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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal.

No. 2750. SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Marie Sarah Eugénie Taylor of St. Polycarpe, said District, has instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband, James McKay, of the same place, gentleman.

Montreal, 1st October, 1888. GIROUAED, DE LORIMIES & DE LORIMIER,

Attorneys for Plaintiff 10 5

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,

District of Montreal.

SUPERIOR COURT. No. 702.

Dame Cécile Dion of Montreal said District, has instituted an action for separation as to property against her husband, Louis Napoleon Poulin, of the same place, travelling agens. Montreal, 1st October, 1888.

GIROUARD, DE LORIMIER & DE LORIMIER.

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEO, No. 2888.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Marie Alphonsine Renaud, of the City

and District of Montreal, has this day insti-tuted an action for separation as to property against her husband, Joseph Forest alias Marin, laborer, of the same place. Returnable, 3rd November, 1888.

Montreal, 16th October, 1888.

yard. My old mother lies there.

"And now I may sail from the North Cape
to the Gulf of Guines, or from Baffin's Bay to
the Straits of Magellan, and there is no one
now to give Wandering Will Somers a welcome

There was such a lonely ring in the poor fellow's voice that my heart sched for him. child? My brothers are seamen; I was born on the sea and have spent many years of my life on shipboard. I never mee a 'Jack Tar' on shore that my heart did not warm up as if I

met some of my own kin.'

"And now lad, I feel for you in your sorrow as if you were my own brother, and take
this for comfort: 'That the mother's lo e is
still at work for you in the other world.'

"The desclate heart of the rough man had never thought of such a possibility, and I could see little as the grain of comfort was, it made some of the dark shadows give place to another

some of the dark shadows give place to another and more hopeful expression.

"To prevent the reaction of loneliness that was certain to follow during our isolation on the island, I suggested that each of us, in turn, should tell a portion, or all, if we pleased, of our live's history, beginning with my own, which I endertored to make as attractive as possible, my object, of course, being to establish a genial, sociable feeling between us all.

"Now and again Will Somers broke in with I knew from the first you were no fresh water sailor; Madame Hamelton, you ought to be nosted on the Admiral, 'ty's books,' and such like words of approbation.

"Tom Saunders' story came next. A quee medly of events was his. Sunderland, in the usual amount of boyish frolicks at school, apprenticed to learn the tailoring in his native

prenticed to learn the tailoring in his native town, at the age when boys delight to be abroad, rambling in the green woods, or skiming the blue waters, with some crony of their owi

"It was a constant struggle between his nature and the circumstance of fate that bound him to handle the 'bar of steel'
"Caught making love to his master's daugh-

ter,—quite a stormy scene indeed. He came off with a sound trouncing, while his adored one gave her hand, if not her heart, to the keeping of the richest baker in Sunderland.

"Disgusted with this last act in the 'affair,' he cleared out, and hired on board a ship about

to sail for China.

"Since then he had been cruising all over the

world; sometimes in the merchantservice, manof-war, and passenger line.

"Will Somers shook his head when his turn came, saying, 'I'd rather say no more about my young days. My poor, loving hearted mother died through my heartless desertion of her; I must ask you to pass me over in silence.'
"Nora's life came next, and as long as I had

known her, I had no idea the could olothe her carly and later years with so much romance; out then I knew her object was similar to mine. that of giving pleasure to the listeners, and rob-bing our island home of its drearlness. "As Shaun was clearing his throat to commence his narrative, I said to him, 'begin in real proper person. That you were playing an assumed character on board the yacht, I am certain ot, and that you dropped that character

on the night we escaped from it, is also quite plain.'
'Your knowledge of the French language
'Your knowledge of the french language does not agree with the dull, stupid air you generally wore when swabbing the deck, and

singing the old songs of Ireland to such quaint minor melodies, that seemed to me so full of that of a throughly educated man.

"'Why did you enter such a service as that
of the Water Witch?

Was it a youngster's frolick, or had you left yourself amenable to the laws of your native land, that flight or change of character was necessary for safety?

"Ah! there you have hit the bolt exactly home, Miss Hamilton. My story is not a very happy one to relate, but such as it is, you shall have it in all truth.'

SHAUN'S NARRATIVE.

