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Mrs. Amy Yorke, and leaned on her lap. This child's face told at once who he was. Brown, midy, black-eyed, with thick black hair which constantly fell over his forehead, gay and daring was this four-year-old sailor. He was coean-born and ocean bred, he had played with babes of all nations, chattered childish words in many a tongue, and was at home everywhere. His mother privately called him Captain Kidd; and his father had sallor, when they sat on deck as their ship

in the rigging. But, when night came on, there was one song that the child always asked for, and his as or weaker than you, says my adviser mother always sang before he slept. Many a distant sea had heard that tender evening hymn to the Virgin Ave Sanctissima, which the mother sang in a tremulous voice, mindful of home, and of the many dangers in her path. And, after a while, it became a tacit understanding, that, when at evening he saw the boy in his mother's arms, with his blooming cheek laid close to hers, and their black locks flowing indistinguishably together, Captain Cary should come and stand, with bared head, beside the two, and listen as though to trust you again. If you want to be politic a prayer while the hymn was sung. Gradually his prejudices had worn away; and when he saw that mother and son, so dear to him, and so inseparable, he recognized the sacred and indissoluble union of the Divine Son with his Immaculate Mother. "Besider," the sailor reasoned in his own mind, "there must be something more than commonly good in that religion which claims such devotion from Dick Bowan and Edith Yorke, and which my Clara thinks as good as any and a little

"I am glad that we are going to have a real home for the child, and make a citizen of him," his father said, as the boy went slowly toward the door again. " Clara and I have been a little too easy with him, I am afraid." "It is odd," Mrs. Yorke remarked, " that of my daughters, Hester, the softest, should be quite strict with her children, while Clars. whom I should have thought would need a warning not to be so is almost too indul-

"I could have told you that," Captain Oary answered, glancing across the room to where his wife talked with her father. " Clara's heart melts only too readily, I always knew. I never mistook her disposition. And, if she is literary, she can darn stockings the most get up tue best little supper of any woman I know."

Charlie Cary, loitering toward the door, had scarcely reached it when it was pushed oper, and—was it a human child or a fairy who entered and flitted across the room into Edith Yorke's arms? A little girl of five years, softly white and dainty, pled, of no stability, frivolous, inconstant, golden-halred and hazel-eyed, ined her with delight. Her motions were full of captivating grace, her voice silvery-fine. She was vowed to the Virgin, and wore only white and blue.

Charlie stopped inside the door to stare at He always did follow her about and watch her, as though she were some strange, rare bird. He seldem volunteered to speak to her, and touched her with timid care, like something he feared to break.

Carl Yorke crossed the room, and leaned on the back of kis wife's chair. One could

not see a more perfect group. Edith bent over the child, her braids of shadowed gold touching the pure gold ringlets. "What does mamma's little girl want?" she asked.

The child, smilingly aware that all eyes were upon her, but too much accustomed to love to be abashed by their gaze, lisped out her queution : "Isn't Philip and Charlie and all of 'em got guardian angels?" "Yes, my love!" answered Edith.

sparkling triumph at Charlie. She ran to him, and put her white arms color, the color of

"There!" cried the child, with a glance of

then, as light as air, whisked herself behind him. "You's got an angel, and he stands just so, and tells you what to do," she said.

She stood on tiptoe, showing a plak and white face beside his, and two tiny hands on his shoulder. Then with a bewitching laugh, she ended her pantomime, and ren back to her mother.

Charlie did not take it well. "I haven't cot any old angel," he said doggedly. "My muhar tells me where to go, and Ave Sanctissima tana care of us nights."

A vivid red shot across Clara's face as sae drew the boy to her. "It is true, Charlie, and I will tell you all about it soon," she Should Edith's child, should any other

mother's child, go guarded by angels, and upheld by a religious trust, and her son be like a beathen? All she had taught him had been such as pleased her fancy only. Sanctissima had been but a beautiful object to paint and sing, not a real being to whom "I'll have Father Rasie baptize this child before he is a week older," She resolved.

Edith keld out her hand to the boy, and looked at him with a beaming smile. "Come, darling, and tell me about Sanctiesima" she said.

