

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
  
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
  
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
  
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.





IRENE THE FOUNDLING

Or, The Slave's Revenge.

By the Author of "The Banker of Bedford."

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

"Oh, what a curse is civil war," said Abner, with a sigh, "dividing nations, people and kindred. And, leaning against the trunk of the giant old hickory, he stood for a moment lost in painful reverie.

The beat of a horse's hoofs aroused him, and he saw his brother approaching. To reach the house he was compelled to pass within a few feet of the hickory tree, and must inevitably discover Abner, who, however, made no effort to conceal himself.

Standing in the shade of the tree as he was, Oleah did not see his brother until he was within a few feet of him, and then could not distinguish his features.

"Halloo, whom have we here?" he said, reining in his horse abruptly.

"Who is there?" cried quick, or it may be worse for you," spoke impetuous Oleah, not receiving an immediate answer.

"It is I, Oleah," said Abner, stepping from under the branches of the old tree.

The two brothers had grown more and more estranged, but as yet there had been no open rupture between them.

"Well, I might inquire what you are doing here," said Oleah.

"And I might ask what you are doing here, and where you are going, and a hundred other questions. If I were to tell you I was star-gazing you would not believe me."

"I don't know; I might," said Oleah. "You were sentimental at times when a boy, and the habit of looking at the moon and stars may have followed you into maturer years."

"I was just thinking," said Abner, "that this tree is very old, very hale."

"It is," answered Oleah; "it was a full grown tree when I first remember seeing it."

"Yes, and we have often climbed its branches or swung beneath them."

"That is all true," said Oleah, restlessly, "but why talk of that, above all other times, to-night?"

"It brings pleasant memories of our happy childhood. And why not to-night as well as any other time?" said Abner.

"I have reasons for not wishing to talk or to think of the past to-night," said Oleah. "I have enough to trouble me without bringing up recollections that are now anything but pleasant."

"Recollections of childhood are always pleasant to me," said Abner, "and when storms of passion sway me, such thoughts calm the storm and soothe my turbulent mind once more to peace."

"Have you been in a rage to-night?" asked Oleah, with a smile.

"No."

"Then why are you conjuring recollections of the past?"

"I have not conjured them up; they come unbidden. This night, above all others, I would not drive the thoughts of our past away."

"And why?" asked Oleah, uneasily.

"Because this night we part, Oleah, perhaps forever."

Oleah, rash, hot-headed, fiery Oleah, had a tender heart in his bosom, and now he was trembling with emotion, although he made an effort to appear calm.

"How do you know that we are to part to-night?" he asked.

"We are both going from our home, and going in different directions. We are standing on opposite sides of a gulf momentarily growing wider."

A fearful suspicion crossed Oleah's mind. "Do you leave home to-night?"

"Yes."

"Where are you going?"

"To join the army of my country and the Union."

Oleah started back as if he had received a stunning blow in the face. Abner was aware that Oleah had enlisted in the Confederate army, but Oleah did not dream that his brother would enter the army of the North.

"Abner, Abner," he cried, hurriedly dismounting from his horse and coming to his brother's side, "for heaven's sake say that it is not true!"

men, finding seventy-five thousand wholly inadequate to put down the rebellion, Virginia was at this period in a constant state of alarm. Sumter had fallen, Harper's Ferry and Norfolk Navy-yard were in the hands of the rebels, while a mob, in the city of Baltimore, had attacked Massachusetts and Pennsylvania troops on their way to the defense of Washington.

The Federal Government, on the other hand, was straining every nerve. It had collected about Washington, as speedily as possible, under General Scott, the veteran hero of Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, and the Mexican War, the volunteers who flocked to their country's defense in answer to the President's call. Volunteer companies were raising all over the country. In the extreme Northern States, in the defense of the Federal Government; in the extreme Southern States, in defense of the Confederate Government, and in some of the Middle and Western States, companies were raised for both sides. In fact, there were men in some of the more Northern slave States, who mustered with the rebels and were actually in the Confederate service before they knew it.

In Virginia, as we have shown, both sides were represented. The Junction, on account of its railroad facilities, was an important point to guard, and about three hundred volunteers, under Colonel Holdfast, were here stationed. Of these was recruited there was but one company that was a complete organization, uniformed and armed at the expense of the Government. It was a company of mounted infantry, under command of Captain Wardle, armed with musket, uniformed in the Government blue, and furnished with horses in order to scout the country.

The Government found it impossible to turn out arms and clothing fast enough to supply the volunteers at once, and it was late in the summer of 1861 before they were all equipped. Many armed themselves, as was the case with two hundred of those at the Junction. Their arms consisted of rifles, shot-guns, and such other weapons as they were able to furnish themselves with.

The Junction, as we have said, presented a curious scene. Five tall, white army tents had been erected for Captain Wardle's men, and there were a score or more enclosures, ambitious to be known as tents, made from Virginia wagon-covers, sail-cloth, oil-cloth, sheeting, and bed-ticking. They were of various sizes and shapes; some so small that four men would fill them; others large enough to hold twenty-five. Some of them were square, some round, like Indian wigwags, and others more like a circus canvas than anything we can compare them to.

The tents were a motley assemblage, and so, and to a greater extent, were the men therein sheltered. There was first the company of Captain Wardle, properly uniformed and armed, and intensely military in appearance and behavior. They were always drilling when not scouting the country; the raw recruits standing by, overwhelmed with admiration at their easy proficiency in the manual of arms, or the intricate and mysterious movements of the company drill.

It was early morning, and the smoke was ascending from half a hundred camp-fires. The scene was a constantly varying panorama of straw hats, linen coats, broadcloth coats, colored, flannel and white shirts. An orderly sergeant was trying to initiate a squad of raw recruits into some of the mysteries of drilling.

"Remember the position of a soldier," said the orderly. "Heels close together, head up, the eyes striking the ground twenty paces away. Now, shoulder arms! Great Moses! Tom Kooztz, can't you learn how to handle a gun? Keep the barrel vertical! Do you call that vertical?"

"What d'ye mean by sayin' vertical?" asked Kooztz.

"Where are you going?"

"To join the army of my country and the Union."

Oleah started back as if he had received a stunning blow in the face. Abner was aware that Oleah had enlisted in the Confederate army, but Oleah did not dream that his brother would enter the army of the North.

"Abner, Abner," he cried, hurriedly dismounting from his horse and coming to his brother's side, "for heaven's sake say that it is not true!"

"But it is true," said Abner, sadly. "To-night we separate, you to fight for the cause of the South, I for the preservation of the Union."

"O Abner, O my brother, how can you be so blinded? It is a war between the North and South, the only object of the North being to give freedom to our slaves. You will see, if the North should be successful, that every negro in the land will be freed."

"And you will see that the North has no such intentions. Mr. Lincoln, although a Republican, was born in a slave State, and he will not free the slaves. But, Oleah, it is useless for us to discuss these matters; we part to-night, and let us—"

"But should we meet," said Oleah, his hot blood mounting to his face, "it will be as enemies. You are my brother now, but when you don the hated uniform of an Abolition soldier you will be my enemy; for I have sworn by the eternal heavens to cut asunder every tie of friendship or kindred when I find them arrayed against our cause."

"Oleah," said Abner, "be not too rash in your vows. Do not make them just yet."

"I have already made them; and whenever confronts me with a blue coat and a Yankee musket is an enemy, whatever blood runs in his veins."

"I pray that we may never meet them," said Abner. "Rather would I have you find among the slain the body of one you no longer own as a brother."

One of the stable men now appeared, leading Abner's horse. Oleah's hot passion was gone; his eyes were misty, his voice was choked. The brothers clasped hands in silence, and five minutes later Abner was galloping down the road.

CHAPTER X.