"I was born in the old town of Bally Castle, in the extreme north of Ireland, where the sca

washes the Antrim const.
"My father's income was sufficient to per

mit a happy, luxurious home, and to give his children (myself and sister), an education of a higher order.
"Our mother died while we were little more

than infants, consequently, we missed that greatest of earthly blessings, a mother's love. "When I returned from my last year in college. I could not but observe that my eister, Bonnie Brown Bessie, as my father liked to call her, had grown into a lovely girl.

call her, had grown into a lovely girl.

"Handsomer, far, in her careless, unstudied grace than any of fashion's queens I had seen in Dublin, and it is generally admitted that Dublin boasts of her rarely beautiful women, she

was ever a gry, laughter-loving child, whose mirth was contagious to all around her.

"Living in eight of the Atlantic, I need not inform you we were as much at home on its bosom as on land. A low range of hills shot us out from the busy inhabited part of the county. And our father, on whom years were resting thickly, was perfectly satisfied with whatever his 'bonnie Bessie' chose to do.

'She had her own horse and skiff, which she

managed with the ease that a Havana belle furls and unfurls her fan.
"Our father had attended to her education

himself; it was to him a labor of love to store his darling's mind with the knowledge he had acquired in his own early life.

He had a fine library, and in the evenings Bessie and himself read their favorite authors,

or translated from the German, French and Spanish; but his darling hobby, and one that he found it most difficult to bend his pupil's mind to study, was the Frish language.

"He insisted we should both learn it; but Bessie studied it thoroughly and grammatically,

and I assure you, Miss Hamelton, I found it harder to acquire the little amount I have than

all my college grind pu ttogether.

"He had piles of old manuscript in the celtic, under lock and key, more precious, in his eyes, than title deeds of landed estates. "Two evenings each week were devoted to them, and Ireland's former glory and greatness,

her present wrongs and sufferings, formed his frequent theme.

"It was his great regret that the children of Eire were educated without a knowledge of

Eire were educated without a knowledge of heir native language.

"Bassie had a beautiful voice, and he had that natural gift highly cultivated, and, at the same time, he had her thoroughly instructed on his heloved instrument, the harp.

"It was the only musical instrument he would tolerate. He used to say that King David was the only sensible royal personage that figured in audient or modern history, and that he showed that sense and love of sweet

David was the only sensible royal personals David was the only sensible royal personals in the showed that sense and love of sweet sounds in the choice of his instrument.

"Looking at her one evening as she gave us some exquisite music and sougs of our native land, I realized that my bonnie Bess would soon attract numerous admirers, and that her innocant, trusting nature might be easily imposed our mother as at that moment. If we had some for ceremony or extra prepara ton, was his prompt reply.

"And Gerald, my boy, you will accompany your sister. If the Lady Nora wishes to seeme, lot me know without delay."

"On thing in particular I charge you with, do not leave Bessie alone in that great, old, our mother as at that moment. If we had some fody relative resident in the house with us, one how my sister ould like up to in the place by her faibful, devoted retainers. They are the sent of the hardy bear rehearsing, but we had alone, and I knew that before."

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"And Gerald, my boy, you will accompany that the most timid child trust mus."

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"In the realized that most sall want PROVINCE OF QUEEEC, \ \ \ \text{District or Montreal.} \ \ \text{Non-limited open states of the state of the state of the states of the state of the

THE BLIND ARTIST'S STORY.

Our simple household affairs, and frequent raids were made on the pantry by minkratz and maid when they went amongst the flattermen's cottages that lay on the beach (and shat was daily). Always before ahe went for her row on the bay, or her canter over the downs, Bessie, accompanied by Mirs. O'Byrne, went on her visits. Many a comes so naturally to each and every Roman to her canter over the downs, Bessie, accompanied by Mirs. O'Byrne, went on her visits. Many a comes so naturally to each and every Roman to her canter over the downs, Bessie, accompanied by Mirs. O'Byrne, went on her visits. Many a comes so naturally to each and every Roman to he has invoked on my darling's head by the hardy sous of the coean assembler; wives, at her thoughtful care in bringing some appetizing dainty for the sick and feeble.

"One bright morning, shortly after my resture from my last college home, she invited me to accompany her in her 'spin,' as ahe termed a row on the bay. And soon our little craft. The Daisy, was far out on the glad waters.