'l've no objection," Captain Cary said later that night, when his wife asked his permission to have their child baptized by a priest. "But you needn't fret, Olara, at the boy's speaking so. It is more natural that a little yellow-haired girl should take to religion, than that a great bouncing boy

Father Basie, it should be said, was at this time the pastor of a city church.

This little scene ended, "I am glad to see, Clara," ber father sald, "that in what you write lately, you employ less pure color for your men and women, and use secondaries and tertiaries more. There is, of course, a vast difference between the good and bad ; but in this life, whatever they may become in the next, all are human."

"And yet," she replied, "I am sometimes criticised for putting spots on the sun, and giving an amiable trait to my villain. The pretext for the criticism is that perfect examples and perfect warnings are wanted. I think, however, that the spots on the sun

give most offence."

And if Jove err, who dare say Jove doth " Nevertheless, stick to your tertiaries," Mr. Yorke sald, with a decided nod." The lump of glass that, seeing a flaw in the diamond, went and smashed itself all to pieces, would have smushed itself to pieces if it had not seen the flaw in the diamond. It merely used that as a. pretext for what it was predetermined to do. It is one thing to admire an ideal character, and another thing to imitate it; and many a lazy and insincere mortal would be delighted to have you paint all your good characters so extremely good that he could at once prove his pisty by applanding, and his modesty by not striving to emulate. There are, of course, exceptions, dear souls who love to look at undulterated goodness; but they are so charit-

the little ones, and presently the door sun, and so truthful they will not require you steps, a familiar swing and freedom? The was opened, and a little boy came to, went to be false in order to please them. My be chestnut hair, cut short, expessed the fore- head the false was allebing this and bulght. lief is that those persons do great good head, the face was slightly thin, and bright whose occasional missteps excite our courage and healthy. to imitate the virtues by which they re-trieve themselves. There are other stronger beings, who are outwardly without a fault; mountain. 'I cannot go,' I say. My mertor points to a man who stands on the sumoften sung to him the ballad of that wicked mit 'Perhaps he was born there,' I reply. cleaved the wave, and the fresh breeze sang steps! 'But,' I still object, 'he must be so much stronger than I am. I should fall be-fore I were half way up. 'He was as weak and he fell after a dozen steps, and fell again and again; yet, there he is! Don't you see that it anything would take me up the mountain-top, that would? No, Clara I think that in the long run it's best to tell the truth. There may be ignorant souls who will thrive for a while on pretence; but let them once find out that you have once pretended, no matter lag remedy. Sold by drugglets. how good the motive, and, from their very ignorance, they will never be able to honesty is the best policy." "If people wouldn't classify one so sigh-

science and order that are abroad appall me. You cannot say nor do the smallest thing, but breath. One would think that we were dried about one-half of the population. specimens. Say that you sometimes fancy your departed friends may hear you speak, you are without delay set down as a spiritist, a table-tipper, a planchette-roller, a spiritseer, and everything that follows : so that you end to free speech, etc.; send Bridget to get your husband's slippers, instead of going after them yourself, and oh! you woman's rights him set cold dinners wear ragged stockings. and come to grief generally! Labelled you must be, if you put your nose above the earth. And how your dear friends like to pin on the neatly, and make a room look prettier, and listle pieces of paper, and give you a pat at the same time, so that the pin shall prick! have arrived. It is said they will form the There's Miss Minerys, who wants to pick handsomest piece of work ever sent across me to piecer, and, at the same time, the Atlantic for a house of worship. keep up a reputation for charity, goes round telling everybody, and me among them, that I am impressionable, using the word in a tone that makes it mean unprinciand and that, because I have eyes and a heart, I so exquisite in shape that one exam. was delighted to find in a newspaper, not long ago, a little extract which I am going to send her: 'A strong mind is more easily impressed than a weak one; you shall not as easily convince a fool that you are a philosopher, as a philosopher that you are a fool.' Pape, I insist on being scleetid"

"Take breath, my daughter," take breath!"