THE BEGINNING OF SOLDIER LIFE.

A curious scene presented itself at the Junction. But before we attempt to describe the former, we will give the reader some idea of the latter. The Junction was the terminus of one railroad and the junction of two others. One of the railroads led to Washington, one to Pittsburg, and one to Baltimore. It was not a large town; a village of perhaps twelve or fifteen hundred inhabitants, blackened by the smoke of engines. The surrounding country was broken and rough, with hills rising upon hills, deep ravines, rocky gorges, and winding streams, lined with a luxuriant growth of pine and maple, while far away in the distance the gray peaks of mountains could be seen.

The Junction was about twenty miles north-east of Snagtown, there being no railroad to the latter place, though there was a hard beaten turnpike, with a daily mail-coach running between the two. Some of the houses about the Junction were of brick, but the majority of wood. There were neat little cottages, looking like fairy abodes, amid the green vines and blooming flowers of Spring-time, and there were cottages neither neat nor fairy-like in aspect; the log hovel, showing signs of decay and neglect. But the village, taken as a whole, was a very pretty place.

It was about the 1st of May. The President had called for eighty-two thousand more

men, finding seventy-five thousand wholly inadequate to put down the rebellion, Virginia was at this period in a constant state of alarm. Sumter had fallen, Harper's Ferry and Norfolk Navy-yard were in the hands of the rebels, while a mob, in the city of Baltimore, had attacked Massachusetts and Pennsylvania troops on their way to the defense of Washington.

The Federal Government, on the other hand, was straining every nerve. It had collected about Washington, as speedily as possible, under General Scott, the veteran hero of Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, and the Mexican War, the volunteers who flocked to their country's defense in answer to the President's call. Volunteer companies were raising all over the country. In the extreme Northern States, in the defense of the Federal Government; in the extreme Southern States, in defense of the Confederate Government, and in some of the Middle and Western States, companies were raised for both sides. In fact, there were men in some of the more Northern slave States, who mustered with the rebels and were actually in the Confederate service before they knew it.

In Virginia, as we have shown, both sides were represented. The Junction, on account of its railroad facilities, was an important point to guard, and about three hundred volunteers, under Colonel Holdfast, were here stationed. Of these was recruited there was but one company that was a complete organization, uniformed and armed at the expense of the Government. It was a company of mounted infantry, under command of Captain Wardle, armed with musket, uniformed in the Government blue, and furnished with horses in order to scout the country.

The Government found it impossible to turn out arms and clothing fast enough to supply the volunteers at once, and it was late in the summer of 1861 before they were all equipped. Many armed themselves, as was the case with two hundred of those at the Junction. Their arms consisted of rifles, shot-guns, and such other weapons as they were able to furnish themselves with.

The Junction, as we have said, presented a curious scene. Five tall, white army tents had been erected for Captain Wardle's men, and there were a score or more enclosures, ambitious to be known as tents, made from Virginia wagon-covers, sail-cloth, oil-cloth, sheeting, and bed-ticking. They were of various sizes and shapes; some so small that four men would fill them; others large enough to hold twenty-five. Some of them were square, some round, like Indian wigwags, and others more like a circus canvas than anything we can compare them to.

The tents were a motley assemblage, and so, and to a greater extent, were the men therein sheltered. There was first the company of Captain Wardle, properly uniformed and armed, and intensely military in appearance and behavior. They were always drilling when not scouting the country; the raw recruits standing by, overwhelmed with admiration at their easy proficiency in the manual of arms, or the intricate and mysterious movements of the company drill.

It was early morning, and the smoke was ascending from half a hundred camp-fires. The scene was a constantly varying panorama of straw hats, linen coats, broadcloth coats, colored, flannel and white shirts. An orderly sergeant was trying to initiate a squad of raw recruits into some of the mysteries of drilling.

"Remember the position of a soldier," said the orderly. "Heels close together, head up, the eyes striking the ground twenty paces away. Now, shoulder arms! Great Moses! Tom Kooztz, can't you learn how to handle a gun? Keep the barrel vertical! Do you call that vertical?"

"What d'ye mean by sayin' vertical?" asked Kooztz.

"Where are you going?"

"To join the army of my country and the Union."

Oleah started back as if he had received a stunning blow in the face. Abner was aware that Oleah had enlisted in the Confederate army, but Oleah did not dream that his brother would enter the army of the North.

"Abner, Abner," he cried, hurriedly dismounting from his horse and coming to his brother's side, "for heaven's sake say that it is not true!"

"But it is true," said Abner, sadly. "To-night we separate, you to fight for the cause of the South, I for the preservation of the Union."

"O Abner, O my brother, how can you be so blinded? It is a war between the North and South, the only object of the North being to give freedom to our slaves. You will see, if the North should be successful, that every negro in the land will be freed."

"And you will see that the North has no such intentions. Mr. Lincoln, although a Republican, was born in a slave State, and he will not free the slaves. But, Oleah, it is useless for us to discuss these matters; we part to-night, and let us—"

"But should we meet," said Oleah, his hot blood mounting to his face, "it will be as enemies. You are my brother now, but when you don the hated uniform of an Abolition soldier you will be my enemy; for I have sworn by the eternal heavens to cut asunder every tie of friendship or kindred when I find them arrayed against our cause."

"Oleah," said Abner, "be not too rash in your vows. Do not make them just yet."

"I have already made them; and whenever confronts me with a blue coat and a Yankee musket is an enemy, whatever blood runs in his veins."

"I pray that we may never meet them," said Abner. "Rather would I have you find among the slain the body of one you no longer own as a brother."

One of the stable men now appeared, leading Abner's horse. Oleah's hot passion was gone; his eyes were misty, his voice was choked. The brothers clasped hands in silence, and five minutes later Abner was galloping down the road.

CHAPTER X. THE BEGINNING OF SOLDIER LIFE.

A curious scene presented itself at the Junction. But before we attempt to describe the former, we will give the reader some idea of the latter. The Junction was the terminus of one railroad and the junction of two others. One of the railroads led to Washington, one to Pittsburg, and one to Baltimore. It was not a large town; a village of perhaps twelve or fifteen hundred inhabitants, blackened by the smoke of engines. The surrounding country was broken and rough, with hills rising upon hills, deep ravines, rocky gorges, and winding streams, lined with a luxuriant growth of pine and maple, while far away in the distance the gray peaks of mountains could be seen.

The Junction was about twenty miles north-east of Snagtown, there being no railroad to the latter place, though there was a hard beaten turnpike, with a daily mail-coach running between the two. Some of the houses about the Junction were of brick, but the majority of wood. There were neat little cottages, looking like fairy abodes, amid the green vines and blooming flowers of Spring-time, and there were cottages neither neat nor fairy-like in aspect; the log hovel, showing signs of decay and neglect. But the village, taken as a whole, was a very pretty place.

It was about the 1st of May. The President had called for eighty-two thousand more

men, finding seventy-five thousand wholly inadequate to put down the rebellion, Virginia was at this period in a constant state of alarm. Sumter had fallen, Harper's Ferry and Norfolk Navy-yard were in the hands of the rebels, while a mob, in the city of Baltimore, had attacked Massachusetts and Pennsylvania troops on their way to the defense of Washington.

The Federal Government, on the other hand, was straining every nerve. It had collected about Washington, as speedily as possible, under General Scott, the veteran hero of Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, and the Mexican War, the volunteers who flocked to their country's defense in answer to the President's call. Volunteer companies were raising all over the country. In the extreme Northern States, in the defense of the Federal Government; in the extreme Southern States, in defense of the Confederate Government, and in some of the Middle and Western States, companies were raised for both sides. In fact, there were men in some of the more Northern slave States, who mustered with the rebels and were actually in the Confederate service before they knew it.

