capture is three thousand rounds. I pression of utter bewilderment convulsed his

Then he forced a hoarse laugh, and exclaimed: "Ha, ha! Pretty well done, Gentleman Bob! You always was good at acting, but

this here is good enough for the Theayter Royel!"

Gentleman Bob!" ropeated Bassantyne hearsely. "What do you mean, fellow? But it is evident what you mean, Leave my

grounds, thief or I will have you scourged from them !" Lame Bill crept a few paces nearer, his keen eyes fixed in puzzled scrutiny upon the dark and sinister face of the Lady Kathleen's

husband. "Your grounds !" he sneered. "You needn't put on none of your airs to me, "I could 'loot' enough out of the hall any Gentleman Bob! All your high fainting I can't get it. You will have to moderate light to make me independently rich," he don't impose on me. I didn't pass so long a your demands—"

"O! Ballyconnor, nd so on! I knew all that. I knew too that you are my old pal, Gentleman Bub, and that I can make my fortune a-giving on you up. Youv'e been everyconvict, and fugitive! And fugitive you are some secluded covert. match with you! There will be a fine come down to the pride of my lady when the beaks ag you. You've been keen to get yourself

great to be agreeable 1" The expression of Bassantyne's face changed

enemy "That shot told !" observed Lame Bill, with a gleam of satisfaction in his sullen "You won't go on to deny that you are my old pal, Gentlemen Bob, will you ?" "I will no longer parley words with you, wretch. Begone!" oried Bassantyne threat-

eningly. "Not yet. I called here to inquire after your vally, Newville, or Murple, or whatever he calls himself this year. He hasn't gone home yet, I understand?"

Bassantyne was nearly choking with rage and fary. He longed to throttle the impudent wretch who dared to linger in his grounds when he had bidden him begone. And yet there was a dangerous fascination in Lame Bli's presence, and he desired to prolong the interview until his enemy should be dispossessed of the conviction of his identity with "Gentleman Bob." He forced himself

to say calmly:
"My valet? I discharged him in Dublin. He was an impudent fellow, whom I had in my service but a few works, and whom I did not core to bring down to Ballyconnor. If you want him, you will probably find him in Dailin."

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," said Lame Bill. "I do not care so much about the vally now. Excuse theup. noyance I've made you, Mr. Bassantyne. And good morning."

He raised his worn hat in a mocking bow. and sidled away, as if bent on instant retreat. Biscantyne took the slarm.

"Stay," he said in a conciliating tone. It is evident, my good fellow, that you have mistaken me for some one else. These resemblances are frequent and merely accidental-" "Ch, yes," eaid Lame Bill. " Merely ac-

oldertal, of course. Excuse my impudence, air. Gund morning. Again he made a movement to depart.

Bassactyne's alarm increased. The man's apologies and haste to get away were more menaging than the loudest threats. He believed all his blustering to be of no effect. Evidently the man knew him beyond the shadow of a doubt.

And then a sickening sensation assailed Bassantyne's heart. How long had Lame Bill been hidden in the shadows surrounding the little dell? And he been there during the interview with the Lady Kathlaen? Had have been a wretched fugitive too long not to Lame Bill's cheeks and a strange light to his disguise of beard and atalied complexion, the discusses who are attending the memorial charged name and high position, but I have been as this, But I intend eyes.

That there filp of his fingers alongside merest filmsy well to this ancient enemy, and

Tue cold sweat started on Bassantyne's

ed him. "I have my pocket-book with me," said first lock, and would be bray himself. What "Don't be in such a hurry, my good man," the Lady Kathleen. "I have just had a bleesed stroak of luck it would be it this he said, in a husky voice. "There's no barm business interview with Dolancy, and he has here nob should turn out to be Gentleman done by your singular conduct. I took you paid me a small portion of the Bob. My fortune would be made. It's all for a footpad at first, but your abrupt aprents. I have not been up to my room since, gammon, this swell's being a fugitive convict, pearance will account for that. No doubt Quiting his concess ment boildly, he stepped valit. Were you about to apply for his situation?

Lame Bill grinned. "Well, no," he said. "I have no call to he vally. My talent lies in the way of being master. I've got my eye on a prize that's may offered for reward for the recovery of a great be a criminal—the one I took you for, begging very your pardon, Mr. Bassantyne-and if I should get that, or them-for there's two men wanted, and two rewards-I should be a rich | the short-

man." "Yes; but you might make more by hold- given points. log your tongue," suggested Bassantyne For instance cautionaly.

