

APRIL 3rd, 1882

Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., April 30, 1882.

NEW GOODS!

FRESH STOCK!!

LOW PRICES!!!

THOS. W. SMITH & SON,

Clothiers and Boot & Shoe Men,

have opened a very large stock of goods for the

spring and summer trade, consisting of

New Tweeds, nobby patterns,

German & French Coatings,

French Vestings, Fine

"Simon pure" Trou-

serings.

Best West of England Broad

AND

DOESKINS.

Also, Venetian Finish

CANADIAN & DOMESTIC GOODS

in great variety.

Latest Fashion Plates,

JUST RECEIVED.

AN A. No. 1 Fit in the Custom Tailoring

Department every time, or no trade.

Ready made clothing from one of the best

makers of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

We never had a better assorted stock. Very

cheap.

HATS! CAPS!!

Latest spring styles, in Fur, Wool and felt.

A job lot of Zinc, Wood and Leather

TRUNKS.

Fifty cases Gents', Youths' and Boys'

BOOTS AND SHOES,

from all the leading Canadian and Domestic

manufacturers. Competition defied.

Drop in and see us. Only too pleased

to show you our stock.

T. W. Smith & Son

OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL.

Fredericton, April 6

March 30, 1882

ALBION HOUSE.

WHOLESALE.

NEW GOODS!

We beg to announce to our friends

and the trade generally, that having

largely extended our premises, our facilities

are thereby increased and improved,

which place us in a better position to

attend more fully to the wants of our

numerous customers. The stock is the

largest and most varied ever shown in

the city, and the prices are unusually

low. We call special attention to our

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT!!

which is now well stocked with a splen-

did assortment of

Ready Made Clothing,

Sooty, English and Canadian

TWEEDS,

DUCKS, OVERALLS,

JUMPERS, &c.

STRAW AND FELT HATS

for Men and Boys at such low prices as

must command the attention of buyers.

Trunks, Valises,

with a complete assortment of

LUMBERMEN'S GOODS.

Orders by mail will be carefully

and promptly executed.

F. B. EDGECOMBE,

Wholesale and Retail,

Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.

March 30, 1882

Fredericton Historical Society.

The second quarterly meeting of the Fredericton Historical Society, took place in the library of the Normal School, last Thursday, at 8 o'clock. Owing to the very disagreeable weather, and the fact that, several of the members had had engagements elsewhere, the attendance was not so large as it would otherwise have been, but altogether a very fair audience of ladies and gentlemen mustered to hear the President, G. E. Fenety, Esq., read his paper on "The March of the 104th Regiment." Besides the President and Secretary, the members of the Society, present, were: President, G. E. Fenety, Esq.; Vice-President, J. P. Bailey, Dr. Rand, Dr. Atherton, Principal Crockett, Judge Steadman, J. L. Innes, G. R. Parkin, H. C. Creed, Ed. Jack, A. Yerxa, E. N. Babbitt, G. A. Perley, and H. A. Cropley.

The paper gave a sketch of the war of 1812, between Great Britain and the United States, and an interesting account of the arduous mid-winter march, on snow shoes, of a portion of the 104th Regiment, from Fredericton to Quebec, in 1813, to take part in the war then being waged on Canadian soil, and in the capture of the city of Quebec, in the month of July, 1813. The paper was read in a very interesting manner, and was accompanied by the kindly feelings now existing between the United States and England, and with the hope that all disputes between these nations, in the future, will be settled by arbitration, instead of by the bloody arbitrament of arms.

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The O. P. R. Report.

A document was tabled in the House of Commons on the 11th inst., which will be the subject of thousands of speeches and articles before the elections are over, namely the Report of the Canadian Pacific Railway Royal Commission, for the submission of which the Toronto Globe has been long clamouring. The opposition will declare of course that the report has been drawn up to show forth the wisdom of the policy of the McLeod government, and to discredit the policy of the Conservative government.

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England's Interest in Canada.

