splendour that was hers when all the genius, splendour that was ners when all the genius, nobility, wealth, and intellectual power of the land, its cultured grace and mightymind, concentrated in the focus of native parliament, diffused above, below, around, on every side, through its length and breadth, those fervid corruscations, those beams of brilliant light, whose warmth imparted the glow, the sparkle, the vitality of being, into every once languid pulse of the country's lacerated heart, strengthening it with a newborn energy to labor, stimulating its nerveless pinions with recreated hope to scar, and imparting motive. for industry long discouraged, by supplanting the penalty of prohibition with the guerdon of reward. What though to still the tocsin of alarm, sounded by the trumpet-pealing tongues of Grattan, Charlemont, Bushe, Plunkett, O'Neill, Hussey Burgh, and countries high-souled patriots an alien faction, whose instincts, from the fountain-head, sordid, base, mercenary, unennobled by one chivalrous sentiment, indifferent to a prestige of fame, and ancestral honor in which they could claim no part—lent themselves to the design and service of a jealons alien Government, and set themselves up to auction, bartering independence for gold? What though the prostitutes, strenuous to achieve their self-degradation, set every engine to work, employed spirits of lampoon and libel. ruffianly humorist, and vulgar and impulent buffoon; engaged the vile traducer and bribed the public journalist to overbear, intimidate. impugn, or sneer down all the combined spirit, talent, wit, and argument of the phalanx of patriotism arrayed against them; and, failing to pierce with their porcupine quills the panoply of giants, now numbered with the mighty of old, and coerce or beguile them into surrender of their high trust and their manhood's crown of freedom, had invoked to their aid a reinforcement of 137,000 troops. to wring by brute force, from noble hands. that which they would not yield to bribe? What though preliminary measures to effect the obnoxious scheme of the Union, then and now, this vast diabolical machine, we cannot individualize its components and designate it human, was in action to goad an unwilling people to insurrection, that, being conquered and butchered, they might feeble death-grasp, which in life's vigorous tension they would have guarded as their heart's blood. What though scenes that would make demons rejoice, and angels weep and shudder, were being enacted in every town and village throughout the country, never was the metropolis an arena of more gaiety and fashionable eclat. Nightly the halls of the senate reverberated with the Demosthenic eloquence, whose thunder, rolling along the terrestrial sphere, with lightning flashes from dark clouds gathered in accumulated fulness by elements of human passions, brewing, seething, and in fierce collision, discharging the electric current in phials of wrath, were reechoed in various minor detonations by those of the world beneath Olympus; and full oft, in stormy uproar, mortals in multitudinous force entered into impromptu debate, and cavalled at the fat promulgated by the deities above them, making the streets lively at midnight, which by day exhibited the spectacle of carriages-and-four dashing along in quick succession and endless variety, swarming with a resident aristocracy end their showy retinues. Peers, prelates contains, officers, castle officials, prelates contains. cials, collegians and autispellaneous population, jostling in the crowded thoroughfares; gaily decorated shop-virdows, stately mansions besieged by pompon cripages, gorgeous dress, princely forms gracing the saloon and the promenade. They mgat again made garish with the exhibitating interlude of theatres, clubs, balls, masquerades, concerts, and all that could units to evidence the prosperity ped upon the foundation of an industrious, Dublin before the Union.

