The Daily News,

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 29.

☞ SEE FIRST PAGE.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

"You'll spend Christmas with us?" John Mellish had said to his cousin; and Brian, remembering how very gloomy last Yule-tide had appeared as viewed from the solitude of his chambers, gladly accepted. If he had accepted the invitations that poured in he might have passed his days in hunting, shooting and dining, but being of ambitious turn, and having from his earliest boyhood heard it asserted that he would "do something" and attain some position above the ordinary herd, Brian had laid down a course of hard law-reading, to which he had hitherto stuck honestly. Perhaps there was not much merit due to him yet; the plough and furrow may have been as fascinating as the outer world. He had run the gauntlet, it is true, of many of those temptations which most easily beset a man, but he had never been in love; that trial remained, and we shall see how he met it; of flirting he had done his share, possibly more than his share. Law is, we know, at best, dry work, requiring counter excitement now and then; and Brian, being indolent in his amusements, took that which was at hand. But the women with whom he flirted said he had no heart.

It is written that there is a tide in the affairs of men. This particular tide had not as yet set in upon the even shore of Brian's life, but the crisis was not far off, and, as is generally the way, fate came concealed by the most innocent of disguises; and so it was, that being in a fair way to become Q.C. if nothing more, Brian, running against his cousin, John Mellish, in the Strand, was summoned to meet his fate at "The Cedars," where, a week before Christmas, we find our hero, sitting, by the Squire's young wife, but looked with akin's eyes at the young face of his wife's younger sister Kate, and trying with all his ears to catch the murmur of her low, soft voice.

"I'll marry that girl or none," Brian said to himself, as he undressed the night after his arrival; and so he repeated still more passionately when, on the footman rousing him next morning, he became conscious that Kate's gray eyes had been shining upon him in his dreams.

"The hounds meet at the kennels, sir," said the servant; "and master says you'd better be down soon, as he and Miss Kerr are going to ride to cover."

"All right," quoth Brian; and having luckily come provided with breeches and tops, it was not long before he had gone to the breakfast, where he found Kate presiding, and the squire and a couple of strangers from the other side of the country busy in fortifying against the chances of a long day.

"I've ordered the young chesnut for you, Brian," said John. "I want him shown off, and I am too heavy for the country we'll most likely cross to-day; besides, you handle a horse better than any man I know." Then the conversation turned upon the merits of the horse and the prospect of having a run.

For the first ten minutes after starting Brian had his hands full, and not until the chestnut quited down had he a fair opportunity of looking at Kate, who, like all pretty women who can really ride, looked better on horseback than anywhere else; and as Brian watched her brightening colour, and little figure swaying with every motion of the horse, the remembrance of his chambers came up like a nightmare.

What had green, laced with dew-laden gossamers, caroling larks and full-throated robbins to do with dusty folios and blue lined foolscap? Brian thought it over that night, while the picture was still fresh in his memory, and he thought it over every night, till, as the reader will see, the odds against the Q. C. became longer and longer.

What the riding, dancing and games had left undone, the dressing up of the church and house for Christmas day completed, and by the time the greenery was gathered and hung, Brian knew that "the tide" had set in, and the full waves were beating down every obstacle in their course.

And yet he had not by word or look betrayed himself to Kate. He was much too deeply in earnest to risk asking too soon. He knew it was life or death, so to speak; and so, though he haunted Kate's steps, people did not see what the truth was, partly because of a very special reason which I shall explain presently.

Christmas was over; some guests left and others came; so that going into the draw-ingroom one evening, and being rather late, Brian found every one assembled, enjoying that pleasantness of all times, the gloaming half-hour before dinner. Kate was sitting near the fire, and consequently in the lightest part of the room, and by her side a stranger, not a young man, but old enough to be her father; so Brian stood aside, content to worship his divinity at a distance. Presently she caught his eye, and beckoning him to her, introduced him as General Amberly, who held out his hand saying:

"I have just been telling Kate that your father and I were comrades in early days, and saw some hard times together with the Duke of York. You have heard him speak of Jessy Amberly?" And then turning to Kate, he went on, "Jessy was my nickname when I joined; I believe in those days I was considered a pretty boy, and, coming fresh from my mother's care, my ways and wants were different from those of public school men. This young gentleman's father joined the same year, and being bigger and stronger at that time, stood by me in more than one row."