A quick gleam lit up the eyes of Lame Bill. Minneapolis & A scheming look appeared on his face. Appeared to in his weak point, his desire for \$000 miles of gain, even his revengefulness sank into the road; maggnifbackground. Greed first, revenge afterward, i oen tly equipped was his metto. He never allowed his personal feelings to etand in the way of his making to etand in the way of his making reatest railway sys-

ing money.

"If you's got anything to say," he exclaimed abruptly, "we won't beat around the bush. You know you are Gentleman Bob, and I know it! I've bean looking out of the same reasons it is the traveler's favorated in the same wan beyond its to all points in Minnesota, North and South shade here at you until I knew you beyond Dakota and Montana.
the shadow of a doubt. If you want to play It is the only line to Great off, you will deceive no one but yourself. If Falls, the future manufactyou come out flatfooted, we may come to an uring center of the Northwest; understanding."

understanding." Bassantyne's face paled to a sickly yellow: He looked about him with glaring eyes.

'You are alone?" he said. "This time, yes. Yet not alone, for I am armed."

silent ?" A swift glow reddened lame Bill's face. A swift gleam shot into his eyes.

"You own up, then!" he demanded.

is your price?"

Lame Bill reflected, sending sidelong glances around him, into the park, and at the burly tore the body; to realize the figure of his enemy. Evidently he was extifigure of his enemy. Evidently he was enti-mating Buseautyne's resources.

"Let me see," he mused. "You are a rich map, the husband of an heiress. Her

"Let me see," he mused. "You are a capitalist, visit the country rich map, the husband of an helress. Her reached by the St Paul, ladyship loves you to distraction, or she Minneapolis & Maniwould nover have cloped to Scotland with you. Romantic, proud as Lucifer, high-bred and dainty, she would sacrifies all she has rather than to live under the shadow of a terrible disgrace. The reward of the state of the shadow of a terrible disgrace. bear you no love, Gentleman Bob, and my write for the ravenge is worth at least as much more. To "Great Reforego it, I should want at least three thousand pounds. And then by way of premium readisand and so on-well, we will call the whole resolve to amount ten thousand pounds. Give me that accept sum down, and a thousand a year, and I'll be as dumb as the effig you the lord lieutenant's tomb."

"Ten thousand pounds! Are you crazy?"

" By no means. If you haven't got it yourself, your romantic and ardent young tride will give it to you. Not a penny less, Gentleman Bob. If you don't like my offer, you needn't accept it.

A dangerous glitter shone in Bassantyne's оуев. "I haven't got the money," he said." And

"Not a farthing! A man will give a good deal rather than give up such aplendor as robbery! I believe I'il do it, seeing that it confirms so fine an opening for my peopliar talents!"

He continued to puff his cigar lazlly. The guise ain't deep enough—"

"Socundre!! Do you know to whom you him. "A real park, an old mansion, horses talking! I am Nicol Bassantyne, the husband of the Lady Kathleen Connor—" lady bride, are not to be lightly thrown of saving a few pounds to his wife. And that brings me to the point. You must pay my

demands or swing !" His face was momentarily averted from his enemy. Watching his chance, Bassantyne aprang upon him with the leap of a tiger, ut-

ering a hoarse cry of rage. Taken unwares, Lame Bill had not time to draw a weapon. He struck out blindly with his hands, fighting for dear

A quick, sharp struggle between the two ancoeedod. Bassantyne was beavy, burly and powerful

He had the strength of a glant in his browny arms. The other, albeit lame, was as quick and as supple as a panther. He knew where, when his first panic was over, to plant his blows to make them effective, and he had a way of using his bullet head as a batteringram-a mode of fighting which with the merit of novelty, was also as effective as his blows.

For a little while only the hoarse breathing and muttered curses of the two men were heard in the little glade. But at last the conflict drew near its end, the superior strength of Bassantyne giving him the upper hand.

"You will betray me, will you!" he muttered hoarsely, "W'ell see ! Let this settle our outstanding account, my friend !" And with a mocking sneer, he dealt his enemy a blow upon the temple that felled him

to the ground.

The man fell limp and lifeless. His face, bruised andswollen, was stained with blood. His eyelide drooped to his cheeks. His arms fell to his side.

(To be continued.)

