THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

"Then the intention is to dislodge the

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Frussians ?" ""To the last one," answered the scout. The Colonel shock his head.

"At the worst," he said, "we know how to die.'

"The last detachment," continued the newcomer, "under the command of Colonel Cholleton, will consist of sixteen hundred infantry."

"That is very little," said Benedict. "A squadron of cavalry will take up its position in front of the old mill above Bueil and unite the right fiank with the leit." " How many pieces of artillery ?" asked the

Colonel. "Eighteen, I believe," answered the young " Moreover, there will be two reserve man. forces, one ranged to the left under General Martinot, and consisting of 2,600 infantry;

the others towards the centre with 2 000 infantry, two equadrons of cavalry, and 46 cannon for the whole reserve." "A total," said the Colonel, "of 10,950

men, 4 squadrons of cavalry and 94 cannon." "What is your opinion, Colonel?" asked Banedict.

"That it would require," answered the Colonel, "four times the number to attain such a result. Ah ! what a disastrous war."

"Yes," cried Benedict, "the great and chivalrous battles recorded in military annais were not such as tuis. There is no such thing as real fighting. We shoot from a hol-We are killed by a distant enemy, whom low. we do not even see, and fall without a struggle ingloriously. Bravery in the present meaning of the word is the going to some appointed place, and as our comrades 'all closing up the ranks. But that does not stir the blood, Colonel, as of old when it meant to sustain man to man, the enemy's charge, to defend the ground foot to foot, to take his life or give up your own, to feel, in a word, that frenzy of battle, that fever of the blood and of the brain which takes from our view all but the enemy, and leaves no sound but the voice which urges us 'Forward, forward, '"

"Brave boy !" cried the Colonel ; "you feel as I felt when first I rushed to the field. My first battles were like festivals to me. dreamed of glory-military glory in its most intoxicating form. No feat seemed impossible; if one step higher, an order or decoration repaid my daring. When I began as a humble soldier, my mind full of the glorious traditions of our martial past, I saw myself in anticipation a general or even a marshal of France. Had not names more obscure than minearisen to popularity, and won such triumphs? But I had come too late. There was no more to be gained in conquered countries; war had had its day. Our rapid campaigns in Russia, China and Mexico did not even interest the provinces. Glory was all very well, but we had need of rest. People began to ask themselves why their blood was necessary to the ambition of two men. I scarcely believed an. other war possible, when the King of Prizeis, invoking the God of armies to bless his arms, set foot upon our soil. In this unequal struggle a tremendous outburst of military ardor could alone save us; as it is, there is no hope for us. Ten thousand men come for ward where a hundred thousand are required. We fight like lions and do not win. If we dislodge a Prassian troop from its position, the black adder of a new battalion replaces the first. The circle of fire and of iron must enclose us, and we shall be victims sacrificed to the short-sight-dness and incompatience of our leaders. Meanwhile let us fight-struggle-prove that we value something else more than our fortune, and if Paris must perish, let it bury us in its rules."

A sober silence followed the Colonel's words.

The tactics followed by the generals since the commencement of the war proved the justice of his reasoning. Silently and sadly

aside to a deserted part of the camp, to kneel and receive absolution for his sine, and rise with a more sublime and resolute courage in his face. There was no singing or langeing, kes attempted feil on unresponsive ears. They waited the signal for departure. General Noel appeared, passed the men rapidly in review, and cried "Forward !" The wheels of the artillery sounded on the

road, the flags were unfurled, the standards floated to the wind, and the soldiers marched with a buyoant tread inspired by their eagerness for battle.

