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LITTLE FIELD PREACHERS.

Only the grasses, Blooming grasses, Loading with incense and beauty the air; Each little preacher An eloquent teacher Of the good God and his marvellous care.

EMPLOYERS AND EMPLOYEES

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND

On the Rights and Duties of Capital and Labor.

At the banquet given at the Ryan Hotel, St. Paul, Minn., on the evening of January 29th, Archbishop Ireland spoke of the toast: "Employers and Employees." We submit the Archbishop's words:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen.—There is no need, I trust, to explain the presence of a clergyman amid the festivities of the evening. The suggestion presents itself at once to your minds that the contractors and master mechanics of St. Paul are good, pious Catholics, and that they have no objection to making the fact known to the members of the National Convention. I take pleasure in confirming the suggestion, and inviting you to spread abroad the good news to the education and salvation of a new world of men.

In medieval times builders vowed their labors to religion. Confraternities of builders were the Church's most loyal devotees and the objects of her special patronage, and to the union of religion with the business of building we must ascribe the sublime temple of Westminister and Paris, the noble cathedrals and the towers of our most magnificent and materially more potent but less spiritual and less religious-minded nineteenth century. A priest is among allies and co-workers when he accepts from builders the right hand of fellowship. Nor does religion desert from blessing you when trowel and plane are piled upon edifices destined to more secular purposes, the homes of the people, the asylums of letters, the counting-houses of commerce.

Religion is the soul and never-failing spring of charity, justice, purity, sacrifice, cardinal virtues which render human society possible. These virtues are begotten of the principles of religion, and are preserved by the grace of religion. The names might exist when religion has deserted man; they would be the names of the ghosts of things long ago consigned to the tomb.

I have not forgotten as much as you are perhaps thinking of the toast to which I have been asked to reply, "Employers and Employees." These words tell the burning question of the hour, which is upon us in full force, and which the safety of society will not permit us to shrink. Several causes operate in pressing it to a crisis in these times—the diffusion of education, urging the working classes to think for themselves and to seek a betterment of their condition; the general restlessness and love of revolutions prevailing at the present time; the whole human race, the gigantic strides of industrialism, exciting the liveliest competition and leading to the confounding of man with machines, and I believe I may add, an increasing greed of money, consequent upon the increase of possibilities to become rich. There is an absolute need of religion. It will temper passion, quicken our instincts of charity and justice, and teach all men, employers and employees, capitalists and laborers that all applications of one another among men are adventitious and accidental save that of brothers—brothers by the blood flowing in their veins, by the love which the common Father of Men bears to us, by the one salvation which Christ preached to all men. Examined in the light of our brotherhood, the most difficult social problem will be directed toward a felicitous outcome.

I dislike to lecture the absent. The employees are not with us to night. If they were I would say to them, as I have often said when among them—strive for your rights, while allowing the rights of others. The whole construction of society demands labor and capital employed as employer and employee. Labor and capital would be rendered fruitless to deprive the rights of the employer would be to deprive the employees of their right to work. The employer should em-

ployee limit the liberty of fellow employees. Mr. sympathies go out to the employee—he is the more helpless party, and his burden is heavy. But I always stop and protest when employees seek by force to compel fellow employees to join them in a strike, or when employees declare that the children of their brothers shall not learn to be as themselves—tradesmen, capable by skilled labor to earn an honest and honorable livelihood. Employers are before me, and those I will lecture the more willingly.

It should be easy for the American employer to deal in equity, and just to his employee. In Europe the socialists are almost fixed as the touchstone of justice. Not so in America; the employee of yesterday will be to-morrow the employer, and unless he keeps a level head, the next day he may be back upon the lowest rung of the ladder. It is natural for him to have the kindest feelings toward those who were, or may be competitors of his, in the future. The whole spirit of the country, its constitution and laws, bring men next to another in mutual esteem and regard, smoothes off the edges of class divisions and removes from rival nations of men the harshness which is the fruit of social pride, and of the belief that some are born to command and others to serve. It is the mission of America to strive for the whole world the problems of modern times, and notably that of capital and labor.

There are duties for the employee; there are more serious ones for the employer. Elevation and power bring responsibilities. A just and generous employer will by his sweet mannered ways and his silent acts, mirror his soul; and do more to prevent and quell labor trouble than light the lantern of regimental bayonet. The laborer is disposed to be reasonable, and if he is to see that he is dealt with in a kind, just way, and that the employer forgets no more the rights and future of labor than those of capital, he will accept his lot, and be satisfied in unassuming periods with lesser wages and harder jobs. An effort should be made to give the laborer correct and full information of the labor market, and the fluctuation of the industrial tide. It is well to appeal to his intelligence. He is a partner in every enterprise, as essential to it as employer and capital, and he has to be treated as such. The time when the masses had no other right—to do the bidding of superiors—is gone by, never to return. They are not machines; they are not slaves; they are free men and talking beings.

A fatal error, the result of the teachings of economists of the school of Adam Smith, lies at the bottom of the grievances of labor. It is this, that capital has the right to secure human labor at the lowest prices to which it can be reduced, either by taking advantage of the stress of circumstances or by forced combinations adverse to its freedom. Man, in his view of things, is a mere piece of wood or iron, and the sole question regarding him is, how cheap can he be made? This view of our brother is inhuman, un-Christian, un-American, will never to any extent obtain in this country. Man is a child of God, sent by his Maker into the world to be happy and to do good. The result of the teaching of economists and of unscrupulous industrialists, there will be always inequalities in the social possession of the inheritance, but each one is entitled to a sufficient of it, enabling him to live as a human being, and to raise his family without degradation of the dignity of human beings. This is not always allowed to each one. There are industrial centers where more attention is given by the master to the beast of burden than to the man who drives it, more attention to the metallic machine than to the child or woman that stands in front of it. Blasts and machines are replaced at greater cost than human beings, and this is all there is to the matter in the eyes of greed and ambition. A slight percentage of enormous gains may be secured by a dispensation by an ostentatious hand in public aims; it will not in the eyes of a man of God repay for injustices committed in the making of the fortune. The pursuit and quest of charity is social justice to lose no man. Our mode of industrialism has its horrors as well as its splendid achievements, and these horrors are not there will be social grievances, and our civilization will be on its trial.

I am aware that competition from those above you, and those above, will at times make difficult of execution your own desire to treat honorably and justly those below you. You are intermediaries between higher capital and the mere journeyman, and the exactions of the former dictate toward the latter a policy which your own hearts do not approve. Still, permit me to say, remember as you can the laborer and journeyman, and use your influence in union with that of others in permeating the whole community with love for their fellow-man, and justice toward the poorest as well as the richest. "Justice exalteth a nation; but sin maketh nations miserable." More than all our palaces and railroads and factories will justice bring to the land peace and plenty and happiness.

NOVA SCOTIA LEGISLATURE.

HALIFAX, N.S., February 20.—The provincial Legislature opened to-day in the midst of a blizzard, which raged with great violence. It was the worst storm of the season. The snow drifted badly, and business was practically suspended. Governor MacLellan delivered a lengthy speech from the throne. The Government, on the eve of the election, has become quite hopeful, and the speech contained a number of promises. The Legislature on the large measure of prosperity in our province has justly during the past year. Our fishermen in some localities did not share in that prosperity as fully as other classes, but good prices in some degree compensated for a short catch. In most branches of industry there was gratifying activity. Good harvests rewarded the labors of the farmer. Coal mining operations were extensively carried on. Gold mining was prosecuted with much success. The condition of business throughout the world gave prosperity to our shipowners and revived our shipbuilding industry, and trade and commerce generally were much improved. The Nova Scotia Central railway from Middleton to Lunenburg has been opened. The local Government will subsidize a railway from the Intercolonial to Ironbridge on East river, Pictou, where smelting works are to be established. The business of the Crown Lands office has been unusually large and contributed materially to the provincial revenue. The bills to be submitted include abolition of apprenticeship for debt, an act to amend the Arbitration, Education and Mines and Mineral acts.

THE TARIFF AND THE FARMER.

If the farmer will trace his grain to its final destination he will find that it goes to Liverpool, a free trade market, and there the price is fixed. That which is consumed on this side of the ocean, which is of course a very large part, is sold at the Liverpool price, freight added. If he will figure a little further, he will find that he buys his clothing, machinery and other supplies in the protected market of his own country, which has the advantage of an arbitrary duty. The removal of this tariff may not advance the price of grain, but it will certainly increase the purchasing power of the 10 or 20 cents the farmer gets for his grain. A dollar after all, is only worth what it will buy. And if 60 cents to amend the tariff will buy a bushel as a dollar under protection, the farmer is certainly the gainer by the change.

THE DUAL LANGUAGE DEBATE

(Continued from last number.)