Sir Alex. Galt testifies, in his report, to the greatly increased interest taken, in England and, in fact, all over the world, in Canada, in these days. An interest which, the Governor General's tour in the North-West, the graphic letters describing it in the Times and Scotsman, and the articles in the British press generally, on its resources, flourishing financial condition and prosperity, have tended to produce. Canada has never been so well known as to-day, in England, and it is likely that her people will be allowed to lapse into a state of ignorance regarding it. He received 5000 letters of enquiry last year—more than double the number received in 1870—including letters from all parts of the world. He is of opinion, that last year's emigration has rarely, if ever, been exceeded as regards the number of settlers and the amount of money taken into the country, and he anticipates, that a larger emigration will take place during the past and that it will be satisfactory both in numbers and quality. The feeling towards Canada, in England, is now a month too early. On the 1st inst., a Toronto Globe correspondent writes, that a great many were waiting in Winnipeg that a great many were waiting in Winnipeg that a great many were waiting in Winnipeg.

State of things in Winnipeg.

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The Militia Vote.

There was a running fit of criticism from members in the House of Commons, when the several items of Militia expenditure were submitted to the vote. Mr. Domville objected to maintaining a large staff at head quarters, and Mr. Rose (Middlesex) to the system of Brigade Major; it was urged that ammunition should be supplied at cheaper rates to the men; and Mr. Anglin and Mr. McKenna attacked the Government for their inconsistency in buying red cloth in England. Mr. Carron said it was the intention of the Government to supply the Militia with British-made clothing, and with regard to the clothing, that no properly dyed red cloth could be manufactured in Canada, and the clothing could be more cheaply purchased in England. He stated that ammunition would be manufactured in Quebec this year. He also announced that it was not the intention to hold reviews this year, but camps, which were the best mode of training, would be held. A review would cost \$10,000 to \$15,000, which might be more profitably spent in giving the men an extra day's drill. He defended the vote of \$8,000 for the Militia, and said that it was highly probable that there should be good marksmen in the Militia, and too much could not be done to encourage rifle shooting.

The death of R. C. Archibishop Hannan of Halifax, occurred very unexpectedly, on Monday last. He was seized with apoplexy, and died, but no dangerous consequences were anticipated, though it did develop into the illness which proved fatal. The deceased passed was most highly esteemed in the Archdiocese, which includes the bishoprics of Halifax, St. John, Charlottetown, Antigonish, and Chatham, and by those outside the pale of the hierarchy, for his zeal, and earnestness in promoting the cause of religion, education, charity and temperance. He was a native of Ireland, and came to Nova Scotia in 1840; when he entered the Ministry, in 1845, he devoted himself to the work with all energy and singleness of heart, as a priest and afterwards as a Vicar General. After the death of Archbishop Connolly, he was consecrated his successor in May 1877. His funeral will take place, to-morrow.

Emigration.

The emigration fever, from all accounts has seized on the populations of the old countries in Europe. A rich stream of it will be directed towards Canada. Already steamers from Liverpool have brought thousands to its shores, and week after week they are departing with their living freight. The resources of the steamboat companies will be taxed to the utmost. A late despatch, 15th inst., from Liverpool, states that— "The 'Savannah' Phœnix has sailed with 700 and 1100 passengers respectively, a large proportion with capital, for Manitoba. Mr. Dyke has sent out a wealthy party of Lord Rivers' tenants to visit Ontario and Manitoba at their own expense, with a view of selecting homes for themselves, and others. Tenants of Lord Rivers' estates will follow in the course of a few weeks. The Allan, Beaver, Temperley, and others are filled for the season with new settlers. Mr. Dyke has introduced to the Continent under Sir A. T. Galt's protection with a view of securing a share of the enormous Continental emigration now going on."

Two Regiments.

In the report of Sir Alexander Galt, High Commissioner, submitted to Parliament, there are some remarks regarding the cattle trade in 1881, which was not so large and profitable as in 1880. There is no use sending over but good stock in the condition.

Yankee Minister.

It is not often now, that, speakers in the United States indulge in apocalypticism: it has fallen into disrepute, but still it survives in isolated cases, and its chief exponent, is W. E. Robinson, of New York. At a meeting of the American National League, in New York, last week, when indignation was expressed at the continued imprisonment of American citizens in English jails, and Mr. Lowell, the American minister was denounced, and President Arthur blamed for his vices.

Yankee Minister.

When he had come to Congress this year he found English prisons again being filled with American citizens. He found the English people dragged and driven, with their backs to the wall, and their hands bound. He found the English people dragged and driven, with their backs to the wall, and their hands bound. He found the English people dragged and driven, with their backs to the wall, and their hands bound.