This handful of men, for there were only 1300, had sworn to do marvels. During the murch no word was exchanged save oaths of mutual protection in case of danger. None were strangers to each other in the hour of battle. Men became brothers as readily as if they were upon the brink of the grave. At length General Noel's troop arrived at the ravine of Sr. Conflans, in sight of the park of Malmaison. General Noel was soon joined by General Berthaut. It was about one in the sft-moon. All at once the artillery opened a furious fire. The soldiers could distinguish nothing amid this hurricane of iron. The smell of powder invigorated them. But the infantry was forced to remain inactive, blinded by the smoke of the artillery, and unable to discern the position which they were to carry. Eagerly they awaited the cessation of firing to take part in the action. At length, at an order from General Noel, the infantry advanced, crawing upon the earth, concealing themselves in the undulations of the ground or behind the walls of shrubbery, their ears on the alert, their muskets loaded, till they had spproached the object in view-Malmaison. The park was full of Prussians who had thrown up therein gigantic works. Groups of soldiers had taken shelter behind the crenelated walls. From every loophole death came swill and terrible upon the soldiers who were to storm the intreschment. It is true the fire of artill ry occupied the enemy, and covered the French whilst they carried out General Noel's plan. But at a given si-nal the artillery instantaneously ceased firing, and the troops advanced with admirable valor. Little time sufficed for them to gain the ravine which lease downwards from the stream of St. Cucufa to the American raliroad intersecting Malmaison. The left flank under General Noel passed the ravine with wonderful impetuosity, and climbed the heights leading to La Jonchere. As they pursued their way a terrible volley of musketry burst from the woods and the houses. The Prussians had taken up position In spite of the fire of artillery, and it seemed impossible to brave that storm of balls and musketry.

" Well," cried Benedict, turning to his comrades, "are we to remain here?"

" How can we go on ?" asked another. "You see that even the General hesitates," said Gildag.

"But there is no hesitation for me, I swear," cried Benedict ; "if they ory, go back, will go forward. I came to fight and fight If I am afterwards accused of want will. of discipline, so be it. Who has a right to care for our lives if not ourselves ?"

Benedict was not mistaken ; the General, seeing that his troops would be cut to pieces by the enemy, gave the order to retreat; the soldiers hesitated, and would, perhaps, have obeyed, when the Colonel oried,

"Boys, let all who love me follow me. We will join the others above !"

An electric thrill was felt in the ranks; a hundred young soldiers sprang forward, and rushing through fire and smoke, disappeared from the gaze of their companions, going and groping their way in the darkness over the ground with incredible repidity. Ten of them fell in this rapid accent. Alas! none could stop to raise them. They were constantly under fire, and they could not pause a moment till they had effected a junction with the Zouaves of the brave commander the men gazed absently at the fire, the warm | Jacquot. It was a goodly sight to see him tints of which glowed upon their faces. No among those bronzed soldiers, brave as lions, sound was beard save the measured tread of | rushing on to the compact, dashing against The shots came, they could scarce perceive of oorpsee, forming terrible furrows whence. Those who fell served as ladders to on the ground. Ever and anon from some the others. It was a terrible but withela The Zonaves, collected in the angle formed by the park of Malmaison, below La Jonchero. performed prodigies of valor, and notwithstanding the bristling breastworks, notwithstanding the cannon pointed through each embrasure, effected a breach and leaped recolutely into the park: A tearful conflict ensued. Hand to hand, tooth and nail, they fought ; heads were used for battering rams, payonets for poinards, the butt ends of muskets for battle-axes. The Prussians, ten times more numerous than the Zouaves, rushed upon the handful of valiant men who, intrenching themselves against the walls, fought a terrible, furious, desperate fight, strawing the ground with corpses. The fusillade had just consed in the park when by the widening breach rushed in the troops of which part. At last their desice was accomplished The struggle was a personal one his glory us a sculptor, and the Colonel his of the enemy. Gildas, carried away by his valor, had become detached from his comrades, and was assalled by a score of Prussians, defending himself bravely at the point of the of his musket, breaking heads and wrists alike. upon the bulk of the enemy, to make a gap at | and dealing death shout him. But vigorous as he was he became 'exhausted; several weapons were directed against him, and the O brave, beautiful, heroic youth! When young man fell, utthering one cry. Benedict, help!" The appeal was answered. "I am here, brother !" " Y er." With a bayonst in each hand and a third between his teeth Banedict sprang to his as**by** ?" sistance, wounding right and left with his triangular weapon. Blood flowed freely; howls of pain mingled with threats of vengeance. The whole rage of the Prussians was tuined against the sculptor. Gildas rose muskets, and, above all, of the flag which | at first upon one knee, then upon both, and dead." at last, getting upon his feet, hurried to Benediot's side, for he in his generous ardor had rushed into the vary midst of his assailants. That was not a battle, it was a massacre. Zonaves, infantry, voluntsers, all performed against the walls of the park of which it had the ranks, grave and recollected, now giving made a fortress. It was one of those inclto one soldier their blessing, to another some dental feats not mentioned by generals in it was a tearful task, this searching among advice, or destributing medals and scapulars, their reports because not witnessed by them, the dead. The three men constantly passed the shield of faith which, if they did but which remain in the memory of all who and knelt upon the ground, seeking, by the not guarantee against wounds, at least pre-have followed the history of that epoch of wan light of the lantern, for the faintest mo-sorved the wearers from despair and unbelled. patriotism. The Prussians, despairing of being able to thus examined were dead.