The debate on Mr. McCarthy's Bill was resumed in the House of Commons on Tuesday by Mr. Chapleau. He thanked the leaders on the Opposition benches for the moderation of their remarks and the endeavors expressed by them to arrive at an amicable solution of the question before the House. The legislation put forward by his honorable friend was not likely to produce good, but it was retrograding. If the member for Simons had been looking around him when talking of minorities and would have come to Quebec he would have seen that the minority there had a council of public instruction. Some of those members were saying that the minority in Quebec was ill-treated. That was a statement without foundation. They talked of the power of the church, but surely the Catholic church did not extend its authority over the Protestant churches. He quoted a statement written by the Hon. Mr. Macdonald, who said that the minority in Quebec was not so much to be pitied as the people in the other provinces seemed to be so much distressed on their account. Corcoran, he said, was at the bottom of the bill introduced by the member for Simons, and it was contrary to all British laws, and to the laws of all countries, who have shown their wisdom in the administration of their affairs. He referred to the great advocate of Canadian building the Canadian Pacific railway, promoting colonization companies and advancing immigration and yet this bill proposed to abolish the French language before the people had time to learn English. This would be a gross injustice to the Northwest settlers. His made several quotations from a book written by Charles Dillie on Canada, which testified to the loyalty of the French-Canadian. The first member who spoke for responsible government in Canada was Mr. Lafontaine. He did not speak in that House as a French-Canadian. He quoted from a speech of Principal Grant, delivered in Montreal before the St. Andrew's society, when that great advocate of Canadian nationality said that we in this country were one Scotch, or another French, but all Canadian. He concluded by saying that if the member for Simons wished to deface French he ought to begin in gber and deface it from the motto of the British arms.

Richard Inglis started out with surprise that the member opposite, including the member for North Simons, who had not taken such an interest in provincial rights for Ontario, were now suddenly smitten with tender regard for rights for the Northwest territories, not yet a province. The provinces had their rights and the Parliament had also its rights. No good could come of introducing such a question in this House. (Hear hear) He (Mr. McCarthy) was guilty of throwing an apple of discord on the floor of the House. We are asked to decide this question and Parliament should decide it. The House should minimize the mischief which careless hands have done. Turning to the bill, he could not but regard the preamble of the bill as offensive and as calculated to arouse national and creed jealousies. That preamble was not necessary to the bill; it should never have been there and was intended to offend his French friends. The way chosen by Mr. McCarthy was not the way to build up a nation here. Rather than to adopt a policy of peace and fair play. The honorable member could not be pleased by legislative enactment in depriving a million or a million and a half of our people of the use of their tongue in these legislatures and in that Parliament. There was no case known to history in which such an end could be brought about by such a crusade as Mr. McCarthy had proposed. The member for North Simons wanted to return to that House with a party of Protestant boys who would hold balance of power. He concluded a long speech by hoping the House would adopt an equitable compromise that would be just to the French people.

Mr. McCarthy replied at great length, claiming that the House had no right to interfere with the rights of the French-Canadian. He was playing the game of the Premier or was a tool in his hands. That charge had been bandied about the country, but he had not thought it necessary to deny such an absurd charge. Now, however, he took the opportunity of telling the House and the country that the statement was untrue. He said that the Premier still gave his support to the general policy of the First Minister ("oh, oh," he would stand alone, if necessary, on this matter, and, if he could, overthrow the evils he saw; but if his connection was an injury to the party he would willingly leave it. He would still be able to do a great deal of good, and he would do it on his own party and not according to the other. This was his position and he wished it to be thoroughly understood. Men who aroused race and creed prejudices by misrepresentation his views were men who were enemies of the country, not he who tried to solve the problem from which the country was suffering. He denied that there had been any such attack on the Premier's speeches against his French-Canadian friends. (laughter) Honorable members might laugh, but he had a perfect right to his opinion, and he repeated that the best interests of the country would be served by a unity of language and that the unity of the Dominion would be best served by the communities speaking the tongue of the majority. He said that he was spoken by his constituents of British North America. This was not an injustice to his French fellow members. It might be unpalatable, but that was no reason why he should be prevented from exercising the right of free speech. After replying to each of the speakers who had opposed him in the debate he proceeded to say that he never dreamed of introducing in the province of Quebec with the dual language or in that chamber (the Commons), although the time would arrive when that question would have to be dealt with. As to separate schools, the time would come when it would be necessary to take that act from his statute book, which might be done by the majority of the Dominion of Ontario now. He differed with his leader on that question. Now he was charged with raising race crises because he dissented from the school laws of his own province. Dealing with the remarks of the member for West Durham (Mr. Blake), the latter said that the Northwest had no mandate to deal with this question. He said that he was a member of the Legislature of Nova Scotia in the Provincial Legislature and introduced Irish resolutions into the House of Commons, which many of them objected to.

After a few remarks by Mr. Davin, the House divided on Mr. Beauséjour's amendment to the amendment, which was rejected by 63 to 117. The division was as follows:—

Yes—Amoy, Auden, Bain (Soulages), Beauséjour, Bergeron, Bernier, Bouverie, Brown, Burrell, Campbell, Caron, Cook, Coutage, Coulombe, Cousens, Doust, Dawson, De St. Georges, Desautels, Desjardins, Desautels, Doyon, Dupont, Fier, Flynn, Gauthier, Geoffroy, Giguas, Girouard, Godbout, Grandbois, Gray, Hovine, Ives, Jones, Labrosse, Landry, Langlois (Montmorency), Langlois, Levesque, Lacombe, Levesque, Levesque, MacGregor, McMillan (Vaudeville), Meunier, Meigs, Mitchell, Mounplaisir, Neveu, Perry, Prefontaine, Rinfret, Riopel, Rohland, Ste Marie, Therien, Turcot, Vanasse, Wilson (Argenteuil), Wright 63.

No—Armstrong, Burnard, Barron, Bell, Bérin, Borden, Bowell, Bowman, Boyle, Brown, Bryson, Burrell, Campbell, Caron, O'Brien, Carpenter, Cartwright (Sir Richard), Chapleau, Cherillon, Cochrane, Cookburn, Colby, Corby, Coughlin, Daly, Davies, Davin, Davis, Desjardins, Dewdney, Dickinson, Earle, Eisenhauer, Ellis, Ferguson (Leeds and Grenville), Ferguson (Renfrew), Ferguson (Welland), Fisher, Foster, Gilmore, Gordon, Goulet, Hagarty, Hale, Heslop, Hickey, Hudspeth, Jones, Jackson, Jones (Digby), Jones (Halifax), Kirk, Kirkpatrick, Landierkin, Lang, Lister, Livingston, Lovitt, Macdonald (Sir John), Macdonald (Huron), Macdonald, McCarthy, McCalla, McCalla (Victoria), McDougall (Proton), McIntyre, McKay, McKee, McMillan (Huron), McMillan, McNeil, Madill, Meigs, Mitchell, Mounplaisir, O'Brien, Peterson (Stonewall), Riopel, Rinfret, O'Brien, Peterson (Brant), Perley, Platt, Prior, Putnam, Robert-

THE CRONIN TRAGEDY.

Alleged Arrest of "Cooney the Fox"—He Denies His Identity—But is Positively Identified by Chicago Officers.

CHICAGO, February 18.—A man was arrested at St. Louis last night, at first supposed to be Cooney, "the fox," but who since turns out to be Smith, the friend of Coughlin who came from Michigan, and for whom Coughlin hired a very stable blacksmith, named Smith, who he had hired Dr. Cronin, with Smith as driver, was carried to his death.

CHICAGO, February 18.—The man arrested here last night by detective Thomas, of Chicago under the belief that he is Smith, the Hancock, Mich., friend of Dan Coughlin, for whom the latter hired Diana's white horse, denies that he is in any way connected with the Cronin case. He says his name is J. B. Kelly. He has been living at a cheap livery house here since last December. He professed to be a pedler of pocket dictionaries. His habits were irregular and he was never long enough out in the daytime to sell any books. The proprietor of the house always regarded him as a suspicious person. He is a surly man, very independent and refuses to answer questions. He answers in an essential manner the questions given by Mr. and Mrs. Coughlin, Diana and others, as the man who drove the buggy in which Dr. Cronin was taken to the Carlson cottage to be murdered.

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REPORTED LOSS OF THE DOMINION.

Sixty Lives Said to be Lost With Her.

BOSTON, Feb. 23.—It is reported that the steamer Dominion, from this port for Nova Scotia, has foundered and that sixty lives were lost.

STIRRING TIMES AHEAD. OTTAWA, Feb. 23.—There are rumors of stirring times ahead in the Dominion. A Catholic member will seek to obtain the sense of the House on the separate school question in the hope of procuring an expression of opinion from the Government which will tend to injure Mr. Meredith's campaign cry in the coming Ontario elections.

There is an intimation that one of the Lang-let brother's amendments to introduce a resolution denouncing Imperial federation on the lines set forth by Mr. David in his notice of motion at Quebec. If that is done another stirring debate may be expected, for the Imperial federationists in the House, though small in numbers, are fighters and may be reckoned on to keep the subject before the House. Such a motion, unless coupled with strong allusions to independence, might carry. Thus all the signs point to a long session.

The order paper is now well filled. The Government's measures to amend the Banking act and the Northwest act sure to occupy a good deal of time, and if tariff changes are of the considerable nature, as is to be expected, a few days since another series of debates on the fiscal policy may be expected.