"His father is dead, General," whispered Kate, her soft eyes filling.

"Yes, my dear, I know; but the memory of a good man never dies. His father was one of the best of men."

So Brian's heart was at rest, and what was left of it went straight to the outspoken old soldier whose old-fashioned courtesy and chivalrous attention to Kate seemed, in poor Brian's eyes, the greatest charm he possessed.

Two days after this, Brian's visit terminated. As bad luck would have it, Kate had a headache; the last day she neither appeared at dinner, nor yet in the evening. Brian, who had made up his mind to speak out, was down an hour before any one else next morning, but Kate only showed herself when breakfast was half over. So, as time waits for no one, he had to take his departure minus the hoped-for interview, and there was nothing for it but to trust his fate to the post. So after reaching London he wrote a manly, straightforward letter, telling Kate the truth, and asking her to be his wife.

"I am deeply grieved," wrote Kate, "more deeply than I can possibly tell you. I thought you knew I was engaged to General Amberly. John should have told you, and I cannot understand how it was you never heard; the fact is so universally known amongst my friends, that I never doubted you knew, and that will, I hope, enable you to forgive me if my conduct has helped to pain you. I showed your letter to the General, and he bids me say that he feels as I do, very, very sorry, and that as your father's friend you must look upon him as a true friend."

Over and over again Brian read his letter, quietly enough, too; but with the quiet that comes of despair. He saw it all; and there was not a shadow of reproach or blame in his heart against Kate; but the light seemed to go out of his life, and for three weeks Brian tried the old trick of driving away his misery by a life of riot. At the end of three weeks nature gave way, and he was raving with brain fever. Dissipation did not suit him, and luckily the stop came before he was utterly lost.

"You must leave London," said the doctor; "quiet is necessary—try a sea voyage."

"I must see her first," thought Brian, "and then I don't care where I go; I shall see what I want to know in her face."

So soon as he could move about, Brian took the morning express, and hiring a gig at East Cross Station, drove over to "The Cedars." "Mr Mellish was out; the mistress was with the baby, but would be down directly." So Brian went into the morning room to wait, and presently, coming from the garden, he saw Kate. She walked up to the house rather slowly; and, hidden as he was behind the curtain, Brian could see without being seen, and his heart grew sick, even while a wild triumph seemed to fill his being; for he saw that he had hoped, even while he dreaded, in Kate's face. She stopped opposite the window, and looked at the dog cart, as if uncertain to whom it belonged, or whether to go on; then suddenly a flush came over her, and she turned quickly down the avenue. Brian had come out of his hiding place, and leant against the window; he was desperate just then.

When Kate was out of sight came the remembrance of where he was, and the certainty that if he stayed he would have to face Mrs Mellish. If the thought of this interview had seemed difficult when he first sat down in the room, it became still more hard after seeing Kate, and at last grew so intolerable that Brian turned and bolted, and the dog cart was half way to the station before Mrs Mellish, who had waited for the nurse to come up from her dinner, deposited the baby in that functionary's arms, and having seen that her hair was straight, descending to speak with Brian, found the bird had flown.

"What could he mean?" she said afterwards, to Kate. And Kate, looking very pale, answered:

"He wanted to see John, perhaps; won't John go up and see him?"

And John, who was one of the most good-natured men in the world, went up to town next day, taking Mrs Mellish with him, and they, having done some shopping proceeded to Brian's chambers, where they heard the flat pronounced by the doctor, and learned that Brian, having tired of reading law, meant to try a settler's life in Australia.

"You'll come back to us some day, old fellow!" was the squires farewell.

"Ay, in ten years I'll spend Christmas Day with you."

"Well, that's a bargain; in ten years we'll lay a knife and fork for you."

Brian laughed bitterly, repeating, "In ten years," and Mrs Mellish coming up to him, put her hands upon his shoulders and kissed him, whispering "her blessing to Brian; you are a noble fellow."

She followed her husband down stairs, and taking a cab, they drove to Euston Square.

Kate was sitting by the library fire when they reached home, and very wistfully the girl looked at her elder sister, who said, as she took off her shawl:

"We have seen Brian, Kitty; he is much better, and has been ordered a sea voyage, so he is going to see how Australian air will suit him. He has promised to spend Christmas with us ten years hence. How did the baby get on without me?"

