

Correspondence

OUR AGENT
Our Mr. A. Herman will collect in Weedsport, Syracuse, Geneva, Ovid, Stanley, Union Springs and Aurora next week.

Auburn.
Rt. Rev. Bishop McQuaid administered the sacrament of confirmation to a class of about 500 in the three Catholic churches here a week ago Sunday, about the largest number ever confirmed in one day in Auburn. At the Holy Family church seven converts were among the confirmed. The Rt. Rev. Bishop was never more eloquent or happy in his remarks and he spoke with all the vigor and buoyancy of his early manhood, and maintained his well known reputation as an orator. At the conclusion of the ceremony he administered the total abstinence pledge to all the confirmed till they attain the age of 21 years. Rev. J. J. Hickey of the Holy Family church, entertained the bishop and all the city priests at dinner. The Rev. Bishop will sail for Europe early next month. His many friends in this city will wish him bon voyage and safe return home.

A charming wedding took place at the Holy Family church recently, the contracting parties were Miss Mary E. Bennett, the accomplished organist of the Holy Family church for the past five years, and William H. Meagher, a prosperous undertaker and furniture dealer of Skaneateles. The ceremony was performed by the bride's brother, Rev. Father Bennett of Chicago, assisted by Rev. Fathers Keenan and Heister. Following the ceremony a nuptial mass was celebrated. The bride was attired in white silk and over white silk with trimmings of Duchesse lace and pearls. Her maid, Mrs. Keenan, wore a yellow silk crepe costume and carried the bride's beautiful bouquet. A fine musical programme was rendered by Mrs. Alice Geris of Syracuse, who presided at the organ, assisted by Organist Ryan of Union, and Organist Carner of Auburn. The bridal song, "O Joyful Wedding Bells," was finely rendered by John J. White, assisted by an augmented choir. Mr. and Mrs. Meagher were well remembered by their numerous friends.

Avon.
D. H. O'Connor is attending the C. R. & S. A. convention this week in Buffalo. St. Agnes school opened on last Tuesday morning. There was a mass for the children at 9 o'clock.

James McGill of Corning, died at the home of his brother, Andrew McGill of Genesee street, Monday morning. He was taken to Corning for burial.

Geneva.
Edward Burke of Pre-emption Road, died at the family residence Tuesday afternoon, aged 75 years. Funeral took place Thursday morning at 10 o'clock from St. Francis de Sales church.

The approaching marriage of Miss Julia Dickson and Mr. John Ketcher is announced.

Mrs. Kelly of Poltney street, who is ill at St. Mary's hospital, Rochester, is reported slightly improved.

Miss Katherine Murray of West avenue, left Tuesday for Geneva, where she will attend the State Normal school.

Ovid.
Mr. M. B. Keady of Rochester, was called home to attend the funeral of Mitchell, son of John Keady, Jr.

On Tuesday, Sept. 4th, occurred the death of little Mitchell Keady of Lodi, his funeral was held at Holy Cross cemetery, Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. The little one leaves a twin brother and four other brothers to mourn his loss, also his father and mother survive him.

The funeral of Miss Ella Sloan of Willard, was held at Holy Cross church, last Friday.

Miss Elsie F. Chatham of Cornwall, returned to her school duties Monday, Sept. 4th.

Miss Ella Pechar returned to Theodoropog where she resumed her school duties.

Miss Ella White of Rosedale, returned to her school duties Monday.

Hugh French is slowly improving.

Mr. T. J. Keady was home to attend the funeral of Mitchell Keady.

On Sunday Aug. 24th, occurred the death of Patrick O'Malley, who died of heart failure. Deceased was 81 years of age. He is survived by three children, Mrs. John O'Malley, of Penn Yan, and Abram Finnegan of the village, also Miss Anna Finnegan. The funeral was held Wednesday at Holy Cross church, interment in Holy Cross cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Malley and family of Penn Yan, were called home by the death of Patrick Finnegan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Craty of Seneca Falls, were here to attend the funeral of Patrick Finnegan, Mrs. Craty's brother.

The ladies were well attended here last week.

Lima.
Our parish school re-opened Monday with a grand attendance. Sister Prudence, principal, Sister Isaac in the intermediate and Sister Henretta in the primary department.

The mission announced to be given here by the Paulist Fathers has been indefinitely postponed.

Married, at the rectory in this place on the 6th inst., Michael Cummings and Evelyn Graves, both residents of this village. Mr. and Mrs. Cummings will take up their residence in town, where Mr. Cummings is engaged in business.