FITS All Fits stopped free by Dr. Klines Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cure. Treatise and \$2.00 briel bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

Lord Bellew Turned Barman, Lord Betlew, a ruined Irish nobleman, has

applied for a public victualer's license to sell wins, beer and spirits. His lordship was lately the landlord of a small gin mill outside Backer ville Gardens, a favorite Cockney resort, where he used to attend bar in his shirt sleeves, but failed in business, was sold out by the sheriff. and has been getting his living by doing odd jobs ever since. Now my lord washes to try the liquor business on a larger scale and to keep a genuine "Pub."

TO THE DEAF.

A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy. Will send a description of it face to any person who applies to Nicholson, 30 St. John street, Montreal.

Be Ye Temperate in all Things. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, His Grace the Archoiscop of Cameroury, primate of all England, has applied for a license to sell "wine and beer to be drunk on the premises." The said premises, however, are those of the church house, and the purpose for



Tou can make r jarge rain of money at work for us in your own locality. During the pass favy sours, those who have thus worked insert roceived over Five Milliems of dollars for their services—more than a barrel of memory work is easy, pleasant, adapted to both young and old of either sox. I see any work work is easy, pleasant, adapted to both young and old of either sox. I see any work is easy, pleasant, adapted to both young and old of either sox. I see any work it is of the work after studying our directions for ad you rive. This is in chance of an lifetiue for those who apply at eace. Any concativers can easy advertuely and the work of the wor

HOW CAN THE LONG

long one BE THE SHORT Ani between Manitoba Rail-River Valley; and offers a choice of three routes to the Cosst. Still it is the shortest line between St. Paul, Minnespolis, Fargo, Winnipeg, Cooks ton, Moorhead, Casselton, Glyndon, Grafton, Fergus Fails, Wahpeton, Devil's "Well, what will you take to keep Like, and Butte City. It is the best lient?"

Toute to Alaska, China and Japan; and the journey to the Pacific Coast, Vancouver, Tacoma, Scattle, Portland and San Francisco, will be remembered as the delight of a "You own up, then?" he demanded,
"I own nothing in so many word;" said
Bastantyne doggedly. "I merely ask what
is your price?"
Lama Bill reflected sending sidelong glanges
to view the magnificer new order. nature ; to revive the spirit ; resgold-seeker, the toiler, or the

HAND OF Bervation.

FORTUNE!



"Best cure for colds, cough, consumption to the old Vecetable Fullmounty Balsam." Cuties Bros. & Co., Boston. For Si a laren bottle sent prevais

TO PARENTS.

Never neglect the health of your Children during the Summer season. If they suffer from Colic, Diarrhees, or Teething Pains, use DR. CODEREB'S INFANTS' SYRUP, and you will give

A CAROL

WEITTEN BY A PROTESTANT GLERGYMAN. In the good olden times there once florrished

Her step was clastic, majestic her mien; The robe which she were was emerald green, And the name she rejoiced in was-Erin As the dream of a most-a vision of light-

Her face it was fair and her eye it was bright, A rare "thing of beauty;" the joy and delight Of her kindred and people was Erin. Of her minetrels have sung; for her heroes have

fought.

And sages developed the rich store of thought;

O, glorious and grand are the deeds that were wronghb.

great, And "Cead mille falithe" was over the gate That fronted the palace of Krin.

No cold formal distance was in that Noble Pile, But kind greeting—fond looks—the hand's pressure—the smile,
They were all of one heart—all the Sons of the
Isle, All ready to die for dear Brin.

All was genial there-fun and feating " ga-While the soul thrilling harp did sweet melode pour
With a presionate grandour that entranced to its core The rapturous heast of sweet Erin.

more While remember'd 's the dear name of Brin.

How rich was the fruit which these precious seeds bore. When the learned of Europe used to fight to ber shore, While the better they knew her, they loved her

There is something more true than the best artist paints,
Something so pure that nought ever taints, Such you were-will again be-bless'd Island of Ssinte.

Twas the title all gave thee-old Erin.

rest— How the foul spoiler came and ravished thy Made thy proud heaving bosom a Pelican's Bleeding for thy children, poor Erin.

Well, the sons of the spoiler seem now to re-

Somewhat of the wrong they have done thee

Wherein they have entangled dear Ecin. hearts hands and brains We'll shatter to fragments the last of the

Sahamed Lest as spiritless cowards we yet may be Crimeoning the pale face of dear Erin.

The Union FORCED us we still would respect; The right hand of friendship we shall not reject; But fair play-ample justice we fully expect, Phen forgive and forget, whispers Erin.