In Virginia, as we have shown, both sides were represented. The Junction, on account of its railroad facilities, was an important point to guard, and about three hundred volunteers, under Colonel Holdfast, were here stationed. Of these was recruited there was but one company that was a complete organization, uniformed and armed at the expense of the Government. It was a company of mounted infantry, under command of Captain Wardle, armed with musket, uniformed in the Government blue, and furnished with horses in order to scout the country.

The Government found it impossible to turn out arms and clothing fast enough to supply the volunteers at once, and it was late in the summer of 1861 before they were all equipped. Many armed themselves, as was the case with two hundred of those at the Junction. Their arms consisted of rifles, shot-guns, and such other weapons as they were able to furnish themselves with.

The Junction, as we have said, presented a curious scene. Five tall, white army tents had been erected for Captain Wardle's men, and there were a score or more enclosures, ambitious to be known as tents, made from Virginia wagon-covers, sail-cloth, oil-cloth, sheeting, and bed-ticking. They were of various sizes and shapes; some so small that four men would fill them; others large enough to hold twenty-five. Some of them were square, some round, like Indian wigwags, and others more like a circus canvas than anything we can compare them to.

The tents were a motley assemblage, and so, and to a greater extent, were the men therein sheltered. There was first the company of Captain Wardle, properly uniformed and armed, and intensely military in appearance and behavior. They were always drilling when not scouting the country; the raw recruits standing by, overwhelmed with admiration at their easy proficiency in the manual of arms, or the intricate and mysterious movements of the company drill.

It was early morning, and the smoke was ascending from half a hundred camp-fires. The scene was a constantly varying panorama of straw hats, linen coats, broadcloth coats, colored, flannel and white shirts. An orderly sergeant was trying to initiate a squad of raw recruits into some of the mysteries of drilling.

"Remember the position of a soldier," said the orderly. "Heels close together, head up, the eyes striking the ground twenty paces away. Now, shoulder arms! Great Moses! Tom Kooztz, can't you learn how to handle a gun? Keep the barrel vertical! Do you call that vertical?"

"What d'ye mean by sayin' vertical?" asked Kooztz.

"Where are you going?"

"To join the army of my country and the Union."

Oleah started back as if he had received a stunning blow in the face. Abner was aware that Oleah had enlisted in the Confederate army, but Oleah did not dream that his brother would enter the army of the North.

"Abner, Abner," he cried, hurriedly dismounting from his horse and coming to his brother's side, "for heaven's sake say that it is not true!"

"But it is true," said Abner, sadly. "To-night we separate, you to fight for the cause of the South, I for the preservation of the Union."

"O Abner, O my brother, how can you be so blinded? It is a war between the North and South, the only object of the North being to give freedom to our slaves. You will see, if the North should be successful, that every negro in the land will be freed."

"And you will see that the North has no such intentions. Mr. Lincoln, although a Republican, was born in a slave State, and he will not free the slaves. But, Oleah, it is useless for us to discuss these matters; we part to-night, and let us—"

"But should we meet," said Oleah, his hot blood mounting to his face, "it will be as enemies. You are my brother now, but when you don the hated uniform of an Abolition soldier you will be my enemy; for I have sworn by the eternal heavens to cut asunder every tie of friendship or kindred when I find them arrayed against our cause."

"Oleah," said Abner, "be not too rash in your vows. Do not make them just yet."

"I have already made them; and whenever confronts me with a blue coat and a Yankee musket is an enemy, whatever blood runs in his veins."

"I pray that we may never meet them," said Abner. "Rather would I have you find among the slain the body of one you no longer own as a brother."

One of the stable men now appeared, leading Abner's horse. Oleah's hot passion was gone; his eyes were misty, his voice was choked. The brothers clasped hands in silence, and five minutes later Abner was galloping down the road.

CHAPTER X. THE BEGINNING OF SOLDIER LIFE.

A curious scene presented itself at the Junction. But before we attempt to describe the former, we will give the reader some idea of the latter. The Junction was the terminus of one railroad and the junction of two others. One of the railroads led to Washington, one to Pittsburg, and one to Baltimore. It was not a large town; a village of perhaps twelve or fifteen hundred inhabitants, blackened by the smoke of engines. The surrounding country was broken and rough, with hills rising upon hills, deep ravines, rocky gorges, and winding streams, lined with a luxuriant growth of pine and maple, while far away in the distance the gray peaks of mountains could be seen.

The Junction was about twenty miles north-east of Snagtown, there being no railroad to the latter place, though there was a hard beaten turnpike, with a daily mail-coach running between the two. Some of the houses about the Junction were of brick, but the majority of wood. There were neat little cottages, looking like fairy abodes, amid the green vines and blooming flowers of Spring-time, and there were cottages neither neat nor fairy-like in aspect; the log hovel, showing signs of decay and neglect. But the village, taken as a whole, was a very pretty place.

It was about the 1st of May. The President had called for eighty-two thousand more

men, finding seventy-five thousand wholly inadequate to put down the rebellion, Virginia was at this period in a constant state of alarm. Sumter had fallen, Harper's Ferry and Norfolk Navy-yard were in the hands of the rebels, while a mob, in the city of Baltimore, had attacked Massachusetts and Pennsylvania troops on their way to the defense of Washington.

The Federal Government, on the other hand, was straining every nerve. It had collected about Washington, as speedily as possible, under General Scott, the veteran hero of Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, and the Mexican War, the volunteers who flocked to their country's defense in answer to the President's call. Volunteer companies were raising all over the country. In the extreme Northern States, in the defense of the Federal Government; in the extreme Southern States, in defense of the Confederate Government, and in some of the Middle and Western States, companies were raised for both sides. In fact, there were men in some of the more Northern slave States, who mustered with the rebels and were actually in the Confederate service before they knew it.

In Virginia, as we have shown, both sides were represented. The Junction, on account of its railroad facilities, was an important point to guard, and about three hundred volunteers, under Colonel Holdfast, were here stationed. Of these was recruited there was but one company that was a complete organization, uniformed and armed at the expense of the Government. It was a company of mounted infantry, under command of Captain Wardle, armed with musket, uniformed in the Government blue, and furnished with horses in order to scout the country.

The Government found it impossible to turn out arms and clothing fast enough to supply the volunteers at once, and it was late in the summer of 1861 before they were all equipped. Many armed themselves, as was the case with two hundred of those at the Junction. Their arms consisted of rifles, shot-guns, and such other weapons as they were able to furnish themselves with.

The Junction, as we have said, presented a curious scene. Five tall, white army tents had been erected for Captain Wardle's men, and there were a score or more enclosures, ambitious to be known as tents, made from Virginia wagon-covers, sail-cloth, oil-cloth, sheeting, and bed-ticking. They were of various sizes and shapes; some so small that four men would fill them; others large enough to hold twenty-five. Some of them were square, some round, like Indian wigwags, and others more like a circus canvas than anything we can compare them to.

The tents were a motley assemblage, and so, and to a greater extent, were the men therein sheltered. There was first the company of Captain Wardle, properly uniformed and armed, and intensely military in appearance and behavior. They were always drilling when not scouting the country; the raw recruits standing by, overwhelmed with admiration at their easy proficiency in the manual of arms, or the intricate and mysterious movements of the company drill.

It was early morning, and the smoke was ascending from half a hundred camp-fires. The scene was a constantly varying panorama of straw hats, linen coats, broadcloth coats, colored, flannel and white shirts. An orderly sergeant was trying to initiate a squad of raw recruits into some of the mysteries of drilling.

"Remember the position of a soldier," said the orderly. "Heels close together, head up, the eyes striking the ground twenty paces away. Now, shoulder arms! Great Moses! Tom Kooztz, can't you learn how to handle a gun? Keep the barrel vertical! Do you call that vertical?"