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THE LOCAL ELECTIONS.

General Political News and Gossip.

We are authorized to announce that William Wilson, Esq., will positively be a candidate for the Local Legislature, in the coming election. Mr. James Mitchell, Barrister, St. Stephen, will be a candidate for Charlotte County in the next Dominion Elections. Mr. M. is a native of Kewick in this County.

A meeting of the Local Government is to be held next week, when it is likely the house of the elections will be fixed and the appointments to the Legislative Council made. Victoria County advises that Mr. W. B. Beveridge, M. P., will take his father's seat in the Council, and that Mr. Richard Tibbitts will be a candidate for the Assembly. Messrs. Baird and Porter are also before the electors of that County.

We hear from Charlotte that Messrs. Lynott and Hill are certain of re-election, although it is not quite certain yet that Mr. Hill will be the field. The Government have taken prominent and useful positions in the Legislature.

A Liberal convention is to be held in Queens County next Thursday, which would indicate that it is intended to run the local elections in that County on Dominion issues. Ex-Sheriff Talbot is said to be about as an opposition candidate.

In reply to a correspondent, we may say that the law will not require Mayor Fisher and Ald. Wilson to resign their seats in the Council, but Mr. Rainford should resign the Secretary-Treasurership of the Municipality to run for the Legislature, or to be a candidate for the Council.

The Legislature of P. E. Island has been dissolved and the general elections will be held on the 8th May. There is every probability that the Sullivan (Conservative) Government will be sustained at the polls. It has brought this Island province into a very satisfactory condition financially.

Mr. P. A. Landry, Chief Commissioner of Public Works, is here on a visit to Ottawa. It is currently rumored that he will run for the Dominion Parliament against Sir Albert J. Smith, and that a square government ticket, headed by Hon. Mr. Hamlin, will be brought out in Westmorland for the local house.

The Montreal Acaden said last week, that the election fever has continued to spread through Kent. Besides the old representatives, Messrs. Sayre and M. Johnson, Messrs. Levesque, O. J. Levesque, Messrs. D. Landry, Captain Oakes, Wm. Whetstone, Cables Richardson, G. Bernard, Gordon Langstone, are among others spoken of. Many are called, but few are chosen.

As has been pointed out by some of our contemporaries, among the Opposition in the local House are several gentlemen who are avowed supporters of the Macdonald ministry. They, with their friends, are as much a part of the local Opposition as is Mr. Blair, or Mr. Levesque.

The italics are, if we mistake not, this is the same Mr. Blair, who, in 1878, was elected Member of the House of Commons, Kewick during the Dominion election campaign, fully endorsing the principles of that party.

In St. John County and County, all the present members, except Hon. Mr. Weddall, who is spoken of as likely to fill the new County Judgeship, will offer for re-election. Messrs. Elms and McNeil will likely run together. Messrs. Ritchie and Willis will probably both teams in the Opposition, and Hon. Mr. Macdonald is actively canvassing on his own account. Among the new men spoken of are Mr. E. McLeod and Hon. C. N. Skinner, C. C. for the city, and Messrs. J. A. Chazy, J. A. Giesler, James Bourke, John C. Ferguson and Councillor Quinlan for the County.

Local politics, just now in Sunbury County, are assuming an interesting aspect. It is announced that Mr. White, M. P., who supported the Opposition during the past session, has lately visited the Government, and will run on a ticket with Hon. W. E. Perley. There seems no doubt about this information, which has been furnished by the late Hon. Mr. Macdonald, the leader of the Opposition. As we announced last week, Mr. Geo. H. Sterling is a candidate, and it is proposed to run him with another candidate, yet to be selected, in opposition to Messrs. Perley and White.

Of the local election in Northumberland County, the Chatham World says: "All the old members, except Mr. Davidson, are sure to run again, unless, as rumor has it, Mr. Hutchinson should run for the Commons. Mr. Davidson's authorities us to say that he is in the field. Several others are mentioned as probable candidates. The feeling is that these should be two men chosen from each side of the river."

Mr. Davidson is presumed will be appointed to the Legislative Council. We have heard on good authority that Messrs. L. J. Tweedie, ex M. P., and W. A. Park will be candidates on a ticket with the Hon. Mr. Macdonald. Messrs. W. B. Burdill is also named as the probable fourth man of the ticket.