PARNELL COMMISSION REPORT. LONDON, Feb. 22.—Mr. William O'Brien has published stirring articles in the current issue of the Speaker on the report of the Parnell Commission, and the reception of the report, as soon as possible, of the Parnell Commission does not regard as entirely cleared of the charge made against them. As to the result, Mr. O'Brien says the public are much more likely to demand that Mr. Walter and the cabinet of Lord Salisbury be consigned to the pillory together than they are to ask that the Parnellites be punished.

CHAMBERLAIN'S CROOKED PROGRESS. LONDON, February 22.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's speech in the House of Commons last night, in opposition to Mr. Acland's free education amendment to the address, has moved the Pall Mall Gazette to reproduce a speech which that gentleman delivered in 1885 on the same subject, in contrast to which the present Mr. Chamberlain's on the present occasion places him in a very awkward light in respect of consistency.

TORY LEADERS SOUNDING PUBLIC OPINION. LONDON, Feb. 21.—The Conservative leaders in the House of Commons have instructed the provincial agents and managers of the party to report, as soon as possible, of the effect which the report of the Parnell commission has had in their respective localities, preliminary to action on the report in the House. The agents are informed that no action will be taken on the report until the Government is advised as to the manner of the reception of the document by the public, therefore no delay should be permitted in the collection of the data required.

A NEW BUILDING MATERIAL. LONDON, Feb. 22.—The experiment of constructing large buildings of fly paper has been successfully made at Hamburg, where an immense hotel with its facade and other important parts composed of that material has been erected. It is claimed that the building is absolutely fireproof and also impervious to the action of the elements which render brick, stone or wood unsightly or unsafe under prolonged exposure.

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII. "A Catholic newspaper in a parish is a perpetual mission. Let all who truly and from their souls desire that religion and society be defended by human intellect and literature should study by their liberality to guard and protect those productions of the Catholic press, and let every one in proportion to his income support them by his money and influence, for to those who devote themselves to the Catholic Press we ought by all means to bring help of this kind, without which their industry will either have no results or uncertain and miserable ones."

DETECTIVE MEMORY OF A WITNESS. CHICAGO, February 20.—At the opening of the jury trying case this morning, Judge Waterman entered a former acquittal Kavanagh. The trial of O'Donnell was then resumed. Several witnesses testified to the prisoner's good character and reputation and a number of others swore that Hoagland, the principal witness against O'Donnell, had a bad reputation and they would not believe him under oath. O'Donnell then took the stand and testified that he had never to any one that he could corrupt Eddie Hoagland, nor give him name to one to be summoned as a juror. He had never offered Hoagland \$1,000 or instructed him how to answer questions to get on the jury.

O'Donnell's cross-examination by States Attorney Longenecker occupied the greater part of the day. The witness's memory proved very defective. When asked to remember the statements made in the State Attorney's office after his arrest, in regard to the conspiracy, he did not remember. He admitted, however, some things which contradicted his direct evidence that he had never said anything to Hoagland about instructing him how to get on the jury. In direct examination O'Donnell had no sleep the night or day before he was examined in the State Attorney's office, and had nothing to eat for twelve hours, and was sick and excited both before and after the grand jury. The defense not having any witnesses ready, the State's Attorney called two witnesses, who testified to Hoagland's good character and reputation. The trial will be continued to-morrow.

O'DONNELL CONVICTED. CHICAGO, February 23.—The jury in the Cronin jury trying case this morning brought in a verdict finding the only remaining defendant, on trial, Jeremiah O'Donnell, guilty and fixing his punishment at three years in the penitentiary.

VERTIGO CURED. SOUTH BEND, Ind., '88. Since seven years not a week had passed, in which I got 2 or 3 attacks of such severity, that I would fall to the floor, when I could not get hold of something—but I had. I took one bottle of Foster's Kidney and Bladder Pills, and the attacks disappeared entirely.

F. HAINSBOROUGH.

CANADIAN INDEPENDENCE

Not Imperial Federation.

Mr. David's resolution on the paper of the Legislative Assembly, Quebec, respecting Imperial Federation, reads as follows:—

Considering that the declarations and acts of important political men of England and of Canada, as well as a nature of a certain character to the Imperial federation movement; considering that the constitutional changes projected will endanger the material and political position of Canada and particularly of the Province of Quebec, and that it has consequently become necessary to make known the sentiment of the subjects of this province on the subject.

Resolved, that this House is hostile to Imperial Federation which will prevent Canada from having with the peoples of the American continent relations the most favorable to commercial and industrial prosperity, and to its social and political development.

STIRRING TIMES AHEAD. OTTAWA, Feb. 23.—There are rumors of stirring times ahead in the Dominion. A Catholic member will seek to obtain the sense of the House on the separate school question in the hope of procuring an expression of opinion from the Government which will tend to injure Mr. Meredith's campaign cry in the coming Ontario elections.

There is an intimation that one of the Lang-let brother's amendments to introduce a resolution denouncing Imperial federation on the lines set forth by Mr. David in his notice of motion at Quebec. If that is done another stirring debate may be expected, for the Imperial federationists in the House, though small in numbers, are fighters and may be reckoned on to keep the subject before the House. Such a motion, unless coupled with strong allusions to independence, might carry. Thus all the signs point to a long session.

The order paper is now well filled. The Government's measures to amend the Banking act and the Northwest act sure to occupy a good deal of time, and if tariff changes are of the considerable nature, as is to be expected, a few days since another series of debates on the fiscal policy may be expected.

PARNELL COMMISSION REPORT. LONDON, Feb. 22.—Mr. William O'Brien has published stirring articles in the current issue of the Speaker on the report of the Parnell Commission, and the reception of the report, as soon as possible, of the Parnell Commission does not regard as entirely cleared of the charge made against them. As to the result, Mr. O'Brien says the public are much more likely to demand that Mr. Walter and the cabinet of Lord Salisbury be consigned to the pillory together than they are to ask that the Parnellites be punished.

CHAMBERLAIN'S CROOKED PROGRESS. LONDON, February 22.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's speech in the House of Commons last night, in opposition to Mr. Acland's free education amendment to the address, has moved the Pall Mall Gazette to reproduce a speech which that gentleman delivered in 1885 on the same subject, in contrast to which the present Mr. Chamberlain's on the present occasion places him in a very awkward light in respect of consistency.

TORY LEADERS SOUNDING PUBLIC OPINION. LONDON, Feb. 21.—The Conservative leaders in the House of Commons have instructed the provincial agents and managers of the party to report, as soon as possible, of the effect which the report of the Parnell commission has had in their respective localities, preliminary to action on the report in the House. The agents are informed that no action will be taken on the report until the Government is advised as to the manner of the reception of the document by the public, therefore no delay should be permitted in the collection of the data required.

A NEW BUILDING MATERIAL. LONDON, Feb. 22.—The experiment of constructing large buildings of fly paper has been successfully made at Hamburg, where an immense hotel with its facade and other important parts composed of that material has been erected. It is claimed that the building is absolutely fireproof and also impervious to the action of the elements which render brick, stone or wood unsightly or unsafe under prolonged exposure.

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII. "A Catholic newspaper in a parish is a perpetual mission. Let all who truly and from their souls desire that religion and society be defended by human intellect and literature should study by their liberality to guard and protect those productions of the Catholic press, and let every one in proportion to his income support them by his money and influence, for to those who devote themselves to the Catholic Press we ought by all means to bring help of this kind, without which their industry will either have no results or uncertain and miserable ones."

DETECTIVE MEMORY OF A WITNESS. CHICAGO, February 20.—At the opening of the jury trying case this morning, Judge Waterman entered a former acquittal Kavanagh. The trial of O'Donnell was then resumed. Several witnesses testified to the prisoner's good character and reputation and a number of others swore that Hoagland, the principal witness against O'Donnell, had a bad reputation and they would not believe him under oath. O'Donnell then took the stand and testified that he had never to any one that he could corrupt Eddie Hoagland, nor give him name to one to be summoned as a juror. He had never offered Hoagland \$1,000 or instructed him how to answer questions to get on the jury.

O'Donnell's cross-examination by States Attorney Longenecker occupied the greater part of the day. The witness's memory proved very defective. When asked to remember the statements made in the State Attorney's office after his arrest, in regard to the conspiracy, he did not remember. He admitted, however, some things which contradicted his direct evidence that he had never said anything to Hoagland about instructing him how to get on the jury. In direct examination O'Donnell had no sleep the night or day before he was examined in the State Attorney's office, and had nothing to eat for twelve hours, and was sick and excited both before and after the grand jury. The defense not having any witnesses ready, the State's Attorney called two witnesses, who testified to Hoagland's good character and reputation. The trial will be continued to-morrow.

O'DONNELL CONVICTED. CHICAGO, February 23.—The jury in the Cronin jury trying case this morning brought in a verdict finding the only remaining defendant, on trial, Jeremiah O'Donnell, guilty and fixing his punishment at three years in the penitentiary.

