uriously, but innate disgust . She felt no poverty; only should be so.

should be so. said softly, as the fingers his You know we things.", "I told you to take her away to be silent. It is she lingered to be the hand, are she stopped I around, her bled, her deep om her father's ligure by his ack even then, ally; and as the their sight the I one another, nination in his

ED. IONS.

TIONS.

ster Abbey, in n's Fund—the ote the employ-ion Clergy" in the metropolis rrar said: at I think. Side ag agencies we ans of self-denial. core force, more es to conditions, bey a humble ho was going to issionary. The

issionary. The ative of a great no name was ow among the in Wales there ministration in f shocking dethey been Probecome known, ic meetings, in-bscription lists, ands of methods on and idleness, two thousand and spasmodic ble priest had Belonging to yed to celibacy Romish Church ned and utilized of Christ—alone,

of income, and ment, he went retched masses, in the lowest rse food as they Rapidly did sion-room and bored, and his rovided by the oor, for whom, had thus shown Apostles of old, n thus founded started for new chafter church, mission-room se in every low d worked, like swer each other ills. Such was

unknown, un-and where there will always foldeacon Farrar's el surprise, any t passage of the e urges that the work, and the l men:

Such was

int or prophet, inic, or Francis, rder of mission earthly irrevoy self-sacrifice, ble consecration the celibacy and v, compulsorily ions which eat

e, but humbly onse to the call to find Wicklif, ith St. Dominic t or prophet"— th of the religi-The Archdea-en for saying, erative to go in he Rock pattern certainly never on any one in umbly accepted he call of God' nowns in thou hough they de et and shaven it modern cirbut it is equally fe will not flour-tural aids which he Church, and e "Bishops" set f marrying not only. To pro-rancis" is only f Dominic and

f Dominic and in words of an hem, Protestant to learn at this Archdeacon.

to take white, ept at "grease" nothing t nothing but uyers therefore to keep a uni-e year by using made by Wells, gton, Vt. It is be relied on to

In ruin lies this temple fair—
A thing of shame;
A thing of shame;
It breathes no more of holy prayer,—
This place of shame;
Its hymn of love is heard no more,
No angels flock here to adore,
The serpent's slime is on its floor,—
Dark place of shame.

DUKE OF ARGYLL.

Scotland Mr. George says:—
That power over men which arises from

ownership of land as well as ownership of their bodies the Duke may see in varied manifestations if he will look. The power

where it is the custom to let on lease, and large capital is required, competition, aided in many cases by the law of hypothee, enables the landlord to exert a direct power over even the large farmer. That many substantial farmers have been

driven from their homes and ruined be-cause they voted or were supposed to have voted against the wishes of their land-

lords is well known. A man whose repu-tation was that of the best farmer in Scot-

destitution but that some friends he had made in Leeds wrote to the candidate for supporting whom he had been boycotted, who came to Leeds, provided for his few days of life, and assumed the care of his children. I mention to his honor the name of that gentleman as it was given to me. It was Sir Sydney Waterlew.

During my recent visit to the highlands I was over and over a result of the result.

I was over and over again told by well-to-do men that they did not dare to let

their opinions be known, or to take any action the landlords or their agents might dislike. In one town such men came to

me by night, and asked me to speak, but telling me frankly that they did not dare apply for a hall, requested me to do that for myself, as I was beyond THE TYRANNY THEY FEARED.

If this be the condition of the well-to-do, the condition of the crofters can be imagined. One of them said to me: "We

have feared the laudlord more than we have feared God Almighty; we have feared the factor more than the laudlord,

and the ground officer more than the fac-tor." But there is a class lower still than

even the crofters—the cotters—who on forty-eight hours' notice can be turned

out of what by courtesy are called their homes, and who are at the mercy of the

Free Church (and in many cases eviction meant ruin and death), but absolutely refused sites for churches and even per-

mission for the people to stand upon the

land and worship God according to the dictates of their conscience. Hugh Miller

has told, in "The Cruise of the Betsy," how one minister, denied permission to live on the land, had to make his home on

the sea in a small boat. Large congrega-tions had to worship on mountain road-

sides without shelter from storm and sleet.

and even on the sea shore, where the tide flowed around their knees as they took

the communion. But perhaps the slavishness which has been engendered in Scot-

land by land monopoly is not better illustrated than in the Highlands, where, after keeping them off his land for more than

six years, a Scottish duke allowed a congregation the use of a gravel pit for pur-

poses of worship, whereupon they sent him a resolution of thanks!

can not, of course, be exercised, but it is

in the large cities that the slavery result

ing from the reduction of land to private

ownership assumes the darkest shades. Negro slavery had its horrors, but they

were not so many or so black as tho e con stantly occurring in such cities. Their own

selfish interests, if not their human sym-

pathies or the restraint of public opinion

slaves from lodging and feeding and work

staves from longing and recaing and working them as many of the so-called free people in the centers of civilization are lodged and fed and worked.