The date for the Local Elections in Nova Scotia has not been fixed, but they will be held early in the summer. A number of candidates are already in the field in the several Counties. Last week at a Grit meeting in Truro, Mr. B. McNeil, a well-known lawyer, and one W. H. Guild, were selected to contest Colebrook, against Col. Blair and W. A. Patterson who have fully represented the country, the former for four and the latter for eight years. McNeil and Guild will have about as much probability of success as Mr. Gamble's last summer against Hon. A. W. McNeil, who probably will be returned at the next Dominion election.

Our critics are not sufficient for our aspiring Mayor apparently, for he intends being a candidate for the Local Legislature next week, and for the fact that others than Messrs. Blair and Thompson, we understand will run together. In reply to an enquirer we may say that we had not heard before that Mr. Collier, M. P., is to be appointed to the Legislative Council. Mr. Estabrooke, we believe, is actively canvassing both privately and publicly against the Government in the County. Some people say that Hon. Mr. Fraser, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Collier will each "hois his own name" in the County.

Mr. Luke Lawson of Canterbury, will also be a candidate. Mr. Lawson for several years has been a member of the Legislative Council. Another rumor says the Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipality, Mr. H. B. Rainford will try his luck in the local political arena against the Government. Each of these furnishes a perfect list of candidates who have to look to his honors.

In the North American Review for May, Carl Schurz, treating of "Party Schisms and Future Problems" presents many well-considered observations which cannot fail to interest in the highest degree that large and growing class of citizens who refuse to be influenced by obsolete party cries. "Days with Longfellow," by Samuel Ward contains personal reminiscences of the beloved poet (just deceased), extending over the period of forty-five years. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in an article entitled "What does Revelation Reveal?" seeks to prove that the objections brought against the Bible by modern unbelievers are based upon a misconception of the true intent and scope of the sacred volume. Lieutenant-Commander Goringe writes of "The Navy," with abundant knowledge of its needs, and with a degree of frankness most commendable. Goringe is a very ingenious contriver to put the advantages of democracy and modern progress on the defensive. Finally, Galt Hamilton contributes a paper, "The Street Baller," in which science, the pulpit and the law are with exquisite wit taken to task for the part they respectively played in the Guitane-Gard field tragedy.

Having examined a formula from which Adams's Expectorant Compound is prepared we recommend it as a safe and reliable medicine for the cure of Asthma, Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs. GEO. W. MARTIN, M. D. H. STEARNS, M. D. Formerly Surgeon N. M. Asylum, Togus, Me.

Our friends in the country will do well to look to their hen roosts when all the "candidates" begin their incursions.

The MARITIME FARMER only \$1.00 a year.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Manian has commenced training on the Thames for his races with Trickett on May 1st.

The Ohio Legislature has passed a bill closing all saloons and drinking-places on Sundays, and generally putting an end to the Sunday liquor traffic. They have a new game in Indiana. A man who can hold an egg in either hand and jump five feet without breaking the egg by involuntary squeezing wins the bet.

Edward Newman, a preacher at Jerseyville, N. J., vaccinated with virus taken from the arm of a man subject to spells of temporary insanity, has become violently insane.

The Car, in order that Poland may be represented at his coronation, has appointed ten Polish district marshals. The rank of district marshal has not existed in Poland since 1863.

According to the report of the city inspector of milk, Boston consumed last year over 12,000,000 gallons of milk, besides a large quantity of cream, the whole valued at \$3,000,000.

The loss of horses by reason of the prevalence of "scratches" in Boston has been so great this spring that the horse railroad companies find it almost impossible to keep up their supply.

PRELUDE SYMPHONY comes Dreyse, General Dullity, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Chronic Rheumatism, Nervous Affections, Female Complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood.

The postmaster who penned a plan to the pen man had on his mind one of Estabrooke's celebrated Falanx pens, No. 648. The stationers can furnish them. Wholesale by R. Miller, Son & Co., Montreal.

Five hundred and eleven soldiers were in prison in Ireland at the beginning of the month; of these thirty-five were charged with murder, either as principals or as accessories, and twenty-four with shooting with intent to murder.