"Free as a sea-bird, she seemed in her element, as in perfect time, in measure with the care, she can again and the last stance."

"What is wrong with you, brother mine?" she questioned, as she finished the last stance.

"What is wrong with you, brother mine? You look as if you had the second sight and the dark future was unrolled before your mental vision.'
"I could not, for the life of me, thake off the

dark, cold feeling that lay like an incubus on my heart, and its shadow must have been apparent to have called forth the above remark.
"'I do not know how to account for it,' I replied; 'but I feel as if trouble was on the way for us. Do you believe in coming events cashing their shadows?'
"'Nonsense,' she answered, 'what can be on

the way for us to make you look so sad? Have you any college bills unpaid, that you are afraid to tell papa of? If so, out with them at once; make a clear breas,, and throw care overbrard. You are to be at home with us for six months before your business life commences, so banish that fratted, grucsome face, and take life as God sends it.

"I suppose I should be ashamed of this hunting fear of coming ill, more suited to a superstitious cld crone, but I cannot help is, the feeling is stronger than myself." "'Just then, on the wind, came a long, wild,

quivering cry, such as a dog gives when in grief or death agony. " Where can it come from, exclaimed Bessie 'Can you make out any object in the distance, the sun on the water dazzles my eyes so much that I cannot see tan yards from the boat.'
"Still the cry came on the west wind, al-

hough neither of us could make out any object must be some animal,' said Bessie probably a dog that has drifted to sea on plank; let us pull in the direction the sound

comes from "Half an hour's smart rowing brought us in sight of a thiff, with only one passenger visible, a large sized collie dog, that made a motion as if to jump overboard to meet us, but as if he wished to draw our attention to some object in the bottom of the boat, lay down and gave out the same pitcous cry that first attracted our at-

tention. "A man, apparently lifeless, lay before us, and as we attached the two boats together, so that we might examine whether he lived or not, the animal's frantic cries ceased. His master, for such we judged he must be, had fainted from less of blood, for there was a dark pool under where he lay; one arm was broken, evidently

where he my; one aim was broken, evidently from a pistol shot.

"We managed to pour some brandy down his thrint, and, placing one of the boat's cushions under his head to give him an easier position, headed our boats for home.

"I never witnessed any thing like that dog's silent devotion, as he watched the white face.

silent devotion, as he watched the white face that rested all unconscious on the cushion before

him, or the wise sagacious look he gave us as we headed our boats shoreward.

"There were plenty of willing, strong arms ready to meet and help us in removing our silent, unconscious guest to the house. The village doctor was summoned, and all the care that Light housitality could give was heatered. that Irish hospitality could give was bestowed

without stin'.
"In three weeks be was pronounced out of darger; his faithful collie kept constantly near him, and the dumb creature's joy when his mast realled him by name, parted and carressed him, made me wish I had an animal possessed of such canine sagacity.

The week following his convalescence be

colunteered an explanation of how his skiff had drifted out to sea, and the cause of his being found in so helpless a condition. He was on board a steamer that was making

a pleasure trip, and, at the request of some of the passengers, the cap an had anchored six hours, as they wished to meet some of the homeward bound vessels that would pass that point. Finding the time long, he had taken one of the ship's boats and cone out for a spin, taking only

to him.

"Although this was told in the most eary, natural manner imaginable, I felt there was a false version somewhere. Of course hospitality could not seek any clearer explanation than he chose to give. "He was now able to join the family circ'e,

and, though feeble and languid, proved a most fascinating and agreeable companion to our

fasher.

"Handsome, stately, and dark as a Spaniard, just in the prime of life, a complete linguist, and having travelled much in many lands, contributed greatly to our evening enjoyments.
"Still, I could not help wishing be had neve

came amongst us, or that his departure would soon come. "There was something, to me, unreal about the man; something of the serpent, subtle and

However, neither my father or Bessie saw or suspected any of this antagonism on my part.
"He had written to his banker, and had re-

ceived a monied na wer, and said that in a lew days he must tear himself away from what had been—to him—a gleam of happiness.

"I felt these last few words were addressed to Bassis but she improve that he had been to him." to Bessie, but she, innocent child, failed to comprehend the meaning he threw into his deep,

ow voice.