hold the position, abandoned it hastily. The Zousves remained in possession. - In the heat. of the battle Benedict saw their commander Jacquot totter, struck by a ball. He rushed to bis assistance, supported him, and at length succeeded in bringing him to a sheltered spot, where in a hollow of the ground he laid him. Benedict returned to the field. To him the victory seemed incomplete; it was not sufficient to have driven the enemy from their position, but to pursue them. Victory had declared for France, but the advantage must be preserved. As they looked around them how many of the comrades did they perceive dead and wounded before their eyes!

The order for departure was given. What! abandon this formidable post-

tion which they had so' hardly wen Their assault then was in vain, was but a gross insult to these brave men, a bloody mockery of noble sentiments. Again had men been sent to die, to rally the others, and to be ordered back to the city !

Benedict felt his blood boil at the very thought.

"My friends," said he to his companions, this is shameful treachery; to return to Paris now is to break our oath. We are soldiers, it is true, but volunts or soldiers; the heroes of to day and perchance the martyre of to-morrow, not men from whom discipline has taken away all idea of thinking for themselves. We may be rash, perhaps, and insubordinate, but we will not up back."

". No, no," cried twenty volces.

The bugies sounded, the drums beat a re-

treat. "Forwardl " cried Banedict.

And with his group of friends he rushed in pursuit of the Prussians. On went the latter heedless of death, unconscious of wounds, scarce pausing to note those who fell from fatigue, and whom they trampled under foot. Their panic carried them across the park, and already had they leaped the enclosure, when the arrival of a large force of their own troops changed the whole aspect of off sirs. With this unlooked for help their courage revived. The little band of Frenchmen, carried away by their ardor, waited for no help. Alone in the midst of that immense park full of threatening shadows, believing the victory already theirs, they suddenly found themselves not alone obliged to fight the battle over to ensure victory, but to fight and to die without hope of deliver ance. The Colonel, Gildas, Benedict and their companions found themselves in an instant surrounded by Prussians. They be thought themselves then of that immortal battalion which, at Waterloo, held the English in check till the last of the heroes had fallen, stricken unto death; and with the promptitude which sprang from their imminent peril, they form-d the a solid group and faced the enemy, ready to die, but not unavenged.

So proud and warlike was their aspect that the Prussians saw at once the victory would not be an easy one. They could no longer fight with the musket, so that the sabre or beyonet was all that remained to these cham. pions of death. Poor Gildss, wounded in the right arm, fought with the left; a blow from a musket felled him to the earth. Benedict with two of his comrades was fighting still but he received a dangerous wound upon the head, and fell in his turn upon a heap of dead

That was the end of their heroic struggle The Prussians disappeared during the night Whilst they evacuated the park two infantry men who were only slightly wounded rose summoned up all their strength, seeking egress from the park and perhaps a place in an ambulance waggon. They hoped to have litters sent for such of their companions as were alive. Doubtless there must be as many wounded as dead among the heaps of motionless forms upon the field. But, if these young men's coursee was great, their rhaustion was great. Weary and bleeding

Among a heap of corpses, many of whom seemed by their uniform to be formen who had fallen by his hand, lay a young man, the heaving of whose chest showed that life was not yet extinct. His breast was torn open by a wound more ghastly than deep. His face was covered with a mask of blood flowing from a gash upon the forchead. He was breathing, indeed, but could they hope that he would survive being carried to a distance? Another wounded man attracted their at tention by his groans. At length he managed to raise bimself, crying wildly," A second retreat is commanded. Oh; the cowards, the traitors 13

It was the Colonel, who had taken up again his old grief and hatred with the breath of roturning life.

He supported himself on his left arm, but when he attempted to use the other, he muttered, " My shoulder is broken." One of the soldiers made a sling out of his

bandkerghlef, and said to the veteran, "can you stand ?"