said Mr. Yorke apprehensively. Mrs. Clara took breath, and switched the last part of the conversation off the track. "Apropos of colors 1" she said. "You remember I always liked to find out the relations girls-" those of the highest as well as those of things, and had the idea of a trinity in of the most model social condition." everything, before I heard of Delsarte. And, by the way, I do not think that the theory is powerful aid to the well-being of the human original with him. It seems to me I have heard it before. You know how he doss; groups everything in threes, the parts of which are co-existent, co-efficient, THE LUCKY MAN-RALEIGH AGAIN and co-necessary, and, as an instance, gives space, motion, and time, neither of which can be computed without the aid of the other two. See how I figure my Trinity-with the three colors - the color which signi-with the three colors - the color which signi-Mr. Gustave Rosenthal, who deserves every with the three colors, the contemplative smile fortune may give. He sent through the color, the color of infinite space in which the express, and received the drafts on New York sround his neck in a hug of congratulation, | creation floats, the intellectual color, the color of faith; the ensign of the Son is red, which is sacrifice and love; yellow is for the Holy nized as one of the brightest of our business Spirit, and is the illuminating color. It is also the color chosen by the Pope, who is the human voice of the Holy Spirit. United, these three form white, which is the seal of the Trinity. White is rest, peace, and bliss."

"You are then a Catholic!" looking with keen eyes into his daughter's face. blushed, and was embarrassed. Absthetically, papa !"

He dropped his eyes, and a slight frown settled on his forehead. "Papa!" che said carnestly, "there is no-

thing else He smiled, but said nothing.

"Would you be displeased if I should be one in carnest ?" she asked. " I should be glad!" her father replied, and rose abruptly to meet Melicent, who was going

home. The others withdrew, leaving Mr. and Mrs. Yorke with Edith and Carl. They gathered closely together before the fire, the parents sitting between their children, and, with hand clasped in hand, talked lovingly and

seriously far into the night. When they parted all had shed tears, but

they were not tears of sorrow. "Good night, my dear parents," Edith said. embracing them. "You have made me happy for all my life, and yourselves happy for all eternity. I do not wonder that you find it hard to take such a step, and renounce before the world the religion which you have profess ed all your lives. You are not cowards; you have been willing to suffer that Catholics might have their rights; but, you know, 'obedience is better than sacrifice.'

"Perhaps it is a whim," Mrs. Yorke said, yonng man I used to love so, Mr. Rowan."

three." " Forty-three !" cohoed his mother in surprise. And I am over sixty! Charles, we

are entering on our service at the eleventh hour. We will not wait for Hr. Bowan. Let us not delay beyond to morrow." "Good night, children," said Mr. Yorke. Yes, Amy."

The next day was Sunday, and Carl and Edith went to High Mass. Captain Cary's flurry, had passed with the night, and not a cloud was to be seen. Little heaps and drifts of snow hid under fences and trees, but the pavement was wind-swept. The sun shown joyonsly, and not far from it a waning moon dissolved in its light.

There was the dear old church again, and, just going in under the portal, Mrs. Bowan-Williams. She took holy water and bowed before entering her pew. The same hands were on the organ-keye, the same soprano, bright as a sunbeam, broke through the cloud of bass and alto, the same slow wreath of white-robed boys ouried silently, like incense about the sanctuary, there were the same faces at the altar. It was like coming home again.

But, before the Veni Orestor, who was this coming from the sacristy, palm to palm, draped in folds of spotless whiteness, and able they will forgire you the spots on the showing even now through his measured be without it in his family.

The giance this priest cast over the congregation, as he went toward the pulpit, was pcculiar. It took in the number of his hearers, but they are exceptional, about in the but you would say that he saw their souls, proportion of salt to your porridge. Suppose not their bodies. So many waiting souls to that I were advised to go to the top of a high whom he was to carry a masaga. Solf so completely annihilated that even humility was fergotten, he went or, wrapped in calm obedience to speak the worl that was given

(To be continue 1).

NEXT WEEK Look out for our new story "In the Carquiaez Woods" by the celebrated American author, Bret Harte.