27-13

Montreal, 10th February, 1890. MAOLAREN, LEET, SMITH & SMITH, Attorneys for Plaintiff.



All diseases are Cared by our Medicated Electric Belt and Appliances. On the principle that Electricity is Life, our Appliances are brought directly into contact with the diseased part.

REV. CHAS. HOLE, Halifax. N.S., is happy to bestify to the benefits received from our Butterfly Belt and Actina. Senator A. E. BOTSFORD, Sackville, N.S., advise everybody to use Actina for failing eyesight. HENRY CONWAY, 44 Centro Street, oured of intermittent fever in ten days, one year's standing; used Actina and Belt. MRS. S. M. WHITEHEAD, 578 Jarvis St., a sufferer for years, could not be induced to part with our Electric Belt. MR. J. FULLER, 44½ Centre Street, coughed eighteen months, cured in two treatments by Actina. J. McQUAIG, grain merchant, cured of rheunistism in the shoulders after all others failed. JAS. WEEKS, Parktale, scintica and lame back, cured in fitteen days. WM. NELLES, Thesslon, cured of lame back, pain in breast and dyspepsita after being laid up all winter. MRS. J. SWIFT, 87 Agnes Street, cured of sciatica in six weeks. D. K. BELL, 135 Simcos Street, cured of one year's sleep-lessness in three days by wearing Lung Shield and using Actina. L. E. McKAY, Queen Street, tobacconist, cured of headache after years of sufferings. MISS ANNIE WRAY, Manning Avenue, music beacher, finds Actina in aluable. E. RIGGS, 220 Adelaide Street West, cured of catarrh by Actina. G. S. PARDES, 51 Beverley Street, cured of lame back after all medicines had failed. MISS TELLA CLAYTON, Thronto, cured of paralysis after being in the hospital nine months. JOHN THOMPSON, 109 Adelaide week, cured of a tumor in the eye in two weeks ty Actina. MISS E. M. FORSYTH, 13 Brant Street, reports a lump drawn from her hand 12 years' standing. MRS. HATT, 342 St. Clarence Avenue, Toronto, cured of Blood Poison.

"Your Belt and Suspensory bave cured me of impotency." writen G. A. "I would not be without your Belt and Suspensory for \$50," writes J. McG. "For general debiling your Belt and Suspensory are theap at any price," says Mr. S. M. C. These letters are on file. MR McCLINCHY, These alon, cured of rhounatism in back and legs, very bad case; laid up a long time. Many more such Catarrh impossible under the influence of Actina,

Send for Illustrated Book and Journal giving full list, Free, No Fancy Prices. Combined Belt and Suspensory, only \$5 00-Certain Cure.

NO VINEGAR OR ACID THEO,

By those who have loved thee-dear Erin. In a hall of her fathers she dwelt in proud state, Wide open its portals to the poor, as the

Truth, Chivalry, Honor, Religion and Lore, She fostered and cherished -- they took deep root of yors-From the soil of its sons to be banished no

the more, Extelling fame of dear Erin.

Here I fain now would pause-leave unfinished my song-Unmensioned the horrible, heart rending wrong;
The foul-at e'er practised the nations among, Which after beiel them, poor Erin.

More elequent pens have oft detailed the

while yet There is time, let them taster the breacherous If not, why then still the old adage remains-'Help thyself, God will help thee." We've

Wherewith they have bound thee, dear Erin. Peace on earth, was a message the augels pro claimed;
And peace we have loved till we're almost

GENTS WANTED by an old reliable from tlarge professions of the Control of the Con

DROVINGE OF QUEBEO DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT, No. 2663. DAME MARY ELIZABETH FEATHERSTON, wife of James Conningman, both of the City and District of Montreal, Plaintiff, and the said JAMES CUNINGHAM Defendant. Analysis of the Court of Montreal, Plaintiff, and the said JAMES CUNINGHAM Defendant. NINGHAM, Defendant. An action en semiration de bien has this day been entered by Plain-tiff against Defendant.

them immediate relief.

They are as perfect absorbents, by destroying the germs of disease and removing all impurities from the body. Diseases are successfully treated by correspondence, as our goods can be applied at home.

READ OUR HOME REFERENCES:

Poison.

Acting will cure diseases of the eve.

 \mathbf{W} . T. $\mathbf{BAER} \ \& \ \mathbf{CO}$.

MENTION THIS PAPER.

171 Queen Street West, Toronto.