"I think so," answered the Colonel. "Soldiers," said the priest, who had raised the other wounded man as tenderly as a mother lifts her child, "I will take charge of this one. Let us go. If possible we will return when we leave those two in a place of safety."

The weaker of the two infantry men went on before, carrying the lantern, the other supported the Colonel, the priest bringing up the ear with the wounded man, whose two arms fell heavily over the priest's shoulder, and whose rigid figure had every appearance of death. Not one spote. A sigh from the slone broke the silence. Ever and anon the little group paused to take breath, and bravely resumed its march.

Providence came to their assistance. A wagon rolled by. They called out, and wore answered; it was the ambulance belonging to The two brave infantry men were simest as paie and exhausted as those they had rescued; but the flask offered to them revived them considerably.

(To be continued.)

THE VITAL FORUES are speedly renewsd by Mack's Magnetic medicine, the great brain and nerve food, it is the best and cheapest medicine over discovered. See advertisement in another column. Sold in Montreal by B. E. McGale.

SIR ALEX, GALF ON THE BRITISH COLONIES.

Lospon, Jan. 30 - The Provost of Graen ock to day entertained Sir Alexander Galt High Commissioner for Canada, at a luncheor during which he spoke in terms of compliment of Sir Alexander's services, and also made fisttering allusions to the charming pictures of Scottish life given in the writings of Sir Alexander's father, the late John Galt. The Provost's words of praise were echoed by the other persone prosent. Fir Alexander thanked the company for their kind expressions. Referring to the British colonies, he said they offered the best field of investment for the surplus capital and labor of England.

If you are nervous or dyspeptic, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspep tic; either one renders you miserable and these little pills cure both.

Church and State are in couflet at Fort their churches for the usual porvices, and were promptly arrested.

EXTRACTS .- For persons suffering from ex haustion of the powers of the brain and study or teaching, or in those cases of exhaus-



and Impotent in Practice-Tee Land Act a Failure-Irish Politics of the Hour Based on Principles that are Broadly Democratic-Landford Influence Nullilled -Forty eight Vindicated in the Outcome of the Recent Agitation.

Mr. Joseph Cowen, M P., addressed a crowded meeting of the electors of Newcastle in the Town Hall in that city, Monday evening, January 8. After reviewing the past session as one of the many mistakes, miscalculations not a few, and condemning the Cio ture, he said-There are few forms of recrimination less profitable than the " I told you so" argument, but as my opposition to Coercion did not meet with general approval, I may be permitted to recall the reasons for my resisting it, and compare them with the resuits. I opposed the first Obercion Bill because it was odious in theory and would be impotent in practice, and the second because it would convert open agitation into conspiracy. Have not both these forecasts been fulfilled? Before the Act of 1881 had been half a year in operation it was felt to be a failure, and its authors abandoned it. They released the prisoners, made a bargain with the men they had denounced as revels and incendiarles, and amended the act at their suggestion. The act of this year has driven discontent beneath the surface, and led to a dangerous development of secret rocieties. I wounded man, or a groan from the Colovel don't presume to be an authority, but I know it is the opinion of men who are, that the Irish people are socially and politically more disturbed, and in some parts of the country more distressed, than they ever have been in recent years. The sense of wrong done by Cuercion rankles in the popular mind the Theatre Italien. It received them all five. It has not been and will not soon be for gotten or forgiven. Every man imprisoned without trial cherishes an undying grudge sgainst his jailers. The Land Act has not been largely successful. Ministors took an inaccurate gauge of the work that the measure was to perform. They calculated that in two or three years, with a specified staff, all the tenants whose cases would come under its operation would be cost quadrupled. The number of fair rents that have been fixed by the courts is 18 600, and the number of sgreements to fix fair rents out of court is about 19,000 -in all 37,000 or 38 000, less the decisions appasled against, and this out of a total of 500 000 tenants. The gross amount of the reduction of rest got is about £70,000, but that has only been obtained at a cost to the tenant, sandlord, and Government combined of £400,000 for legal and other charges. To put the result in a sentence-for the expenditure of £400 000 in eighteen months, 37,000 odd tenauts throu

been even wider of the Ministerial calculations. It was estimated that 300,000 occupiers would benefit by t, and that the sum required to meet their demands would be from two to three million pounds, but the applications are only a third of that number, and the money required to satisfy them will be short of three-quarters of a million, in. stead of three millions. The tenants the Smith, Ark. The Mayor forbade all public | land legislation has satisfied are the compaassemblages, on account of the prevalence of ratively well to do class. The starving cotscarlet fever. The Protestant Episcopal and tiors on the West coast, whose misury it Roman Catholic pastors disobediently opened 14 impossible to exaggerate, and the smaller holders elsewhere have not yet been reached by it. The act excited hopes that are unrealized and fears that are unappeased. The landfords are sulky and the tauants unsatis-

fied. The weather, too, this year has spoiled There will trot lected.