With all allowance for the prepos-

sessions of a great landlord, it is difficult to understand how the Duke of Argyll

can regard as an animating scene the history of agricultural improvement in Scotland since 1745. From the date men-

tioned, and the fact that he is a Highlander,

economist of the Duke's school, who, in

would have prevented the owners of negro

In the large cities tyranny of this kind

TREACY.

AUGUST 9, 1884.

A Soul in Sin It was God's temple years ago—
Behold it now;
With love and faith it once did glow—
Behold it now;
Its altar was the Spirit's throne,
Its incense rose to Him alone,
With praises rang its every stone,—
Behold it now.

tury, pointed out to an English visitor some miserable-looking creatures who, he said, were samples of the seate, any one of whom he could kick as he pleased!

"Thousands and thousands of acres," says the Duke, "have been reclaimed from barren wastes; ignorance has given place to science, and barbarous customs of immemorial strength have been replaced by habits of intelligence and business." This is one side of the picture, but unfortunately there is another side—chieftains taking advantage of the reverential affection of their clansmen, and their ignorance of a advantage of the reverential absence of a foreign language and a foreign law, to reduce those clansmen to a condition of virtual slavery; to rob them of the land HENRY GEORGE'S REPLY TO THE which by immemorable custom they had enjoyed; to substitute for the mutual tie that bound chief to vassal and vassal to chief, the cold maxims of money-making greed; to drive them from their homes that sheep might have place, or to hand them over to the tender mercies of a great Henry George's recent reply to the Duke of Argyll's savage attack upon him is a vigorous and brilliant production. In answer to certain statements made by the Duke as to the condition of affairs in

farmer.
"There has been grown," says the Duke, "more corn, more potatoes, more turnips; there has been produced more ownership of land as well as ownership of their bodies the Duke may see in varied manifestations if he will look. The power of the Scottish landlords over even the large farmers, and, in the smaller towns, over even the well-to-do shopkeepers and professional men, is enormous. Even where it is the custom to let on lease, and large capital is required, competition, aided in many cases by the law of hypothee, enables the landlord to exert a direct power over even the large farmer. mon people cannot now touch. A High-land poor-law physician, whose district is on the estate of a prominent member of the Liberal party, was telling me recently

MISERABLE POVERTY OF THE PEOPLE among whom his official duties lie, how insufficient and monotonous food was tation was that of the best farmer in Scotland was driven from his home in this way a few years since for having politically offended his landlord. In Leeds, England, I was told of a Scottish physician who died there lately. He had been in comfortable practice in a village on the estate of a Scottish duke. Because he voted for a Liberal candidate, word was given by the landlord's agent that he was no longer to be employed, and as the people feared to disobey the hint, he was obliged to leave. He came to Leeds, and not succeeding in establishing himself, pined away, and would have died in utter destitution but that some friends he had made in Leeds wrote to the candidate for insufficient and monotonous food was beginning to produce among them dispassed like the pellegria in Italy. I asked him if they could not, despite the game-keepers, take for themselves enough fish and game to vary their diet. "They never think of it," he replied; "they are too cowed. Why, the very moment any one of them was suspected of cultivating a taste for trout or grouse, he would be driven off the estate like a mad dog."

Besides the essays and journals referred

driven off the estate like a mad dog."