" My father pressed him to prolong his stay. until he would gain more strength, and Bessie joined him in urging a longer rest, just as she would have begged me to stay indoors on a wet

day, or her father to take an afternoon nap.

"Another week went on, and, to me, it certainly was a week of annoyance, for my dislike to our guest had grown into a perfect hatred.
"Soon after his coming amongst us he had given his name as Rhoan Raymond; his letters given his name as knoan kaymond; his letters came addressed similar. Quite a number came with foreign post stamps. There was one in particular from Australia, with peculiar caligraphy, that the mere sight of its envelope changed the suave, courtly man into something terrible to look at.

"I would not give much for the writer's lief

if that person was in his power. Even Jerry, the Handy Andy of our village, who brought the linery andy of our village, who brought the letter bag every morning, said in confidence to Mr. Byrne, over his breakfast, 'The sick gintleman must have seen the Onld Boy him-self in it, for his eye shot fire when he looked at the bare outside. Musha, but its myself wouldn't like to be in the inside of that same

wouldn't like to be in the inside of star same letter when he opens it.

"By the same mail came an urgent invitation to Bessie from her grand and on her mother's side, who was ill and not likely to recover: "Would her father lend his darling for a chort time to gladden the aged woman's few. days on this earth.

Be sich anded the letter to her father, say-

removal of Bessie out of the reach of the serpens's fascination.
'In two hours we were en route for Castle.'
Abingdeil, in Ardnow, a few miles west of Youghal, Co. Waterford, and the morning fol-

Youghai, Co. Waterrord, and the morning and lowing found in at the end of our journey.

"I think there are few places in Ireland more gloriously beautiful than the ancient home of the aged Lady Nora, who was so soon to be called away from her earthly possessions.

"On the second day after our arrival she re-

quested me to telegraph for my father. Tell him to come quickly; my time is not long here and I want to make some amends in person for and thought the many things I have said of and thought about him.

about nim.

Yes, Bessie, child, here, on my sick hed, I have realized how unjust I have been to him, simply because your mother married him in preference to the person I had selected for her, forgetting in my anger that hearts are not to be

"Bessie had won the heart of her mother's aunt at sight, on account of the great likeness she bore her mother, and her charming, loving manner completed the conquest. And you, manner completed the conquest. 'And you, Gerald, she said, 'are the living counterpart of my only brother, who went down with his ship. Having placed all of those under his command in the liteboats, and finding there was one man too many for the safety of the whole, chose to remain rather than overload the already crowded boats. 'A cry went up from his men when this was discovered, several of them beginned to be a considered the same of averaging places with their ging the honor of exchanging places with their brave captain. But, firmly and imperiously, he commanded obedience to his last orders.'
"The faintest tremor was in his voice, as

throwing a parcel into one of the boats, he said, if you reach ol! Ireland give this parcel to my only sister, the Lary Nora Ossory, with sailor's bieseing and prayer. "Barely had the boats cut loose from the

deadly circle of the doomed ship, when down she plunged, taking my gallant brother with her.'
That parcel I bequeath to you, Gerald, as a three miniatures of precious trust, and contains three miniatures on precious trust, and contains three miniatures on ivery, our parents and the girl he loved and hoped to wed, tied up hastily in his sailer's neck handkerchief. You bear his name, Gerald, grow like him in your every action. Ah, children, six near me so that I may see your dear, young faces that recalls the past so vividly.'

vividly.'
"To Bessie, it seemed something delightful to wait on her mother's sunt, and, one after another of the old servants would steal into the apartment quietly on tip toes, ontensibly to see if their services were required, but, in reality. to feast their eyes on the vision of youthful leveliness that filled the sick room with so much

happiness, to the life that was surely passing away.'

"The meeting between the two, so long parted by what is frequently going on in every day life—pride, anger, and self-will—was deeply affecting. Very few words passed of what we affecting. might term apologies, but over the clasped hands of the aged woman, which my father held in his, the hot tears fell, as he murmured, Forgive me, that I did not seek a reconciliation

"Ere the month waned the Lady Nora closed her eyes on this life, her gaze resting lovingly

to the last on Bessie. "With the exception of legacies to her faithful old retainers, and some private and public charities, the whole of her immense weaks she left equally to Bessie and myself, subject to our father's guardianship.