the onium of ownership, and none of the powers. Let us go a stop further and housestly buy them out. In a well arranged peasant propristary we will alone find a foundation of agrarian stability. The present compromise can't stand. We have either done too littleor too much. We can't recede, and if we de not advance we may be in unending turmoli. All rightful Government rests upon consent. and the Irish people will never consent to be roled by a corps of Eoglish bureaucrats fulminating edicts from Dublin Castle. The Government in Ireland is the most centralized and the least national in Europe. Its sgents are out of sympathy with the population and the population has no means of influencing them We ought to make it both the duty and the interest of the people to maintain the law and preserve order, and this can never be done till the administration of the law is entrusted to them. Every position of responsibility in the Administration is held by Englishmen or Scotcomen. It is a numiliation, but the inference is inevitable-we dare not trust the Lieb people in their own country. The French say: "You can do anything with bayonets but Fit upon them." We cover Ireland with troops. Let us be frank and own we do so because we can only rule by force or fear. The longer this distrust contiques the longer diseffection will last. Oomfidence begets confidence. How would Presbyterian Scotchmen like to be governed from Ediuburgh Castle by a ring of Irishmen and Ustholics? What would they have done if we should upset their legal, ecclesiastical and educational systems, and planted and sustained amongst them by force a system alien slike to their convictions and traditions? The epirit of Sir William Wallace and of Jennw Goddes would have started from every hillside and resounded through every valley, from the Solway to John O'Groat. And yet that is what Englis men and Scotchmen de in Ireland. And they wonder that Irishman writhe convulsively in their shackles. Angry outhursts and sullen discontant will be alternate till we radically reform our rule. Liberty is not the daughter but the mother of order. It is not want of right feeling on the part of Englishmen, and certainly no desire to deal unjustly that prevents a. change. It is want of knowledge and consequent indifference. Sydney Smith was not a reached. Now, what are the facts? The act ievel, and he said that the moment Ireland has been in operation eighteen months. The was mentioned, English pollticians bade strength of the staff has been trebled, and its adien to common sense, and acted with the barbarity of tyrants and the fatuity of idiots. If Englishmen wont study the origin of Irish grievances, let them reflect on the miseries and the mischief these grievances produce. The constitution is suspended in Ireland. ALL the safeguards of liberty that we prize so highly and boast of so much are enjoyed only at the will of one man, the Viceroy. Ministers, judges, and higher officers never move about except under the protection of armed men. When we read of such things in Russia we rush into homilies over the sorrows of arbitrary rule, and datisfy our selfconcelt by the reflaction that we are not the same as other nations, hardened political alnuers. We put men in prison, and the fact of our imprisoning them secures them their countrymen's confidence. The High Sherin of Dublin is incarcerated, the Lord Mayor is snubbed, and with what result? Contrary toall custom he is re-elected to show that the course adopted honored and did not discredit the recipients. On the councillors who voted against conferring the freedom of the city on Mr. Parnell and Mr. Dillon the electors retaliated by rejecting them at the first elections. The best passport to popular regard in Ireland is to have soffered for your political opinions at the hands of the English Government. Exsuspects are made sheriffs and mayors, and counciliors and mombers of Parliament. A. constable supposed to be a rollitical spy is

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chargers to their own estates. They have all

shot in the streets of Dublin, the man that pervous system, from long and continued both food and firing. In some districts the killed thin is cheered on his way from the harvest has been lost and the turf not col- bospital to the juil, and his supposed accomserended by hands nutno ľelah national airs. Is it possible for thoughtful and observing Englishmen not to see the significance of all this? Did we not see it all clearly enough when like things took place in Lombardy under Austrian rute? This is certainly not a party question. It is pre-eminently a national one. It touches na in the spirit of recrimination, but patriotic earnestness, I appeal to overy man here to help to free England from the humiliation of having an integral part of the kingdom constantly revolving in a dismal cycle of distress. disturbance and despotism. The hon. gentleman was repeatedly loudly cheered during bis address and received a hearty vote of con-

got a reduction in their annual rents of £70.-000, rather a slow and a somewhat costly process. The action of the Arrears Act has

the sentrices. Each one thought of all he the crenelated wall of the part, like a freheld dearest, and from the depths of his soul mendous wave dashing against the rock as if bade farewell to those whom in all probability to uproot it. he would see no more.