own encyclopadia we have only to be concerned; and foremost, not most attractive of cur subjects, obtrudes upon our notice, arm-in-arm, linked between two chosen friends, Buck with meaning, at once, while it extinguished Whaley and Lord Carhampton, dressed in tassels, violet gloves, a stiff stock fastened by a diamond brooch, and cane with gold-embossed head, looms in sight our quondam bare-legged, bare-footed foundling of fortune protégé, as in very amicable propinquity they stroll along, ogle this one, criticise that, nod to Dudley Loftus, looking down from his lofty phaeton and six, with well-bred sang-/roid, upon the pedestrian crowd, nudge each other with a grin, as some individual to be hailed or to be avoided heaves in sight, and so on. "Birds of a feather," says the adage, "flock together;" hence, true to the instinctive proclivities that gave rise to the observation, close in the wake of these celebrities followed three, in their way equal notorieties, who, though differing in feature, maintained a family likeness of expression that indicated them all to be of kindred spirit—to wit, Major Sirr of Santry, with Majors Swan and Sandys, his condjutors. Next comes the obese and ponderous form of Lord Clonnel, taking the air in a barouche; he is in declining health, yet a grin distends his mouth as of yore, from ear to ear, appreciative of a sally of wit from the owner of some hob-nailed brogue in the crowd that had sped a barbed dart to the breast of Lord Clare, hurrying by with Claudius Beresford. And here comes Lady Castlereagh in her landau-and-six smil ing bewitchingly upon the friends whom she honoured with a recognition, in chief upon Flora Esmond and Ethel Courtney, driving slowly by on a handsomely-appointed outside jaunting-car. In a cumbrous chariot-and-four follow Mr., Mrs., and Miss Damer, all looking as pompous as a purseproud sense of importance could make them, and superciliously viewing the Misses Warbeck Higgenboggan and Alphonse Fitzpatrick, advancing on foot, the coachman having been discharged the day before for insobriety.

Grimly discharful of the condescending, half-patronising recognition of the millionaires, the Misses Warbeck enveloped

by; while Alphouse, fresh and bright, in pelisse of nankeen and gipsy hat trimmed with wild roses, tripped beside them; untrammelled by conventionalities of fashion, un awed by anticipated lectures on propriety, her irrepressible spirit launched out in smiles brimful of delight, and ready for fun and frolic at the shortest notice. She was happy, very happy; for though she had stood a good deal of badgering on the score of her lately disclosed imprudence, being censured, and scolded, and harassed, the stormy altercation had at length subsided in sullon calm. She had been informed, not graciously, however, that she might do as she pleased for all they cared: her aunts washed their hands out of the bad business. If it pleased her to starve with the donkey, who had also, to their face, professed his eneire satisfaction with the programme of famine rations sketched out, and his willingness to submit to the conditions of partnership, same time that he largely propitiated the adverse deities, and even made some advances to their favor by the present of a speaking parrot, a China mandarin, and a ticket for the opera, what was it to them? They would not have a joint less on their table. Same moment, also—such is the instability of the human mind—there intruded upon theirs a mental comparison quite involuntary, yet somehow most pertinacious. between the imaged reminiscences of Parson Nathaniel Lamb, who haunted them day after day, surfeiting their ears with repining and doleful lamentations of the loss to their church of a precious soul, and to charity of reversionary wealth, which, vested in his hands, could do so much good, while so much as a bouquet of flowers never from his hand expressed acknowledgment of the unbounded hospitality and munificent dona tions lavished upon him, and open liberality of the dashing Guildford Colandisk, who, in a harum-scarum kind of way, was ever making some complaint, which, though by no means wanted or wished for, generally happened to be very acceptable and useful. So, in a quiescent kind of way, Alphonse understood that the barrier was withdrawn and the consent of her aunts implied to her engagement; hence she was very happy. and totally unconscious of the misery of which her felicity was be plundered, and that wrenched from their the occasion to another. Maurice O'Dristelle death-grasp, which in life's vigorous coll, a few nights before, at the theatre, had seen enough to convince him that Guildford Colandisk was a favoured rival in the affections of the only heart he would have cared to woo, or thought worth the winning. It was a bitter disappointment, for he had till then cherished a hope that, notwithstanding all that was in his disfavour-an alienated estate and an illegitimatised name-he had also some inalienable advantages, natural and acquired, and prospects, too, that might embolden him to the enterprise of competing for the favor of one who, after all, divested of mere accidental entourage, was even less ostensibly well circumstanced than himself, an avowed Catholic, one of a pariah class, dependent solely upon the bounty of friends for her support and protection! What difficulty had he to apprehend, what obstruction to his suit? Ambitious he was, it is true, but happiness was at present his pursuit, and allied to Alphonse, he felt his bliss would be complete. Hers was a spirit congenial to his own: with that bright smile gilding his hearth with sunshine, with that cheery voice filling his house "A pumkin-headed dolldowsy, a nettle-with music, for that beauty to cherish with tongued hobbledehoy, that has as many devotion and exhibit with pride, for nicknames for a tellow as would cram a that heart's meed of affection, what vocabulary, and doesn't care a counter that heart's meed of affection, what could he not do and dare? He re-hearsed with rapture the old, old story of lovers from the beginning, and dreamed of ecstasy, till a nightmare, an incubus in the shape of Guildford Colandisk, came upon him and put all the fair vision to flight. Farewell henceforth every beatic speculation of which of a gay, wealthy, and aristocratic city, pro- she was the object. Disconsolate, discontentpon the foundation of an industrious, and well-harmonising community, and in company with Miles and Hugh O'Byrne,