"FAIR GIRL GRADUATES," whose sedentary lives increase those troubles peculiar to women, should use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which is an unfail-

In Prussia the numeral Protestants are to the numeral Catholics almost exactly two to one. In Bavaria the position is more than reversed in favor of the Oatholics, who are ed the young woman pathetically. "The five to one; in Elsass-Lothringan they are more than iour to one. On the other hand, Saxony, in spite of its Catholic King, counts instantly somebody pounces on you, and pins less than 100,000 Catholics and not far a label on your back before you can take from 3,000,000 Protestants. The Jews are

Holloway's Ointment and Pills .- Autumnal Remedies. - Towards the fall of the year countless causes are at work to lower the tone of the nervous system, which will be followed think Oatholies, and even priests, have some by ill-health unless proper means be employlittle chance of being saved, presto I you are ed to avert that evil. Holloway's far-famed a Papist, you are a Jesuit, you are going to preparations supply a faultless remedy for poison Protestants, you want the Pope to both external and internal complaints conbe President of the United States, you nected with changes of season. All affections are going to muzzle the press, shut up the of the skin, roughness, blotches, pimples, public schools, destroy the Bible, put an superficial and deeper-seated inflammations, erysipelas, rheumatic pains, and gouty pangs alike succumb to the exalted virtues of Holloway's Ointment and Pills; which will effect woman, you! How you are going to abase a happy revolution in the patient's condition, your husband! How you are going to let though the symptoms of his disorder are legion, and have obstinately withstood the best efforts of science to subdue them.

> The columns for the Catholic church at Donaldsonville, La, imported from Austria,

> Backache is almost immediately relieved by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Try one and be free from pain. Price 25 cents.

" Never engage in anything you would not open with prayer," said a very strict orthodox prescher. Whereupon an irroverent individual arose and inquired : " What would you do with a dozen oyaters?"

Far more valuable than those golden apples of Hesperides are the life, health and beauty of Womanhood. Mrs. Pinkham's Vegelable Compound restores and preserves all these.

Pope Leo XIII. is in favor of educating says that "woman is destined to be the most race," but that that may be so education of both mind and heart is needed.

GETS A BIG PRIZE.

In the Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, June 12th, one tenth of the grand for the \$15,000. The transaction was a prompt one. Mr. R. has long been recogmen. He was born in Germany and came to this State in 1859. In the spring of 1861 he came to Baleigh; has twice been a member of the board of aldermen, being chairman of the most important committee. He has for years been Secretary of the Falls of Neuse Manufacturing Company.—Raleigh (N. C) News and Observer, June 24

The St. Vincent de Paul Society was founded in 1838 by Frederick Ozmam and six fellow-students at the Sorbonne in Paris. Now it is one of the most extensive charitable societies in the world.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION and all diseases arising from youthful indiscretions are speedily and radically removed by that w.n. derful remedy known as Mack's Magnetic Medicine, an advertisement of which appears in another column. For sale by Laviolette & Nelson.

Rev. Mr. Prout, editor of a Virginia City (Mon.) religious paper, says: "Eliting this paper is like trying to swing a very large cat in a very small garret without nurting the garret."

HOW TO TELL GENUINE FLORIDA WATER.

The true Florida water always comes with a litte pamphlet wrapped around each bottle, and in the paper of the pamphlet are the words, "Lanman & Kemp, New York," water marked or stamped in pale transparent letters. Hold a leaf up to the light, and if genuine, you will see the above words. Do not but I would like to be baptised by that dear buy if the words are not there, because it is not the real article. The water mark letters "Young man! Carl said, smiling. "He may be very pale, but by looking closely and I are about the same age, and I am forty- | against the light, you cannot fail to see them

There is a beautiful practice common throughout a portion of Mexico for little children to kneel before a stranger and pray that he may have a safe journey.

WHITE BIVER, W. T., Oct. 21, 1881. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.-Gentlemen: My wife suffered for over twenty years with rheumstism in her hips and legs. On reading your almanaoshe positively believed that your Sarsaparlila would cure her. She has taken four

"Mr. lsaace, can you tole me vere vas the first diamond?" "No, Mr. Yawcobs; vere vas it?" "Vy, Noah's son on the de ark; he vas a Shem of the fust vater."

bottles and is now as well as ever she was in

her life. I feel it my duty to send you my

C. Engolorn.

sincere thanks.

