No Bunset To-Night.

No sunset to-night, no glory Is over the pallor of show; Dark is the heaven above us, And dark is the earth below. No sunset to-night no tinting Of purple or pink, or gold;
The day dies sadly in shadow,
And the night comes dark and cold.

Sanshine to-morrow morning! Sunshine Will brighten the eastern sky; The birds will tell us at dawning As they go twittering by. The pallor of snow will vanish, And the dark clouds drift away ; The grass is under the snow drifts, And the blue sky under the gray.

No sunset to-night in the household, The hearth-stone is dreary and still There is something the matter with father, And mother is weary and ill. No playing to-night in the parlor, No story, no laughter, no song, And the little ones go to their sleep With a feeling of sorrow and wrong.

But to-morrow when shadows lengthen, The hearth will be ruddy and light; Children will climb on the father's knee And the mother be well and bright; And the sun o'er the little household Go down in the glory and bless Of laughter, and story, and music, Of a father's and mother's kiss.

And my heart has oft mournfully said : "In my life no sunset to-night: Gray is the sky and horizon, Clouds piling to left and to right ; Gone are the purple and amber tints, The shimmer of pink and of gold: My day has been all in the shadow, And my night cometh dark and cold,"

Then, low! in the morning new glory, New beauty of earth and of sky, New hope in my love and my duty, As the lark sings gladly on high: "Bhadows last only a night-time; Like a happy bird, sing them away For after the night comes the dawning, And the blue sky is under the gray.

The People Loved Her Much.

He is ready to be profuse in his apologies for having missed his appointment with her this club, and though he thinks it singu- herself useful, without fuss or conjecture. you, Miss Thynne, I pity you for having which her words convey have the power to ously, but before it can be answered Lady har that she should not have attended to his

meedn't fear her pressing any home inqui- painful to the witnesses than to the get up and go to her." ries that may lead to unpleasant disclosures patient." upon me," ne thinks, as he turns into the Grosvenor. But in spite of his unbelief in to me; over-excitement brings it on, Dr. stronger," Darragh says, heartily, purposely says, with a smile and a cunning glare in passed those limits of rage within which his own words, he experiences a startling Gordon says, and your-my poor cousin, misunderstanding the cause which had her eyes that would almost warrant the self-control is possible. revulsion of feeling when he catches the first glimpse of my lady's face, and hears know." her first words:

without me! You have been listening to which she has accorded kinship to Lady her sneaking insinuations and malevolent Killeen. renderings of the reason why we parted, have you?" she begins, in a voice of such concentrated fury that Lord Killeen almost that which she is charging him.

"I went to Mrs. St. John's because she wrote to ask me to see her, and because I imagined that you and she were friends," he admits the fact of knowing now that the are not.

unusterable soorn; and in her wrath she is try to make me out to be, I am not so attack, won't we?" mean and false a thing as she is; I would not send for her bridegroom-if she had trapped a man into marrying her-in order to poison his mind against her."

"She has failed—I mean, she can never succeed in poisoning my mind against you, penetrating, bell-like organ, but when too thoroughly frightened and shaken to The soft clasp of her hand and the beam. one side of Stonehenge to the other.

tried—the cat!" "That is quite unworthy of you," he mays, in a tone of tender remonstrance. "Why irritate yourself and distress me

in your mind; because, if I am stabbed in life's ocean together. the back I will turn upon my assailant you she has challenged me to a duel, andmust fall."

gallantly.

" Pooh! nonsense! You don't know what you are talking about if you think you can meet and refute that woman's insi- accounting for her own presence here in an her tone that she saysduous attacks. Did she tell you why we easy, natural way that almost persuades

parted ?" "I'm sure I forget," he says with unaffected indifference, for he regards all this

as a tempest in a teacup. you 'forget' an insult that is offered to of faith and trust. Even in the clear light me," she says, sarcastically, for her ungov. of such a face as Darragh's Lady Killeen ernable temper—that temper which has will see darkly for a time been the bane and curse of her life—is in

with this assurance from me, that Mrs. St. | soothingly, laying her hand on the broad, John has not said anything against you, and that if she had done so, it would not sternly.

have made the slightest impression." "Are you really so pachydermatous? are you so callous to my honor and happi- arranged between you and your cousin that ness?" she cries, misunderstanding him in you should come in and see his wife behavher rage, and construing his indifference ing like a madwoman when he had madto evil report of her into indifference to dened her! It was nobly planned-"

herself.