Besides the essays and journals referred to by the Duke of Argyll, there is another publication, which anyone wishing to be informed on the subject may read with advantage, though not with pleasure. It is entitled "Highland Clearances," and is published in Inverness by A. McKenzie. There is nothing in savage life more cold-bloodedly atrocious than the warfare here recorded as carried on against the clansmen by those who were their herehere recorded as carried on against the clansmen by those who were their hereditary protectors. The burning of houses; the ejection of old and young; the tearing down of shelters put up to shield women with children and tender infants from the bitter night blast; the threats of similar treatment against all who should give them hospitality; the forcing of poor helpless creatures into emigrant ships which carried them to strange lands and among a people of whose tongue they were ignorant, to die in many cases like rotten sheep, or to be reduced to degradation. An animating seene truly! Great districts once peopled with a race, rude it may be and slavish to their chiefs, but still a race of manly virtues, brave, kind, and hospitable—now tenanted only by sheep or cattle, by grouse or deer! No one can read of the atrocities perpetrated upon the Scottish people during what is called "the improvement of the Highlerd." the Scottish people during what is called "the improvement of the Highlands," without feeling something like utter contempt for men who, lions abroad, were such sheep at home that they suffered

breaking, and the blasphemy that has been preached as religion will not be heard much longer. The manifesto of the Scottish Land Restoration League, calling upon the Scottish people to bind themselves together in solemn league and covenant for the extirpation of the sin and shame of landlordism is a lark's note in the dawn. As in Scotland, so else-where. I have spoken particularly of Scotland only because the Duke does so But everywhere that our civilization extends the same primary injustice is bearing the same evil fruit. And everywhere the same spirit is rising, the same truth is beginning to force its way. Against it are strong forces—authority, wealth, the power of the schools, of the press, and too often of the pulpit. But what are these to the power of truth?

Time is Money.

Time and money will be saved by keeping Kidney-Wort in the house. It is an invaluable remedy for all disorders of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels and for all diseases arising from obstructions of these organs. It has cured many obstinate cases after hundreds of dollars had been paid to physicians without obtaining relief. It cures Constipation, Piles, Biliousness and all kindred disorders. Keep it by you.

R. C. Bruce, druggist, Tara, says: have no medicine on my shelves that sells faster or gives better satisfaction than Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and the sale is constantly increasing, the past year being the largest I have ever had. One of my customers was cured of catarrh by using three bottles. Another was raised out of bed, where he had been laid up for a long using two time with a lame back, by bottles. I have lots of customers, who would not be without it over night.

I presume that he refers mainly to the Highlands. But as a parallel to calling this history "animating," I can think of nothing so close as the observation of an PREMONITIONS OF APPROACHING DANGER, in the shape of digestive weakness, lassitude, inactivity of the kidneys, pains in the region of the liver and shoulder blades, mental depression coupled with headache, an account of a visit to Scotland, a genera-tion or so ago, spoke of the pleasure with which, in a workhouse, he had seen "both sexes and ages, even to infants of two and furred tongue, vertigo, should not be disregarded. Use Northrop & Lyman's Vegerecarded. Use Northrop & Lyman's vege-table Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and avert the peril to health. It removes all impurities and gives tone to the whole system. Sold by Harkness & Co., Drugthree years, earning their living by picking oakum," or as the expression of pride system. Sold by with which a Polish noble, in the last cen-

"SARSFIELD'S ROCK."

congregation a meeting would be held at Sarsfield's Rock, and a demonstration made there. The demonstration at the Rock was one of the grandest and most imposing that could be conceived. There were ing that could be conceived. There were fully twenty thousand people assembled around the base of the eminence, from the top of which floated several Irish flags, bearing the inscriptions, "Faith and Fatherland," "Ireland a Nation," "Sarsfield is the Word and Sarsfield is the Man," "The best blow for Ireland was struck here." There were also numerous banners borne by the various bodies belonging to the

repeated, and during his address the en thusiasm was unbounded. Among those accompanying the Archbishop were nearly one hundred priests, the Mayor and Corporation of Limerick, the members of the various County Boards, and a large number of prominent residents of Limerick. ber of prominent residents of Limerick and Tipperary.

The Limerick Mechanics' Band and the

Boherbhuidhe National Band, with their banner, attended, and several bands were

hill to-day; but, in a very special manner I wish to make my acknowledgments to the members of the ancient and patriotic Corporation of Limerick,-headed by their venerable chief, Mr. Lenihan, for having once again done me the honor of gracing our Church ceremonial with their guished presence (cheers).