presided over by a court representing royalty who had soon divined the secret, not supported by noblesse, in whom met all the very deeply hidden in his bosom, and charms of high spirit, refined taste, good sincerely pitied the young man, and wished ing with Lady Alicia Luttrell and O'Driscoll,' breeding, coart manner, beauty, eruditie-, they could find some way to be of use to him, replied Sirr, with severe eye, solemnly fixed and accomplished grace person. Such was either to divert his mind from brooding upon subjects of regret, or to divert it to another In the afternoon of one of those halcyon object. Sooner than they were aware that days which are often incidental to the early object presented itself. Lady Alicia Luttrell, spring, the then fashionable promenade of surrounded by a bevy of officers on horse-Stephen's green, North, called the "Beaux-back, was intently scrutinising the prowalk," was the rendezvous of a fashionable menaders on the pathway, her chief attenconcourse, leisurely walking, riding or driving tion being engaged by Alphonse Fitzpatrick. In chariots to and fro, while the band of the Her lip was compressed and her brow dark, In chariots to and fro, white the band of the Dumbarton and Durham Fencibles, commanded by Colonel Skerrett, played under an awning upon the Green. Of the well-apparelled motley throng we shall take but a bird's-eye view, as they saunter and flow by that of a handsome fiend, as she observed the contenance by the cont in a continuous stream of variegated colours. approach of O'Driscoll, and the gay, unem-Doubtless in every bosom there is a scroll barrassed greeting of the unsuspecting Alwhose history might record a simple story, phonse as she placed her hand in that which an interesting novel, or touching romance. would have retained it for ever; but at the But let them pass: it is with those of our moment Guildford Colandisk advanced, with

the last tremulous spark of hope in the heart three-cocked hat fringed with swan's-down, a of Maurice, and shaded his brow with deeper yellow vest with pantaloons to match, a light gloom, dispelled the cloud from that of Lady green body-coat with sharp tails, spangled Alicia, dressed her cheek with blushes, and with gilt buttous, Hessian boots with gold wreathed her lip with smiles. Her swift perception had taken in all; her hated rival did not reciprocate the love of Maurice; she was in love with that egotist, Guildford Colandisk; O'Driscoll was discarded. and iniquity, the Sham Squire—With exultation she marked his downcast Higgins. Nevertheless, his aristocratic supporters seem to be proud of their companion, alternately patron and right; her interest would elevate him to a position worthy of her and himself; for to her mind he was by far the most splendid-looking, attractive young man that could be met with. Yes, she loved him to distraction; woo and win him she would at any cost; she must make him sensible of her predilection without loss of time.