Honesoye.
Miss Hartman and Mr. Michael Cleary of this place will be married at St. Michael's church on Wednesday evening, Sept. 12th.

Mrs. Maggie Mearns is in Rochester, where her son, Jerry, is very ill with typhoid fever. His many friends hope to hear good news of his soon.

The school here, will open the 24th of September.

Everyone is in the midst of hop picking.

Brookport.
Mrs. Stephen Sheppard died at her home on Kenyon street, on the 6th inst., after an illness of several months, aged 74 years. Besides a husband she leaves four children, Mrs. Mary Edward and Louise to mourn her loss. Funeral was held at the church of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, Mary Monday morning. Burial in the Holy Cross cemetery. Her children are: Mrs. M. E. Sheppard, Mrs. B. Sheppard, Mrs. M. Sheppard, Mrs. M. Sheppard. The society, at the funeral, held on Monday and at the interment, held on Tuesday evening, were: Mrs. M. Sheppard, Mrs. M. Sheppard, Mrs. M. Sheppard, Mrs. M. Sheppard. The members of the

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Safeguards the food against alum.

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branch are to have a high mass for the repose of the soul of the deceased and a role has been made to have \$5 expended on mass for each member who dies.

Mrs. Sheppard's youngest daughter, Louise, is seriously ill.

Misses Louise Stock and Mary Cotter returned last week from a visit to the shores of St. Anne de Beaugre. Miss Cotter also spent a few days in Ottawa the guest of the Grey Nuns.

Seneca Falls.
Mrs. Michael McCarthy died Monday at 10 p. m. at the home of her father, Robert Gott, of Green street, aged 35 years after a long illness with bronchitis trouble. Her husband she is survived by two children. The funeral was held Thursday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Patrick's church.

COOK OPERA HOUSE

There seems to be no limit to successful engagements of high class celebrities by Manager J. H. Moore, of Cook Opera House, and without question one of the most important bookings ever made in vaudeville is that of George Thatcher, the famous Chesterfield comedian, formerly of Thatcher, Primrose and West's minstrels, who will make his initial appearance at this theatre Monday afternoon Sept. 17th, and as he is a great favorite in Rochester, there can be no question as to the general excellence of his engagement. Although Mr. Thatcher himself would be sufficient to fill the Cook Opera House, the greatness of the rest of the programme is of marked merit, including as it does, Edward M. Favor and Edith Sinclair who will present their latest ludicrous sketch "The McGuire." A marvel as a unique, eccentric juggler, is W. C. Fields. John F. Crosby and Ines Foreman, direct from Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, will offer their highly amusing comedietta "A Duplicate Husband."

Miss May Mooney is universally acknowledged to be one of the most versatile comedienne, while her singing and banjo numbers are skillfully rendered. Manning and Davis have a jolly sketch called "The Irish Pawnbroker." The eminent William and Stone, the monarchs of finished vocal and terpsichorean specialties. The "Harmony Four," comedy, musical and singing novelty. The Sisters Laurence, novelty stars, up-to-date exponents of refined vaudeville, introducing the latest songs, dances and pleasant surprises, conclude an extraordinary attractive bill, and crowds should rally during the week. Two shows a day, matinee at 2:15; evening at 8:15. Prices remain the same.

The Baker Theatre.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, with matinee Tuesday and Wednesday the big production of Leander Richardson's powerful melodrama, "Under the City Lamps," will be the attraction at the Baker. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, matinee Thursday and Saturday Joseph Arthur's great play, "Blue Jeans," interpreted by an excellent company of players and beautifully staged, will be presented. It is a strong play and is well acted.

The change of policy at the Empire Theatre has proved to be successful and crowded houses have been the rule all week. An excellent bill is being arranged for next week and nothing but high-class vaudeville will be presented.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Swears to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

PEARL OF THE OAKS.

(Copyrighted)
BY MARY ROWENA COTTER.
PART SECOND.
(Continued from last week.)

Bessie Carlton, in the meantime, radiant in crimson silk and rubies, was proudly doing the honors of hostess in the parlor which she had hoped would be her own. Some, who were among her few friends, and remembered that she had once been looked upon as Frank Tone's betrothed, whispered, "How bravely and gracefully she conducts herself and what a pity she is not the bride, but she does not seem to care."

The carriage had turned into the broad avenue leading to the house, and Frank said softly, "Home at last, dear, this is our pleasant home."