It is estimated that 100,000,000 feet of logs were cut on the head waters of the Kennebec the present winter, which, with 15,000,000 feet of logs "hung up" during the winter, will make a drive of 115,000,000 feet, to be floated down the river.

A book upon which Guitane has been for some time engaged has just been printed, and in it he says, if all other remedies fail, he will boldly appeal to the President for relief. He says he would sooner go to glory in June than to Auburn Prison for life.

An army of blackbirds completely destroyed a twenty-acre field of corn at Sumner, Ok., a few days ago, taking only one afternoon to complete their work of destruction. It was impossible to drive them off, as they would fly from one section of the field to another.

James Gilliam of New Brunswick, New Jersey, was buried three weeks since. His brother from a distance arrived recently, and the body was exhumed, when it was found that James had been buried alive. The body was turned on one side, and the face scratched.

MAKING MAGNETIC MEDICINE—the great brain and nerve food will restore lost nature to young, middle-aged and old. Life is too short to waste away. Read the advertisement in another column, and if you are afflicted make no delay in procuring the cheapest and best medicine ever sold.

Capt. Dugmore, formerly of the British Army and Land League candidate for the County of Northampton, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment, having refused to stand sureties for good behaviour. He had been charged with posting "No Rent" placards and threatening to burn the "Lancet" office.

Test your onion seed by placing a little in moist sand, cotton, or moss, in a warmish room. If fresh, it will soon (in about three days) sprout. Onion seed should not be more than one year old, and the difference in the crop from new and old seed is such that all onion cultivators should test their own seeds before sowing.

During the illuminations at Richmond in honour of the release of Mr. Parrell the windows of houses not illuminated were smashed. The house of Major Waring was attacked, and the windows broken. Serious rioting ensued, and the military were called to assist the police. Three of the rioters were seriously injured.

The Russian Minister of the Imperial Household has issued a circular announcing that the coronation of the Czar will take place in August, and by Imperial command all the dignitaries of the empire must attend the ceremony in Moscow. The festivities will last a fortnight, and the expenses will amount to ten million rubles.

A newspaper carrier in Portland, Me., has the most useful of dogs. The carrier's route contains many residences with high flights of steps, and the dog takes the papers from his master, carries them up the steps, pushes open the storm doors with his nose, deposits the papers and comes bounding down, wagging his tail and barking for more.

The London Daily News is alarmed at the prospect of the Colonies being allowed to negotiate commercial treaties on their own account, and thinks that if arrangements were thus made, which in practice would be disadvantageous to the trade of the Mother Country, the integrity of the Empire would be violated and an important step taken towards independence.

A correspondent of the Hibernian recommends water impregnated with gas for the purpose of destroying the Colorado beetle on

the ~~happy~~ is the best thing in the market.

Frederickton, April 29, 1883—21 1883

Frederickton April 14, 1884

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From March 19

Portland, Maine. 1900.

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The girl that is born on an April day
Has a right to be merry, a lightsome gay;
And that is the reason I dance and play
And frisk like a mason in a sunny ray—
Wouldn't you
Do it, too.
If you had been born on an April day?

The girls of March love noise and fray;
And sweet as blossoms are girls of May;
But I belong to the time midway—
And so I rejoice in a sunny spray
Of smiles and tears and hap-a-day—
Wouldn't you
Do it, too.
If you had been born on an April day?

Heigho! and hurrah! for an April day,
Its crowd, its sparkle, its skip and stay!
I mean to be happy whenever I may,
And cry when I must; for that's my way
Wouldn't you
Do it, too.
If you had been born on an April day?

One evening in the month of May 1798,—that dark time in Ireland's annals whose memory (overlooking all minor subsequent *emendes*) is still preserved among us, as "the year of the rebellion"—a lady and gentleman were seated near a blazing fire in the old-fashioned dining-room of a large, lonely mansion. They had just dined; wine and fruit were on the table, both untouched, while the gentleman and his wife sat silently gazing at the fire, watching its flickering light come gradually more vivid as the sparkling trill faded into darkness.

At length the husband poured out a glass of wine, drank it off, and then broke the silence, by saying—

"Well, well, Charlotte, these are awfully hard times; there were ten men taken up yesterday for burning Cotter's house at Knockane; and Tom Dyer says that even the magistrate in the country is a married man."