"What d'ye mean by sayin' vertical?" asked Kooztz.

"Where are you going?"

"To join the army of my country and the Union."

Oleah started back as if he had received a stunning blow in the face. Abner was aware that Oleah had enlisted in the Confederate army, but Oleah did not dream that his brother would enter the army of the North.

"Abner, Abner," he cried, hurriedly dismounting from his horse and coming to his brother's side, "for heaven's sake say that it is not true!"

"But it is true," said Abner, sadly. "To-night we separate, you to fight for the cause of the South, I for the preservation of the Union."

"O Abner, O my brother, how can you be so blinded? It is a war between the North and South, the only object of the North being to give freedom to our slaves. You will see, if the North should be successful, that every negro in the land will be freed."

"And you will see that the North has no such intentions. Mr. Lincoln, although a Republican, was born in a slave State, and he will not free the slaves. But, Oleah, it is useless for us to discuss these matters; we part to-night, and let us—"

"But should we meet," said Oleah, his hot blood mounting to his face, "it will be as enemies. You are my brother now, but when you don the hated uniform of an Abolition soldier you will be my enemy; for I have sworn by the eternal heavens to cut asunder every tie of friendship or kindred when I find them arrayed against our cause."

"Oleah," said Abner, "be not too rash in your vows. Do not make them just yet."

"I have already made them; and whenever confronts me with a blue coat and a Yankee musket is an enemy, whatever blood runs in his veins."

"I pray that we may never meet them," said Abner. "Rather would I have you find among the slain the body of one you no longer own as a brother."

One of the stable men now appeared, leading Abner's horse. Oleah's hot passion was gone; his eyes were misty, his voice was choked. The brothers clasped hands in silence, and five minutes later Abner was galloping down the road.

CHAPTER X. THE BEGINNING OF SOLDIER LIFE.

A curious scene presented itself at the Junction. But before we attempt to describe the former, we will give the reader some idea of the latter. The Junction was the terminus of one railroad and the junction of two others. One of the railroads led to Washington, one to Pittsburg, and one to Baltimore. It was not a large town; a village of perhaps twelve or fifteen hundred inhabitants, blackened by the smoke of engines. The surrounding country was broken and rough, with hills rising upon hills, deep ravines, rocky gorges, and winding streams, lined with a luxuriant growth of pine and maple, while far away in the distance the gray peaks of mountains could be seen.

The Junction was about twenty miles north-east of Snagtown, there being no railroad to the latter place, though there was a hard beaten turnpike, with a daily mail-coach running between the two. Some of the houses about the Junction were of brick, but the majority of wood. There were neat little cottages, looking like fairy abodes, amid the green vines and blooming flowers of Spring-time, and there were cottages neither neat nor fairy-like in aspect; the log hovel, showing signs of decay and neglect. But the village, taken as a whole, was a very pretty place.

It was about the 1st of May. The President had called for eighty-two thousand more

men, finding seventy-five thousand wholly inadequate to put down the rebellion, Virginia was at this period in a constant state of alarm. Sumter had fallen, Harper's Ferry and Norfolk Navy-yard were in the hands of the rebels, while a mob, in the city of Baltimore, had attacked Massachusetts and Pennsylvania troops on their way to the defense of Washington.

The Federal Government, on the other hand, was straining every nerve. It had collected about Washington, as speedily as possible, under General Scott, the veteran hero of Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, and the Mexican War, the volunteers who flocked to their country's defense in answer to the President's call. Volunteer companies were raising all over the country. In the extreme Northern States, in the defense of the Federal Government; in the extreme Southern States, in defense of the Confederate Government, and in some of the Middle and Western States, companies were raised for both sides. In fact, there were men in some of the more Northern slave States, who mustered with the rebels and were actually in the Confederate service before they knew it.

In Virginia, as we have shown, both sides were represented. The Junction, on account of its railroad facilities, was an important point to guard, and about three hundred volunteers, under Colonel Holdfast, were here stationed. Of these was recruited there was but one company that was a complete organization, uniformed and armed at the expense of the Government. It was a company of mounted infantry, under command of Captain Wardle, armed with musket, uniformed in the Government blue, and furnished with horses in order to scout the country.

The Government found it impossible to turn out arms and clothing fast enough to supply the volunteers at once, and it was late in the summer of 1861 before they were all equipped. Many armed themselves, as was the case with two hundred of those at the Junction. Their arms consisted of rifles, shot-guns, and such other weapons as they were able to furnish themselves with.

The Junction, as we have said, presented a curious scene. Five tall, white army tents had been erected for Captain Wardle's men, and there were a score or more enclosures, ambitious to be known as tents, made from Virginia wagon-covers, sail-cloth, oil-cloth, sheeting, and bed-ticking. They were of various sizes and shapes; some so small that four men would fill them; others large enough to hold twenty-five. Some of them were square, some round, like Indian wigwags, and others more like a circus canvas than anything we can compare them to.

The tents were a motley assemblage, and so, and to a greater extent, were the men therein sheltered. There was first the company of Captain Wardle, properly uniformed and armed, and intensely military in appearance and behavior. They were always drilling when not scouting the



THE POET'S DREAM.

Neath lealy arches hushed to sleep
The poet dreamt in waters deep
Of treasures found in waters deep...

—GRACE O'BOYLE, Ottawa.

BEAUTY NOT ONLY SKIN DEEP.

TRAITS OF CHARACTER IN WOMEN MORE TO BE AD-
MIRRED THAN FACIAL CHARMS.
"Is it useless," said an ugly, charming woman lately...

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY

can be easily practised when Diamond Dyes are known and used. They color any article any color...

THE QUEEN'S SONS DRINK RAW WHISKY.

DUBLIN, Oct. 21.—At a meeting of the Church of Ireland Temperance Society Canon Weldon, who recently received an appointment in England...

LACTATED FOOD

is so called because the basis of its composition is lactose or milk sugar, which is the principal element in mother's milk.

NATURAL GAS EXPLOSION.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 19.—The first serious natural gas explosion in this city in twenty years occurred a few minutes after 10 o'clock in the morning...

MINISTERS, LAWYERS, TEACHERS and others whose occupation gives but little exercise...

In a French work just published an Englishman is represented as imagining that anything can be bought and any offence condoned by money...

RESOURCES OF IRELAND.

Abridged from "Dublin Review."
By W. McK.—Continued.
Ours is an old and sad lot. Land and labor are the two great elements of national wealth.

"The necessary maintenance of four children, it is supposed, may be nearly equal to that of one man. The labor of an able-bodied slave, the same author adds, is comparable to that of a free man...

The Anglo-Saxons, when they sold each other, seemed to have thought a slave equal in value to four oxen, for the oxen in Lewes market were sold in this proportion.

It is not more than two centuries since the garrisons and select portions of the inhabitants of Westford and Diegheda were sold to the West India planters, and English cavaliers were sold in market on the banks of the Thames...

There are two or three of the United States that produce more of exports than any other, and if those States had been by some violent or subtle process forced to give them away for nothing...

It is not so long since we have had any dealings as buyers of human flesh that this view is not to shock and startle us. While we were managing our own affairs we were importing laborers from England; since England has had the trouble of managing our affairs for us...

"Why don't you come to Sunday School?" said a superintendent to a boy. "Cause pa owes my teacher for a pair of boots, and the teacher got to sending notes home by me, and people think I'll be paid for the boots, and I don't think I'll go any more."

MORE CHOLERA IN NEW YORK.

ANOTHER FRESH-HIDDEN VESSEL ORDERED TO LOWER QUARANTINE.
New York, Oct. 18.—The French S.S. Britannia, which arrived here on the 13th inst., from Marseilles and Naples, and has been held by the health officer at the upper quarantine for observation...