Well nigh exhausted after her long journey, Lucy leaned her head wearily upon her husband's shoulder and said, "I am so glad, for I am tired and can rest now in our own dear quiet home."

Too weary to take any interest in the home she had so often dreamed of, her eyes were closed, but as the sound of music fell upon her ears she opened them and sitting up straight, she said, "What is that, Frank?"

"Some of the negroes playing to welcome us home," was the reply, "and look! they have the whole house lighted in honor of their new mistress."

"How beautiful!" exclaimed the enraptured bride, as her eyes rested for the first time upon the brilliantly lighted home, the exterior beauty of which far surpassed anything she had dreamed of. "I know I shall be very happy here."

When the carriage stopped at the door Frank saw the true state of affairs, and turning to the coachman who was about to lift them out he asked an explanation.

"I intended to tell you about it when I met you at the depot," said the man, but I was so glad to see you that I forgot it till we got started, then I thought I wouldn't say anything until we got here. I hope you are not angry with me, ma'am, because Miss Bessie Carlton has the house full of company."

"Angry with you, no, Jake, I am not," said Frank, "but I am sorry you did not tell us so we might have been prepared for it." An angry frown had flitted across his face at the mention of Miss Bessie, but he banished it at once lest Lucy might see it. Ignoring any assistance he sprang out as he put her down on the veranda, "I see, Lucy dear, that some of the neighbors are here to welcome us home but please try to keep up for they probably will not remain long."

At that instant a dusky female appeared like a vision before them exclaiming, "Welcome home, ma'am Frank, and missus, too, I's so glad to see you."

"How you frightened me, Dora," he said, "but I am glad to see you, where in the world did you come from?"

"I've been waiting here, dis last half hour for you," she said, "cause de house is full of company and I wanted to be de first one to kiss de bride and welcome her to her new home."

"Here she is," said Frank, "and turning to the half frightened Lucy, "This is Dora, our old cook, about whom I so often told you."

Lucy extended her hand toward the old woman, but instead of taking it she clasped her in her arms and gave her a hearty kiss, "Welcome to de Oaks, Missy Tone," and then she kissed the groom. As he turned toward the door she laid her hand on his arm and whispered, "Tant my doin's, ma'am Frank, Miss Bessie at de bottom ob it all."

"I know it, Dora," he said, passing into the house where he was met by that young lady who merely touched the tips of his fingers with her gloved hand, but when he presented his bride she clasped her hand warmly, while with one searching glance she scanned her fair face and gave her a Judas kiss.

It was Bessie, who, with smiling face, which betrayed no signs of the bitter jealousy burning in her heart, introduced each stranger. When her self-imposed task was done she sought the company of Peter Levimore, a wealthy Frenchman from New Orleans, who was visiting friends in the neighborhood. Frank Tone was lost to her but her new acquaintance was unmarried. It had been rumored that he was about to purchase Glendale, the place adjoining the Oaks, on the west. Having been unoccupied for several years the buildings were somewhat dilapidated but with a few repairs they might be made almost as beautiful as those on the neighboring plantation and Bessie's heart was already set upon becoming the wife of its future owner. Another disappointment awaited her, for a few days later, after becoming the owner of Glendale, which he said was to be his summer residence, Mr. Levimore returned home without even bidding her good

bye. Early in the fall the report reached her that he was married and had gone to Europe where he was to remain until summer.

It was after midnight when the last guest left the Oaks, and completely worn out by the excitement which had followed her long tiresome journey, Lucy Tone was unable to leave her room the next day, but on the second, which was Saturday, she arose early, for her husband had promised to take her to the fields and the negro quarters after breakfast. In the afternoon they were going for a row on the river, and she had just gone to her room to rest for a few minutes before dressing for the little excursion, when callers were announced. Glancing at the cards, on which she read the names of Mrs. and Miss Carlton, she turned to the girl who had admitted the strangers and said, "I will go down as soon as I change my dress."

"Never mind about dat, Missy," said the girl, "for it's only the Carltons. Dey came so early dey know you have not had time to dress up since dinner an' you look well enough to go down as you be."

Still too tired to offer much resistance she rearranged her hair, and in her simple gown of blue muslin went down to meet her first callers.

Mrs. Carlton preserved a haughty bearing which made her hostess feel rather uneasy, but Bessie, on the contrary, was all smiles and did most of the talking.

"It may seem rather early for us to call," said the young lady by way of apology, "but it must be so lonely for you among strangers that I thought you would like to meet some of the neighbors."