"Mrs. Hewson cast a frightened glance towards the windows which opened nearly to the ground, and gave a view of a wide tree-besprinkled lawn, through which centred a long straight avenue led to the highroad. There was also a footpath on either side of the house, branching through clayside thickets of trees, and reaching the road by a circuitous route.

"Listen, James!" she said, after a pause; "what noise is that?"

"Nothing but the sighing of the wind among the trees. Come, wife, you must not give ready to imaginary fears."

"But really I heard something like footsteps on the gravel, round the garden—I wish!"—

A knock at the parlor door interrupted her.

"Come in."

The door opened, and Tim Gahan, Hewson's confidential steward and right-hand man, entered, followed by a fair-haired delicate-looking boy of six years old, dressed in deep mourning.

"Well, Gahan, what do you want?"

"I ask your honor's pardon for disturbing you and the mistress; but I thought it right to come and tell you the bad news."

"Something about the rebels, I suspect?"

"Yes, sir; I got a whisper just now there's going to be a great rising int'morrow; thousands are to gather before daybreak at Kilsreen bog, where they're a power of pikes hiding; and then they're to march on and sack every house in the country. I'll engage, w I heard it, I didn't let grass grow un my feet, but came off straight to y honor, thinking maybe you'd like to w over this fine evening to Mr. Warren and settle with him what's best to do."

"Oh, James, I beseech you, don't th

"Make your mind easy, Charlotte; don't intend it: not that I suppose that would be much risk; but, all things considered, I think I'm just as comfortable at home."

The steward's brow darkened, as he glanced nervously towards the end of the deck, which jutted out in the gap, forming a deep angle in the outer wall.

"Of course it is just as your honours please, but I'll warrant you there would be no harm in going. Come, Billy," he added, addressing the child, who by this time was standing close to Mrs. Hewson, "make your bow, and bid good night to master and mistress."

The boy did not stir, and Mrs. Hewson taking his little hand in hers, said—

"You need not go home for half an hour, Gahan; stay and have a chat with the servants in the kitchen, and let little Billy with me—and with the apples and nuts"—she added, smiling as she filled the child's hands with fruit.

"Thank you, Ma'am," said the steward hastily. "I can't stop—I'm in a hurry home, where I wanted to leave this time to-night; but he *would* follow me. Come, Billy; come along this minute, you rogue." Still the child looked reluctant, and Mr. Hewson said peremptorily—

"Don't go yet, Gahan; I want to speak to you by and by; and you know the

"There's something strange about him, since his wife died," remarked Mr. Hewson. "I suppose 'tis grief for that makes him look so darkly, and se almost jealous when any one speaks to child. Poor little Billy! your mother a sore loss to you.

The child's blue eyes filled with tears and pressing closer to the lady's side, said:—

"Old Peggy doesn't wash and dress as nicely as you want to."

"But your father is good to you?"

"Oh, yes, Ma'am, but he's out all the time. I'm busy, and I've no one to talk to all the time. My mother is a mammy used; for Peggy is quite daffy, and besides she's always busy with the pigs and chickens."

"I wish I had you, Billy, to take care of me, and to teach, for your poor mother is a poor thing."

"And so you may, Charlotte," said Billy. "I'm sure Gahan, with all his money, is too sensible a fellow to know how much it would be for his child's benefit to be brought up and educated by us, and the boy would be an amusement to us in this lonely house."

"I wish I could speak to him about it before he goes."

"I would, Sir, if I could be with fat too."

"So you shall;—and what about Peggy?"

The child paused—
 "I'd like to give her a pen'north of
 scuff and a piece of tobacco every week
 for she said the other day that that would
 make her quite happy."

Mr. Hewson laughed, and Billy prattle
 on, still seated on his knee; when a noise
 of footsteps on the ground, mingled with
 low suppressed talking was heard out
 side.

"James, listen! there's the noise again."

It was now nearly dark; put Mr. Hewson, still holding the boy in his arm, walked towards the window and looked out.

"I can see nothing," he said,— "stay—there are figures moving off among the trees, and a man running round the back of the house—very like Gahan he looks."

Seizing the bell-rope, he rang it loudly, and said to the servant who answered his summons:—

"Fasten the shutters and put up the bars, Connell; and then tell Gahan I want to see him."