"In agreement with her wishes, we were to divide our time between the old home by the

sea, in Antrum, and Abingdon Castle, in Water-lord.

"To Bessie the old castle wore a glorious

charm as being the birthplace and girlhood's houre of her mother, the mother she just could recall to her mind.

"The housekeeper, Mrs. Go:man, who governed wisely and well all in and around the do main, was only too pleased to recount the gidish days, and describe the personal bounty and generous, sympathetic heart that felt for overy man, woman and child on the estate. If sorrow, sickness or death stalked amids them, Miss Kathleen, like a ministering sister of charity, was there with her aid and coasoling kindness. 'And none more ready to lend her graceful pleasure at the merry-making of wed-dings and christenings and other rural festivities than your dear mother. You are very like her, Miss Bessie, and that extreme resemblance has won the hearts of those who recall her me-

46. And, speaking of them, recalls to my mind a message from the steward. He requests you That some one from the steamer must have to name a time, agreeable to your own pleasure, fired the shot by which his arm was broken, he had no d ubt; but why, was a perfect mystery to him. are an ting tenants, with their respects to the young lady of Castle Abingdell, and to express their happiness that it is the daughther of their beloved Miss Kathleen who now reigns in the dear old Lady Nora's place.'

"To Bessie all this was very pleasant, to be recognized as worthy to fill the place in the hearts of the comely, sensible matrons and their husbands, that her mother had done, and, with regret, did she hear her father aunounce that he time had come to depart for her childhood's home.

"Noticing the regret in her eyes, he said, One would think that the old home had grown distasteful since we left it; surely the eclat at-tending the heiress has not dazzled my little Bessie so far.'

"'Oh, no,' she answered, but everything is so new to me here, and I am constantly reminded of my dear mother by taking up something that belonged to her, or something she had made for the Lady Nora. Only yesterday Mrs. Gorman showed me some beautiful drawings that mamma had executed for her, and the exonisite embroidery that nearly covers the walls in the Lady Nora's morning room, in design and delicacy is to me matchless; and then it is so nice to hear the farmers and their wives say,

when I am riding past their homes: There goes cur darling Miss Kathleen over again.

"And doubtless in is very pleasing to my Bersie to hear that she is her mother over again. Yes, my darling, it is a great and abiding comfort to your father to know and feel that you are so like her in her heart as well as in appear-

ance. "Back again in our dear old home, and one could scarcely believe that Bessie had any regret for the change, for, after the enthusiastic greet-ings from Myles O'Byrne and his wife had subsided, and she had visited all her domestic pets, including Arab, her saddle horse, the daintiest equine that ever carried a lady, and had fed him with his usual bowl of sugar from her own hand, she was out like a sea bird in its native ele

ment.

"As usual, I was her companion, and to me it was a great pleasure, this perfect enjoyment, free from all of fashion's trammels.

"Gerald, do you remember the wailing cry poor collie gave, and the length of time we heard him before we sighted the skiff. Do you believe me, I would not like such another adventure? Now that they are on the "tapis," what has became of master and dog? They were a strange pair. I never thought of asking

were a strange pair. I never thought of asking papa about their departure; you knew we left them here when we started for Abindelle Castle. I wonder if papa has heard from the "Don" since then?"

"Bessie had called him "the Don," from his resemblance to the Spaniards in eyes, complexion and stately bearing, and the title seemed to fit him so well that it remained.

"Papa seemed fairly enchanged with his won-derful gift of conversation, but I much preferred

mother's, also, on our succeeding to the Lady Nora's vast estates, invitations innumerable from those who scarcely designed to remember there was so insignificant a household as ours.
"To Bessie they gave infinite sinusement, and

this undisguised toadying to the heirs of Aking-dell Castle was the subject of mirth and merriment to both of us.
"Don Rhoan's congratulations were simply a few words to Bessie and myself; just enough and no more. At the same time he sent to my

and no more. As the same same reservo by father a rare scientific work, that was most exquisitely got up, and for the following three months we heard nothing from our Spanish Don.