VERTIGO CURED. SOUTH BEND, Ind., '88. Since seven years not a week had passed, in which I got 2 or 3 attacks of such severity, that I would fall to the floor, when I could not get hold of something—but I had. I took one bottle of Foster's Kidney and Bladder Pills, and the attacks disappeared entirely.

F. HAINSBOROUGH.





ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

The Late Joseph Gillis Biggar M.P.

A cable dispatch last Wednesday afternoon briefly announced the sudden death by heart disease of Mr. Joseph Gillis Biggar M.P., for North Cavan.

Mr. Biggar was a man of a high and noble character, and his death was a great loss to the country. He was a member of the House of Commons for North Cavan for many years.

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isms, and the epigrams of Mr. Biggar. He had a quick caustic humor, and a neat turn for epigrammatic expression, which lent a peculiar charm and flavor to their own to the sayings which his friends delight to treasure up in their memory.

The history of the future will note with a curious interest that the man who for so long a term of years was the object of so much abuse, vilipendium and insult from the English press...

Mr. Biggar never married, but he had many affairs of the heart. He was born in Belfast, Aug. 1823, and received his education, such as it was, in the Academy in that city.

MR. BIGGAR'S FUNERAL. A Great and Respectful Crowd Follow the Body in Liverpool. LONDON, February 21.—The funeral of the late Joseph Biggar, Member of Parliament...

CABLE GOSSIP.

POOR BERTIE'S TROUBLES.

The Prince of Wales is reported to be very angry at the paragraph in the papers saying that his second daughter is going to be married. He agrees with the Queen, who said, after the Osborne House theatricals, that something should be done to muzzle the British papers.

The Aberdeen banker will not be Earl of Cathness after all. Another cousin of the late Lord Sinclair of Brynch has been named as the candidate for the peerage.

FRANCE SUPPORTS PORTUGAL. President Carnot has received Minister Lincoln in private, before his return to London.

BEIRUT, Feb. 20.—Early this morning the Emperor suddenly ordered a general alarm of the garrison of Beirut.

A SIMPLE MINDED MINISTER. M. Fallieres, Minister of Education in France, has ordered all references to the reign of Henry IV. to be omitted in the history books.

THE BRITISH CHARGE D'AFFAIRES WISHED TO SUBMIT TO LORD SALISBURY AN ACCOUNT OF A WANTED OUTRAGE COMMITTED BY AN ENGLISH SETTLER IN RIO.

REPORT OF THE AMERICAN LEGATION TODAY. The American Legation today issued an official report of a statement that it had received from a general agent in Canada in favor of an independent Republic.

THE GERMAN ELECTIONS. The Catholic majority is absolutely destroyed at the German elections. The entire Catholic party has sustained unexpected loss.

THE KAISER'S "POPPY COOK." The Stuttgart Gazette says that the Emperor speaking to Count Waldersee remarked, "I regard it as my holy duty to in erode on be-

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

EUROPEAN.

Mr. Gladstone is reported ill with catarrh. The cholera is spreading in Mesopotamia and the mortality is very high. Leprosy is spreading in New Caledonia.

Lord Tennyson is suffering from a severe attack of influenza at his home on the Isle of Wight. His condition is serious.

Advices from the Czecho-Slovakia that the Transvaal Government has forbidden the Boer expedition to go into Mashonaland.

Lord Salisbury has intimated that he would accept the United States Senate's changes in the extradition treaty, therefore, the future pact between Mr. Lincoln and His Lordship would be short and easy.

A fire at Toledo destroyed property to the extent of \$200,000. C. H. Jennings, State treasurer of Missouri, has been found \$250,000 out in his accounts.

A fire at Helena, Mont., destroyed all the Legislative journals, books and papers. The legislators are joining over the extent of their losses and were skylarking during the fire.

THE NEW YORK POST'S WASHINGTON DISPATCH says that the American Zverein has run foul of the United States tariff in the nature of things, and is a badly wrecked condition.

M. F. H., the Ontario bank clerk, now under arrest at Toronto, has been admitted to bail by the Court of Queen's Bench in the sum of \$10,000.

Investigation proves that Meyerley, the defuncting Police Clerk of Toronto, now an officer in the Brazilian Republic army, has been stealing the sum of \$1500 per annum from the city of his office.

At the Fugate Rights convention, held at Sarina, Mr. John D. Healy was selected as a candidate for West Lambton in the Provincial election.

The statement of the Post Office Savings Bank business for January shows deposits during the month of \$540,330, and withdrawals of \$729,351, leaving a balance at credit of \$2,007,263 in January 1885.

THE CLONGARRIE EVICTIONS. Another Attack on Balfour's Irish Hierarchy. LONDON, February 23.—In the House of Commons today Mr. Morley gave notice that he would move an amendment to Mr. Balfour's motion that the House adopt the charges of the graves and most obvious falsehoods, based on a column, that have been made up of a mass of misstatements.

CHRISTIANIZE THE NEGRO. Cardinal Gibbons' Solution to the Great Race Problem. BALTIMORE, Feb. 23.—Cardinal Gibbons began today at the solemn high mass a course of Lenten sermons. The congregation was very large and profoundly attentive.

THE EVICTIONS AT CLONGARRIE. Mr. Sexton moved to adjourn. His purpose was to call the attention of the House to the illegal violence used by the Irish executive during the Clongarrie evictions.

WILL RAISE A RUCTION.

Labouchere Proposes to Bring up the Lord Euston Affair.

Labouchere proposed to bring up the Lord Euston Affair. He proposed to bring up the Lord Euston Affair, which was a case of alleged bribery.

MR. BALFOUR'S DENIAL. Mr. Balfour denied that the police had destroyed the property of tenants. Mr. Sexton, he said, appeared to think that evicted persons should be allowed to violate the law with impunity.

MR. BALFOUR'S DESPOTISM. Sir Charles Russell maintained that the Government practice in Ireland constituted a system that could not long stand beside that of a country governed according to constitutional principles.

MR. BALFOUR'S DENIAL. Mr. Balfour denied that the police had destroyed the property of tenants. Mr. Sexton, he said, appeared to think that evicted persons should be allowed to violate the law with impunity.

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How to Cure Skin & Scalp DISEASES with the CUTICURA REMEDIES. THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are especially, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

has degenerated into a kind of fetishism, and is entirely devoid of all religious restraints and obligations. The negro race are naturally a religious people. They are kind, affectionate and grateful—submissive to authority, and their conduct towards the slave of the latter was above all praise.

A Political Compact. LONDON, February 24.—The Gladstonian Parliamt. compact, which is quite generally believed to have been designed to operate in the interest of the Irish Catholics, is raising an enormous howl from the Conservative-Unionist alliance, designed to capture everything which promises to benefit Ireland or the Irish.

Intelligence in Animals. At the regular meeting of the Union Catholic League held Sunday, under the presidency of Mr. Edward McManus, a resolution, headed "Intelligence in Animals," was given by Mr. O. L. Carson, and subsequently a discussion took place on "Intelligence in Animals."

DIED. CARSON.—In this city, on the morning of Tuesday, 25th February, 1885, after a severe illness, William Carson, a native of Gortmore, Co. Cavan, Ireland, aged 75 years.

Health Before All. Illness Detected at Eyesight. EXAMINATION AND CONSULTATION FREE. Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Sunday.

Dr. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE. For Consumption, Cough, or the most reliable medicine in use.

LADY KILDARE

Or the Rival Claimants.

CHAPTER XIX. Continued.

"Yes my lady, I own her and run her up and down the coast on excursions and trips, and now and then I take a party over to Liverpool."

The young Lady Nora interrupted him eagerly.

"Oh, Mr. Fogarty!" she cried, in her eager, passionate voice. "You must know that my guardian and kinsman, Mr. Michael Kildare, shut me up in this house! It is he who holds me prisoner. Your mother will desert my escape in the morning and will send a message to him! He will be at Kings-town before the boat goes out and will bring me back! He is my guardian, and has the right to control my movements. Oh, Mr. Fogarty! Take me to Liverpool in your sloop! Let us start to-night before my guardian learns of my escape! I have money in my pocket. For the love of heaven, befriended me!"

"She clasped his arm in her earnestness. She looked up into his face with eager, pleading eyes."

"Fogarty appeared to be touched by her appeal. 'I'll do it! Shiver my timbers if that land-shark shall get hold of you!' he cried, in his best nautical style. 'You shall be in England ahead of the packet, and along of your other guardian, while this one is searching high and low for you!'"

The young girl expressed her gratitude in earnest terms. "Just wait here, my lady, while I go into the house for a basket of provisions. We may have a long sail, if the wind ain't right," said Fogarty.

He went back into the house, soon returning with a basket of food. This he carried on his arm, and the two stole along the garden to the front gate.

"I've got to go for the horse and wagon," said Fogarty. "I engaged it to be here just at ten, and it's behind hand. Ah! here it comes!"

The Lady Nora retreated into the shadow of a tree, as a vehicle, drawn by a large, powerful horse, came up and halted at the gate.