Spring came; but the General was not well, and the marriage was put off until Christmas, but when autumn came the old man was prostrate. He lingered so nearly two years, Kate nursing him, and to her he left his property. Once or twice during his illness he had asked for news of Brian, and by his request the squire had written to relations and friends, but no tidings could be obtained.

"He might have had the grace to write," said John, when he told the General the result of his inquiries. But the latter shook his head.

"Nay, John, he is right. He that putteth his hand to the plough and looketh back is not meet for the kingdom of heaven. The poor boy has done well; he will come back in ten years, and when he does, tell him I said so."

When the General's warfare was over, and the old soldier had answered his last muster roll, Kate remained altogether at The Cedars; and, calling herself the old maid of the family, was looked up to with much respect by the rising generation of nephews and nieces. Nor was Kate's money idle; many a wrinkled old face in the village grew anxious when gossip gave out that Miss Kate had another wooer, but when the lover mounted and rode away, and Kate was still Miss Kate, the news spread like sunshine, and the smiles came back again; and Christmas after Christmas brought good cheer and full larders to every home in the little village, a softer glow to Kate's cheek and a brighter smile to Kate's lips.

At last the tenth Christmas was near at hand. The winter was a hard one. Upon the morning of Christmas eve Kate and the children went forth to gather greenery. Young Ethel, now nearly as tall as Kate herself; Dick upon the Sheltie; Tom and Harry armed with knives big enough to do serious damage to the holly trees.

Amongst them stood Kate; time in taking, away the lightness of girlhood, had perfected the maturer beauty of womanhood, and very fair and loveable she looked, as with her hands full of gleaming holly, she stood in the wintry picture—a picture very unlike that of a Christmas on the other side of the world, where the seasons are turned upside down and Christmas day comes at midsummer. So thought a man who leaned against the churchyard gate. He had been standing there for some time before the children came down the avenue, and moving a little so as to bring the branches of a tree between him and them, he still stood, until the thud of horses' feet on the snow made him turn, and as the squire trotted up, the men came face to face.

John Mellish reined in his horse, and stared, stooped down in the saddle, and grew red as he cried:

"Not Brian!—and yet, by the Lord Harry, it is. Welcome home, old fellow!" As he spoke the squire had got down from his horse, and was clasping Brian's hands. "Why didn't you write?"

"I'll tell you, some day, old friend; let bygones be bygones."

"Right, there; but see, lad, there's something to mark the bygone," and John pointed to the group so busily gathering greenery, but which that instant, catching sight of him, broke up—the boys running forward to meet him, leaving Kate and Ethel alone, up to whom John and his cousin went.

"I have brought the guest of the year Katie," her brother said, "a guest come from the other side of the world to keep a tryst made ten years ago; before you were born, Dick, think of that;" and taking the Sheltie's rein, John ran down the road, calling to the other boys to bring his horse.

Katie's eyes had darkened as Brian came towards her, and the holly fell from her hands, so that both were ready to be put in his. Beyond this double shake, the meeting was quiet enough to strike Ethel as a very cold way of receiving a friend after being away ten years; but Ethel, you see, had a great deal to learn yet. They walked up to the house together, and when Brian went to speak to Mr Mellish, Kate disappeared.

What a dinner that was! Surely some one of us have known or shared in the happiness of welcoming one long absent to the home fireside; and, after many days of exile by sea and land, of strange adventures, perils and hairbreadth escapes, have felt the heart grow full, as looking down the table past familiar faces, the old face, changed and yet the same, turns to us, and the eyes throw back their answer of affection and faith. So, at least, felt John Mellish, and so, too, felt one true heart not far from John. But it was not until later in the evening, when they were all standing about in the front room listening to the Carol singers, that Brian found an opportunity of saying in Katie's ear:

"I never loved a woman but you, Kate, and I've been faithful to my love through all these ten hopeless years. May I ask for my wages?"

Kate had no voice to make audible reply, but a warm hand stole into Brian's, and he knew that after many days he had his reward.

Campbell, Mowat & Macdonald,
BARRISTERS, &c., Princess Street, Kingston (opposite Daily News Office).
ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, Q.C.,
GEORGE LEVACK MOWAT,
GEORGE MILNES MACDONALD.
March 15, 67.

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SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office—Clarence Street, Kingston, C.W.
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JOHN M. MACHAR.
Kingston, Jan'y 16.