"Gubbins, dear," she called to her friend and companion, who was standing on the kerbstone speaking to an acquaintance, think I'll walk a little." Instantly Captain Esmonde, dismounting from his horse, assisted her to alight, and the next moment she had accosted Maurice, and fairly taking him captive, with a smile of triumph led him off arm-in-arm, without even an apology to the friends she had so unceremoniously ignored in deference to her own pleasure, merely accounting for her proceeding with the nonchalant observation:

"I'm so glad to meet you, Mr. O'Driscoll; I wanted to consult you upon a certain mat-ter; have the goodness to accompany me. How do, Lady Barrington? Come over this evening to a game of whist. How do, Lord Norbury. Charming weather for walking." And she passed on her way with her captive, and out of sight of the party, who stood looking mutely upon their transit, till Alphonse, with a laugh, turned to Miles O'Byrne and

"Well, that was cool." "In Mussulman land," smiled Hugh, "the Turks monopolise the fair sex. Here the system is reversed, and the fair sex hold us in thrall. Tell me, you little despot," he whispered, in lowered tone; as he saw Guild-

purchase in another market. But what ails your friend, Mr. O'Driscoll," she added, to turn the conversation; "I think he looks depressed, and not so well as usual?"

"Got a bad complaint—disease of the heart, I fear," said Miles, with grave, abstracted air.

"Poor fellow, I'm so sorry for him!" claimed Alphonse, in tone of unaffected sur-prise and sympathy. "I hope it is not in-curable;—what does the doctor say?" Even Miles' imperturbable nature, not

prone to mirth or swiftly moved to laughter, was not proof against the ludicrous pathos of the young girl's countenance, and her genuine sympathy founded upon her too literal interpretation of his words; his inflexible muscles re laxed with humor, while Hugh's more sponta neous ebullitious vented themselves in a shout of merriment. Happening to sway himself round he was recalled to a sense of decorum by the unexpected sight of Ethel Courtney and Flora Esmond, whose carhad drawn near the footpath. The former, with benign aspect, was pleasantly smiling upon him; the latter, with more earnest gaze, was contemplating Miles, whose face, turned from her, was bent upon the now blushing and amused Alphonse Hugh and Ethel, as their eyes met, mutually exchanged courteous greeting. Miles, soon as made aware of the vicinity of the ladies, rendered an obeisance, in whose very humility there was an inde-acribable hauteur, and he turned again to Al-phonse; but Hugh approached the ladies, and entered into conversation, which they rather appeared to court, while the surging human tide swept to and fro, and waves of the babble, din, buzz, and chatter of speech, which no one seemed to guard, filled all the space around, and wafted from ear to car a Babel of opinions and sentiments, and as much news, scandal-mongering, and gossip as would supply the pages of a daily journal. Presently the Misses Higgenboggan, who had been chatting with Lady O'Driscoll, came in quest of their niece, whom Guildford Colan-disk had rejoined. The latter did not appear to be quite himself; he seemed unusually ruflled and annoyed. The Sham Squire came up and beckoued him aside.

"See now, Guildford-piffh, hiffh!-here they come, the old tabbycats. 'Gad, a fine opportunity! Come, man, put your best leg foremost, and introduce me to my cousins, whom I yearn to embrace."

"But, Higgins, my dear fellow," pleaded Colandisk, "how do I know what way they'll take it ; -and think of all that's at otake Dem you, can't you have patience till I'm apliced.

" Piffh, hiffn! my dear fellow, no time like now. What's the objection ?- and a good introduction such as yours will clinch the business. You needn't fear I'll cut you out with Polly; for I can see by every look that you are the apple of her eye."
"I'm not afraid of that:—but the fortune

you confounded mill-stone. If the old ogresses whom I had the world of trouble to tame down, and who threw cold water on it when I spoke of you before, turn on me for keeping company not to their taste, and bid me be gone, see what a job 'twill be. The girl without the fortune would make a sorry kettle of fish for us; and these aunts have so much in their power to mar or make."
"There's Carry Damer that's a deal

wealthier," suggested the Squire.
"A pumkin-headed dolldowsy, a nettle for anyone but her own fat self. by'r leave, Alphonse loves me, and I like the girl; -but we mustn't lose the money Find someone else to introduce you to your cousins, and be hanged to ye. What have you done with Buck Whalley? Here's smiling Swan and holy Sirr steering towards us

Adieu, I must go. Majors Swan and Sirr, on their way, were interrupted by Lord Norbury, waddling up and asking had they seen Lord Carhampton. "We just met him and Buck Whaley walk

upon the discomfited Sham Squire, hovering about Miles and Hugh O'Byrne, the former of whom was chatting with Ethel Courtney, while his brother stood lounging by. "Have you heard the news?"
"No; — what? — any more arrests?"

cried Norbury, with eager, twinkling eyes, as they kept moving forward, There will be no peace in the country till the class who supply the insurgents be cut off to a man.