"Thank you for your kindness," said Lucy with one of her sweet, almost childish smiles, "but I am never lonely."

"You ought not to be, in such a beautiful home as this," said Bessie, "I suppose you expect to entertain a great deal."

"I occasionally I shall have some company especially," she said, "though I hope you will not consider me selfish if I say that I prefer being alone most of the time."

"Selfish," repeated Bessie, "not exactly that, but it seems rather unusual, when you have such a beautiful home and nothing to do."

"I am sure I can find plenty to occupy my time, for I am very fond of study and I really think we ought to be able to do much toward brightening the lives of the poor unfortunate negroes who serve us."

A contemptuous smile, which escaped the notice of Mrs. Tone, curled the lips of mother and daughter as the latter said, "I hope that you do not intend to educate them."

"Not exactly that, but they are human as well as ourselves, and since misfortune has placed them where they are, I think we should do all we can to raise them."

"The result of your northern education, and you will probably think differently when you have been here a few months and have learned something of their vulgar habits. You know nothing of it, but the more we try to do for them the more self conceited and indolent they become. Better leave them alone."

Lucy's tender heart had been so deeply touched by the ignorant conditions in which she found the slaves that she had said more than she had intended and was glad when the callers, who had not impressed her favorably, were gone. She did not realize then, how happy was the condition of her own husband's slaves, compared to so many others throughout the South, but when the awful truth dawned upon her it brought to her eyes many tears of sympathy for the poor unfortunate race.

Bessie Carlton had scarcely left the house, after giving Mrs. Tone a most cordial invitation to visit her often and promising to do all in her power to make it pleasant for her; then she called the lady a fool for feeling as she did toward the ignorant, depraved blacks, and also declared her one of the most stupid persons she had ever met. "She might be good looking," she said, "if she ever dressed decently, but she ought to be ashamed to receive callers in the cheap cotton dress which I suppose she wore down to the negro quarters."

"Hush, Bessie," said her mother, "here is Frank and he will hear you."

"I don't care," said the jealous girl, spitefully, but she did care when he spoke to them she said in her sweetest tone: "We have been calling on Mrs. Tone and I really think she is one of the most charming creatures I ever met."

Frank thought so too, and he could not help comparing her to the proud, soulless beauty before him, much to the discredit of the latter, but he only said, "Thank you, Miss Carlton, for your compliment," and after a few casual remarks, he was relieved to see them drive away.

(To be continued)

Mason & Hamlin

ORGANS

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The Standard of the World.
Columbia St., 126 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

THE BOOK OF FATE.

An Interesting Game For Bright Boys and Girls.
The game of the Book of Fate is one that taxes the memory rather severely. The leader takes a pack of cards, two or three of which he distributes to each player, reserving to himself the remainder, which he is at liberty to consult when necessary—having nothing to do with the game beyond his office of superintendent.

Each player conceals his cards carefully from his neighbor.

The distribution concluded, the leader asks the player nearest to him, "Have you read the Book of Fate?" The answer is, "I have read the Book of Fate."

"What did you read in the Book of Fate?" "I read so-and-so," naming whichever card he pleases, provided it be not one of those cards in his hand.

The leader consults his reserve pack. If the card alluded to is in it, the player who names it pays forfeit. If the card is not in the reserve pack, the other players examine their cards, and the one in whose hand it is found lays the card on the table and gives it to the leader. The holder of the card pays a forfeit and acquits the name of it. The player who was previously interrogated now becomes the questioner and inquires of his left hand neighbor, "Have you read the Book of Fate?" and so on till all the cards have returned to the hands of the leader.

In course of having to name so many cards it is natural that there should be some repetitions. The inattentive player who forgets the cards that have been already named pays a forfeit. The leader must take care to keep apart from the rest of the pack the cards that have been already named, to conceal them from the players, so as to give no hint of what has gone before, and to consult them every time a fresh card is named. Any card named and found in the hands of the speaker costs the latter a forfeit. As the cards become exhausted the players who have been relieved of theirs retire from the game.

The Duke's Rank Too Low.
The Duke of Connaught, son of Queen Victoria, is an exceedingly genial, kindly disposed man and was a great favorite with the children of the regiment in which he served. He would chat with the children of the privates with as pleasant a freedom as those of the officers. Taking the hand of a tiny child of a private one day, the duke merrily asked him, "Are you going to be a soldier, my boy?"

"Yes," came the answer, "me's to be a soldier."