This spot, my friends, on which we now stand, associated as it ever shall be with the name and fame of one of Ireland's greatest sons, the immortal Sarsfield. (tremendous cheering), is furthermore re-markable, let me tell you, for its contiguity to the townland on which another great and sainted Irishman first saw the light—I mean the most Rev. Dermod O'Hurly, Archbishop of Cashel (renewed cheering), who died a martyr's death in Stephen's Green, Dublin, on the 30th of June or thereabouts, just three hundred years ago—that is, in the reign of the meek and virtuous Queen Be the year of our Lord 1584. Le you a brief sketch of his life and suffer you a brief sketch of his life and suffer-ings, as I think it may be most appropri-ately given to-day and here. The mar-tyred Archbishop Hurly was born in the year 1519, at the villa of Lickadoon, not far from the site of the present Boher station-house. His father held a large farm there, his mother being nearly allied by blood to the great family of the by blood to the great family of the O'Briens of Thomond. He very likely made his early studies in the city of Limerick; but, at all events, at a more advanced period of his career, we find honorable mention of him in the Universities of Louvain and Paris, where he won his degrees in theology and canon law, with much distinction. We know that he was appointed Archbishop of Cashel on the 11th of September, 1581; but we are not so certain as to the precise date of his reaching Ireland after his consecration. It may be fairly presumed, however, from circumstantial evidence that he landed near the town of Drogheda, in the month of October, 1585. He travelled, of course,

cast into prison, where he was detained for four months. I am not going to trace for you at any Complaints in the market.

in disguise, accompanied by one solitary priest named Dillon, who, unfortunately, was arrested, soon after their landing, and

Archbishop Croke on Love of Country,

Limerick Junction, Sunday, July 12.

To-day a grand and imposing demonstration,—in honor, as announced, of "Faith and Fatheriand,"—was held at assisted to keep the segent and for the care in the storie spot where the defenders of Limerick two centuries ago intercepted and destroyed the siege train of the Williamite army. The occasion of to-day's demonstration was the dedication by the patriotic Archbishop of Cashel, the Most Rev. Dr. Croke, of the new church of St. Bridget, which has been erected in close proximity to the historic spot. The foundation store of the edifice was laid twelve months ago; and, in the comparatively limited time intervening, the Rev. M. Power, the respected Administrator of the parish of Fallagreen and Temple-bredin, has been enabled to have the church prepared for the ceremony of dedication, and open for Divine service.

The building, which is erected on a commanding site overlooking the counties of Limerick and Tipperary,—on the twin borders of which it stands,—is in the modern Gothic style. It consists of a nave, transepts, and a chancel, providing ample accommodation for the large number of parishioners. A handsome tower, which is included in the design, has been erected. The high altar is of Caen stone, supported by marble pillars. The builder, Mr. James Newstead, of Fermory, has given great satisfaction by the before noon, High Mass was commenced at the high altar, which Archbishop Croke bleesed and declicated, last year, there was no delay to the ceremonies; and, a little before noon, High Mass was commenced at the high altar, which Archbishop Croke blae previously blessed. A large and most respectable congregation filled the church. A great number of priests were prevent, and the Mayor of Limerick and many members of the Corporation, in their robes, and attended by the mace-bearer, occupied seats in the chancel. After and the Mayor of Limerick and many members of the Corporation, in their robes, and attended by the mace-bearer, occupied sea length the trials, the troubles, and wan-

features of the life and suffering of the sainted Archbishop Hurly, who was born and raised not far from this spot, and whose Christian heroism has shed such a lustre on the Church and diocese of which he was so distinguished an ornament.

(Cheers.)
But why do I refer to this subject, and

say that it is appropriate to speak of it here, and to day? I refer to it for five plain, distinct, and, as I believe, weighty reasons. I refer to it, in the first place, because it is not in anywise expedient— but the contrary—that the sufferings of our fathers in the faith should be either unby the various bodies belonging to the trades, friendly societies and National Branches of the surrounding districts.

The appearance of Archbishop Croke on the summit of the "Rock," was greeted with enthusiastic cheers again and again repeated, and during his address the enthusiasm was unbounded. Among those accompanying the Archbishop were nearly one hundred priests, the Mayor and Corporation of Limerick, the members of the various County Boards, and a large numconstancy and devotedness to any good constancy and devotedness to any good cause—be it sacred or secular—will be sure, in the long run, to be crowned with success, besides giving a clear title to the lasting gratitude of posterity (loud cheers). I refer to it, fourthly, in order to prove that the struggle in which we are actually engaged—for the elevation of our country The Rev. Power then read an address to the Archbishop from his devoted priests and people of Pallasgreen and Templeard, Bock on his third visit within a comparatively short time to this historic spot. enjoyments of life?