"Ay, just so; we're hard at it;—but that's nothing new," cried Major Swan. "The Pomfrets are come to town."

"Pooh! that's no news; we were shaking hands with Mother Hubbert a while since. Children all grown out of the shoe; a fine brood, egad, of lads and lasses. What's become of Toby's half-brother, Prendergast?"

"Know nothing about him But keep your ear open, my lord; we'll have news anon that will set the ropes swinging; Cockaigue's friends have not been misemploying their time over here. Toby l'omfret is a trump ; and Armstrong and Reynolds, who were with me this morning at three o'clock, have made more startling disclosures: in fact, the hounds, I expect, will in a few days be in full cry after the game."

They were near enough now for Miles O'Byrne to hear the last outspoken words. He turned and looked them full in the face. but did not understand the allusion, and at the moment the Miss Hodgens' school of young ladies, whom she liked to exhibit on the promenade, came by.

"A fine handsome lot o' young leedies, sir," cried the Sham Squire, making a bold sally to get into conversation with Miles, who made no response, but, minutely inspecting the train as it filed along, wondered, though he felt pleased, not to see Euphemia stock; sorra lie in't; an' my blessin' among them. The baffled Squire looked hard at the stern, phlegmatic countenance of his vis-a-vis, then, time not serving to further speculation, he withdrew to join more congenial spirits, and, shortly after, the O'Byrnes, making their conge to Ethel Courtney and Flora Esmond, retired.

"Ethel Courtney is a nice, friendly little thing," observed Hugh to his companion, as they walked along Baggot street; "and very pretty, don't you think?" "Yes, she appears to be unaffected and in-

teresting," briefly responded Miles.
"Her cousin, Miss Esmond, is very beauti ful, and at first sight more attractive," added Hugh. "I was sorry you appeared so cold and distant in your manner; I think she felt

"I intended she should; I have no wish to ingratiate myself with the family," returned

Miles, gloomily. "Come now, come now, Miles, there's no use in it; what's done can't be undone," said Hugh, with emphasis. "Would you make

"I certainly would," sharply replied Miles; "restitution never comes too late; no make a good paste to night an' have a fine lapse of time exonerates the posterity of the gooseherry ple an' an omelet for my little plunderer from doing justice to the heirs of lady; an' if they'll give me a sole or a piece of the plundered; such is my dogma, let who salmon I'll cook it with all my heart. But not

discharged the day before for insopriety. Grimly dischainful of the condescending, half-patronising recognition of the millionaires, the Misses Warbeck; enveloped in mantles of black silk, that swelled out like sails filled with wind, and gave them much the condescending of banter. 'I ask but for dominion over one; the appearance of walking balloons, swept if more offer I fear they will have to seek of a Rapin agar. But not they indeed !—cock a Rapin agar. But not limp agar. But no

be glad to receive an equivalent, in part or whole, upon whatever terms were offered."

"Well !" rejoined Miles, with sarcasm; "go on; your speech is rather ambiguous to my understanding. I do not surmise that any such proposal is about to be made to us; the bearing of Captain Esmond and his brother toward us is not, to my notion, very

contrite or penitent,"
"Bother!—what a matter-of-fact fellow you are, Miles," cried Hugh, impatiently; "you can't catch at an idea that at her downcast, moody face she saw at once has the least coloring of imagination, the child was out of temper. The cloth was that savors of the faintest romance; nicely laid, and Kitty, seeking to turn the one would think you were a clod-headed Saxon. Well, since I must put the matter in tangible form before you, suppose one Flora Esmond fell in love with you-for of course your highness would not condescend to the first move.