"Boye," said the Colonel, "follow the last advice of an old trooper; wrap yourselves in the others. It your blankets, and sleep till the drums awake beautiful sight. you at daybreak ; a soldier should be in good condition on the morning of a battle."

Gildas, the young scout, and others of the party followed his advice. But Benedict did not move; he sat still regarding the dying light of the watch-fire till it was almost extinguished, when he rose to get some wood. The wood crackled and soon leaped into a fisme. The young man, drawing a note book from his pocket, wrote by the light of the fire for half an hour with isverish rapidity.

His last thought was for Sabine Pomercul.

In his beart's testament, drawn out thus on the eve of battie when his return was uncertaid, he declared to her that, in despair at having lost her, he had been led away from the path she had traced out for him in those old happy days. He begged her to pardon his weakness, and concluded by saying, "I am going to fight for France, and if I die, the ball which kills me will do me tess harm than your rejection."

As if soothed by her memory he followed the example of his companions, and wrapping himself in his great cost went to sleep. He awoke at the sound of drums in the cistance.

All trace of despondency had vanished from the minds of Benedict and nis companions. They were going to battle. It was The enemy was intrenched at Malmaison.

They had to carry the place by assault. After all it was a band-to-hand fight at the point of the bayonet; it was to shoot down with rifle balls, or break heads with the butt end of muskets; and this point gained, to descend like an avalanche any cost, and so break the iron chain which was enclosing Paris.

we behold those improvised soldiers already inured to the hardships of camp life, we can understand how culpable were the chiefs who did not profit by such valor. The Colonel himself was no longer the cold 'sroonlator of the evening previous, the judge of a party whose adversaries he measured, and whose strokes he counted in anticipation. The roll of drums, the clank of arms, the neighing of horses, the sight of they were to follow and to defend, reanlmated the old hero of the Bussian and African campaigns.

At some distance were seen the great vehicles, surmounted by the white flig marked with a red cross, indicating that the International Aid Society was ready to prodigies of herolam, crushing the enemy play its humane part. Priests passed through served the wearers from despair and unbellof. | patriotism. Occasionally a soldier was seen to call a priest

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aon from which so many young men suffer, I freely profusely from wounds hastily staunched, they could scarcely keep upon their feet. The way was shown with heaps Hypophosphites. hollow in the earth, or a heap of wounded,

rose a plaintive moan : some unfortunate asking help, a dying soldier craving a drop of water to ease the sufferings which death was soon to end. The two men were losing hope both for themselvee and their unfortunate comrades; not a lantern glimmered before them; far as the eye could reach all was darkness; nothing could be beard but the heavy tread of the retreating French forces, who, more discouraged than ever, cursed in their hearts the infatuation or worse of those who had ordered a retreat.

The two soldiers felt that soon they themselves would have to lie down and die.

All at once they saw a glimmer of light in the distance.

A dark figure soon became dimly perceptible; it seemed to stoop every moment and rise again, no doubt examining the faces of Benedict. Gildas and the Colenel formed the dead, who, with features distorted by agony, and their useless weapons still clenched in their stiffened hands, called Heaven, as and terrible in the extreme; they measured it were, to witness their defeat. A simultathemselves against the enemy; the fary of neous cry for help escaped from the two battle, the thirst for vengeance, and, above soldiers. Guided by their voices the figure all, the heroic feeling of defending their native and the light began to advance in their direcland, took from them all thought save that tion, slowly, indeed, for the heaps of dead con-of victory, even though it was at the cost of stantly barred the passage; the man stumbled their blood. Gildas forgot that he had writ- over corpses and his feet slipped in the blood ten pages which gave promise that he would | delaying his difficult progress. As he camo become a first-class writer; Benedict forgot near the others saw him distinctly by the light of the lantern. In its pale and tremuone against three, but what did it matter? old bitterness. They had but one lons rays he had somewhat the appearance of they never gave it a thought. They all could thought, that they were French a supernatural being. A red scar showed remember battles won against greater olds. men, brothers, herces, exposing their with cruel distinctness on the marble white lives as a last rampart against the blows of his face, and gave a sort of sublimity to the incomparable aweetness of its expression. The whole figure resembled these of the martyrs, who, like their Divine Master, received a crown of thorns, or were seared bayonet, or bearing about him with the end | with red hot irons. A black robe, caught up a little in the broad sash so as not to impede his motion, enveloped the tall figure. A crucifix hung at his wrist, and a Geneva Cross was distinctly visible upon the sleeve of his cassock. " You are a priest," said one of the soldiers;