A GOOD INVESTMENT

is that which yields large returns from a small outlay. Reader, the way is clear! No speculation, no chance, big returns! If you are like most of mankind you have somewhere a weakness—don't feel at all times just as you'd like to—headache to-day, backache to-morrow...

THE UNEMPLOYED OF LONDON

HAVE ANOTHER ENCOUNTER WITH THE POLICE IN HYDE PARK.
LONDON, Oct. 18.—The disturbances created by the unemployed who frequent Trafalgar square still continue, and six more arrests were made to-day.

New York, Oct. 19.—The Herald's London despatch says the tradesmen of London are preparing to take energetic steps to put a stop to the demonstration of the lawless gangs now infesting the streets.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—There has been no renewal of demonstrations by the unemployed workingmen to-day in Trafalgar square, except only the usual number of persons are gathered.

A GREAT LEGACY

to bequeath to your children, is a strong, clear, pure constitution—better than wealth, because it will never prove a curse. You cannot give what you do not possess, but mothers will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a wonderful help...

THE LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers met in convention to-day. Grand Chief Engineer P. M. Arthur delivered the opening address, in the course of which he said: "Perhaps to some our coming convention will be only a grand meeting of another army of fanatic laborers..."

There is not a drugstore in all the land But always keeps a stock on hand.
A Journal reporter called on Mr. Thos. D. Crump and said, "I understand that you draw a prize in the Louisiana State Lottery drawing of the 9th inst."...

LITERARY NOTICES.

A THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL SYSTEM OF BOOK-KEEPING BY SINGLE AND DOUBLE ENTRY. By I. G. Deplois, Professor in St. Anne's College, at St. Anne de la Pointe, P. Q.
In this work we have a much needed aid to mercantile education in this province.

THE IRISH PROBLEM, as viewed by a Citizen of the Empire, by O. A. Howard. London: Hazledars, Piccadilly. Toronto: The Toronto News Company.

This neat little volume is valuable at the present time as offering views concerning an Irish parliament that have an evident good intention. The author, who by the way is a resident of Toronto, does not support the Irish demand for Home Rule.

ANCIENT HISTORY; from the Dispersion of the Sons of Noe, to the Battle of Actium and the Change of the Roman Republic into an Empire. With questions adapted to the use of Schools, by George Preder, D.D. Baltimore: John Murphy & Co.

In this handsome volume we have a new edition revised and enlarged of a school book which has long been regarded as a standard work in the schools of the United States. In preparing it to the public the publishers feel it incumbent on themselves to state that they have spared neither pains nor expense in making such improvements as were considered best calculated to enhance its value.

A BRILLIANT LITTLE

THE YOUTH AND BEAUTY OF QUEBEC AND OTHER CITIES ATTEND MADAME MERCIER'S RECEPTION.
QUEBEC, Oct. 21.—The reception of Madame Mercier this evening is a most remarkable success, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather.

DONARD'S MAGAZINE for November is to hand. As usual the contents are a selection of the best literature of the day, relating to the facts of factious and the facts of the day.

TIHOS D. CRUMP'S VIEW ON FAIRNESS.

A Journal reporter called on Mr. Thos. D. Crump and said, "I understand that you draw a prize in the Louisiana State Lottery drawing of the 9th inst."...

MULTUM IN PARVO.

There is much in a little, as regards Burdock Blood Bitters. You do not have to take quarts and gallons to get the medicinal virtues.

CANNOT SWALLOW COERCION.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—William J. Evelyn, Conservative member of the House of Commons for Deptford, will resign because of his inability to assent with the Government on the Irish question.

GLADSTONE ON ULSTER.

LONDON, Oct. 20.—Mr. Gladstone, in a speech at Nottingham, last evening, said, "in regard to the Ulster question, often pressed upon me by Lord Hartington and other gentlemen of importance, I tell you fairly, gentlemen, that I am not with my eyes open going to be drawn into a trap (laughter), when I am asked at this juncture, without knowing the sentiments of my own friends or of the English, Scotch and Welsh people, or of the people of Leitner, Munster, Connaught and Ulster, to bind myself to this proposal."

A RARE COMBINATION.

There is no other remedy or combination of medicines that meets so many requirements as does Burdock Blood Bitter in its wide range of power over such Chronic diseases as Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Scrofula and all humors of the blood.

Some old dinner customs still prevail. The Romans used to recline at their banquets, and the habit of lying at public dinners still prevails.

All fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

Young Wife—I wonder the birds don't come here any more! I used to throw bits of cake I made, and— Young Husband—That accounts for it.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Expeller—safe, sure and effectual. Try it and mark the improvement in your child.

GIVE THEM A CHANGE!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

A PROTEST AGAINST THE DOMINANCE OF MACHINERY.

Man, in his laboratory, has formed a creature that now has the mastery over him, that enslaves and uses him as a tyrant from which there is apparently no hope of escape. A machine is a working contrivance, with no intelligence, that is, it is not a living being, which has fallen well in with the spirit of the age even maintain that the whole creation is just such a contrivance, without an inside, without a contriver, without heart or soul—and apparently they are pleased with the thought.

INVARIABLE INDICATIONS.

If you have Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, rising and souring of food, wind in the stomach, a choking or gnawing sensation at the junction of the stomach, then you have sure indications of Dyspepsia, which Burdock Blood Bitters will surely cure. It has cured the worst cases on record.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

THE BEST RESTORE.
Dr. T. C. SMITH, Charlotte, N.C., says: "It is an invaluable nerve tonic, and the best restorer when the energies flag, and the spirits droop."

Letter Carrier Albert Howall, of Boston, was long considered a remarkably pious young man, because he always kept a Bible on his desk, and studied it whenever he had a moment to spare.

G. A. Dixon, Franklin, Ont., says: "He was cured of Chronic Bronchitis, and I trouble him for seventeen years by the use of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil."

It being remarked that a noted man, lately deceased, "started with a huff and quit with a will," a youngster in the company exclaimed, "I'd rather start with a huff a dozen times than die worth a million once."

The people of this country have spoken. They declare by their patronage of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil that they believe it to be an article of genuine merit, adapted to the cure of soreness and lacerations of the throat, tumors, throat and lung complaints, liver and kidney disorders, and other maladies.

"Have you weak eyes?" said a lady to an applicant for a kitchen position, who wore blue spectacles. "No, ma'am," said the applicant; "but I wear pots and things so thorough that the glitter of them hurts my sight."

Mr. George Tolan, Druggist, Graydon, Ont., writes: "My customers who have used Northop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure say that it has done them more good than anything they have ever used."

It has been a wondrous influence in purifying the blood, and in restoring the health of the Liver, the Kidneys, and all disorders of the system.

Young artist (displaying a picture)—This painting is entitled "Jonah and the Whale." Possible purchaser—Where is Jonah? Young artist—You notice the rather distended appearance of the whale midway between the tail and the neck? Possible purchaser—Yes. Young artist—That's Jonah.

Holloway's Pills.—Indigestion.—How much thought has been bestowed, and what voluminous treatises have been written upon this universal and distressing disease, which is with certainty and safety dispelled without fear of relapse by a course of this purifying, soothing and tonic medicine! It acts directly on the stomach, liver and bowels—then indirectly, through no less effectively on the brain, nerves, vessels and glands, introducing such order throughout the entire system that harmony dwells between each organ and its functions.

Dr. J. C. Holloway's Pills are fully competent to subdue the most chronic and distressing cases of impaired digestion, and to restore the miserable sufferer to health, strength and cheerfulness.