The man obeyed; and ladies were brought and Gahan entered the room.

Mr. Hewson remarked that, though his cheeks were flushed, his lips were very white, and his bold dark eyes were cast on the ground.

"What took you round the house just now, Tim?" asked his master, in a careless manner.

"Why, then, nothing in life, Sir, but to see what was going on."

"What took me round the house, is it?" asked the man, as he opened the kitchen door to take a smoke, I saw the pigs, that Shanahoe forgot to put up in their sty, making a night for the mistress's flower-garden; so I just put my *duddhen* lighting as it was called into my pocket, and ran after them. I caught them on the grand walk under the garden window, and indeed, Ma'am, I had my own share of work turning them back to their proper spear."

Gahan spoke with unusual volubility, without raising his eyes from the ground.

"Who were the people," asked his master, "whom I saw moving through the western grove?"

"People! your Honor—not a sign of any people moving there, I'll be bound, carrying the pigs."

"Then," said Mr. Hewson, smiling, "this wife, the miracle of Circe must have been reversed, and swine turned into men; for, undoubtedly, the dark figures I saw were human beings."

"Come, Billy," said Gahan, anxious to turn the conversation, "will you come with me to the mill?"

"Good with me now? I am sure 'twould be good of the mistress to give you a few of them fine apples."

Mr. Hewson was going to propose to

Next morning the magistrates of the district were on the alert, and several suspicious looking men found lurking about, were taken up. A hat which had been one of them was picked up in McFlewson's grove; the gravel under the window bore many signs of trampling feet; and there were marks on the wall as if guns had rested against it. Gahan's information touching the intended murder at Kilcrean bog proved to be a careful search without foundation; and after a careful search not a single pike or weapon of war was discovered. The man whose description could be found there was

These circumstances combined certainly looked suspicious; but, after a prolonged investigation, as no guilt could be actually brought home to Gahan, he was dismissed. One of his examiners, however, said privately, "I advise you take care of that fellow, Hewson. If I were in your place, I'd just trust him as far as I could throw him, and not an inch beyond."

An indolent hospitable Irish country gentleman, such as Mr. Hewson, is new to the world, and he is not to be trusted without an always shrewd and often risky Irish prime minister, who saves his master the trouble of looking after his own affairs, and manages everything that is done in both the home and foreign departments—by putting a new door

the pig sty, to letting a farm of an hundred acres on lease. Now in this, rather these capacities, Gahan had long served Mr. Hewson; and some seven years previous to the evening on which our story commences, he had strengthened the tie and increased his influence considerably by marrying Mrs. Hewson's favourite and faithful maid. One child was the result of this union; and Mr. Hewson, who had no family of her own, took much interest in little Billy,—especially after the death of his mother, who, poor thing! the neighbours said, was not very happy, and would gladly, she dared, have exchanged her lonely cottage for the easy service of her country.

Thus, though for a time Mr. and Mrs. Hewson regarded Gahan with some doubt, the feeling gradually wore away, and the old man again regained his former influence.

After the lapse of a few stormy months the rebellion was quelled: all the prisoners taken up were severally disposed of by hanging, transportation or acquittal according to the nature and amount of the evidence brought against them; and the country became as peaceful as it ever was, notwithstanding the volcanic nature of our Irish soil.

The Hewson's kindness towards Gahan was steady and unchanged. The old man took him into their house, and gave him

plain bulwold education; so that William, while yet a boy, was enabled to do some use to his patron, and daily enjoyed more and more of his confidence.

Another Evening, the twentieth anniversary of that with which this narrative commenced, came round. Mr. and Mrs. Hewson were still hale and active, dwelling in their hospitable home. About eight o'clock at night, Tim Gahan, now a stooping grey-haired man, entered, Mr. Hewson's kitchen, add took his seat in the corner of the settle next the fire. The cook, expressing a silent significance of compassion towards her fellow

"Wouldn't you like a drink of cider?" Jim, or will you wait and take a cup. "I'll play with myself and Kitty?"

The old man's eyes were fixed on the fire, and a wrinkled hand was planted firmly on each knee, as if to check the involuntary trembling. "I'll not mind anything this night, thank you kindly, Nelly," he said, in a slow musing manner, dwelling long on each word.