W. B. Mingaye,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Conveyancer, &c.
Kingston, C. W. Dec. 1.

O'Reilly & Draper,
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BARRISTER and ATTORNEY-at-LAW, Conveyancer, &c. Office Bagot Street, second door south of the *British Whig* Office, upstairs.
August 1.

DR. DIXON'S ANTI-COSTIVE & TONIC PILLS.

SUGAR-COATED
ARE a safe and reliable remedy in all diseases of the *Stomach, Liver* and *Bowels*. They are not *Quack* Medicines puffed up by high sounding testimonials from imaginary people, but are the result of forty years experience of a first-class physician, and their extraordinary success is due to the fact that they answer exactly their name. The formula from which they are prepared, is based on sound, scientific principles, and has received the unqualified approbation of the *medical profession*. They do not profess to be a cure-all, but for all diseases arising from any derangement of the *Stomach, Liver* and *Bowels*, they furnish an effectual remedy. We have in our possession, over one hundred testimonials from physicians who have used them in their practice and highly approve of them, among which are the following.
J. H. GIBSON, M. D., Dunham, C. E.
C. E. COTTON, M. D., Cowansville.
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N. JENKS, M. D. Barnston.
C. W. COWLES, M. D. Stanstead.
JOHN MEIGS, M. D., Stanstead.
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LEMEUL RICHMOND, M.D., Derby Line.
WINSLOW LEWIS, M.D., Boston.
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JACOBS' RHEUMATIC LIQUID.
IS A SPECIFIC for Rheumatism or Lameness of any kind, Swelling of the Joints, Sore Throat, Cold in the Head and Diphtheria, Burns or Frost Bites, Scratches on horses, &c.' &c.,
JACOBS' RHEUMATIC LIQUID.
Is an internal as well as an external remedy, and is the only one that *always* gives entire satisfaction, and all who once use it will never consent to change it for any other.
We have not space to enumerate the virtues accorded to it by thousands who have used it, and voluntarily testify to its merits. Buy a bottle and satisfy yourself that it is the best remedy ever offered.
Henry Simpson & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

HUNT'S EMPIRE HAIR GLOSS.
THE BEST Tonic Hair Dressing ever discovered. It effectually cleanses the scalp, prevents the Hair from falling off or turning prematurely gray, and when the follicles and glands are not destroyed, will produce a new and luxuriant growth of hair where it has already disappeared.
It is the cheapest as well as the best, being only 25 cents for a large bottle. Buy it, try it, you'll like it and recommend it to your friends.
Henry Simpson & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

TIDMAN'S SEA SALT, for producing a real Sea Bath in your own Room. The above favourite preparation is strongly recommended.
Sole Proprietors—TIDMAN & SON, Chemists, 16 Wormwood Street, London, E.C.

John Mudie,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c. Office opposite Post Office, Clarence Street, Kingston.
August 6.

OFFICE REMOVED TO KING STREET NEARLY OPPOSITE THE CITY BOOK STORE.
Joseph Bawden,
ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, &c., 33 King street, Kingston.

J. R. Smith, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., PORTLAND, Residence Harrowsmith.

MONEY TO LEND. $50,000 to lend on the security of Real Estate in the City or Country at a low rate of interest. No commission charged. R. M. ROSE.
April 23

Wilkison & Reeve,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-at-LAW, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c. Napanee, C. W.
OFFICE.—South West corner of Dundas and East Streets.
WM. H. WILKISON. W. A. REEVE, M. A. County Crown Attorney.

Phœnix Fire Assurance Company
OF LONDON.
Agent at Kingston,
THOS. KIRKPATRICK.

Royal Assurance Company
OF
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON.
MAXWELL W. STRANGE,
Agent for Kingston
Office—33, Clarence Street.
Kingston, March 20, 1862.

Home Insurance Company of New Haven, Conn.
CAPITAL .. .. .. $1,000,000.
PREMIUMS RECEIVED DURING 1867—$2,000,000.
Funds deposited in the hands of the Goverment for the security of Policyholders.
☞ All fire risks carefully surveyed, and the rate of Premium made to correspond with the risk assumed.
JAMES SWIFT,
Agent,
St. Lawrence Wharf
Kingston, Feb. 4, 1868.