The driver, a youth of twenty, sprang out giving the reins to Fogarty. The pretended sailor tossed him a half-crown, and said:

"All right, my fine fellow. You shall have your horse in the morning." The driver nodded assent and hurried away.

The Lady Nora then emerged from her concealment, and was assisted into the vehicle by Fogarty, who was very courteous in his role of gallant deliverer. He sprang in after her, touched up his horse, and they went swiftly down the street.

"Free! free!" said the poor young Lady Nora, in a very ecstasy of joy. Alas! she did not know what was before her! If she could but have read the heart of the villain at her side!

CHAPTER XXI.

The October night sky was bright with stars, which gleamed through the clear, frosty atmosphere with strange and glowing brilliancy. There was no moon, but in the pale, chill gloom of spots at some distance could be traced with considerable distinctness. There was a good breeze blowing.

The young Lady Nora Kildare, rising from her late prison at Yew Cottage, in charge of the escaped convict Fogarty, toward the coast, felt her heart bound exultantly within her, and her soul thrill with joy to wild and strange and sweet that it was absolutely painful.

She breathed in the bracing air, and it intoxicated her almost as if it had been wine. After her long fortnight of imprisonment in a dark cell, everything looked strangely beautiful to her. The starlight, the shadows around her, the way-side houses, all had their charms, and her gaze lingered upon them as upon the various features of a rare and glorious picture. The wind blowing among the trees sounded to her exalted senses the sweetest music she had ever heard.

She had no doubt or fears of the sinister man who sat beside her in the light wagon, his attention fixed upon the horse. Had he not rescued her from her imprisonment? Did he not wear a sailor's garb, were not sailors always kind-hearted, and true and honest? And was he not taking her to England and to her stern old guardian, Sir Rassel Ryan, who would protect her from her enemies and battle for her rights?

Instead of suspecting her rescuer, her heart was filled with a glow of gratitude toward him, and already she was planning how she would reward him for all his goodness to her.

Fogarty, as we may as well call the man first introduced to the reader under the false name of Murple, proceeded along the quiet road for some distance at a swift rate, and then turned into a road leading to the south and east.

He had gone but a few yards upon this new course, when the sound of a vehicle rapidly driven came to his ears from the road he had just quitted.

This vehicle, drawn by a single horse, was proceeding toward Clondalkin, and had evidently come from Dublin.

Fogarty looked back, as did the Lady Nora. At the moment that the vehicle which had aroused their attention passed the junction of the two roads, both had a clear view of it.

It was simply a dog-cart, and was occupied by a man and a woman. Both these persons had their heads turned towards Fogarty's wagon, their faces being in shadow.

For a moment or so only was the opportunity for scrutiny continued. Then the dog-cart sped on toward Clondalkin, and the light wagon hurried on its course, presently turning into another road.

As if by some unwillful instinct had told the fleeing girl that the tenants of the dog-cart were her lover, the young Lord O'Neill, and her faithful maid, Aileen Mahon! If only she could have guessed that they were on their way to Yew Cottage to rescue her!

And if only Wild Larry of the glen had suspected that the young girl he looked at with such idle curiosity was the imperial Lady of his love, what dangers, what sorrows, what anguish, might have been saved to them both!

But the distance between them, the soft, fleecy shadows, and the rapid motion of both vehicles, prevented the recognition, and they went their separate way, the poor young Lady Nora driving straight to a peril from which her lover would have given his good right hand to save her.

"Think heaven! we have left the Dublin road!" breathed the young girl. "Did you see how I muffled myself with my scarf and veil for a disguise, Mr. Fogarty? I feared that the man in that dog-cart was Michael Kildare. Oh, it would be terrible to meet him now!"

"Don't you have no fears, my lady," said Fogarty reassuringly. "If that little spider-legged lawyer was to board us, he'd find my

grappling-iron fixed into his flesh in a way he wouldn't fancy. I could handle him as easy as a child."

The girl smiled faintly, and shook her head. "I should have said the same a month—three weeks ago," she said. "But I know Michael Kildare now, and I did not know him then, although I have been an intimate terms with him all my life. It is odd how we may be acquainted with a person, all our lives and think we know him perfectly, and wake up some day to find that we have been staring at a mask all these years, and that the real person is hidden under the mask, and we know him no better than if we had never seen him."

"That has been my experience with Michael Kildare. I sat on his knees in my childhood; I told him all my petty, childish griefs; I gave him almost a daughter's affection, and I never once distrusted his love for me, or his nobleness of nature or purity of soul. I thought him soft and gentle as a woman, tender and kind and affectionate, with a rather weak and womanish character, perhaps, but good and honest. And now I have found, under all his flowery softness—iron. He would be a dangerous opponent even for you, Mr. Fogarty."

"I am not afraid of him," said the pretended sailor, touching up his horse. "You would be, if you knew him better," said the Lady Nora. "He is like a glittering serpent, deadly! I have a horror of him now, a shuddering horror. He pretends still to love me, but I believe he would not scruple to cut short my life if he believed my death would be an advantage to him."

Fogarty flashed guiltily, and whipped up his horse smartly. He knew only too well that Michael Kildare was capable of the wickedness of which the Lady Nora accused him, and he had to move as secretly as he could to avoid the young girl's death. Was Fogarty not now, by the lady's orders, conveying the Lady Nora to Black Rock, there to decoy her aboard the sloop he had chartered, and had not Michael Kildare told him that the young girl must be cast overboard in mid-channel? None knew better than Fogarty, Michael Kildare's capacities for crime.

They rode on swiftly, passing through Roundtown, and making their way steadily toward the coast. The Lady Nora sank into a reverie, and Fogarty meditated upon his work and wove plans by which he intended to enrich himself for life.

As they approached Black Rock, Fogarty slackened the speed of his horse, permitting him to walk. He was a little ahead of time, and, besides, he had no desire to arouse the town's people from their beds. It was his way, like Michael Kildare's, to move as secretly as he could, and cautiously as possible in the execution of his nefarious schemes.

"I left a man aboard the sloop, my lady," he remarked. "He's a part owner, and takes charge when I'm absent. But he can't go along this voyage, on account of his family."

"It's just as well," interposed the Lady Nora. "I am sure that you can manage the sloop alone."

"Oh, yes, my lady, I always do," said the pretended sailor. "But it occurred to me you might feel afraid to put to sea with me alone—that you might be afraid of me, like"

"I'm afraid of you who have rescued me from a terrible imprisonment—perhaps from a terrible life!" cried the young heiress warmly. "No, indeed, Mr. Fogarty; I trust you as I would trust a brother! You have shown your kind, good heart too plainly for me to fear you!"

"I am only an ignorant chap," observed Fogarty, after an embarrassed pause. "You would think, to look at me, my lady, and hear me speak, that I am the grandson of a gentleman. Yet I am. My grandfather was a physician. His younger daughter married an architect named L'Fly, and lived like a lady. She is Mr. Kildare's housekeeper, and I wouldn't wonder, to judge from what my mother says, if she were some day to be Mrs. Michael Kildare. My aunt can play the grand lady to perfection. The doctor's elder daughter married a man of inferior social rank, a trifling, jolly, drinking fellow, named Tim Fogarty. I was the offspring of that marriage. My father died when I was a child, and my mother made her living by various humble ways. My aunt, Mrs. L'Fly, took a fancy to me and sent me to school, and I got a decent education. I wanted to be a doctor like my grandfather, but fate was too strong for me. Being of a roving disposition," he added, with ironical emphasis and consequential meaning—having reference to his transportation at government expense to a penal colony—"I set out to see the world. And I saw it! Did you never hear of me, my lady—of Mrs. Liffey's nephew, Tim Fogarty?"

"Never, replied, the young Lady Nora. "I knew very little of Mrs. Liffey, very little of Michael Kildare's household. While papa lived I used to visit Dublin often, but we stopped at a hotel, except once when we stayed a whole season and papa took a house. And since papa's death I lived on at Kildare Castle with my step-sister, as papa desired me to do. He said he wished me to grow up among the tenantry, to know them all intimately, to win their love, and to love them all in return. He expected me to spend most of my life at Point Kildare, and he did not want me to go off to Dublin and get a taste for gayeties, such as would unfit me for my quiet future. And so it has happened that I know so little about Mrs. Liffey."

observed Fogarty, with a breath of relief, having expatiated a momentary fear that his antecedents were not unknown to the young girl. "How should a great lady like you have heard of a poor fellow like me? But here we are at Black Rock. You still think, my lady, that you had better go aboard the sloop and set off immediately for England? You would not think it better to wait for the packet?"

"Oh, no, no! Before the packet sails, Michael Kildare will be at Kingstown watching for me. Escape in her would be impossible. It is not as if I were of age. My only safety lies in going to-night!" cried the young heiress impetuously.

Fogarty smiled grimly under his false beard. "You are right," he said. "You must sail to-night. And you cannot delay, my lady, in procuring a woman to attend upon you. We should be off at once."

"I was over to Black Rock this morning," said Fogarty, "and told my partner I should be off for a voyage to-night. You see, my lady, I made up my mind this morning to rescue you, and so I told my partner I should bring a young lady aboard to-night."