SUMMER HEAT. -This is the season for bowel complaints. Green apples and cucumbers produce them, and Perry Davis' Pain-Killer ourse them. To the troubled stomach it comes like a balm, and says, "Peace, be still," and the mind is assuaged and the trouble ceases. Every druggist in the land keeps the Pair-Killer, and no father should

Lord Lausdowne arraigned.-The folly of his appointment to the Governor-Generalship of Canada - " He owes his appointment to a contemptible act of party tranchery."

(From the Halifax Mail.) To the Eittor of the Mail:

Sir,-Latest English advices are to the effect that the nobleway room rumor reported as the future Canadian Governor. General, the Marquis of Landowne, is using "dined and wined" in England; a sort of quest-official notice of his appointment. Is thus appears that there can be no doubt that lo slupram ent beecons illw armeldon sidt Lorne as the Queen's representative in Canada From Mr. Gladstone's statement in the House of Commons, it seems that no matter what the people of Canada think about the ap pointment they will have to be content with it, so that anything like a public protest would simply be a waste of effort; but it would indeed be a pity if so unwise so injudicious a numination were made without some intimation being given its authors of their great mistake. I had almost writter, of their signal folly. To a very important section of the Canadian people, viz, Irishmen and their descendants, the appointment of Lord Lansdowne to the gubatnatorial chair of the Dominion seems simply a deliberate and very untimely insult; a fact which, it is to be feared, will be very clear before that gentleman's term of office has half expired.

It is true that few protests have been made by the Canadian Irishmen over the appointment, and this fact has led certain newspapers to imagine that they were indifferent over the matter. In this, however, a mis ake is being made. If very little was said by the Canadian Irishmen against the appointment, it was because they recognized the inutility in moving at all in the matter; they simply anticipated what the British Premier has lately announced—that it did not matter how the people of Canada regarded the matter, they would not be consulted. The Canadian organs of the Irish section of the people were vehement in condemnation, and had the hearty support of those whom they represented. Their efforts were idle, and further protests would be usaless as well as undignified.

If it should be asked for what reasons the

Canadian Irish are opposed to Lord Lansdowne's filling the principal cflire in the Dominion, an answer in detail, and satisfactory to any reasonable man, might easily be given. For the present, a statement of the four chief grounds for objection will anffice.

(a) Lord Lansdowne has been a typical Irish landlord as Legree in Mrs. Stowe's story was a typical slave owner;

(b.) The man himself has always been cold-blooded, selfish, and narrow-minded aristocrat: one whose views and ideas are as far from those of the mass of the people of Canada as the pole are asunder;

(c). He owes his appointment to a contemptible act of party treachery, viz, deserting the Liberal party when they were engaged in fighting to carry the Land Act, the only measure ever passed in an Eaglish Parliament for the substantial relief of the Irish peoplea desertion Mr. Gladstone is powerless to re-

(d). That the appointment of such a person will tend to unsettle the confidence now pisplayed in the excellent governmental institutions of the Dominion; will tend to impair loyalty to the Queen, for how can one display a sentiment of regard before a representative whom he only despises, and will tend lastly to sow division and discord where heretofore all has been peace and friendship.

downe is merely because he is an Irish landlord. Most of our past Governor-Generals were Irish landlords, and most of them had lowest ebb of poverty. the confidence and esteem of their countrymen. Every Itishman in Canada would throw up his cap if a genuine Irish landlord like Dufferin, for instance, were appointed. But no Irish Canadian with the instincts and spirit of a man will be otherwise than inspited and aggrieved at having a person as his ruler whose name has been synonymous, in Irish affairs at least, with all that is ignoble and unmanly; whose ill-gotten place and wealth have been gained at the expense, and through the sufferings and oppression of his fellow countrymen; a man whose name, together with that of his venal creature, the infamous French, will live in the memories of evictions, rack rents, famine and misery,

in Ireland will endure. More, very much more, might be said over this Lanedowne appointment, but the writer does not wish to infringe too much on editorial courtesy. But it would be well if from all sections of Canada where Irishmen are numerically strong, some expression of opinion on this matter should be given, and that the British Government should be shown that in this matter at least they are moving in the wrong direction; that the people, who are at last learning to regard themselves as the rulers, will not always look on acts of criminal folly with indifference; and lastly, that it is, to say the least, most short-sighted to place as the representative of Queen Victoria in Canada a man whose claims for the position and whose qualifications a large section of the country despises, and for whom personally it has nothing but utter contempt.