"You need not jibe, Hugh," returned Miles, solemnly; "I would not marry into that family. I might like Flora well enough, ay, love her, too; but did those men, her brothers, cross my path with scorn or insult, I fear me, then and there, on the spot, I would shoot them. No; it can never be; speak of it no more; let's turn to another subject. I no ticed Ethe was not among the Misses Hodgens' young ladies on the promenade; I'd like to know the reason; I hope the child's not ill. Now, as those two letters of our Cousin William of Ballymanus and young Miles Byrne are imperative, urging me to go down at once to-morrow, I would ask you to put off coming with me, as I shall start by the morning coach; and in the course of the day call at the school to see Ethe.'

"1'll do that," said Hugh, and as he spoke his name was screamed out from a carriageand-four, dashing close by. The young men nalted, the carriage drew up with prodigious clatter, and Caroline Damer, who had enviously viewed Lady Alicia Luttrell carry off the finest man on the promenade, and heard the comments, complimentary and flattering, made upon his appearance, had conceived an idea pleasing to her vanity to recruit her own list of admirers by some trophy as signal; to this end she cast about in all directions. Joy of joys! her eye fell upon Miles and Hugh in familiar converse with Miss Esmond and Ethel Courtney; therefore they were not noteless individuals. True, though lofty in stature, and of high bearing, they had not the fair, bright, showy aspect of O'Driscoll: they were too dark, too sedate, but withal they were the next best she saw in the crowd, and perhaps there was in their mien more of grandeur than in that of O'Driscoll. Yes; they would create a sensation, and serve to stimulate the jealous pangs of inferior aspirants or tepid rivals. Anxiously she watched them.

How little people know of what eyes they are the cynosure, or of what sinister speculations they are the theme. Caroline Damor watched with beating heart till she saw them take off their hats to their acquaintances; then, while the jaunting-car moved off, and Flora Esmond turned to say to her cousin: "Oh, Ethel, Mr. Hugh O'Byrne is very agreeable, but I could as soon think of forming a friendship with his brother as falling in love with the Czar of all the Russias!" she gave the word to the coachman-and Caroline Damer's word was law with father, mother, and servants-"to drive on by Baggot-street, hence winding slowly out of the tangle of equipages that choked the thoroughfare, she came up, as we have seen, with the objects of her chase, merely responding to her father's growled

"Where the dickens are you going, girl?" And to her mother's sharper cry: "What's it you're after now, Carry's never saw such a girl : can't sit quiet five

"Never mind; just a friend of mine I want to speak a word to. Father, you must ask them to dinuer to-morrow." "Must I, faith !- that's a good un," laconically grunted the obedient father. "Who

the puck are they?"

CHAPTER IX.

SEEDS OF TROUBLE BEGIN TO SHOOT. Well may'st thou say that these are fearful times, Therefore be firm, be patient!—There

strength And a fierce instinct even in common souls To bear up manhood with a stormy joy, When red swords meet in lightning! but ou

Is more, and nobler !--we have to endure, And to keep watch, and to arouse a land, And to defend an altar."

Siege of Valentia.—Hemans.

" Musha, thin !" A few weeks after she had first entertained her young guest, Kitty Burke stood before the dresser in the kitchen, holding in one hand a teacup and in the other three half-crown pieces that she had just quite unexpectedly lighted upon in restoring said cup to the normal position from which some untidy hand, not her own, had dis-placed it. "Musha, thin," she reiterated with wondering eyes, speculating the coins, "if yez bean't fairy money, where did yez come from?" She paused in thought. "Sure and sartin I didn't lay yez out o' my hand, seein' it's many a long day since I had the handlin' o' so much silver—badcess to the nagurs, they won't honestly pay me even the wages thrifle that's due to me, an' I widout' a stockin' or a shoe to my fut, barrin what I get out o' the kitchen stuff—an' I don't think it was Miss Meelia, or the other Miss, or Misther Jeemes put it in my way, onless for-hould, I have it now -as