An old minister in the north of Scotland was once reproached for representing hell to his flock as a very cold place, abounding in ice and snow. "Deed," replied the old man, "an' if I told them it was a warm place they'd be ganging in it!"

The great Lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Buckle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

NO MORE PILLS!

MOTHERS LIKE IT! CHILDREN LIKE IT!!
Because it is agreeable to take.
LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR COICNESS.

PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.



THE TRUE WITNESS
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
The Post Printing & Publishing Co.,
AT THEIR OFFICES:
761 CRAIG ST., Montreal, Canada.

at home, and the charitable institutions of the United States can find ample employment in caring for their own poor, and should see that this is done before they undertake to assume the responsibilities of caring for the poor of other countries.

We read in an English paper that over 2,000 Englishmen have joined the new Shamrock League, a society started for the honest, laudable, and salutary purpose of advancing the prosperity of Ireland. The new body takes as its title "The Shamrock League," and its members already number several thousands.

TORONTO rowdies must have made a demonstration after all on the occasion of Cardinal Taschereau's visit to that city. We read in the News that "a slight disturbance occurred" at the time. The American press correspondent described a disgraceful attack on the hall where the banquet was held.

A WOMAN has been on trial at Quebec for her life on a charge of having poisoned her husband. This is a crime that has become altogether too fashionable of late. Here we do not mind giving married men a pointer, which we hope they will bear in mind.

IRISH landlords, who scouted the suggestion of Archbishop Walsh to hold a conference with a delegation of tenants, have come to reason at last, as will be seen by the despatches. The fact is they have held out as long as they could, but have been unable to overcome the plan of campaign.

THE Halifax Chronicle recalls a passage in Sir Charles Tupper's celebrated speech in the drill shed, at that city, during the general election campaign of 1878. He said:—"I will make them an offer that if they will unseat under the law I will never offer re-election."

OUR esteemed neighbor the Witness is terribly exercised over the founding of a Catholic nation in Canada. If we have read the history of our country aright, the French laid such a foundation some centuries ago. The superstructure has been growing ever since.

THE Toronto World says the report, telegraphed to the American press, that an Orange mob attempted to assault Cardinal Taschereau at that city on the occasion of the banquet in his honor, is "a revolting lie."

OUR esteemed neighbor the Witness is terribly exercised over the founding of a Catholic nation in Canada. If we have read the history of our country aright, the French laid such a foundation some centuries ago.

THE Hamilton Times is informed that the Tory wire-pullers are privately using the race and religion cry, raised in Haldimand by D'Alton McCarthy in recent contests, and that, no matter what the public professions of the party may be, the cry will be made do duty wherever possible in the present campaign.

A BLUE BOOK has come to hand from Ottawa containing a return of the expenditure in connection with the general election of 1887. Montreal Centre is set down at \$2,345.58; Montreal East at \$4,970.80; Montreal West at \$8,310.61.

A FEW days ago the Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Times wrote:—"The administration hopes to come to an arrangement that will give us the benefits of Canadian trade, that will obviate troubles on the border, and that will satisfactorily arrange our relations with our neighbors along 4,000 miles of frontier."

THE eighth political party has incubated in New York, under the popular name of the Personal Liberty Party, having for its object the suppression of "all summary laws interfering with the personal liberties and the innocent habits and customs of our people."

THE eighth political party has incubated in New York, under the popular name of the Personal Liberty Party, having for its object the suppression of "all summary laws interfering with the personal liberties and the innocent habits and customs of our people."

THE eighth political party has incubated in New York, under the popular name of the Personal Liberty Party, having for its object the suppression of "all summary laws interfering with the personal liberties and the innocent habits and customs of our people."

fred Blunt, at Woodford. Already it has united the masses in England; Wales, Scotland and Ireland under one flag of national reform, and the contest has spread from Ireland till it extends throughout the three kingdoms.

HER MAJESTY the Queen has been assailed from an unexpected quarter. Canon Weldon has spoken out in a meeting against the encouragement she gives to drunkenness by sending her sons and sons-in-law to the top of Highland mountains to drink raw whiskey.

WITH Hon. Mr. McShane in the inter-provincial convalescence, how long does Mr. Mercer think his doing can be hidden? The Commissioner of Public Works will have to tell something soon or burst. As Mr. Cloran once said, Mr. McShane is most indiscreet.

The above is a mild specimen of the slummy attacks on Mr. McShane by the Kacool. It partakes of that vindictive jocularity under which partisans sometimes try to hide their fear and hatred of an opponent who is too able for them.

THE invention of Mr. Bernard Molloy, M. P., one of the Irish Home Rule party, for obtaining by mercurial amalgamation, the full d of gold from refractory ores, is coming into general notice.

THE Ottawa Free Press, commenting on Mayor Abbott's refusal to reside at the proposed banquet to the Provincial Premier, remarks that:—"The people of Montreal made a great mistake when they elected such a partisan as Mr. Abbott to preside over their civic affairs."

ST. ANDREWS BAZAAR. To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS: SIR,—I beg to contradict the statement in your paper of the 12th inst., with regard to the popular vote in aid of the convent, and to inform you that Mr. Kelly, of Carillon, was the successful candidate with a majority of 780 votes.

DADDYISM. A section of the American people appear to be afflicted with a political disease which, for want of a better name, we will call Daddyism. Fred Grant and Robert Lincoln are being pushed forward as candidates for important public positions, solely on the ground that they are the alleged sons of their alleged fathers.

THE OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN has shown his hand in the appointment of Judge Angers to the Lieutenant-Governorship of this province. Among the public men of Quebec it would be impossible to find a man with a career more distinctly partisan.

MR. MERCIER'S address, at the opening of the Inter-Provincial Conference, yesterday, was worthy of the occasion. He did not presume to dictate a programme to the distinguished men who had assembled at his invitation to discuss the situation.

News from Ireland to-day is exciting. Sir Wilfred Blunt, M.P., an English Home Ruler, was brutally maltreated by the police and put in jail for exercising his undoubted right to address a public meeting.

We hear much nonsensical talk about "a raid on the federal treasury." But when we reflect that said treasury is composed of the revenues surrendered by the provinces for specific purposes and that they have been squandered with mad profusion for the furthering of party purposes, we hold that the provinces have a perfect right, legally and morally, to consider how their necessities can be relieved and the public money diverted from corrupt to legitimate purposes.

At an Episcopal Church convention, held in Louisville, last week, the subject of female education was prominently discussed. The speaker who attracted most attention was Rev. George W. Dumbell, of Chattanooga, who took the negative side of the question.

Now that practical steps have been taken to organize a system of protection and a home for indigent, friendless Irish Catholic immigrants, we trust that the gentlemen composing the committees will get to work energetically.

FORD REPUDIATES GEORGE. Patrick Ford, over his own signature in The Irish World, repudiates Henry George and Dr. McGlynn. He says the open and violent opposition of Mr. George to the Catholic Church necessitates this action on his part.

THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION. Mr. Gladstone has boldly placed himself at the head of the democracy of the three Kingdoms. By his speech at Nottingham he has welded together the popular aspirations of the masses and brought home to the heart and conscience of the whole people the great truth that the Irish struggle is but a part of the movement whose forces are gathering from all sections of the British nation.

THE STORY OF RUSTICO. An instructive story is that of the parish of Rustico, P.E.I., as related by an eastern exchange. The community is largely French and a number of years ago there was placed in charge of the spiritual affairs of the people a priest of great foresight and energy.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

Church, the most powerful and illustrious institution ever known to mankind, viewed purely from an historical standpoint, has selected its matchless array of intellects in every age from the most diverse conditions of human life. In this respect the Church is a true democracy, in which birth is of no account, so long as a man possesses the qualifications that fit him for promotion in its ranks.