"You told him that? Oh, if he should have betrayed me! He may suspect—"

"No; I took my precautions. I pretended that I was going to elope with a young woman named Flaherty, and the fellow hasn't the ghost of a suspicion of the truth. So, my lady, if you'll just put the veil over your face, my partner will think it all right and say never a word."

The Lady Nora complied with the suggestion, veiling her face. Fogarty drove down the street of the small town, halting near the pier. Here he sprang out, assisting the Lady Nora to alight.

He secured his horse to a convenient post,

and, taking his basket of provisions in his hand, he conducted his fair charge down the pier, scanning the adjacent bay with keen glances.

The sloop he had engaged lay near at hand, ready to sail. A small boat from her, with the sloop-master in it, lay rooking in the shadow of the pier. There were other small craft in the vicinity, but there was no sign of life about them. Except for the three figures mentioned, the pier and the bay seemed deserted of human beings.

"Sloop, ahoy!" said Fogarty, in a low voice. "Aye, aye, aye!" returned the man in the rowboat beside the pier, in a similarly cautious tone.

"A word with you, my hearty," said Fogarty. The sloop-master sprang out on the pier, and the two men withdrew a few paces, leaving the Lady Nora alone on the end of the pier looking up upon the bay, whose phosphorescent gleams and white caps shone through the pale gloom.

"About the security for the sloop," whispered Fogarty, keeping an eye upon the slender, dainty figure at a little distance, with flaring hair and garments blowing in the wind. "Here's the watch I promised," and he handed over his mother's greatest treasure, an old-fashioned gold watch, which he had purloined during the day at a convenient moment. "And for greater security," he added, "there's my horse and wagon on the street there, which, if you'll keep till I come back—"

"That I will!" cried the sloop-master, who pleased. "I'll take the horse and wagon and drive home, and you can be off in the sloop. Or shall I go aboard with you?"

"No. Let me water aboard!" "Water and provisions a plenty. Ye said nothing about them, and thinks I, 'lovers is fools,' begging your pardon, 'and won't think of such a thing as a wind contrary, or being belagged, or blown out of her course,' says I to myself, and so I made bold to put a store of things aboard, which you'll find 'em in the locker."

"I'll make it all right when I get back," said Fogarty. "And now I'm off. Good-by."

The two men separated, the sloop-master putting the gold watch in his pocket, and hastening to ascertain the value of the horse and wagon left as additional security for the sloop, and Fogarty hurrying to the rowboat, a rope from which was secured to the pier.

Now, my lady," he said to the slender, girlish figure turned and came to alight on the pier, and lovingly peering face still hidden under the folds of her veil.

"I've got rid of my partner," said Fogarty, putting his basket into the boat, and assisting the Lady Nora to follow it. "He don't suspect ever a bit. We are safe, my lady, for which the sailors be pleased."

He sprang into the boat and pushed away from the pier with an oar. Then he rowed rapidly toward the sloop.

Fogarty steered the row-boat against the sloop's side, and the Lady Nora climbed over into the larger vessel.

"I'll have to let this boat trail after us," said Fogarty, dropping his basket over into the sloop. "I'll make her fast."

He hastened to do so, securing the loose end of the rope attached to the row-boat to the stern of the sloop, and then crept cautiously into the larger vessel.

"Now we'll be off!" he said, pulling up the anchor. "The row-boat is on the breeze in a minute. Ah, here she takes us!"

The sloop gave a lurch and a bound as the wind swelled her sails, and moved slowly out into the bay.

The Lady Nora sat down, holding to the vessel's side.

The sloop was a small affair, of some five or ten tons burden, and had been built exclusively for pleasure parties and excursions. She had a half-deck, occupying one third of her hull. The cabin under this half-deck was too low and small for sleeping purposes, and served as pantry and locker. The remaining two-thirds of the vessel comprised simply an open space, around which ran a cushioned divan. When the sun shone there was an awning to serve as a roof over the passengers, but this awning of sail-cloth was now of course hidden away under the half-deck.

Fogarty unreeled his sails, the sloop swung around to her course, pointing her nose directly out into the bay, and toward St. George's Channel, and began to move like a horse when the wind was in the race.

"Afloat in that!" the girl murmured. "We are leaving the dangerous land."

"Yes; but to embark on the more dangerous sea. Of all the perils that had ever threatened your young life, the darkest was gathering about her now."

The girl looked back at the receding shores of the Irish coast, all her sorrow, all her anguish, and the light of a great hope shining in her sunny brown eyes.

"Farewell, dear old Ireland!" she whispered softly. "I leave you a poor, homeless fugitive. I will come back to you to resume my old place, and to take up again my old honors."

The lights gleamed from the towns along the coast, from Kingstown, Black Rock, Bantersdown, Sindyemount, and Dublin, and the greater lights beamed from the lighthouse towers at Kingstown, Dalno, and away across Dublin Bay, off the Bill of Howth, like bright eyes peering through the gloom.

Fogarty took his place at the tiller, and sank into respectful silence, addressing now and then some observance about their course to the girl passenger.

They swept on with increasing speed. The lights low on the shore died out from view. The gleam from the Bailey light house off Howth Head grew brighter and brighter. The lights from the ships in Dublin Bay also faded. The sloop was out in the midst of the white caps and the phosphorescent gleams, and was bounding forward like some loving creature, the light spray dashing from her bowsprit, and coming now and then in a shower over her sides.

An hour—two hours passed. The shore had long since disappeared behind them. The light gleam had settled down all around them. A strange loneliness, a mighty desolation, seemed brooding over the rest of the world.

The young Lady Nora gave herself up to her dreary yet hopeful thoughts. She was weak from her long imprisonment and her miserable, meager prison fare. She was wearied with her ride and the excitement of the night. And so, by and by, the little girlish head drooped to the low bulwarks, the sunny eyes closed wearily, and over the pale, sorrowing young face crept the peaceful unconsciousness of slumber.

Fogarty's eyes gleamed with a wicked sense of power, as he lifted them toward her in a stolen gaze.

"A sleep!" he muttered. "If I was to keep my bargain with Mr. Kildare, this is a good place as any to chuck her overboard. I'd have a hold on the lawyer then, and he'd have to pay me well, but he'd have a tighter hold on me. How could I prove he hired me to kill his wife? He might have me arrested for the murder. The girl's a prize in the right hands. She knows a little about the law. Kildare to live. She must enlighten me. I can make my fortune out of her, and I mean

to do it. You won't go to England, nor to Sir Rassel Ryan, my lady, nor yet to any place you'd like. You are in my power, and your life and death are in my hands. Whether you'll live or die I shall decide, and I haven't made up my mind fully yet. And where I shall take you I don't yet know."

He chuckled grimly. Then he deliberately altered the course of the sloop, and they went bowling on over the waters toward the north.

Alas! poor Lady Nora!

CHAPTER XXII.

During the weeks of the Lady Nora's imprisonment in Yew Cottage, at Clondalkin, no prominent incident had occurred in the desolate life of the Lady Kathleen Bassantyne, at Ballyconner.

She remained in her own rooms, alone or with her maid, whose companionship was her chief solace at this lonely and sorrowful period. She walked daily alone in her garden, tall and fast and stately, richly robed, and envied by her people, but in her heart always crouched the demon Care. Nearly every day she drove alone and in state through her well-kept park, and down the village street, bowing to the obsequious shopkeepers and the friendly villagers, and but few there were who received her bows and greetings but noticed how pale and thin she was growing, and what a weary smile curved her lips, and what a sorrowful look there was in her lovely azure eyes.

She seldom met Bassantyne, save at the table. He never intruded himself in her apartments. He contracted the habit of lounging in the drawing-room, which he had to himself. It appeared a pretty oval-shaped smoking room, and here spent hours. He smoked long, and here spent hours. He smoked long, and here spent hours.

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A NATURAL REMEDY FOR Epileptic Fits, Falling Stitches, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insobriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

NO MORE FAINTING SPELLS.

LITTLE ROCK, July, 1888.

I have been suffering for nearly two years. Before I took this medicine I doctored a great deal but to no effect, the doctors always said my blood was very poor, but all the medicines would not help me; at certain times I would feel so nervous and weak, so that I would faint away, but since I have used Koenig's Nerve Tonic I have not had a fainting spell!

Mrs. KATIE SCHOFFER, Little Rock, Palauki Co., Ark.

Our PAMPHLET for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent FREE to any address, and POOR patients can also obtain this medicine FREE of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the KOENIG MEDICINE CO., Chicago.

IN MONTREAL

By E. LEONARD, DRUGGIST, 115 St. Lawrence Street.

Agents:—B. E. McGALE, No. 2123 Notre Dame street; JNO. T. LYONS, cor. Bleury and Craig streets; Picault & Contant, cor. Notre Dame and Bonsecours streets; L. Lachance, St. Catherine street. Price, \$1.25, or six bottles for \$6.00. Large bottles \$2.00, or six bottles for \$11.00.

EMILE BOISVERT, General Manager, Province of Quebec, Drummondville, Que.