"Oh! you are the slave of that woman's cion are flying out. ingratiating, fawning manner. She always Then she proceeds to catechise Darragh said she could, would, and did guide you," strictly and eagerly as to how she "really ready to tear those who come athwart you. cation of powder. Lady Killeen cries, almost beside herself does look;" and whether a touch of color, See! I cut your claws." with passion now. "Why did I not leave "a bow of pink or orimson, wouldn't be an scouse her if he believes the attack to be litter, Lady Killeen begins to sigh for "Mil- yesterday. This gives her the victor's milkmaid."

justified." "Why did I link myself with such an congenial society. atterly unreasonable woman?" he says, She has apparently quite recovered her dangerous. coolly taking up a newspaper. Her repul- normal good temper and light-heartedness, sion of his friendly advances and explana- and as her strength returns, she seems to tem has been overstrained, and Darragh sake of sweet peace he promises.

further strain upon it. in his chair, and the large sheet of the Times, lifted up to his reading level, intercepts the view of which he is rapidly tiring -namely, that of his infuriated wife.

Suddenly the paper is snatched from his hands, and there before him stands Lady Killeen, her whole form quivering with passion, her face white and distorted with such rage and suffering as will stamp themselves indelibly upon his mind and vision, and in her hand a knife which she has caught up goes onfrom the luncheon-table.

"You shall not scorn me so!" she shricks. "You shall suffer for it," and she lifts the knife high into the air, hesitating for a moment whether she shall plunge it into his heart or her own.

At this moment the door is thrown open by one of the servants of the hotel, and as you." Darragh walks into the room, Lady Killeen turns her head with a gurgling cry, in which there is pitiful despair; and as she falls backward on the floor the knife is | ing in body and mind says quickly, bending wrested from an epileptic woman's hand.

servant; "fetch a doctor-the best-at go and send Millar to me." once; Darragh, bless you for coming—even

to this."

rent from before his eyes already. It seems to Darragh that it is her vocaplace in the chamber of insensibility, and starting up again. carries out the doctor's instructions with regard to the unconscious sufferer as natu- bewilderment. rally as if she and Lady Killeen were fond friends and she (Darragh) had trained for a would be mean enough to ask you to stay, hospital nurse.

tion, or hazarding a single suggestion. you understand?" The illness with which her cousin's unclaims all her sympathy, care, and attention, and it receives that which it claims. Lord Killeen in the way in which his cousin I've had for hours," that functionary grum- but neither the pain she inflicts with her or pay for my own room " takes off her bonnet, and proceeds to make bles when Darragh arouses her. "As for nervous, clinched fingers nor the insult

request and followed him to Mrs. St. John's, you think she will get over it?" he whis- for I know what she is when she's coming glad than otherwise that she has not done the side of the bed on which the form of to say to any one."

> "I don't know Killeen, it's a new illness has been terribly over-excited of late you elicited this pity. "Call him when you're suspicion that madness and herself are

"So! you have been to that woman, thanks her with a look for the way in better."

isn't it?"

"My dear Darragh!" he says, with emo- | she says, meditatively. tion, and he can say no more.

Mrs. St. John's mandate to call on her—if | the unpleasant memory. no idea of the thickness of the walls. At all thing, this fit that is like a flerce tiger, was here—she is so kind, so perfect—I I suppose He has never been Arthur to times Lady Killeen's voice is a loud, clear, would not have assailed her. As it is, he is didn't want you." tone in which he says-

"You will be her best friend, Darragh, and she will trust you and let you help her," from which remark, independently of the

while I have life; because in sending for born of delicate feeling and kind-hearted. (Millar) has been the peg on which new ness, and so she neither asks nor looks a dresses, fresh from White's and Worth's Where are they? Where is Millar, my I mean to accept her challenge, one of us question. Her weary, anxious watch lasts have been hung this morning, and she it maid?" without intermission for many hours. It is to whom this delicate pearly hue of "It shall not be you, my wife!" he says is dark night when Lady Killeen recovers youth and purity on Lady Killeen's cheeks asleep now; let me help you nates the room. With a few quiet words in arms as she reflects on these things, and the lace for my head, and if you find it you Darragh draws near to the side of the bed, it is with a touch of unusual asperity in won't know how to pin it on," Lady Killeen Lady Killeen "to believe that there has been no collusion " for a moment or two.