One day Bessie returned from her canter over the hills in a high state of excitement over the hear own tarrills was a second or the hear of the hear own tarrills was a second or the hear of the hear of

over the hills in a high state of excitement over (to her) some terrible news.

"Without waiting to change her riding habit, she went hirriedly to the library, and, throwing hazself on a cushion, at her father's feet, laid her head on his knee, and burst into a passion of bears!

"Oh, papa! there is a terrible eviction going on just now on the Lannok estates. There is a new owner, and his agent is most marcileasly cruel. The old tenants are not able to meet the new landlord's terms, "So, out they go;" old age and infancy, the sick and the dying; it matters not, the landlord's orders are imperamatters not, the landlord's orders are imperative, 'Out they go.'
"'Two of the old homesteads are

demolished, and the grandmother of Kathleen Brosna is dead on the roadside.'
"'I held her poor old white head on my knee while I sent Kathleen off on 'an Arab's back for Father Moyne, so that her soul might have the last rites of her church.

ast rises of her couren.

"'Can anything be done to prevent this terrible work from going on, this hurrying of people to their graves before their time.'

"'I heard the men say that Mrs. Brosna's son, Kathleen's father, had gone to America about three months since to earn what he could not earn in Ireland, so that he could pay his landlord what he owed him, but hunger and

want had taken his manly strength from him, for he sickened soon after the ship sailed, and died before half of the voyage was over.'
"'The fatal news broke his mother's heart. She never spoke after she heard it, and in that dying state the agent ordered his men to carry her out on the roadside, and I found poo Kathleen almost crazy with her great sorrow.'

"'I knew by the grey shadow that crossed the wan face—just the same that fell on Lady Nora's a short time before her death—that the moment was almost at hand for her deliverance from landlord and agent, so I sent Kathleen for the pries as she knew better than I did what to say to that gentleman, and I took her place be-

aide the gran.
"'As soon as the priest arrived I went to and begged of him to stop his evil work at least for the present while the aged woman was dying. He laughed in my face, called me an eloquent pleader, and finally ordered me out of

Arab can carry me.

"And, paps, may I bring Kathleen back with me? She is all alone in the world and I am certain she will be a welcome aid to Mrs.

Byrne in the housework. "All this was said, or spoken, with a quick, passionate vehemence, without a pause or break that would allow of her father saying one word r reply until she had completed her whole

His hand was all the while emoothing the hair that bung around her tear-stained face in wild disorder.
"'My child, on one condition I acceed to every request of yours; it is that you endeavor to cultivate more self-possession and maintain a

calm demeanour; remember, it is not the passionate, excited nature that rules and controls others.
"God has placed it in your hands to help with your west a your fellow-beings, out if you permit your feelings to carry you away with them to exhaust your young strength, as you have done to-day, you will be unfit to take your place in the great battle for the wronged and defencele s men, women and children of our Hamelton, for within two hours the whole durling native land. Child as you seem, you country side was up in our aid. Such a thirg will have the part of a courageous daughter of Erin to play.

Erin to play.'

"Go now, dearest, give your orders to Miles and his wife, I will also accompany you.'

"Turning to where I sat, he said: 'Gerald, I particularly request that you will remain at

to prevent any collision with the agent who had treated Bessie's request in so rude a manner.
'It was late when they returned from their errand of burying the dead, and consoling the living, for Bessie had Kathleen Browns landed

securely in the good graces of Mis. Byrns.
"Before I begin to relate our afternoon work, I must thank you my boy, for acceding to my strange request, and at such a moment, when your presence as an estate ewner might be some shield to those poor, desolate victims of a landlord's cruelty; but the truth is, I dreaded your first impulse might be stronger, than all

my caution to the contrary.

"It would require a cooler head than yours to stand guiltly by (when such scenes were enacted) as we witnessed this afternoor) and not punish the perpetrators as well as your young manhood's strength would allow you.