RELIANCE MUTUAL
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
ETNA
Fire and Marine
INSURANCE COMPANY OF DUBLIN.
CAPITAL $2,500,000
ANNUAL INCOME 1,000,000
T. W. GRIFFITH,
Manager for Canada
F. HOOPER,
Agent for Kingston.
Office opposite Burnett House.
Dec. 20, 1867.

1866. Marine Insurance. 1866.
Ætna Insurance Company of Hartford Conn.
THOS. A. ALEXANDER, President. | E. P. DORE, General Agent.
INCORPORATED IN 1819.
CAPITAL $3,000,000. ASSETS $4,650,938,27
HULL AND CARGO RISKS to and from Inland Ports on favourable terms.
Losses promptly and liberally adjusted and paid in Canada Currency.
JAMES SWIFT, Agent,
July 1. St. Lawrence Wharf.

Home Insurance Company of New Haven,
D. SATERLEE. President. | CHARLES WILSON Secretary.
CASH CAPITAL .. .. $1,000,000.
LAKE AND RIVER RISKS taken on hulls and cargoes at reasonable rates.
JAMES SWIFT, Agent,
July 1. St. Lawrence Wharf.

"Ætna" Insurance Co. of Hartford, Conn
PAID UP CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—$4,833,543,39.
Losses paid in 49 years, ... $23,000,000.
THIS Company has been doing business in Canada for nearly 50 years, and during that time has secured the public confidence by the prompt and liberal settlement of every fair claim. It has fully complied with the laws of Canada by the deposit with the Government of Stocks to the amount of
$50.000
And is prepared to issue policies on terms as low as the safety of the assured will permit.
JAMES SWIFT,
Agent,
St. Lawrence Wharf.
Kingston, Feb. 4, 1868.

CHOLERA, DIARRHŒA, &c.
EARL RUSSELL sent to the College of Physicians a communication received by him from Manilla (where cholera had been raging fearfully) to the effect that, of all remedies tried, Chlorodyne was the most effective.
"The day seems as yet, unhappily, far distant when public opinion or State interference will prevent the advertisement or sale of any secret medicine whatsoever. It is to be hoped that the profession will continue to brand as unworthy the conduct of those of its members who by testimonial or otherwise aid the disposal of such things."—*Lancet.*
TOWLE'S CHLORODYNE.
The Original Preparation of known Composition.
From Dr C. Kidd, Author of Standard Works on Chloroform.
Sackville-street, Piccadilly, London.
Sir,—I think if you would advertise your Chlorodyne more than you do, you would help to beat the others, which are secret compounds, out of the market. Many medical men think with me, and recommend your compound, but will never prescribe a secret remedy. CHARLES KIDD, M.D.
To Mr Towle, Chemist, Manchester.
A Surgeon from New York writes:—"I only requires to be known to be appreciated. I have no hesitatien in characterising it (viz., Towle's Chlorodyne) as the most useful medicine that has appeared during the present century. In diarrhœa, colic, ague, spasms, I have found it to relieve more pain and cause more joy than any other article that can be named."
NOTE.—The Profession is warned against inferior, secret, and cheap compounds now in the market. Each genuine bottle bears a facsimile of Proprietor's signature on the stamp outside.
LIQ. CHLOROFORMI Co. OR CHLORODYNE WITHOUT PEPPERMINT.
Sole Manufacturer:—A. P. Towle, Chemist, Manchester.

THE CIRCULATION of the DAILY NEWS is fully one-half larger than that of any other daily journal published in Kingston. The circulation of the old established weekly CHRONICLE AND NEWS is also greater than any other weekly published in the county. Advertisers will perceive that these journals are the best media for attracting public attention in this locality.