FORD REPUDIATES GEORGE. Patrick Ford, over his own signature in The Irish World, repudiates Henry George and Dr. McGlynn. He says the open and violent opposition of Mr. George to the Catholic Church necessitates this action on his part.

THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION. Mr. Gladstone has boldly placed himself at the head of the democracy of the three Kingdoms. By his speech at Nottingham he has welded together the popular aspirations of the masses and brought home to the heart and conscience of the whole people the great truth that the Irish struggle is but a part of the movement whose forces are gathering from all sections of the British nation.

THE STORY OF RUSTICO. An instructive story is that of the parish of Rustico, P.E.I., as related by an eastern exchange. The community is largely French and a number of years ago there was placed in charge of the spiritual affairs of the people a priest of great foresight and energy.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

The workman is knocking at the door with sledge hammer, and lace and lawn must leave legislation to the laborer. Adam is asserting his right to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, and, in doing so, maintains that all who can shall do the same, while none shall live in idle luxury on the proceeds of the toil of others. This is the gospel of the movement now fast culminating in England and extending throughout the world.

THE STORY OF RUSTICO. An instructive story is that of the parish of Rustico, P.E.I., as related by an eastern exchange. The community is largely French and a number of years ago there was placed in charge of the spiritual affairs of the people a priest of great foresight and energy.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.

THE FARMERS' PLATFORM. Among the many parties that are coming to the front at present in the United States with platforms for political and social reform, the National Farmers' Alliance appears the most worthy of attention.







THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

The Lansdowne Tenants.

(United Ireland, Oct 24)

On Friday last an enthusiastic meeting of Lord Lansdowne's tenants was held at the... The meeting was held in the evening... The tenants were very much pleased...

Mr. William O'Brien said—My dear friends of Lurgacurran, I am more delighted than I can tell you to see your pleasant and your friendly faces around me once more...

I would like to know how you have done with the plan of campaign... The plan of campaign is a very good one... It is a plan that will benefit the tenants...

For my own part, my heart was never more full of hope in the Campaigner of Lurgacurran than it is today... I was never more full of hope in the Irish people...

Mr. O'Brien, M.P.—I tell him that the man who lays an unholy hand upon a farm from which these men have been evicted wrongfully... He is a man, and an honest man, every inch of him...

You did what we asked you to do; but what I want to point is the cruel and horrible person that Dublin Catholics teach the tenants of Ireland... He is a man, and an honest man, every inch of him...

I suppose you read in the paper the other day how a gallant young Irishman far away in Canada told Lansdowne his teeth... Lansdowne, you are a tyrant!

Professor Stuart's speech... Professor Stuart, M.P., said that an Englishman coming to the country that we govern... He is a man, and an honest man, every inch of him...

IRELAND'S HOPE.

GLADSTONE ELOQUENT ON THE WRONGS AND SUFFERINGS OF THE IRISH PEOPLE.

His Speeches at Nottingham and Sheffield—He Condemns the Mitchellstown Affair—Archbishop Walsh's Proposal to the Landlords—General Irish News.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—Mr. Gladstone met with an enthusiastic reception at Manchester this morning while en route to the congress of the National Liberal Federation at Nottingham... He made a speech at Sheffield in which he said he did not doubt that the mind of the people was rapidly marshalling itself in favor of contenting Ireland and restoring the freedom and efficiency of Parliament...

At Nottingham Mr. Gladstone said he would tell them plainly that he was not there to say smooth things... It was a deplorable fact that the settling of the great Irish question, which might have been settled last year had not been, had been a long and arduous task...

The Lord Mayor, M.P., said that the comfortable cottages which he saw around him indicated that the day was gone when the victor after the poor man's war had left his tent pitched over the victor's head...

EXTRACT FROM SPEECH OF MICHAEL DAVITT BEFORE MINNEAPOLIS CONVENTION... Your great organization in its collective capacity, as well as in its units, is a model to the Constitution of the Republic...

Mr. O'Brien, M.P.—I tell him that the man who lays an unholy hand upon a farm from which these men have been evicted wrongfully... He is a man, and an honest man, every inch of him...

You did what we asked you to do; but what I want to point is the cruel and horrible person that Dublin Catholics teach the tenants of Ireland... He is a man, and an honest man, every inch of him...

I suppose you read in the paper the other day how a gallant young Irishman far away in Canada told Lansdowne his teeth... Lansdowne, you are a tyrant!

Professor Stuart's speech... Professor Stuart, M.P., said that an Englishman coming to the country that we govern... He is a man, and an honest man, every inch of him...

THE NATIONALISTS DEFENDED.

GLADSTONE SAYS THEIR POLICY IS NOT ONE OF BARRING ANOTHER GOVERNMENT SUPPORTER FROM ANOTHER APPROVE OF POLICY—IRISH NOTES.

LONDON, Oct. 20.—Mr. Gladstone, in a speech at Derby to-day, in reply to those persons who had criticized his conduct, said the policy of the Nationalist party did not now include rapine... The conduct of the Nationalists had been moderated since 1881...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

LIVING WITNESSES!

Ask anyone who has used Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Urge...

Ask anyone who has used Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Urge for Pellets as to their merits. They will tell you that pimples, blotches and eruptions disappear, that constipation—that breeder of disorders—is relieved; that the appetite is restored; that the whole system is renovated and regulated beyond any conception by these little wonder-workers...

PLUGHING MATCH... UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE COUNTY OF THE JACQUES CARTIER AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY... The annual ploughing match of the County of Jacques Cartier Agricultural Society took place on Thursday, on the farm of Mr. Thomas Hodge, in the parish of St. Laurent...

THE NATIONALISTS DEFENDED... GLADSTONE SAYS THEIR POLICY IS NOT ONE OF BARRING ANOTHER GOVERNMENT SUPPORTER FROM ANOTHER APPROVE OF POLICY—IRISH NOTES... LONDON, Oct. 20.—Mr. Gladstone, in a speech at Derby to-day, in reply to those persons who had criticized his conduct...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN... AN APPLICATION WAS MADE BEFORE JUDGE O'BRIEN of the Court of Queen's Bench, to-day, for a writ of certiorari to quash the verdict of a jury...

SPIRITUALISM.

To the Editor of the True Witness:—

Sir,—My attention has been drawn to an article in your issue of 21st inst., having for its heading "Spiritualism" (from the *Scientific American*). I would therefore ask you, as a favor, to re-produce the following article, which has long since passed out of men's memories...

Mr. Editor (of the *Univers*).—It appears to me that it is my duty to publish the following facts of which I have recently been a witness. I will state them simply and without commentary. They are sufficiently clear in themselves, and were it not so, sufficient light would be thrown upon them by the daily increasing analogies...

Mr. Editor (of the *Univers*).—It appears to me that it is my duty to publish the following facts of which I have recently been a witness. I will state them simply and without commentary. They are sufficiently clear in themselves, and were it not so, sufficient light would be thrown upon them by the daily increasing analogies...

Mr. Editor (of the *Univers*).—It appears to me that it is my duty to publish the following facts of which I have recently been a witness. I will state them simply and without commentary. They are sufficiently clear in themselves, and were it not so, sufficient light would be thrown upon them by the daily increasing analogies...

Mr. Editor (of the *Univers*).—It appears to me that it is my duty to publish the following facts of which I have recently been a witness. I will state them simply and without commentary. They are sufficiently clear in themselves, and were it not so, sufficient light would be thrown upon them by the daily increasing analogies...

Mr. Editor (of the *Univers*).—It appears to me that it is my duty to publish the following facts of which I have recently been a witness. I will state them simply and without commentary. They are sufficiently clear in themselves, and were it not so, sufficient light would be thrown upon them by the daily increasing analogies...