"are you alone?"

"Are there any ambulance waggons near

"The ambulance waggons of the International Aid are crowded with the dying, and every litter is also in use. Where are the wounded whom you wish to succor ?"

"Alas! we do not know," said they, "we can only hope that our comrades are not all

"Come," said the priest, "I have two arms, and can at least save one poor fellow. Bring me to where I can be of use."

After a fatiguing walk they brought him into the park, now transformed into a vast cemetery. Those who had fallen in the first struggle were stiff and cold; the victims of the more recent one were still warm with life. 'i .

Nellin az legiz dalar

know of no other medicine for restoration to health than Fellows' Compound Syrup of EDNORD CLAY, M. D., Pugwesh, N.S.

In 1871 lease Kuapp, of Fremont, Ohio, was sentenced to prison for life for murdering his brother. Last June he became so sick and emaclated that he received a pardon, and was sent home to die. In a short while be was as well as ever He had produced infiammation of the howels by chewing the Disestablishment has shern them of their convicts' hard scap. His quarrelsome disposition soon made him the terror of the driven in. The landlords' power has lost its neighborhood, and the Governor revoked his pardon. He is again in jail.

AOID STOMACH, HEADAOHE, HEART. BURN AND INDIGESTION sro quickly cured by using Perry Davis' Pala-Killer. will usually relieve the most severe attacks of Headache.

The founder of the Roman Ostholic order of the Sisters of Mercy in the United States, Mother Frances Ward Xavier, took the holy vows of the profession in 1833. The fiftieth anniversary of thet event has just been celebretad at Manchester, N.H., where she is the Superior of a convent.

FLOWERS FADE AND DIE.

The rich fragrance of MURRAY & LANNAN's FLORIDA WATER is the perfume of nature's rarest flowers. The flowers fade and die, but their living breach-eo to speak-is made perpetual in this exquisite floral water : for the handkerchief, the toilet and the bath.

Caroline, wife of the great Bothschild, died aged 97 in the famous house in Judenstrasse, Frankfort, which she positively refused to abandon. It has now been sold to the city, hut is lessed by the Rothschilds pending its domolition.

A STARTLING NEW MEDICAL DIS-COVERY.

A physician of high repute advises each of his patients to buy every month a ticket (or a fractional part of one) in the Grand Monthly Distribution of The Louisians State Lottery. He has noted, after an unusually large and varied experience, that the hope of winning one of the princely fortunes that are held out as inducements to investors causes buoyancy and mental clearness superior to any alleviation produced by drugs. He says the Five Dollars sent to M. A. Dauphin. New Orleans, La., before the second Tuesday of each month acts as a charm in many

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A lady, while engaged in the pursuit of her domestic duties, encountered a mouse in the flour barrel. Now most la les under similar circumstances would have uttered a tew femin-ine shrieks, and then sought safety in the garret, hut this one possessed more have the ordinary degree of feminine courage. She summoned the man-servant and toid him to get the rifle, call the buildog, and station himself at a con-venient distance; then she dimbed half-way upstairs and commenced to punch the flour bar-rel with a poke. Presently the mouse made this appearance, and statied across the floor. The dog at once went in pursuit. The man firsd, and the dog dropped dead. The lady isinted and fell down the fillers, and the man thinking that she was killed, and fearing that he would be arrested for murder, disapneared and has not been [seen since. The mouse es-caped. caped.