With many thanks for your kind insertion I a u, etc., yours,

Hibranious.

Halifax, July 23, 1883. HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To keep dried fruit from becoming wormy scatter among it pieces of sassairas bark. When ivory-handled knives become yellow they can be cleansed by rubbing them brickly

with emery or sand paper.

A small piece of salt pork boiled with fricassed chicken will impart a richness to the gravy and the flavor will be better than if nothing but butter is used.

Here is something for the young mother who must tend baby and sew: Make a large square pillow, and for this hene' feathers will answer if the feathers of the goose are too expensive; cover it with bright colored called or blts of cretonne; when completed lay it on the floor and put baby on it on his stomach He will amuse himself in many ways, and often learns his first lesson in creeping here. He will lie and pull or kick at the flowers on the carpet, and will kick and roll and gain strength in his limbs and an occasional accident caused by his getting too near the edge will not affright a baby who has proper spirit and determination.

"In the Carquinez Woods" is a thrilling romance. It will be com-menced in next week's issue,

(Contributed to THE TEUR WITNESS.) THE SONG.

'Twas a homely little cottage,
Finnked by smiling fields or green,
And the spires of Dublin City
From its portal might be seen.
Down the dusty road a stranger
Had strayed here; with weary breast
Stopped a miment—idly lingared
In the sha ty porch to rest.

Softly twined the honeysuckle
O'er the doorway, on the wall;
Through its leafy arch the sunset
Lets a dazziling banty fall.
And the glowing gandy poppies
Seemed to not and smile apart,
As a song from out the cottage
Made the weary stranger start.

"'Fis my daughter, sir, that singeth," Said the smilling, kindly dame.

Said the smilling, kindly dame.

"I heard it, said the stranger,
Near Fair Oaks over the main;

Twas a bright-eyed youth that sang it
The night before the fight,
And we joined in hearty chorus
Round the camp's uncertain light.

And when the fight was over,

Ottawa.

And when the light was over,
And the enemy had fled,
We sought, amidst the carnage,
The wounded and the dead.
By a tattered flag, I found him—
The young lad's heart was brave,
But I took his trinket from him
Ere they through him in the starte. Ere they thrust him in the grave." 'Iwas an anchor, worn and battered,
That the dame took from his hands.
What was his regiment, stranger?''
A maiden's voice demands.
"The Twenty-first." You knew him?"
No answer, but a wall,
A knell to hope, long cherished,
The heart's most bitter tale.

GRACE O'BOYLE.

TERRIBLE SITUATION OF THE PEASANTS OF DONEGAL.

Starylog on their Native Soil-Exertions made in their behalf by the Bishop of Raphoe.

Sir,-My attention has been drawn to a report in the Times stating that a spirit of lawlessness seems still to lurk in certain parts of Ireland—that a process-server, sent by Captain Hill with warrants of ejectment to his tenants at Gweedore, was met by a body of disguised men and women and forced to turn back and

EAT RIS PROGESSES.

As I have only just returned from visiting, with my husband, Gweedore and the other distressed districts of Donegal, I should be glad if you would allow me to say a few words as to the actual condition of the peasants in that part of Ireland.

Last year the potato crop was lost throughout the whole of Donegal, and to add to this disaster, following as it did on four successive had harvests, a terrible storm swept over Donegal on October 1st, unrocfing and levelling the cottages, and sweeping away the whole of the oats and hay. The people thus found themselves obliged to face the winter with no store of food for their families and steck, and

NO SEED POTATOES

for the following spring. Enormous exertions have been made by Dr. Logue, the Bishop of Raphos, and his clergy to find junds wherewith to feed the people and to buy seed potatoes, and in these efforts they have been aided by the Boolety of Friends and by Mrs. Power Lalor.