HOW CAN THE LONG BE THE SHORT

A line may be very long one may be the shortest between given points.

For instance the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, a line of over 3000 miles of road, is managed and operated by the Great Northern Railway.

It is one of the greatest railway systems in the world; for the same reason it is the traveler's favorite to all points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Montana.

It is the only line to Great Falls, the future manufacturing center of the Northwest; to the fertile free lands of the Milk River Valley; and offers choice of three routes to the Coast. Still it is the shortest line between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Fargo, Winnipeg, Coakley, Moorhead, Dawson, Glyndon, Grand Forks, Washburn, Devils Lake, and Bismarck City. It is the best route to Alaska, China and Japan; and the journey to the Pacific Coast, Vancouver, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco, will be remembered as the delight of a lifetime once made through the wonderful scenery of the Manitoba-Pacific Route. To fish and hunt; to view the magnificent scenery of nature; to revive the spirit; to restore the body; to realize the dream of the home-seeker, the gold-seeker, the toiler, or the capitalist, visit the country reached by the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway. Write to F. I. WITZNER, G. F. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for maps, books and circulars. You want a freeman in a lovely land write for the "Great Reservation," read it and resolve to accept it.

He grew haggard and nervous and hollow-eyed. He loaded his pocket pistols daily, fitting them as a mark, and acquiring a deadly precision. He watched the postbag with eager attentiveness, looking for a letter from Fogarty, or Murple, as he preferred to call him, but the letter did not come.

At last he grew desperate. One afternoon he stood by the window of his smoking-room, his hollow features working nervously, he said to himself: "This cannot run on this way much longer. If Murple intends to betray me, I may have to fly at a minute's notice. And what have I got to fly with?"

He took out his pocketbook and investigated its contents. They consisted of a five-pound bank-note, four sovereigns, some pieces of silver, and a few half pence.

"Not much capital to go to the Continent with," mused Bassantyne gloomily. "I feel as if there was something in the wind. I must see Kathleen and procure some money from her."

(To be continued.)

Queen Elizabeth's Tomb.

Every one goes to look at the tomb of Queen Elizabeth, says a correspondent. She filled a large horizon in English history and a large part of the hearts of English men and women. As we wound round the beautiful monument on one of the free days at the abbey we noticed that some one had placed a rose in the queen's scepterless hand, and this touch of life made us realize that, after nearly three hundred years, the great queen still lives, and that good Queen Elizabeth still rules in the hearts of the people who still love her, if after a curious fashion of her own.

The monument is worth a close inspection. The face is very perfect, the outline fine and delicate, and her closely curled hair is thrown back by a simple cap. Her serene smile is preserved in her left hand the "imperial orb" is borne by the cross, and in her right the staff of the scepter is broken off; but in spite of these omens of royalty having gone, Elizabeth's statue is truly queen-like. Four lions support the slab of pure white marble on which she rests, and columns of black marble bear up the heavy canopy above, at the top of which are lions and unicorns, and another lion with a human expression lies at her feet and helps to support the folds of her skirts.

Overhead are conventional gilt arabesque roses, her Tudor badge, and on one side of the canopy is written "Beati Pacifici," on the other "Dieu et Mon Droit." The Latin epigraph tells that Elizabeth was the mother of this country, the nurse of justice and learning, for perfect skill of many languages, for glorious accomplishments, as well of mind as body, a prince incomparable, and much more besides; also, among other things, "that after a calm and resigned death in the seventeenth year of her age, she left the mortal part to be deposited in this church, which she established upon a new foundation."

Epitaphs are not always true to life, and none who read the sad account of the death of Queen Elizabeth can allow that her death was "calm and resigned," rather the determined woman met her fate in the spirit of silent submission. She had the passion of life, by no means the resignation of death.

DELAYING BRITISH LEGISLATION.

The Farnall Question Must be Settled.

LONDON, Feb. 50.—In spite of the undoubted disposition of members of all parties to settle down to the consideration of the immense mass of important business confronting them, there is a general feeling that Parliament will be unable to proceed with this much desired legislation until the report of the Farnall commission shall have been finally disposed of. The newspapers are devoting columns of space to this question, and the Radicals, who daily demand that Parliament shall either exonerate or expel the Irish members accused by the Farnall report, are gaining an immense number of adherents to their contention. In the circumstances it hardly seems possible that the Government can successfully pursue the policy of silence which the ministry has manifestly adopted. Justice to the Government as well as to the accused men demands that the matter shall be finally settled as far as the standing of the indicted members in the House are concerned, and it is the opinion of many of the leading members, Conservative as well as Liberal, that the Government is losing ground by delay.

CATARRH AND GOLD IN HEAD HOW CURED. NASAL BALM NASAL BALM. A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

What is a Model Wife? "What is your idea of a model wife?" In no wise different, my dear reader, from the idea held by us all.

Worth Knowing. Stone jars for lard and greasy pie plates can be cleaned by boiling them for two hours in a kettle with ashes or sal soda.

A fine tonic for the hair is one-half water and one-half bay rum, made bitter with quinine. This may be rubbed into the scalp twice a day.

When heating up the whites of eggs, add a tiny pinch of salt, because this will cut them up and make them frothy much quicker, as well as make the froth more "steady" than it otherwise would be.

The temperature of sleeping room during the night ought not to be as high as that of sitting room, during the day; 75 degrees for the sitting-room and 55 for the sleeping room is about right.

Soft water is much the best to use for cooking vegetables if pure and clear, but if hard water is used have it freshly drawn and put in a little soda to soften.

Sprains are among the most severe accidents to which we are liable. When a joint is sprained swelling comes on gradually. In dislocation the swelling and loss of motion of the joint happen immediately after the accident.

and benefit they are conferring upon their sex. That this misconception of personal freedom should have followed so long a period of complete repression, is, but natural.

Among these forms of excess springing from the new found freedom of woman, we would mention one or two of the most dangerous. Financial speculation is, perhaps first.

Another dangerous tendency in the modern freedom of woman is her growing disregard for domestic life. Not being kept at home, as formerly, by her social limitations and restrictions, she flies to the other extreme, and becomes either a gad-about or a great public philanthropist.

One other dangerous tendency in the modern life of woman is the spirit of rude competition with man, which is fostered by entire freedom from social restraint. There is, practically, hardly a department of labor, a profession, an industry, which is not now open to women; and while we must admit that she has abundantly shown her ability to vie with man in every intellectual or skillful pursuit, we cannot but regret the evident encroachment which such competition produces.

The Good Influence of Woman. The world is growing better, but it is not due so much to her, or to business enterprise as to the influence of good mothers and good women. The man of the world has no time to train his children in moral ethics.

Next to the mother ranks the sweetheart. By demanding gentleness and deportment, moral rectitude and refinement in manner, she encourages the development of that which the mother had tenderly watched and nourished. It is natural for man to endeavor to please those he loves; and for the sake of enjoying the smiles and favors of the woman upon whom his affections are centered he will endeavor to rise to her social and moral plane.

The Princess of Wales in having her daughters taught dressmaking has determined that they shall make some of their own gowns as an example to poor, but proud, girls.

A California woman, in trying to make a cradle for her baby, hit on an idea and invented an orange box. She now owns and runs the factory which manufactures the orange boxes for the Pacific coast.

In Sarrey County, North Carolina, there is a remarkable natural curiosity in the shape of a mountain representing the famous sphinx of Egypt in all its details. It lies east of the Blue Ridge mountains, on the Piedmont plains, like a gigantic lion; its body at right angles to the ridge and with head reared up.

ITS All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after three days' use. Marvelous cures. Testimonials \$2.00. Write to Dr. Kline, P.O. Box 581, Phila., Pa.

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE THERMOMETER IN BUTTER MAKING. Our object is to emphasize the importance of using a thermometer to make sure of having the temperature of the cream just right, so as to insure both good quality of butter and less labor in churning.

At one of the Wisconsin farmers' institutes, S. A. Felton, of Ruedsburg, expressed the opinion that mutton first and wool second should be the aim of every flockmaster. While opinions differ as to breed, the farmer on all sides not to heed the fact that the market demands that certain conditions be fulfilled.

HOW TO PAINT BEE HIVES. A successful bee keeper tells in American Rural Home that all bee hives ought to be painted to protect them from decay. He says: "We are all aware of the fact that the exterior of hives needs a coating of some description, else they would shortly leak and shackle down."

THE RUSSET APPLE. There are two or three varieties of russet, varying considerably in quality. The kind most commonly grown, according to American Cultivator, is the English russet, of very high quality, but valuable for production and as a late keeper.

BATCHING ON THE FARM. Batching on the farm, which is usually at its height before the holidays, has in many sections been deferred beyond the usual point on account of the unprecedentedly moist and warm weather that has been prevailing for into winter.

It is far better to keep hogs already fat enough to kill until the atmosphere is exactly right than to kill them in warm, muggy weather. Fat hogs cool slowly, and unless the animal heat is entirely gone before the meat is packed away there is great danger of its spoiling.