"But a day of reckoning must come, slow as

that day is in dawning, and then let England take what care she may be able. She must suffer for all the sorrow she has made the people of Ireland endure, "I saved one poor lad from being imprisoned.
I called him out from a knot of men that were endeavouring to keep him quiet, and gave him in charge to Miles, who engaged him at once as his assistant in the stables and gardens at what seemed to him an immense salary. I seen the desperation in his eye at the sneers and taunts of the agent, which was more than flesh and blood could stand. By the cool, inselent bearing of the 'man in power' I knew he was desirous to provoke some outbreak on the part of these desolate people, and, as they had a larger body

desolate people, and, as they had a larger body of constables and police than was needed on such occasions, it was part of the pr gramme to show the need of such a cordon of police by taking into their tender care some of the 'unruly turbulent Irish,' and giving them the inside of a prison, just for a change. You know it is an old trick of theirs.

My little Besa has began her work in Irelaid's cause arther soon for her criek. Ireland's cause rather soon for her quick, passionate soul; but God will help her to control ar govern herself, so that she may be the bet-ter able to lead and govern others.'

ter able to lead and govern others.'

""She is her mother's daughter over again.'
""Do you believe me, Gerald, I felt proud
of my little girl to-day, and so will you when
you hear how she carried the desperate, despairing men to promise her what, I telieve, they
would promise no other person.'

""Just as our party was about to turn home
wards, Bessie addressed herself in French to
me. Papa, I fear there will be some terrible
vergeance taken for this day's work, I can see
it in the faces around us."

it in the faces around us."
"' Ride up to them my child, speak to them in Irish. Ask them to promise you, no matter what the provocation may be, not to soil their souls with any act of retailation on their part; that 1 promise in y ur name help for all of them; that this promise is no idle waste of words that the wealth you have inherited from

your aunt, Lady Nora, will be drawn on to help and save them from the evils of eviction.

"Ah, my boy, she seemed and spoke like some inspired priestess of old; her clear ringing voice told cut like a silver bell. Never before

a cheer went up as made the sgent desist from a cheer went up as made the sgent desist from his crowbar superintendence to enquire the cause of such glad demonstrations in the face of misery like theirs. One voice in the crowd misery like theirs, one voice in the crowd of those who, not understanding the language waited until our departure to have that and Bessie's conversation translated for them.

""Ah! my boy, it is enough to make the most sanguine workers in our country's cause despair of her gaining her parliamentary liberty when such cruel, iron natures hold the balance of power.

when such ornel, iron natures hold the balance of power.

"But, hark! There goes Mrs Byrne's summons to the supper 'table,' as the clatter of the old bell rang unusually loud.

"Bessie had regained her composure, and presided as hosters, with her usual forethought.

"Bessie had regained her composure, and presided as hosters, with her usual forethought of the following morning we started on our strand of helping our evicted fellow beings, and succeeded in placing their future in a happier grove fughtum."

"Overlightum."

Some chose a home in the new world over

the sea, the El Derado of the emigrant. Other preferred a little holding of their own in dear old Erin, and several fine, stalwart young men were employed at once by the Abingdon estate, at a fair salary, and the Lennox estate was letter the country of the moor home. in its quiet desolation to the moor hens, bares and grouse.
"What its present owner intended doing with

it was no affair of ours, and, as a matter of course, it dropped out of our remembrance.
"One morning, about a month later, Besieleft us for her accustomed canter over the hills, and, at the usual time she generally took for her morning exercise had expired and the cane not, my father began to grow restless at her denot, my tather began to grow restless at her de-lay, and, mounting my own here, I started in the direction she had taken.

"I had no fears for her safety, as she was a perfect rider, could leap off or on the saddle with the ease of a rider on the Mexican

pampas.

'On this morning, in particular, there were some papers relating to the Abingdon estate that I had to go over, and Beasie preferred to go by hers-if than to miss her accustomed expampas.

About a mile from the house I heard the "About a mile from the house I heard the hoofs of a horse strike the ground at a rapid pace, but a bend in the road hid the animal from my sight. Without taking time to consider if it was Bessie's horse or not that I heard, I called out, 'Not so fast, Arab, old boy,' a command she generally gave him when she wished to slacken his speed

"The animal whinnied w.ldly in return, and in a few seconds a riderless horse galeped madly past me."

"Great heavens! My heart gave a bound as though it would burst its confines. It was her horse, where was Bessie? Perhaps she had disbis way as the landlord's orders had to be carried out to the letter.