The slaveholders of the South, in no case that I heard of, interfered with the religion of the slaves, and the Duke of Argyll will doubtless admit that this is a power which no mean ought not to have over another. Yet he must know that at the disruption of the Souths Porteivers not merely evicted tenants who joined the Free Church (and in many cases eviction neant ruin and death). In the many case eviction refused in the prosition of the slaves ago. Scottish proprietors not merely evicted tenants who joined the Free Church (and in many cases eviction neant ruin and death). In the prosition of the slaves eviction neant ruin and death). In the prosition of the slaves eviction neant ruin and death). In the prosition of the slaves eviction neant ruin and death). In the prosition of the slaves eviction neant ruin and death). In the prosition of the slaves eviction neant ruin and death). In the prosition of the slaves ago. Scottish proprietors not merely evicted tenants who joined the prosition of the slaves eviction neant ruin and death). In the prosition of the slaves ago. Scottish proprietors not merely evicted tenants who joined the prosition of the slaves eviction neant ruin and death). In the prosition of the slaves ago. Scottish proprietors not merely evicted tenants who joined the prosition of the slaves eviction neant ruin and death). In the prosition of the slaves ago. Scottish proprietors not merely evicted tenants who joined the prosition of the slaves eviction neant ruin and death). In the prosition of the slaves are required to under the pendent proprietor of the slaves and the submitted to under the pendent proprietors not merely evicted tenants who joined the prosition of the slaves are storing to the submitted to under the pendent proprietors not merely evicted tenants who joined the proprietors and distinct the faith we press my deep sense of gratitude and obligation to all my other friends who have come to meet me on this have those who had gone before us, ignormal throughout the companion of rather than contentedly settle down as slaves—our faith would be banned to-day as it was in the days of the martyred Archbishop, and we ourselves be left still striving for even that moderate measure of civil and social equality which we now, thank God, possess (cheers). I shall say address. Others are, I understand, to speak to you, and I shall content myself then with wishing you, in coval then with wishing you, in conclusion, health, and happiness and prosperity (im-

mense applause). THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.-N family Dyes were ever so popular as the Diamond Dyes. They never fail. The Black is far superior to logwood. The other colors are brilliant. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is designed for those who need a medicine to purify their blood, build them up, increase their appetite, and rejuvenate their whole system. No other preparation so well meets this want. It touches the exact spot. Its record of forty years is one of constant triumph over

lungs and throat, and for rheumatism, lungs and throat, and for rheumatism, was no concealed listener. While engaged neuralgia, crick in the back, wounds and in this survey, his attention was attracted by much trouble is saved by having it always

Mr. George Tolen, Druggist, Graven-hurst, Ont., writes: "My customers who have used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable have used Northrop & Lyman's vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure say that it has done them more good than anything they have ever used." It has indeed a wonderful influence in purifying the blood and curing diseases of the Digestive Organs, the Liver, Kidneys, and all disorders of the system. Sold by Harkness & Co., Denogist Dandas St.

Druggists, Dundas St. From Kingston.

N. C. Polson & Co., druggists, write that Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry has long been the best remedy for Summer

Special Correspondence of the Pilot.

'LADIES' SENT ON SECRET SERVICE TO

ably conclude that the Irish Giant may be wheedled by the blandishments of au English Traviata into a confession of the English Traviata into a confession of the sources of his strength. Cunning fellows those Englishmen are, to be sure! All human weaknesses are laid bare to their omniscient eyes—no foible is too shallow for their observation. Having but one intellectual and moral standard, up to it all mankind must necessarily come—a kind of Procrustean bed upon which all other minds must be stretched, to be stretched like india-rubber if they be too short, to be depeded if too long. Hence, stretched like india-rubber if they be too short, to be depeded if too long. Hence, the latest device of the heads of the Home Department in England to probe the secrets of Irishmen by means of lovely woman. Of course there can be no pre-tence at originality in such a resort. Not to go very far back into the antique, it is as old at least as the days of Palmerston. But the present is the first time within But the present is the first time within living memory, I believe, in which the experiment of the female spy has been tried on a grand scale for the unravelling tried on a grand scale for the unravelling of Irish troubles. Possibly the musty "pigeon-holes" of the Birmingham tower may some time show me my error; so that I write subject to future correction. But let me tell you of the grand device of the English Home Office, its beautiful simplicity, its iris career, and the ridiculous and hopeless collapse of the brilliant bubble. It is as fine a story as ever caught the pen of Sue or Dumas.