Quite a good bean harvester, according to Country Gentleman, may be made by removing the mold board from a plow and fastening the handles to land side; then drill two holes through the point and bolt on a steel blade, well sharpened, about fifteen inches longer than the point, which can be guided by any blacksmith.

What oat yield the best? What oat has the strongest straw? Which is the most profitable variety to cultivate? The Rural New Yorker's records show that nearly every variety, or so called variety, has been tried at the Rural grounds, and, except during the past three or four years, the results have been placed before its readers.

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DAKOTA CATTLE. White Bligian, Rose Haze, Oldsides, Australian, Bauger Queen and White Canadian are all the same, viz., White Ayrshire or Wilmont, Yankee Poliole, Zealand and White Newbery are the White Rajasthan. Mold's Emulated is the Black Rajasthan. Pringle's Hilters is the Chinese Hilters.

a good crop with White Scotchmen as with any of the above named varieties. A concluding caution is, "Try new varieties of oats in a small way."

When we make a regular business of fattening a few cattle and sheep every winter. 5. When people are educated efficiently to know good meat from bad—especially to know fat from tallow.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED! L.S.L. Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1878.

DOMAIN OF SCIENCE. EFFECT OF CLIMATE UPON CANCEROUS DISEASES. An English writer presents some interesting facts and observations relation to the geographical distribution of cancerous diseases in the British Isles.

ORGANIC MATTER IN DRINKING WATER. A very simple experiment may be performed to show the solvent power of a liquid, namely, by taking a small vial of camphor water, or a quantity of alcohol with as much camphor dissolved as it will hold, then adding to this a drop of water; if it is as clear as water itself until a drop is given, when the solution is weakened so much that it cannot hold the camphor longer in solution, and he is to give it up in a white cloud, allowing it to rain down to the bottom of a glass.

CHINESE THEORY OF EVOLUTION. The rocks are the bones of the divine body, the soil is the flesh, the metals are the nerves and veins; the tide, wind, rain, clouds, frost and dew are all caused by its repulsion, pulsations and excitations.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. BREAKFAST. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which will induce us to such a state of health as will enable us to do our daily work with ease and vigor."

EVERYBODY. Should keep a box of McGALE'S PILLS in the house. They are carefully prepared from the purest materials, and contain nothing injurious. At an Anti-Bilious Pill, they cannot be equaled.

WAGES STEADY EMPLOYMENT. \$2.50 PER DAY. UNIVERSAL SUPPLY CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

THE GLORY OF MAN. STRENGTH VITALITY. How Lost! How Regained. THE SCIENCE OF LIFE. KNOW THYSELF. THE SCIENCE OF LIFE. A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED! L.S.L. Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1878.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000. 100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves \$10; Quarters \$5; Tenths \$2; Centieths \$1.

AGENTS WANTED. FOR CURE RATES, or any further information desired, write to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an envelope bearing your full address.

IMPORTANT. Address M. A. DAEPHIN, New Orleans, La. or M. A. DAEPHIN, Washington, D.C. By ordinary letter, containing MONEY ORDER issued by all Express Companies, New York Exchange, Draft or Postal Note.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. BREAKFAST. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which will induce us to such a state of health as will enable us to do our daily work with ease and vigor."

EVERYBODY. Should keep a box of McGALE'S PILLS in the house. They are carefully prepared from the purest materials, and contain nothing injurious. At an Anti-Bilious Pill, they cannot be equaled.

Irish Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED. BOYLE-WILSON-January 27, at the parish church, Limerick, James Wilson, second son of the late Thomas Cyle, to Maria, third daughter of the late Patrick Wilson, Esq., Hollywood, Rath, co. Dublin. DOOLEY-BRIDGE-January 29, at St. Saviour's Church, Lower Dominick street, Dublin, Edward, eldest son of the late James Dooley, Clonsilla, Edm., to Margaret, fourth daughter of Mr. Daniel Bridge, The Leas, Rorers, Co. Wick.

DIED. BOYLE-At 89 Thomond terrace, Dublin, an advanced age, Mr. Bridges Lysly, relict of the late Thomas B. Boyle, and member of Rev. Thomas B. Boyle, O.P. BURGESS-January 31, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. O'Neill, 26 Whitefriar street, Dublin, John Burgess, Esq. CASHIN-Jan. 27, at her residence, 4 Upper Erace street, Dublin, Mrs. Anne Gertrude Cashin, only daughter of Michael Cashin. CASSELL-January 26, at her residence, 3 Terraceville road, Sandymount Dublin, Elizabeth, wife of Peter Crampton. CASEY-January 31, at Jarvis street Hospital, Dublin, Martin Casey, late of G. Findlater's place. CLANCY-At her residence, 36 Great Western square, North Circular road, Dublin, Mary, wife of Francis Clancy. DEANE-January 27, at the residence of her brother, Post Office, Maynooth, Mary Catherine Deane. DUNNE-January 27, at her residence, Baldoyle, county Dublin, Anne, widow of the late James Dunne. DONNELLY-January 26, at her residence, 10 Beaver road, Donnybrook, Dublin, Harriett D. Donnelly, aged 64 years. ELTON-January 26, at her residence, 48 Parkrick street, Dublin, Margaret, wife of Henry Elton, in her 85th year. ENGLISH-January 27, at Windmill Hill, Wexford, Elizabeth Katherine, daughter of Mr. John English, aged 15 years. ENGLISH-January 27, at her residence, 1 Southview Place, Cork, Mrs. James English, (M.L.E.). ENGLISH-January 19, at her residence, Tipperary, Margaret Mary, widow of Theobald English. GERRARD-January 31, at his residence, Grand Canal, Dublin, Edward Gerrard, P.L.C. GIBSON-January 26, at Beach Buildings, Queenstown, after a long illness, Mary, aged 32 years, wife of Edward Gibson, Esq., T.C. GIBNEY-January 30, at the residence of her parents, Knockmore, county Dublin, Jane Elizabeth, eldest daughter of John Gibney, aged 18 years. HOGAN-January 30, at her parents' residence, 4 Capheat, Dublin, Roseanna, daughter of John and Kate Hogin, aged 24 years. JACKSON-At his mother's residence, 3 Norman terrace, Jones's road, Dublin, Robert Joseph Jackson, eldest son, aged 27 years. KENNEDY-January 28, at 56 Wellington street, Dublin, Mr. Daniel Kennedy, one of the oldest members, and P.D.O.C. of the Ancient Order of Foresters. MCKEY-January 28, at Henrietta street, Wicklow, Mary, wife of Mr. Mokeley, aged 81 years. MURPHY-January 27, at Barrick street, Wexford, widow, Mr. Peter Murphy. MCDONNELL-January 31, at her residence, Clonsilla, Edm., Catherine McDonnell. MCNALLY-January 29, at her residence, Killybeg, Killybeg, county Wick, Mary, fourth daughter of Patrick McNally. MACDONALD-Jan. 31, at Adelaide street, Kingsdown, James Macdonald, Esq., of 76 George's street, Limerick, aged 82 years. MATHON-Jan. 30, Mary, wife of Thomas Mathon, Valleymount, Blessington. MURPHY-January 30, at her residence, 67 Sandwith street, Dublin, in the 71th year of her age, second son of the late John Murphy. MCLAN-January 25, at Sligo, Michael McLan, father of Rev. Michael McLan, C.C., Hill street, Roscommon. MORRISY-January 30, at 4 Bueyley, William J. Morrisy. MACDONNELL-At his residence, Fairy Hill, Limerick, John Macdonnell, J.P., in his 85th year. MURPHY-Jan. 28, at St. Anne's Retreat, Sutton, St. Helen's, England, Thos. Murphy (in religion Brother Francis, O.P.), late of Dublin, son of John Murphy, Thomagh, Dumeer co. Louth. O'CONNOR-January 27, the beloved wife of Patrick O'Brien, Ballyogh, co. Kildare. O'CONNELL-January 29, at his residence, Black Mill street, Kilkenny, James O'Connell. REYNOLDS-January 29, at St. Paul's Retreat, Mount Argus, Dublin, Rev. Father Hubert Reynolds, O.P., aged 24 years. ROGAN-At his residence, Ballycumber, county Wicklow, James Rogan, aged 81 years. RILEY-January 28, at his residence, 91 Lower Tyrone street, Dublin, John Reilly, aged 46 years. SHANK-January 26, at his residence, Tullis, county Clare, Mr. James Shank, aged 36 years. TERRY-January 30, at his residence, Colleen, county Louth, of apoplexy, Rev. George Taffe, F.P.E. TERNANT-January 25, at his residence, Upper George's at, Wickford, Nicholas Walter Tennant, Esq. TERANOR-January 23, Rev. Philip Teranor, P. F., Moybegone. WILSON-At his residence, 47 Upper Wellington street, Dublin, Lizzie, wife of Daniel Weldon.

NORTHUMBERLAND ELFOCTION. St. JOHN, N. B., Feb. 20.—Surveyor-General Tweedie has carried his departmental election in Northumberland by about 500 majority.

The disagreeable sick headache, and foul stomach, so frequently complained of, can be speedily relieved by a single dose of McGALE'S Bittern Pills.