and warred upon indirectly so often that it stayed in bed gladly, and got some of the "Forget! you are a worthy ally truly if cannot all at once take up its disused habit rest which your illness broke up last night." says, laughing. She does not feel called

"I came to call just as you fainted, and arms now, and she does not care for conse- being your cousin, you know, I thought you would rather have me for your nurse "Perhaps we had better close the subject than any one else," Miss Thynne says, beautiful brow that is bent upon her so

"It was well done to steal upon me unawares and take me at my worst; it was

Words fail her, and she falls back upon "You are misinterpreting what I say the pillow, weeping terribly, for her physi- give up political excitement." cal strength is spent, and hate and suspi-

tar" again, and to feel herself bereft of feeting, and there are some women who

Their, has worn out his patience at last. likely to have such a tragical termination they are right," she says, with an air of take her up," Lady Killeen says, gener- qualified for admission to the Hospital He is entirely unprepared for what fol- when Darragh entered the room and saw sudden prostration. Then with a well- ously. And as she says this Killeen real- College

lows, or his patience would stand a little the knife being balanced impartially between Lady Killeen and her husband. But As he picks up the paper he leans back with her good temper and light heartedness has come back her insatiable craving for excitement and change.

"How tired you must be after sitting up all night. I wish you'd go and rest now, him. and send Millar to me," she says to Darobeying her.

then with one arm round the girl's neck she to you."

Darragh accorded her a free and perfect forgiveness.

"That's right!" the woman who is ailforward to catch a glimpse of her own picill," Lord Killeen says, hurriedly, to the end of the room. "That's right! and now as well as her weakness will permit, to push ghastly distinctness, "but you're quite out

"You'll see Arthur first?"

"Laying a trap!" Darragh repeats, in

"Why, yes; don't you see? Some women and then wicked enough to make out that In mercy (as Lord Killeen feels it to be) the you had stayed for the sake of the man to

"It's like missus to want to drag me up Confess that it was." "Do you think this will last long? do been with her through all her tantrums, discompose Darragh.

"I pity my lord," Millar snaps. dressed, Millar, it will be such a relief to allied. "Terribly," he says, tersely, but he him, poor fellow, to know his wife is

> "Are you going, miss?" "Yes, but I shall come back," Darragh any other woman is more angel or devil," to eat something."

"So you must send a line to Mrs. Thorne lar, does visit his wife this morning he back upon the pillow. "How cruel people he says, injudiciously, for by his last words for me, asking for some things to be finds that lady in a bright gay humor that are! How cruel Nature is!" she goes sent to me, and saying why I'm staying. perplexes him. She is lying on a sofa in a on, and tears welling into her eyes How beautiful she is, Killeen," she con tea gown of young sycamore-leafed satin, as she speaks seems to attest the Friends!" she repeats, in a voice of tinues, bending down over the pillow on trimmed deeply with Valenciennes lace. truth of her assertion. "These awful which the white face reposes peacefully Her complexion is pale, full of pearly reflectillnesses of mine!" she adds, piteously. very picturesque and handsome. "What- again. "How we will both guard her tions, which Darragh's untutored hand had "No one knows what I suffer before they side are all the daily papers.

> words, unintentionally as they are uttered, the previous day flashes into his mind as flaws in my conduct to punish me for fill him with remorse. If he had not obeyed he sees her, but in a moment she dispels being punished by Nature already."

darling," he says pacifically, for their room her that she was unshaken on the pedestai says, stretching out a jewelled hand and turns stubborn instantly. is on a fully occupied corridor, and he has on which he has placed her, this dread smiling very sweetly. "While Darragh By 'Arthur' you mean Lord Killeen,

raised in wrath she could be heard from feel confidence of being able to protect ing affection in her well-trained eyes as ragh says. The girl's patience is being her properly in the future. So there is she says this do away with the unflatter sorely tried by this fractiousness but she "She has failed, you say! Then she has little besides grateful humiliation in the ing suggestion her words might otherwise maintains the appearance of it still, for

Killeen's estimation, but not in Millar's. According to her view of the case, Millar "Because what she has said will rankle since the lately married pair embarked on to Lady Killeen this morning. What Miss of the bed. Thynne may have done in the way of nursconsciousness. A night-light dimly illumi- is due. The soul of the sevring-woman is