THE ORIGINAL CHLORODYNE, invented by R. Freeman, Pharmaceutist, is allowed to be one of the greatest discoveries of the present century. It is largely employed by the most eminent Physicians and Surgeons in hospital and private practice in all parts of the world. It has effects peculiar to itself, and which are essentially different to those produced by the various compounds bearing the name of Chlorodyne, but have no pretence to possessing its virtues. It rapidly relieves pain, from whatever cause, allays the irritation of fever, soothes the system under exhausting diseases, and gives sleep without producing any one of the unpleasant feelings so commonly arising from the use of opiates. It continues to hold its unshaken position in the estimation of the Profession as the best, most reliable, and cheapest preparation. Eminent and scientific Physicians made affidavits that they have tested its effects in careful comparison with those of "DR. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE," and deposed to the facts that they found it a more certain and reliable preparation, and greatly preferred "FREEMANS."
Earl Russell communicated to the Royal College of Physicians and to Mr Freeman, that in Manilla the only remedy of any use in Cholera was Chlorodine.
The Medical Times and Gazette, January 18th, 1866, states, "It has an immense sale amongst the public, and is prescribed by scores of Orthodox Medical Practitioners, and, of course, it would not be thus singularly popular did it not supply a want and fill a place."
Manufactured by the Inventor, Richard Freeman, 70, Kennington Park Road, London, S.
The genuine has engraved on the Government Stamp (outside each Bottle), "FREEMAN'S ORIGINAL CHLORODYNE."

CONDY'S PATENT FLUID or natural disinfectant purifies, deodorises, and disinfects, by the agency of nascent or ozonic oxygen,—its active principle. Being entirely innoxious, this truly scientific preparation is peculiarly adapted for the following useful purposes, for which all other disinfectants, on account of their poisonous or other objectionable qualities, are unavailable and useless:—
Detecting organic impurities in air and water.
Purifying drinking and other water from organic matter, lead, &c.
Freshening the air of close places, and removing bad smells.
Freeing meat, fish, butter, or other provisions from taint.
Counteracting the effects of organic poisons taken into the stomach.
Curing Musty provender. Freeing wheat and other seed from smut.
Maintaining the health of plants in pots and conservatories.
Preserving and restoring the freshness of cut flowers kept in water.
Destroying the blight of the potatoe, vine, hop, mulberry tree, &c.
Washing dogs and other domestic animals.
Cleansing bottles, beer barrels, pickling tubs, dairy utensils.
Washing the hair and darkening its colour when turning grey.
Enhancing the purifying and invigorating effects of baths and tubs.
Dressing poisoned wounds and destroying animal virus.
Treating the infectious diseases of cattle, horses, dogs, &c.
One gallon makes 200 to 300 gallons adapted for use.
N.B.—Condy's Fluid is the Standard Scientific Test for Organic Matter in Water, and affords the only known means of rapidly and completely freeing Drinking Water from Organic Taint, which is so common a cause of serious disease.
To rapidly purify the air, use the diluted fluid with "Condy's Ozoniser" or other Spray-producer.
CONDY'S PATENT OZONISED WATER,
(FOR TOILET PURPOSES,)
Removes from the mouth impure and foreign tastes and odours, whether arising from tobacco or other causes, and counteracts the irritation and morbid secretions of carious teeth. It purifies and softens the skin, and, used in the bath, tends to promote a healthy state of the whole body.
H. BOLLMAN CONDY,
Patentee, Battersea, London.