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Karry to Donegal before the next clops are gathered amounting to little short of famine. The English people have not realized the new power that has arisen in Irish politics. There have been agrarian, ecclesizatical and National agitations often before, but there has been none so broadly democratic as this last one Amidst all this strike the Irish people all closely. Our fair name as well as our have hitherto shown a certain submission to interest is involved in its settlement. Not their social superiors. The episcopal clergy were not favorites, but they were deferred to. shadowy influence. That outpost has been lustre. It not broken it has been bent. Its glamor is gone. The farmers will never again doff their hats to local Geslers. They are soized with the conviction that one day they fidence. will become landlords themselves. They have secured a partnership in the soil, and they think they will shortly secure an ownership. This is the all pervading belief. The men who hug the delusion that the hish pessant

is still the deferential dependent so picturesquely depicted in novels or portrayed in plays-those who think that the hall and the manor house still inspire their traditional terrors or command moir customary obelsance will have a rude awakening some day. The change is the consequence of political teaching, and of contact with America. The hand-to mouth politicians, whose conceptions never reach beyond the machinations of tarties and the votes of Parliament, ridiculed the Young Irelanders when they sought to create a national literature and make it racy of the soil; but these disparaged poets, orators, and historians were right and their self-satisfied critics wrong. The late agita-tion is largely the fruition of the teaching of the men of '48. Irish history may be a sealed book in the Government school, but it is read and re-read by many a cabin fire. Its recitol slteruately stirs bright and blitter memories. It is crossed by many a bar of gloom, but it is illuminated by many examples of herolsm and he wields considerable journalistic in-and devotion. Emigration has lessened the fluence. He consequently occupies a unique population, but it has leavened you with principles intensely antegonistic to those of the men who bartered their independence for paltry bribes and more paltry decorations, and whose descendants have abaudoned a caroer of voble national effort for one of ignoble ease. The clearances have crowded the towns; with paupers. While sweeping away the shop. keepers' customers they have added largely to their rates. As their outgoings have increased, their capacity to meet them has de. creased. While emigration has democratised the possants, evictions have agrarianized the artisens. The landlords thought when they drove their tenants from their estates, that are called British interests in the East would their troubles had ended, but they were mistaken. The people have found the like one crying in the wilderness-his orith-force of Jeremy Bentham's corolu- clems have been disregarded, and his counsel sion, who, after a survey of five hundred years of European history, declared "That only by making the roling few uneasy could the oppressed many obtain a particle of relief." Matters will not mend till we abundon the statesmanship of makeshifts, pallistives, expedients, and coercion. The so cial difficulty will never be settled till the occupiers are made owners, and the political

difficulty will never be so tied till we allow

The London Echo, commenting on the speech, says :--

It is curious to compare the speeches of Mr. Joseph Cowen, who does not expect office or privilege of any kind, with those who have either recently accepted office or titles, or who expect, or at least hope, to get them. For every office at the disposal of a minister. whether it he an underscoretaryship or a judgeship, there are a half a dozen or half a score who long for it, and for every peer or haronet created there are a dozen or more on the tiptoe of expectation for similar favors, and who would struggle and crawl fer haif a lifetime to get them. Mr. Joseph Cowen is not of this class of men. He is able, independent, and unpurchasable. He has the courage of his convictions, and as he is neither ambitious of winning the smile of a minister or basking in the subshine of a court, he revels in his freedom of epirit. He is in many respects to be envied. He ist wealthy, he is scarcely surpassed for his eloquence by any man in the House of Commone: he represents a constituency which gives him ample room and verye enough for his freest utterances. He defies caucuses, fluence. He consequently occupies a unique position. He is feared more than he is admired and hated by intense party men more than he is feared. Had his advice, however, been listened to and followed, the Government and the nation would have been in a different position at the present time. The Ocercion Bill of 1881 would not havebeen passed, and the power of the Irish Government would not have been so increased as to endanger the future of the Liberal party. The anxiety now overhanging Mallow would not overhang dozens of other constituencies in England and Ireland. Had Mr. Cowen's fadvice been followed in Egypt the cloud of anxiety which lowers over what not have gathered ; but Mr. Cowen has been. clems have been disregarded, and his counsel resented. He may, however, in one respect at least, be numbered with the blessed. Not having expected any of the good things a minister can confer, he is not disappointed.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

For Overworked Professional Men. DR. OHAS. T. MITCHELL, Canandaigue Irishmen to covern themselves. We have N.Y., says: "I think it a grand restorer of gone so far as to make the landlords' rent | brain force of nervous energy."

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