Owing to their exertions, a great extent of Donegal has been resown with potatoes, and up to the present time tenant farmers and their families have been kept from actual starvation by selling their stock and by receiving gifts of Indian meal. The funds in the hands of the clergy are, however, nearly exhausted, and how to keep off the famine till the newly-sown potato crop has been gathered is filling their minds with the gravest anxiety. "For three years," said the Bishop to us last week, "I have been

which Captain Hill has sent his bailiff to collect rents, the tenants are reduced to the

In an estate, every inch of which is either bog, rock or sand, some portion of the land has been brought into cultivation by the untiring labor of the peasants. The "farms," in strips often not more than eight or ten feet wide, run from the bog to the shore, and are being year by year encroached upon by the sea sand; others, lying more inland, have been reclaimed from the bog by years of toil. Everything—building, draining, ditching-has been done by

THE TENANTS UNHELPED.

To atimulate industry the rents on the property have been raised from time to time from £400 to nearly £1,200 a year, and to teach the grim lesson of poverty 12,000 acres of mountain commonage grazing, which belonge to the tenants from time immemorial, were some years ago taken from them wittout compensation, and thus a people who once owned flocks and hords, and were proud of their hospitality to strangers have been reduced to a state of penury most pitiable to behold. While Captain Hill is pressing for rents hundreds of his wretched tenantry are being kept from actual starvation by doles of a pennyworth of meal a day, and all the children on the property are being fed by the gift of two biscults each per diem.

Poverty and misery such as are now to be seen in Gweedore are enough to make the most stony-hearted weep. In one single-roomed cottage we entered a reversed tub and board did duty for a table, and a broken iron pot containing stirabout, was the sole cooking utensil, the only faralture in the place being the wooded cradle, in which the wretched mother rocked her new-born baby.

FATHER IS BAGS.

was busy planting out seed potatoes just given him. In snother-that of a widow with five children-the mother was lying sick. The family were delicate, and one child had turned against the monotonous dist of seaweed, and stirabout. Out-relief was asked, but refused, and the child died-and but for the helpful hand of their onlyever present friend the parish priest, leaths from starvation would have been numerous this year along the coast of Donegal. But still, in the midst of these depressing conditions, great hopes are expressed that if they can only get through the summer, and gather a good crop of potatoes all will yet be well.

The Land Act is the tenants' one stand-by -may it not give reduction of the excessive rents and has it not already given security of tenure?-though long will it be, I fear, before, owing to the slowness of its progress and the extreme poverty of the people it gives relief to

THE WRITCHED TENANTS OF GWEEDOBE. Their sole worldly possession is the little plot of land into which they have poured the isbor of years, perhaps of generations, and the

have reared with their own hands. Can we wonder, then, that fathers and mothers, in a desperate period of familie use every possible endeavor to keep a roof over the heads of their children and beg to be al-

Nature has yielded the food for their support? Can we judge them coldly and harshly if in so doing they are even driven into acts of lawlessness? Matters are so

DESPERATE IN DONEGAL,

that if the potate cop falls again tals year neither Captain Bill nor other landfords with have need to sue for rent. in a land of sad cruelty and utter despair, death will come as a kindly messenger to a people ground to ta earth by oppression and misfortune. But is not only in Greedore that the pessants at starving. In Giencolumbili 3,600 persons are being fed by public charity out of a population of 4,500, and throughout Dinegal the distress is most soute about 14,000 persons. requiring food.

Will the wealthy inhabitants of London. allow thousands of their fellow countrymen to die of starvation or be reduced to pruperism without making an effort to save them?" The cost of keeping a person alive in Done-gal is but 7d a week. A hardy people who

DO NOT KNOW THE TASTE OF MEAT do not shrink from living and working on as pennyworth of Indian meal a day. While thousands of pounds are being squandered in dinner parties and feasts in London, I am sure I shall not ask in vain for meal for the starving. And I ask not for a lawless, brutilized or pauporized race; for with all their suffering, ontrage has been almost unknown in Donegal, ronts have been on the whole regularly pa'd and the brand of the pauper is dreaded more than death. The peasants for whose lives I plead are an independent, selfreliant, industrioue, sober, pure-living raco. Surely such people are worth saving. Con tributious to the Donegal Famine Fand will be received by me and transferred without delay to the responsible persons now engaged. in faeding the people. I am, your obedient. servant,

ALICE M. HARE.