JUDSON'S SIMPLE DYES FOR THE PEOPLE. Any one can use them; anything can be dyed with them. It is impossible in this small space to enumerate the many uses to which these wonderful and beautiful chemical preparations can be applied; while their chief use is for dyeing textile fabrics, they are also invaluable as a colouring agent for almost every known material, the ease with which they can be used and the brilliancy of the result being, indeed, almost magical. By their use almost any article of clothing can be dyed in a few minutes for a few pence without soiling the hands.
MEMORANDA.
MAGENTA: The strength and beauty of this dye is almost incredible. A Sixpenny bottle will dye 20 yards of Bonnet Ribbon in 10 minutes; it will also produce a clear Rose Pink by using less dye. Suitable also for Woollen Goods, Feathers, Silks, &c.
WOOLLENS: Magenta, Mauve, Violet, Purple, Orange, Pink, and Crimson produce the most satisfactory results. Use a large quantity of boiling water in an earthen pan. RIBBONS and SILKS: Brush them with soap and water to avoid creases, and to render them clean. Dye in boiling water.
FEATHERS: Dye in hot water (a few drops of the dye is sufficient for one feather).
COTTON: Mauve, Violet and Purple are recommended.
LEATHER: Blue, Magenta, Violet and Orange. Dye in warm water.
WHITEWASH: To color: *Magenta*, for Pink or Rose; add half a bottle to a pail of water, then stir in the Whitewing as usual. Mauve, Violet, Purple, Blue and crimson produce pretty tints by using one bottle or more, as directed above.
STARCH: Stir in a few drops of Colour—Magenta, Mauve, Violet, Blue or Pink; these impart delicate tints to Lace, Linen, &c.
WILLOW SHAVINGS, Wicker, Ivory, Bone, Hair, Fibres, Seaweed, &c., attract the dye quickly, if applied in boiling water.
BLUE: For laundry purposes is A 1.
BOOK EDGES: A Sixpenny bottle of Magenta, Violet, Crimson or Blue will make from a pint to a quart of beautiful colouring, according to shade required. Apply with a brush.
PAPER and WOOD STAIN: Ditto.
OAK STAIN: A bottle of No. 2 Black to half a-pint of hot water.
SATINWOOD STAIN: A Sixpenny bottle Canary dissolved in a pint of boiling water
PHOTOGRAPHS may be tinted; dilute the dye with water; a bottle of Magenta to a pint of water, &c.
ILLUMINATING: Magenta, Violet, Blue, Orange; pour a few drops into an egg cup add warm water; use with a brush or pen Borders of books, similar to Ward and Lock's Arabian Nights, &c., may be prettily illuminated in this manner.
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VOLUME XVIII
The Daily News.
MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 1.
☞ SEE LAST PAGE.
ARIAN OUTRAGE IN THE C
TY OF MEATH.
rim, Jan. 6.—Another agrarian ou
Just been perpetrated in the cou
th. As a Mr Pierce, who lives
miles from here, was driving yest
ning from Trim, where the Quarter
s are being held, he was accosted
d, about a mile from his own gate,
, who barely separated to let h
. Just as it was passing, and whi
on each side of it, they both fired.
them hit him, causing four slug
e shot to lodge in one of his shou
was accompanied by his son, wh
ng beside him, and a tenant, wh
ing behind. But for this later ci
hee is thought his assailants would
ed him, and it is believed the
vered to avoid hitting the tenant.
on for this dastardly outrage is sup
e that Mr Pierce is not exactly a l
prietor, but holds land on a lease,
terms of which there is at present
g on between him and Lord Da
owns vast property here He
er the class which might be terme
tenant-farmer class, rather tha
e landed proprietary class. He
stant. Neither his son nor the
e hurt. He himself is doing we
ing been dangerously wounded.—
ress.

E RITUALISTS AND THE P
COUNCIL.
nother conference of clergymen
hitherto adopted the practice of
al candles during the celebration
Communion, was held on Wed
e Freemasons' Tavern, for the p
nsidering the course which they
ue in consequence of the recent d
the Judicial Committee of the
ncil; but the meeting was of a s
ate character, and the representat
press were not admitted to any
e of its deliberations. It has trans
ever, that a long and very earnes
ation took place, in which Mr B
Orby Shipley, Mr Edwards, Mr L
other gentlemen joined. It wa
y admitted that it would be very
nd the clergy as a body to any p
course, inasmuch as circumstanc
d in various parishes, and some
it to be their duty explicitly t
law of the Church on those points
ffered from the law of the land
y expounded by the High Court
Several clergymen have deter
ontinue the lights, at all event
receive a monition from a sp
ority. A question arose in refer
ourse which must be taken to
ience to the decree of the Judicia
ee, and it was held to be a mista
bishop of the diocese must nece
ed by monition or otherwise ag
yman who used the practices an
al complained of. Any person,
might proceed by indictment ag
yman so offending, and it was no
the Church Association, who ha
real promoters of the suit, Ma
konochie, would allow such an o
to slip.

LOST IRISHMAN AMONG
SANDWICH ISLANDERS.
The Hawaiian Gazette says:—A
residing on Hawaii tells a very
story of an adventure which
with. We cannot hope to rep
print with the same effect as w
d by the gentleman, who is no
talent in story-telling. On
e riding through the woods
hither side of the Wailuku, i
denly a "live Irishman" bound
the bush into the road, rathe
both our friend and his hor
a short stick on his shoulder,
suspended a bundle. Touchi
to the gentleman, he inquire
brogue, "Arrah, surr, can ye
road to Leemeriah?" "To
Leemeriah; surr, sure." "Don
such place." "Ah, sure an'
over here somewhere, whe
e farm is of Mr S." "Oh, yo
e, at Waimea." "Yis, that's it
meriah." "Well, you are a l