> you'd have preferred Miss Thynne to get | bent position among the downy pillows you up, which you would naturally, she | "besides, can you put on powder properly But the warped nature has been tricked being so 'nice and kind,' I should have I don't believe it!"

once," Lady Killeen says, chillingly; and woman for frivolity, for Darragh has a cream-colored silk, and Mechlin lace meet face which her clear eyes discern. in well harmonized confusion, on the floor, as she abruptly retreats from the room.

to forget all that she remembers having beautiful pain-lined face, and brusnes out heard about or said of Mrs. St John.

made a bad bargain, but there is no need soften it, Lady Killeen grows restive. to give his knowledge to the world. Then

please her better if he said-

"The doctor says my whole nervous sys- venom out of her," she adds; and for the sir."

conceived portrayal of curiosity she adds-"What was it made me ill yesterday?"

"Nothing that I know of," he says, carelessly, for he is resolved to keep Mrs. St. But Lady Killeen is more than a match for | wife's sofa. For she is on her metal to

ragh, and the latter has no excuse for not says, putting her hand up to her forehead. him forget whatever has been unpleasant "I was hurt-my feelings were tried by in the immediate past. And being on her "Give me a kiss," Lady Killeen exclaims hearing that one whom I had believed in metal with her war-paint on, she succeeds impulsively, as Darragh is going away, as a friend had been cruelly aspersing me admirably well.

"restless, ambitious Mrs. St. John sgain." safe topics when discoursing with his wife. "Your hands in mine, your head on my

shoulder," Darragh says. -it may crush me to death in its affected once a warning and a shock. "Her ladyship is taken unaccountably turesque charms in the cheval glass at the affection," Lady Killeen says, struggling

Darragh away from her. "You're dreaming still; it is I-Dar-"No, I won't; when Millar has held up ragh," Miss Thynne says, soothingly. She I order some more of 'number two' at Poor fellow! the veil has been rudely my new dresses for me to look at I shall be will not even allow herself to be astonished, once?" in a better mood for Killeen; but you'll far less annoyed, at the extraordinary tone stay and be nice and kind to him till I'm which this woman, whom she has been with still more ghastly suavity; "my new tion to witness ghastly scenes, and to min- ready, won't you? I'm not laying a trap tending with the tenderness of a sister maid shall order in whatever I may want

hours, is adopting toward her. "I know it is you, Darragh," Lady Killeen answers. There is something sneering as well as fierce in her tone, and Darragh | gered at this being the result of her imperinvoluntarily shrinks away from it.

"Don't pretend to shrink from me as if I were a mad woman," Lady Killeen cries. some unaccountable way her mistress has Irish girl refrains from asking a single ques. whom you had once been engaged; don't "I know that is what you will tell people turned the tables upon her. She resolves now, as you timed your entrance so cleverly to kick while she can, though, and so she "I don't think I do, quite," Darragh says. - just as I was getting ill; it was planned saysfortunate wife has been so suddenly smitten Then she frees herself from Lady Killeen's between you and your cousin—your old "If expense is an object to you, my lady, caressing arm, and goes in search of Millar. lover-to give him a handle against me. if my being here costs more than you find

There is a sense of comfort and security to when I'm having the first refreshing sleep | She grips Darragh's wrist as she speaks,

"I should be mad myself to think you you when you fainted."

"I know what I was doing before I-"Oh! I hope he will soon be better and | 'fainted,' as you call it," Lady Killeen

CHAPTER XXXIII.

LADY KILLEEN REMEMBERS -AND FORGETS. "Well, we won't speak of it now," Dar-

"I shall stay and watch her; she will says. Then she goes away, and peering out ragh replies with invincible good humor. a spiteful sniff, and a lively recollection of want some one with her when she comes of a window Millar sees a waiter putting "I am your nurse—please to remember having many valuables in her possession out of this state of coma; it is better that Miss Thynne into a cab. "I'm so used to that, and as I want to get my patient up which appear to have passed away from feels for a moment as if he were guilty of some one should be a relation and a friend, my lady, it's hard for me to judge whether and out as soon as possible, I must get her their owner's—her mistress's—memory.