Mr. Editor (of the *Univers*).—It appears to me that it is my duty to publish the following facts of which I have recently been a witness. I will state them simply and without commentary. They are sufficiently clear in themselves, and were it not so, sufficient light would be thrown upon them by the daily increasing analogies...

Mr. Editor (of the *Univers*).—It appears to me that it is my duty to publish the following facts of which I have recently been a witness. I will state them simply and without commentary. They are sufficiently clear in themselves, and were it not so, sufficient light would be thrown upon them by the daily increasing analogies...

Mr. Editor (of the *Univers*).—It appears to me that it is my duty to publish the following facts of which I have recently been a witness. I will state them simply and without commentary. They are sufficiently clear in themselves, and were it not so, sufficient light would be thrown upon them by the daily increasing analogies...

RICHLY REWARDED.

are those who read this and then set; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families... The profits are large and sure for every industrious person; many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month...

NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY. Under the Patronage of Rev. Father Labelle. Established in 1884, under the Act of Quebec, 22 Vic., Chap. 56, for the benefit of the Diocesan Societies of Colonization of the Province of Quebec... CLASS D—Drawing Third Wednesday of every month... WEDNESDAY, NOV. 16, 1887, At 2 o'clock p.m. PRIZES VALUE, \$60,000.00

PRIZES VALUE, \$60,000.00. FIRST SERIES: PRIZES VALUE \$50,000.00. Principal Lot—1 Real Estate worth \$5,000.00. LIST OF PRIZES: Real Estate worth \$5,000.00, 1 Real Estate worth 2,000.00, 10 Building Lots in Montreal, 15 Bed-rooms or Drawing-rooms, Suites to choice, 20 do do, 100 Gold Watches, 500 Silver Watches, 1000 do do.

PALEO-CARBOLIC SOAP. No Animal Fat! No Coloring Dyes! No Adulterations of any kind! Absolutely Pure. A Valuable Preparation. It destroys all Unpleasant Odors from the Skin. "PALEO-CARBOLIC SOAP," AND REVISE ALL OTHERS. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., (LIMITED), MONTREAL.

COUGHS, COLDS, Croup and Consumption CURED BY ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEADACHE. Steady Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Indigestion, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, and all disorders of the stomach, or agents by which the bile is retained in the liver. If it is only cured, it cures the liver.

LOW COST HOUSES. AND HOW TO BUILD THEM. 30 cuts with specifications, estimates, and a full description of desirable NOBEN houses, with a full description of the construction of each house, and a full description of the construction of each house, and a full description of the construction of each house...

Have you a Pain anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS' "PAIN KILLER" and Get Instant Relief. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. 25 Cts. Per Bottle.

Have you a Pain anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS' "PAIN KILLER" and Get Instant Relief. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. 25 Cts. Per Bottle.







ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness.

MR. GLADSTONE'S CAMPAIGN. HE LIBERAL LEADER PRONOUNCES FOR DIS-ESTABLISHMENT OF THE CHURCH.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—No small sensation has been created throughout the country by Mr. Gladstone's statement at Nottingham concerning the question of Church disestablishment.

THE CHURCHES OF ENGLAND. The Church of England is the only one of the three great churches of the world which is not a state church.

BITTER POVERTY. (London Daily News, Irish Correspondent.) In the whole social history of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland there is nothing more terribly pathetic than the bitter, heroic battle of the Irish peasantry to purchase their own land.

FIRE'S VICTIMS. TWO CHILDREN SUFFOCATED. BOSTON, Oct. 17.—The tenement occupied by James O'Connell at Beady's was burned yesterday and two of O'Connell's children were suffocated.

ONE THOUSAND LIVES LOST. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 17.—Additional details of the disastrous fire at San Francisco, which occurred today by the destruction of the Jannin, give the number of lives lost as 1,000, and the value of property destroyed as 2,000,000.

CASTLE RULE. Castle rule in Ireland seems to be hard pressed. It never put forward more desperate efforts than at the present time, and it has never put forward its efforts more blindly.

PLANNING AND BUILDING. MORE EASY TO DESIGN THE WORK OF A STRUCTURE THAN TO ERRECT IT.

GIRLS WHO COURT BEAUTY. THE HANDSOMEST WOMAN I EVER SAW WAS ONE WHO TOOK THE GREATEST CARE OF HER HEALTH.

YELLOW FEVER SPREADING. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 25.—A Tampa special reports 25 new cases of fever and two deaths to day.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCHES. CHAMBERLAIN'S CHIN CHIN—THE FISHERIES COMMISSION LIKELY TO BREAK DOWN—REPORT ON CHINESE TRADE.

EXAMINING A PROFESSOR. NATURAL STUDIES THAT A STUDENT FOUND HIS TUTOR WELL VERSED IN.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE CONGREGATION OF THE MOST HOLY REDUCTION in the United States and Canada about 200 priests and 75 professed brothers. In the novitiate, St. Mary's, Annapolis, Md., there are at present thirty choir novices, that is, novices preparing for the priesthood.

MISCELLANEOUS. The potatoes now being received are not of the best quality, yet readily bring from 85c to 90c per bag.

NEW MILCH COWS. There is a good demand for good new milk cows, and they sell readily for from \$40 to \$60; inferior "blooms" are sold quite low and slow at that.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Why is a city called "the city"? Because there is always more or less about it. Besides, a city is an outgrowth, and "he" could not mind, any circumstances have skirts of any kind.

FULL WEIGHT PURE DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE

THE MARKETS. MONTREAL, Wednesday, Oct. 26. The markets during the past week, as our reports will show, have undergone but little change.

SICK HEADACHE. Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Flatulence, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Liver Pills.

\$500 REWARD. Offered by the manufacturer of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Catarrh of the Bladder which they cannot cure.

Untold Agony from Catarrh. Prof. W. H. JENNINGS, the famous mesmerist, of London, N. C., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years."

Constantly Hawking and Spitting. THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 292 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh. ELI ROBBINS, Rutherford P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old."

KNABE PIANO FORTES. TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP, DURABILITY. WILLIAM KNABE & CO., BALTIMORE, 22 and 24 East Baltimore Street.

THE HORSE MARKET. Thus far there seems to be but little doing and the buyers from the States are few and far between.

CHILDRENS FELT HATS. CHILDRENS FELT HATS CHILDRENS FELT HATS CHILDRENS FELT HATS

LADIES' FRENCH HATS. LADIES' FRENCH HATS LADIES' FRENCH HATS

FEATHERS AND WINGS. FEATHERS AND WINGS FEATHERS AND WINGS

EVENING FLOWERS. EVENING FLOWERS EVENING FLOWERS

POT PLANTS. POT PLANTS POT PLANTS

JARDINIERS. JARDINIERS JARDINIERS

CARSLEY'S COLUMN. In S. Carsley's Carpet Warehouses is shown a Broche Carpet suitable for Dining Rooms, Halls and stairways, only 33c per yard.

CHILDRENS FELT HATS. CHILDRENS FELT HATS CHILDRENS FELT HATS CHILDRENS FELT HATS

LADIES' FRENCH HATS. LADIES' FRENCH HATS LADIES' FRENCH HATS

FEATHERS AND WINGS. FEATHERS AND WINGS FEATHERS AND WINGS

EVENING FLOWERS. EVENING FLOWERS EVENING FLOWERS

POT PLANTS. POT PLANTS POT PLANTS

JARDINIERS. JARDINIERS JARDINIERS

CARSLEY'S COLUMN. In S. Carsley's Carpet Warehouses is shown a Broche Carpet suitable for Dining Rooms, Halls and stairways, only 33c per yard.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN. In S. Carsley's Carpet Warehouses is shown a Broche Carpet suitable for Dining Rooms, Halls and stairways, only 33c per yard.