""Now, dear papa, I want you to send Miles and his wife to help me to bury the old gran as decently as possible. The dog-cart can take them with what things are needful, and have been as the might be plodding were like the method of the same discovered by the same because the same for the same discovered by the same because the same for the same discovered by the same because the same discovered by the same because the same because the same discovered by the same because the same be way But, although I took the same direct route that Arab came from, no trace of my

sister could I find.
"Half crazed with a nameless fear, I stool a mement or two debating which was the best course to pursue, to go on in search of her or return to my father for other aid, when I heard the quick, heavy tread of horses behind me, and my father and Terry Creegan came

up with me.
"Arab had galoped up to the library window, trembling and covered with foam flecks. His glossy, satin-like skin was cut in sever blaces by a whip of a larger calibre than the uninty gold-mounted one Bessie carried but never used, for her voice was enough to control used, for ner voice was enough to control every movement of her pet.

""Some dastardly out age has been committed," said my father between his set teeth, for a part of her babit has been twisted around the saidle horn, as though the could had been taux from her seas but related head.

had been to u from her sear by violent hands. No time must be lost in arousing an immediate search. "And no time was lost, I assure you, Miss

as an abduction was itself enough to bring out friends in all directions; enough we had none, save whoever was principal in stealing our darling. "The cleverest men in the detective force were employed, rewards offered for any thread to the diabolical plot. My poor old father grew home until our return.'

"I bowed my acquiescence : is wish, as I more haggard and wan as day followed day and no tidings or trace of our heart's darling came "Whoever the perpetrators were, they had laid their plans with diabolical skill, sufficiently

well to baffle us all. "Three days passed in this borrible agrey, and I was returning to Dublin to our desolate home, and as I entered the main entrance of the home, and as I entered the main entrance of the demeane I found a stranger waiting for me.
"Pardon my abrupt in reduction, as I am a stranger to you; but I have been waiting some time to see you, so I strolled out in the grands

to wait your return and to meet you all the more quickly.
""The dastardly act that has made your bome so desolate has enlisted my heart's sympathy. Might I ask if there is any clue to the young lady's recovery?'

'None, I answered. 'None, God help us,

and. oh, may God protect her.'

""My name,' he continued, 'is James Felton, and some four months since I came from Australia. Since then I have resided in Dublic. I, in common with many others, have heard and road much about this remarkable abduction case. " I left I eland a boy, under painful circum, stances. These circumstances I will not tronb's you with hearing, but every feeling of my heart has been enlisted for you in this trial that has fallen on your home and those you love, and

such a game.
"' I am an older man than you, and away cfl in my far Australian home I have met a man quite capable of suchra piece of villainy. Since I have heard of ayoun trouble my mind keeps associating him withrit. "Now tell me does y suspicion point to any one you know of?

have come to offer you my manhood's strength and brain to unearth the field who dates to play

There is one, and but one man in the l, that my soul accuses; but, much as I world. detest him, honor forbids me to give my suspi cions words.

"'Would you recognize him if I laid his picture before you?"

"Try me,' I answered.
"Taking from his vest pocket an exqui-itely inlaid miniature case and touching a spring the lid opened, and Rhoan Raymond's face, in all

lid opened, and Rhoan Raymond's fac?, in an its evil beauty, smiled at me.

""Who are you? I exclaimed, 'who has come to me as my inner-self. The same mind must govern us both. Aid me as one honest man would aid another, and may the greatest blessing God can give his creatures be yours. I will not insult you by golden fees. Ah! too weld did my instincts make me wish that this serpent had naver created our threshold. Thanks to had never crossed our threshold. Thanks to you, the first clue is gained. Let us to work at once: but, first, return with me to the house and inform my father of it. He is breaking down too fast; this will give his heart fresh hope while you and I are on the trail.

'And, with your permission, continued the stranger, I would like to tell you both what I already know of the original of this picture.'

ture. Seated in the library, the Australian openso

a dark lest in Rhoan Raymond's life.

a dark lest in Rhoan Raymond's life.

"I was born in Tipperary, losing, when but a boy, father and mother, in the famine fever that desolated Ireland.

"With a little sister I begged my way to the nearest seaport, and charity induced the captain of an emigrant ship to give us our passage to the new world. To tell you what we went through until I could earn something would only hold back our present work. My sister I got into one of the asylums for Roman Catholic waifs. She was taken care of be the good