"Eat! I shall never eat anything again," When Lord Killeen, summoned by Mil- Lady Killeen says rather wearily, falling ever I may be, whatever that woman may against doing anything to bring on another failed to put there, and on a table by her come on, and when I'm recovering. I am sore and bruised in body and broken in He bows his head in assent. Darragh's The recollection of how they parted on mind, and every one is looking out for

"Let Arthur come to you now!" Darhe had only given his wife some ampler "I have been so impatient for you to ragh pleads, taking advantage of the lapse assurance than he had succeeded in giving come to me ever since Darragh left," she into the softer mood. But Lady Killeen

me, you must remember."

"I mean your husband of course," Darwho will stand by this woman with the At least they do away with it in Lord | twist in her mind if she (Darragh) refuses to do so?

There is silence for a few minutes. Then infers that it has not been all smooth sailing | been the one to make it practically pleasant | for something on the little table by the side

"My powder-box and puff, where are But Darragh has the discretion which is | ing in the night is nothing to Millar. She | they?" she asks peevishly; " it is my strict

> "Millar went to bed, and is probably "No, no-you won't know where to find

says eagerly, half rising in the excitement "I'm sure, my lady, if I'd known that of these toilet questions from her recum-

"You can tell me and I'll try," Darragh "You can go out of the room now, at upon to lecture this poor, weak, suffering Millar drops a dress, in which broché velvet, heart to feel for those things below the sur-

This acquiesence in her scheme of mak-"I hear I was awful last night when the with her husband has a most softening "No, no, not awful!" Lord Killeen says But when it comes to improving her com-

"You are a tigress; you will always be her artistic eyes and sense of the fit appli. | wid him!"

" Bah !" she exclaims in disgust, as she But he does not say this. On the con- views the effect of her work in a hand-glass; you to become her tool? why did I link my improvement fastening the lace under her trary, he gives vent to ingratiating remarks, "it's this glaring morning light that ruins inflammat on of kidneys and bladder. It has done ot with a coward who lacks the courage to chin," and as Darragh fails to find the and suffers her to see that she will not be me. No woman ought to show herself till of Hop Bitters seemed like magic to me. defend his wife against a false attack, or to required ribbon in a drawer full of gorgeous called to account for her rabid display of twelve o'clock in the day, unless she is a

"Or at least, not until something cannot gain a victory without growing approaching to success in the literay career mal attaches itself the most to man?" of which she is so proud has taken the Emile, after some reflection, "The leech,

izes "how very funny all this would be if her ladyship were some other fellow's wife,

and Darragh some other man's cousin." Yet in spite of this conviction he passes John out of the controversy if possible. a very pleasant hour by the side of his amuse him, and not only to amuse him "Surely I remember. Yes: I do," she passably well in the present, but to make

Moreover, whenever she sees that he "She did nothing of the kind, because I grows weary of these topics, she reverts to "When I get put out as-as I was put wouldn't let her," Lord Killeen says, vehe- Darragh, and praises her, and Lord Kilout yesterday by something you know mently, for he does not desire a second leen, though he is not in love with Darnothing about, I lose my head for a time, edition of yesterday. Then his wife, who ragh now, he has been in love with her, and and then I believe I say horrible things to is perfectly mistress of herself now, and is proud of her as one of the finest branches people, no matter whether I am fond of aware that in a masterly inactivity she of the family tree. On her praises he is them or not. If I've said anything cruel will find the most perfect safety, beams right glad to liuger. There is safety in the to you forgive me, I have not meant it for upon him rewardingly, and asks him to topic, he thinks, and aready Lord Killeen promise her that he will never go near that is beginning to think it well to look out for

But presently Millar, still aggrieved, and consequently very querulous, comes in after "I have no desire to embrace a serpent knocking at the door in a way that is at

"Beg pardon, my lady!" she says, with of that 'number two' yellow powder, and every other kind blotches your skin. Shall

"No, thank you," Lady Killeen says, ister to the suffering now. She takes her for you, I'm not indeed," she continues, and the skill of a physician for several when you are gone, and you will please to take a month's wages and go before twelve o'clock to morrow."