No. 38 WIMPOLD ST., LONDON, W. —London Chronicle.

LETTER FROM MEMBER OF CONGRESS House of Representatives, Washington, D. C., Feb. 19th, 1882.

Gentlemen-Enclosed find one dollar, and will you send me some of N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Etixir, by express. I have a had cold, as has almost everyoue else here, but cannot find the Elixir, which I use frequently at home, and consider a most valuable medicine; in fact, the very best remedy for a cough that I ever used.

Very truly yours, WILLIAM W. GROUP.
To HEBRY, JOHNSONS & LORD, Burlington, Vt. Downs' Elixir is sold by all Druggists throughout Onuada.

50,000 trish for canada.

LORD DERBY'S COMPREHENSIVE PLAN OF ASSISTED EMIGRATION.

Five million dollars ready to be lent to transport ten thousand trish Colon-ists to Winnipeg—The Canadian Rall-road Syndicate.

London, Aug. 2. - Lord Derby, the Colonial Secretary, to day gave notice that the Government was ready to undertake officially the assistance of Irish emigration to America. During the early part of last Moy the Canadian rallway companies combined, and through Chairman Stephens of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, proposed to the Government a plan of wholesale Irish emigration. The companies offered to defray all the expenses of moving 10,000 Itish families to average five persons each, to the neighborhood of. Winnipeg; to settle each family comfortably upon a farm fairly equipped for successfully end lastly to sow division and discord where recetofore all has been peace and friendship.

It is idle to say, as some newspapers have such newspapers have newspapers hav e without interest for the first three t and at three per cent, after that period; the settlers to have the privilege of paying off the principal of their mortgages at any time; the Government to advance to the companies £1,000,000, without interest for ten years,

taking their guarantees for security. Bir Alexander T. Galt, at the time High. Commissioner for Canada at Londor, strong--ly favored the scheme, and it is believed that: Sir Charles Tupper, Sir Alexander's successor, also favors it. Earl Dufferin, however, opposes the measure in its present shape. Cabinet at first invorably entertained the scheme, but the Oatholic priests of: Ireland started such a vigorous op-position to the whole thing that Mr. Gladstone, to shift responsibility, consented to enter into the arrangement, providing the Dominion Government would gustantee the repayment of the loan. When this doubtful element was imported into the enterprise, the syndicate asked for time to ascertain what attitude the Dominion Government. would take, and the Cablact deferred the whole matter for two months.

Lord Derby to day gave notice that the Government was convinced that emigration was the true remedy for the poverty at present prevalent in Ireland, and were willing to advance £1,000,000 for the purpose of moving 10,000 Irish families, to comprise at least 50,000 persons, and setule them in the American Northwest upon land to become their own in fee, as provided for in the railway syndicate's proposal, upon condition that. the loan, until repaid, should remain a lieu. upon the emigrants' holding and the Dominion Government guaranteed the repay-

ment. Lord Derby further announced that so far the Canadian Government had declined to assume the responsibility essential to the loan, but that the British Government still remained willing to make it upon the terms stated, or to spend £1,000,000 in the work of removing 50,000 Irish poor to Canada and settling them there under the same play, if the Dominion Government would guarantee

the repayment of the money. The negotiations in behalf of the poorer, but not pauper farmers, will be continued, and Lord Derby announced that the Government has by no means abandoned the scheme, and would adopt such means as seemed desirable to secure advantages to the emigrants without in any way embarrassing either thepeople or local governments on the other side of the water.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba.

Nebraska has one woman minister ons woman lawyer, six women county superintendents and ten women physicians. Many women are engaged in editorial work.

Incuring Consumption.-In bronchist and cottage hovel though it may be, which they other ohest affections, in arresting incipient consumption, and in lessening the distrensing symptoms of this disease in its hopeless stages, es well as in cases of nervous debility in giving tone to the system, it is undoubtedly a valuable remedy. Jour Mc Munray, Metholowed to wait just a little while till kindly dist Minister, Newport, N. S.