sure as peas is peas, it's that little new schollard, Miss Phenia, has done it in her own childish way, to give me a surprise; why, thin, good-luck to ye, jewel! Ye've but look in her face to know she's Ìtυ come of a high-hearted, open-handed old on ye and all belongin' to ye, aroun-neen; an' that's more nor I have to give to everyone as calls' 'emselfs quality, inagh! an' puts on fine gear, an' looks big, an' walks an' spakes as if they wor the lords o' the soil instead o' what they are, the robbers an' thieves o' it, the villans! Howandiver," continued Kitty, pocketing the silver, "it's a godsend, an' I'm behoulden to ye, Missy, for the same, 'an pray God an' his Blessed Mother ye may niver want goold galore— an' sure, poor child, if ye had yer own ye wouldn't"—she flercely thrust the poker into the fire, "It's aisy to look fine in stolen gauds, but to my notion an honest face in rags has a purtier look about it. I must get down the pot for the round o' corned beef. and put the saddle o' mutton on the spit. See how fast the weeks come round !--tomorrow'll be Friday again, an' o' coorse little Missy'll be sent down to the kitchen for her dinner, not to offind thim that make a god o' the belly, wid the smell o' fish on Friday. Faix, an' I'll take care she'll have as fine a the present generation responsible for the acts dinner, though maybe not as nourishin' a one of the past?" give the preffer to sweets any day : so I'll

herself, bustled away in quest of the absconded carrots and parsnips.

Dinner hour the next day brought, accord ing to Kitty's expectation, her accustomed guest. Euphemia and Kitty were now on quite familiar terms, and the former felt so much freedom of the kitchen as, without any ceremony, to-proceed at once to the fire, draw over three-legged stool, and make herself comfortable. Nevertheless, she was silent, contrary to her custom; and when Kitty took a glance gloom to sunshine, knowing well by her own maternal experience how little a thing vexes and how small a thing restores the equilibrium of the plastic juvenile spirit, cried cheerfully:

(To be continued.)

THE PLENARY COUNCIL.

APPROACHING SESSION OF THE CLERGY OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH OF AMERICA.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 29 .- The time appointed

for the holding of the Plenary Council of the clergy of the Catholic Church in America is drawing nigh. Every arrangement has been made toward making he visiting clergy comfortable during their stay in this city. The growth of the Church in this country will, on account of the great number of that faith now citizens, invest the deliberations of the body with a great degree of interest. This council will be the most noteworthy assemblage of prelates over held outside the city of Rome. On May 9, 1852, Archbishop Kenrick presided over the first Plenary Council ever held in this country. It was attended by six Archbishops and twenty-six bishops. The second council was held Octo-ber 7, 1866, at which Archbishop Spalding presided. This council was attended by seven Archbishops and thirty-eight Bishops Of the Archbishops present at that council, four are dead, namely: Spalding, Purcell, Odin, and Blanchet. Two will scarcely be able to attend on account of age and feeble ness, namely: McCloskey and Kenrick. Of the priests who attended the council of 1886 three will occupy prominent positions in the third, the coming council, namely: Archbishop (iib bons, as apostolic delegate and president Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, and Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia. The council will be composed of twelve Arch bishops, representing the following sees : Bal timore, Boston, Philadelphia, New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orenns, San Francisco, Oregon, Santa Fe, and Milwaukee. In addition to these over seventy bishops will take part in the deliberations. As is usual to the Plenary Councils, a number of theologians will also attend.