For a moment or two the woman is stagtinence, She had merely designed to get the whip hand of her mistress; and lo! in

it convenient to pay—and I know that's the case with you very often-I can go at once

Lord Killeen rises and rings the bell furi-Killeen says, soothingly-

"Hush! Never mind her insolent still, as matters have gone, he is rather pers to Darragh, as together they stand by out of them fits; she hasn't a good word so," she says, cheerfully; "but I know you tongue; all servants are insolent when they have been very ill, and I want you to have nothing more to get from one-not Lady Killeen is being wracked and tortured "She has said several good words of you, keep quiet and get strong, and then have even a character—and Millar knows that I Clever as she is, she is such a dear, by one of those convulsions which the at any rate," Darragh says, quietly, "and Arthur in and relieve his anxiety about shall not out of meroy give her as false a unsuspicious, good-natured creature that I doctor has assured them "are more as she wants you very much, I hope you'll you. Poor Arthur was so frightened about one as I got with her. You may go," she adds, turning with a royal gesture of disdainful indifference from the eager faced, angry mannered woman who has

"You may go-I will tell the clerk in the hall to pay your wages; but let me caution you to behave properly if you choose to

remain here another night." "That's what you find so difficult to do yourself, my lady," the woman says, with

(To be continued.)

A Scientific Description of the Difference

Between the Two Forces. Prof. Hughes has recently advanced views about magnetism, which, if accepted, will largely modify the position which science assigns to this property. He asserts that where there is no apparent magnetism, or the magnetism is neutral, there is not, as had been supposed, an indifferent turning of the molecules in all directions, with consequent balancing of influence; but, on the contrary, there is a perfect symmetrical arrangement, the molecules (or their polarities) arranging themselves so as to satisfy their mutual attraction by the shortest path, and thus form a complete closed circuit of attraction. When magnetism becomes evident, the molecules (or their polarities) have all rotated symmetrically in a given direction, but the symmetry of arrangement is such that the circles of attraction are not completed except through an external armature joining both poles. Again, he shows that we have permanent magnetism when the molecular rigidity retains the about anything Mrs. St. John may possibly evidence of the uplifted knife, Darragh has borne the brunt of the situation, and Lady Killeen puts a hand out, and gropes molecules or their polarities in a given direction, and transient magnetism whenever the molecules are comparatively free. Prof. Hughes also shows that the inherent polarity or magnetism of each molecule is order that they are put here every night. like gravity, a constant quantity, which can neither be generated nor augmented, nor diminished nor destroyed. Neither can magnetism be changed to any other form of force or property of matter. It must be, therefore, dissociated from electricity, as certainly as gravitation must be dissociated from heat and light. Electricity may be generated by magnetism, just as light and heat (as in the case of the sun) may be generated by gravitation; but electricity is not a form of magnetism, any more than heat or light is a form of gravity .- Contemporary Review.

Sojourner Truth's Logic.

Sojourner Truth's most remarkable speeches are being recalled now that she is dead. In 1851, at Akron, O., when she was ing herself up for the coming ieterview 80 years eld, in the course of a speech at a woman's rights convention, she shouted: attack came on?" Lady Killeen says, influence on Lady Killeen. She lies back "Den dey talks bout dis ting in de head pathetically. She has made up her mind contentedly while Darragh bathes the what dis dey call it?" ("Intellect," whispered some one near). "Dat's it, honey. the silky lengths of soft golden brown hair. What's dat got to do wid womin's rights or nigger's rights. If my cup won't hold but a mendaciously. He knows now that he has plexion, and adjusting the lace which is to pint, and yourn holds a quart, wouldn't ye be mean not to let me have my little half "One grain too much, and it would make measure full! Den dat little man in black he goes on, "You are much better now, you me look like a painted Jezebel," she says; dar—he says womin can't have as much know, dear; you'll have to keep quiet and taking the powder-box—an egg-shell in silver rights as men, because Christ wa'n't a wo--from Darragh's hands. Then she feebly min! Whar did your Christ come from? She laughs softly. It would almost applies it with fingers that tremble, and so Whar did your Christ come from? From fail to do their work perfectly according to God and a woman! Man had nothin' to do

> MONROE, Mich., Sept. 25, 1875. BIRS,-I have been taking Hop Bitters for

> "Emile," asks the teacher, " which ani-

Formerly the Bishops of France had the tions, the distorted view which she will have cast aside all embarrassing memories backs him up and says I have need of the "And in return for this I'll be very right to nominate the midwives. Now any persist in taking of his conduct in the of that fit of rage or madness which seemed most perfect rest and quiet. I suppose friendly with your cousin Darragh. I'll young woman can become sage femme