About the middle or towards the end of May last, a young lady, not unknown in Irish literary circles, was in London, sight-seeing. Among other places, she went, of course, into the House of Commons. While going over this abode of legislative wisdom, she was joined by a lady of distinguished appearance and elegant manners. The attraction of

elegant manners. The attraction of mutual unacquaintance with the intrica-cies of the building furnished a plausible reason for seeking companionship. The unsophisticated Irish girl never dreamed of anything singular in the circumstance. She entered into conversation freely, and the result of the evening's interview was that something like a friendship sprang up for a time between the two ladies. By a very singular coincidence, it hap-pened that the strange lady was going to Ireland, and the date of her departure timed so nearly with the return of the young Irish lady that an arrangement for a journey in company was made. They arrived in time for the gaieties of the summer season. At the Trinity College Park races, the resort of all the beauty and

ently limitless. Going under the guise of a married woman (Mrs. Tyler was the name entered on the hotel book), she represented that her husband and herself, being of different tastes, had agreed to pursue them apart, and that her penchant was Irish nationality. She asked, after a while, for an introduction to some one in London to whom she could be of service in this way. Mr. O'Connor referred her to Mr. Colbert, a sterling patriot around whom the "authorities" had long been trying to cast their nets. She went back London and met him several times developing still stronger philo-dynamite proclivities than before. Colbert had been put upon his guard by O'Conner, and he entered fully into the spirit of the fun. Money was offered by the lady for the purpose of taking out of the country anybody implicated in outrage trouble : to keep up the fun a little was accepted on the pretence that somebody was to be got away. Satisfied with her operations in London, milady returned to Dublin, and again the interviews with O'Connor recommenced. Sitting in her drawing room at the Gresham Hotel, one evening Tomas' Eclectric Oil is as good for internal as external use. For disease of the sores, it is the best known remedy, and much trouble is saved by having it always on band.

a number of fragments of letters and telegrams lying in the grate. He took up a few of them, and one of the first morsels on hand.

Jacob Loockman, Buffalo, says he has been using it for rheumatism. He had such a lame back that he could do nothing; but haddens, and the could do nothing; but haddens, "Mrs. Tyler, Gresham Hotel, Dub-haddens," What more lin." Here was a discovery! What more significant corroboration of a well-founded suspicion could possibly be forthcoming By this time a splendid system of fooling had been arranged. Several choice wags men who had no more connection with secret societies than the Man in the Moon, had been got into the ring. Gay dinner parties were arranged. Champagne of the rarest brands, and the choicest of Havanas were freely handed round, and plots for blowing up Dublin Castle, the Houses of parliament and other fabrics discussed with great gout and good humor during the post-prandial moments of delight. Milady was always the most unexceptionable of Bitters.

ENGLAND'S SPY SYSTEM.

with no other lady in the room, she was cold as Castalia's fountain in her conversation, giving the correct tone to all the flow, and keeping the company rigidly to Dublin, Saturday, July 5.

"The Philistines are on thee, Samson!"
Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Jenkinson, the astute heads of the English Home Office and the detective system, having both, doubtless, got an excellent scriptural education in their youth and been religiously "trained up in the way they should go," both know what this ancient admonition means. As Englishmen they naturally know how powerful are the wiles of women. As Alcides laid down his club at Omphale's feet, as Samson surrendered his forty-horse power locks upon the lap of Delilah, they not inexcusably conclude that the Irish Giant may headquarters in Dublin, was to arrive on the scene as a confederate and in reply to a query, "What's the latest from Scotland Yard?" to point to the lady and say, "Mrs. Tyler!" and then bring the farce to an end by dismissing the lady with laughter. But she herself cut short the programme by suddenly going off, either because she found she was being fooled or because she found it has going off, either because she found she was being fooled, or because she found it became necessary to consult with her chiefs regarding the steps to be taken consequent on the unexpected magnitude and success of her discoveries. After her departure a brief statement announcing the success of the hoax appeared in the chief Dublin papers. It will in due time form the subject of a full and exhaustive history. What are we to say of a Government which can stoop to devices like these of the employment of male spies like Talbot and Warner was a mere venial sin as compared with the treachery of employing temptresses in the shape of womentemptresses not only to ensnare men into