The plenary council will be composed of two branches or houses, corresponding to the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States. The Archbishops, Bishops, and higher dignitaries will form one house and the theologians, who will be divided into congregations, equivalent to committees of ten or twelve each in number. Each congregation will be presided over by a Bishop, and will have its secretary. To each of these congregations is referred some particular subject or matter which the council is called to legislate upon. One congregation will have, for instance, for its consideration the subject of priests; another education, another canon law, and so on. The different members of the congregation will express their views and cast their votes. The secretary will take account of the opinion or view which a majority or the unanimous congregation sustain, making a report of the result, the reasons for it, and the number sustaining it, which account is referred to the other house, when the Archbishops and Bishops in their turn consider, discuss and vote upor it, approving it entirely, rejecting it or accepting it with some modification as the case may be. Finally the action of the council is returned to Rome, when the questions are again considered by the congregations of Cardinals and eminent theologians. Their action is made known to the Pope, whose approval makes it a finality. The proceedings of the plenary council as thus finally affirmed or mo-ditied by the highest legislative body of the Church are printed and sent to each Bishop, etc., who was a member of the plenary council, for his guidance in the execution of his

office. A new organ, the finest in the city, costing \$10,000, has been erected in the cathedral and will be the leading musical instrument in use during the solemn services of the Plenary Council. The choir will be composed of eighty voices, selected from the different Catholic churches of this city, and will be under the leadership of Professor Graff. The pieces will be those of Palestrina, who is known as the inventor of the tonal system, prior to whose time church music consisted exclusively of chants. Among the pieces to be performed will be his celebrated "Missa Papæ Marcelli," and at the offertory at the mass the beautiful "O Beata Trinitas. The following edict has been affixed to the doors of the cathedral: "A happy and auspicious event, which we pray may lead to the good of religion and of the Catholic commonwealth. The third Plenary Council of Baltimore, proclaimed and convoked by decree duly issued, sanctioned and promulgated by Most Rev. James Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore and delegate apostolic, will be opened and held with all due solemnity, God willing, on the feast of the patronage of the Blessed Virgin Mary, on the fifth day before the ides of November, under the protection of the Virgin Mother of God, in the Metropolitan Church of Baltimore. "By order of the Most Reverend Arch-

bishop of Baltimore, Delegate Apostolic.
"George W. Drving, Chancellor."
The subject which is regarded by the Catholic clergy as the chief and most important

one that will come before the Plenary Council is the extension of the canon law to the administration of the church in this country. and especially in regard to the relations of the lishops to their clergy. It is thought that the need of action upon this subject was perhaps the chief influence in moving the Papal authority to convene the council. Under canon law, pastors would become, in the full legal sense, parish priests, possessing more prominence of position and powers within the bounds of their parishes than do pastors where the church retains a missionary character, as it does in this country. The consideration of this subject is urged by the great body of the priesthood, and is un derstood to have the sunction of the highest authority, and will no doubt be profoundly deliberated upon.

The Council will convene on Sunday, Nov. 9, and will c'ose on Nov. 30.

A Wisconsin farmer claims to have discov ered a specific remedy for the ravages of the potato bug. He plants one or two flax seeds in every hill of potatoes, and says that by se doing the bugs never trouble the crop.

Radical members of Parliament are conbining to oppose the Government effecting a compromise with the lords or solving the difficulty by the creation of liberal peers.

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It leads the list as a truly scientific propara-tion for all blood diseases. If there is a lurk-SCROFULA ing taint of Scrofula about you, dislodge it and expel it from your system. For constitutional or scofulous Catarrh, CATARRH true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sicken-ing odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin. of scrofulous origin.

ULCEROUS "Hutto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882.

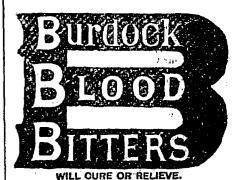
SORES my children was terribly afflicted with ulcerous running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its cyce were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore.

SORE EYES Physicians told us that a powerly considered and recommending ayer's SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No "Hutto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882. an americane to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies; and no treatment of any disorder was over attended by more prompt or effectual results.

Yours truly, B. F. Jourson."

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NEAR MARKETS. Fig. 18 Markets.

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9-GOOW

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court. Dame Evelyn Charlotte Samuels, wife of Ascher Ansell, cigar dealer, both of the City and District of Montreal, has instituted an action, this

day, en separation de biens against her said

CHURCH, CHAPLEAU, HALL, & NICOLLS, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 14th October, 1884.

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