"Where's Billy?" he asked, after a pause, in a quick hurried tone, looking up suddenly at the cook, with an expression in his eyes, which, as she afterwards said, "took away her breath."

"Oh, never heed Billy! I suppose he

"Where's the use, Nelly," said the coachman, "in hiding it from him? Sure sooner or later he must know it. Tim," he continued, "God knows 'tis sorrow to my heart this blessed night to make your pore,—but the truth is, that William has done what he oughtn't to do to the master—that was all one as a father to him."

"What has he done? what will you do say again my boy?"

"Taken money, then," replied the coachman, "that the master had marked

and put by in his desk ; for he suspected some time past that gold was missing. This morning 'twas gone ; a search was made, and the marked guineas were found with your son William."

The old man covered his face with his hands, and rocked himself to and fro.

"Where is he now?" at length he asked in a hoarse voice.

"Locked up safe in the inner store."

room; the master intends sending to gaol early to-morrow morning."

"He will not," said Gahan slowly.

"Kill the boy that saved his life!—no."

"Poor fellow! the grief is setting mind astray—and sure no wonder!" cried the cook, compassionately.

"I'm not astray!" cried the old man fiercely. "Where's the master?—tell me to him."

"Come with me," said the butler, "I'll ask him will he see you?"

With faltering steps the father complied; and when they reached the door, he trembled exceedingly, and leaned against the wall for support, while

butler opened the door, and said :

"Gahán is here, Sir, and wants to know if you will let him speak to you for a minute?"

"Tell him to come in," said Mr. Henson, in a solemn tone of sorrow, very different from his ordinary cheerful voice.

"Sir," said the steward, advancing, "they tell me you are going to send that boy to prison—is it true?"

"Too true, indeed, Gahán. The fellow who was reared in my house, whom I have watched over in health, and nursed in sickness—whom we loved almost as if he were our own, has robbed us, and that not once or twice, but many times. He is silent and sullen, too, and refuses

"No, Sir, no. The boy saved your life. You can't take his."

"You're saving, Gahan."

"Listen to me, Sir, and you won't be sorry. You remember this night twenty years? I came here with my mother and child, and yourself and the mistress pitied us, and spoke loving words to him. We were all glad for us all you did so! That night—I thought it—I was banded with them that were sworn to take your life. They were watching you outside the window."

and I went to inveigle you out, they might shoot you. A faint heart had for the bloody business, for you never and always a good master to me but I was under an oath to them I darn't break, supposing they ordered to shoot my own mother. Well! the hand of God was over me, and you not come with me. I ran out to them and I said—'Boys, if you want to save him, you must do it through the window, thinking they'd be afraid of that; they weren't—they were daring fell and one of them, sheltered by the arch of the window, took deadly aim at that very moment you took Billy on the knee, and I saw his fair head in a split second.

then with the musket. I don't know exactly what I said or did, but I remember I caught the man's hand, threw it up, pointed to the child. Knowing I was a determined man, I believe they did not wish to provoke me; so they watched for a while, and when you didn't put down they got daunted, hearing the sound of soldiers riding by the road, and stole away through the grove. Most that gang swung on the gallows, but last of them died this morning quietly in his bed. Up to yesterday he would make me give him money—sums of money to buy his silence—and it was that I made my boy a thief. It was owing out his very life. Often he went

on his knees to me, and said: "I wish I'd die myself sooner than rob my mother, but I can't see you disgraced. Oh, I'll fly the country!" Now, Sir, I have told you all—do what you like with me—I'm not to gao!, I deserve it—but spare the poor deluded innocent boy!"


It would be difficult to describe Hewson's feelings, but his wife's first pulse was to hasten to liberate the prisoner. With a few incoherent words of explanation she led him into the presence of his master, who looking at him scornfully but kindly said:

"William, you have erred deeply, but not so deeply as I supposed. Your father has told me everything. I forgive

The young man covered his face his hands, and wept tears more bitter abundant than he had ever shed the day when he followed his mother the grave. He could say little, but knelt on the ground, and clasp his kind hand of her who had supplied that mother's place, he murmured "Will you tell him I would rather than see again."

Old Gahan died two years afterwards truly penitent, invoking blessings of son and on his benefactors; and young man's conduct, now no longer under evil influence, was so steady and upright, that his adopted parents felt their vision much more rewarded, and

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