hostesses. Surrounded by jocular males,

temptresses in the snape of women-temptresses not only to ensuare men into the betrayal of dangerous secrets if they had any, but to hurry them into the com-mission of the most daring deeds of out-rage. With all the allurements of personal grace and soft speech and honied compli-ment, with all the advantages that unlimited funds could bestow, with the belief that a heroine was encouraging them to patriotic if foolhardy deeds, who can tell what number of foolish individuals might have fallen into this most shocking and unscrupulous trap? Of all the devices of the British Government to ensnare innocent Irishmen, this introduc-tion of miladies into the political world is the most daring and demoniacal.

Catholic Nuns and the Cholera.

Toulon, July 10.

Sister St. Benoit, whose family name was Lacroix, aged 71, died here of cholera last night. She was a member of a wealthy family, and since 1873 had been Superior of the Sisters of St. Maur, who keep a boarding school. She had been forty-nine years a nun, belonging first to a convent at Toulouse. The deceased was much esteemed in the town. She received the last sacrament with great Toulon, July 10. was much esteemed in the town. She received the last sacrament with great composure. The funeral took place this afternoon, 300 persons being present, besides all the Toulon clergy.

The third Sister of Charity, Sister Vincent, who was seized with cholera, is better.

cent, who was seized with cholera, is better.

The Evening Standard of Monday says:
"Those a imirable women, the Sisters of Mercy, who have been driven from the wards of Paris hospitals, and who are continually attacked and insulted by the atheistical press, are to be met with, now that an epidemic is raging, beside the sick beds of cholera patients in the Toulon and Marseilles hospitals, braving danger Park races, the resort of all the beauty and fashion of the metropolis, the two were met, strolling, by Mr. James O'Connor, of The Irishman, au old friend of the young Irish lady. An introduction to the stranger took place, and from that more ment the success of Sir William Harcourt's ment the success of Sir William Harcourt's alleviate the sufferings of their fellows. stranger took place, and from that moment the success of Sir William Harcourt's and Mr. Jenkinson's neat little plot was in terrible jeopardy.

and forgetting injuries in their desire to and forgetting injuries of their fellow-creatures. Three or four of them have already succumbed to the disease, but their places, and if they in others take their places, and if they in their turn are carried off, others will replace them. The calm courage of the sisters forms a striking coutrast to the almost childish panie which prevails throughout France in face of the cholera visitation and which indexes and if the cholera visitation and which indexes the cholera visitation and which is the cholera vis tion, and which induces people to fly terror-stricken from their homes, instead of remaining to encourage and hel who cannot seek safety in flight. men are warm in their praise of the sis-ters as hospital nurses; and before the present epidemic broke out had protested against the measures adopted for laicizing ospitals to the detriment of the patients It is quite certain, in the event of cholera visiting Paris, that the sisters would be applied to, and equally so that they would resume their former duties at the bed of ckness and death.

Another victim to duty, Sister Anatohen, has died of cholera at St. Mandrier owing to her attention to the hospital patients. A telegram to the Times, dated Toulon,

Sunday, says: Three more Sisters of Mercy have been attacked by cholera. The Bishop of Marseilles visited the cholera hospital on Saturday, and left 500 francs for distribution among the poorest

the sufferers. The Times correspondent, telegraphing on Tuesday, says: I have just visited
Pon Rencontre Hospital, which has been
admirably fitted up. Three nuns and a
chaplain are working on the staff. There are four wards, two for mild and two for evere cases. There are at present twelve patients here, seven being severely attacked. I was disinfected both on entering and leaving.

For its soothing and grateful influence on the scalp, and for the removal and prevention of dandruff, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal. It restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, stimulated the growth of the hair, and gives it a beau tiful soft, glossy and silken appearance.

Woman's Weakness.

Much of the weary weakness peculiar females is caused by irregularities that could be promptly remedied with that Excellent Regulating Tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters.

Can Deafness be Cured?

Mr. John Clark, of Millbridge, Ont., leclares it can, and that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the remedy that cured him. It is also a specific for all inflammation and pain.

A Remarkable Record.

The most remarkable cure of Scrofula on record is that of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, whose case of Scrofulous Abscess baffled the skill of seventeen