"An officer, perhaps, Freddy?" said the duke. "You know that I am an officer?"

"Yes," replied the little urchin, "but you are only a captain. Me's to be a general. Got any money for me this morning?"

It need scarcely be added that the expected coin was readily forthcoming, and the future general toddled away perfectly happy.

An Unexpected Move.
Not of any trace of danger could the pair of thrushes dream when they sat cozily close beside the little stream.

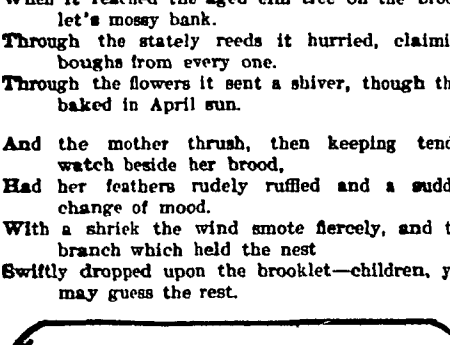
First it hummed, and then it whistled, then it shrieked in wild delight, snatching hats and twirling people, gayly causing many a fright.

So, you see, we cannot wonder at the playing of a prank when it reached the aged elm tree on the brooklet's mossy bank.

Through the stately reeds it hurried, claiming boughs from every one. Through the flowers it sent a shiver, though they basked in April sun.

And the mother thrush, then keeping tender watch beside her brood, had her feathers rudely ruffled and a sudden change of mood.

With a shriek the wind smote fiercely, and the branch which held the nest swiftly dropped upon the brooklet—children, you may guess the rest.



How the parents flew and fluttered, uttering many a mournful cry at the trouble brought upon them by the wind when passing by!

But they did not lose their courage. No; you see, they hovered near, striving hard to save their darlings from starvation and from fear.

What a pretty picture, children! Ah, I will understand you are wishing for the birds there may be a helping hand.

Well, the wish has met fulfillment. Some one who is good and brave saw the scene and hurried quickly in his eagerness to save.

Yes, he plunged into the brooklet, and he gently raised the nest; bore it to a place of safety where was nothing to molest.

And the old birds followed closely without feeling the alarm. Trusting that the hand that rescued would not cause them any harm.

And they were not disappointed; soon they felt the old delight. And their young were raised in safety and without another fright.

—D. Hammond in Chatterbox.

CATHOLIC NOTES

The Rev. John F. Leahy, S. J., has been appointed president of Holy Cross College, in Worcester, Mass., for the sixth time in succession, an unusual thing in the Jesuit order.

The late Baron von Ketteler, murdered in China, left a widowed mother who resides in Munster, Germany, and two sisters who are Franciscan nuns, one in Munster and one in Aix-la-Chapelle.

Father Stadelman, S. J., of St. Francis Xavier's College, New York, has begun the printing of Catholic literature for the blind. Several books have been stereotyped, and others are in the process of printing. They are to be lent free to all, and are to be sent to all parts of the United States.

The late Sister Ursula Younger, who was at the time of her death superioress of the Sisters of Charity in Edinburgh, Scotland, was a convert, who became a Sister after the death of her husband, Mr. William Younger, of Auchen Castle, about eighteen years ago.

Andrew Lang's new history of Scotland is not meeting with a cordial reception on the part of many Evangelical journals. Mr. Lang paints the pre-Reformation Catholic prelates, Cardinal Beaton and others, as true churchmen and patriots. He shows up John Knox and his followers as infamous conspirators against Scotland's religion and her crown.

Rev. E. A. Flynn, O. S. A., has been appointed master of novices at Villanova College, whose position was held by Rev. W. A. Jones, O. S. A., previous to his departure for Havana.

The new chapel of the Holy Family at the mother house of the Sisters of St. Joseph, Carondelet, Mo., is now complete. It is said to be the gift of one of the Sisters.

At the convent of the School Sisters of Notre Dame, Baltimore, Md., on August 22, thirty-four novices took the seven-year temporal vow and assumed the black veil.

General Patrick Henry Jones, who was postmaster of New York during the first term of President Grant, died recently at his home on Staten Island. General Jones was a staunch Irish-Catholic. He served with honor during the war between the States.

Judge Frederick Smyth, of New York City, who died at Atlantic City, was formerly a member of the Episcopal church, but became a convert to Catholicity about two years ago. The requiem mass at his funeral was celebrated by Bishop Farley, who received him into the church.

Father Brennan, the Texas missionary, is giving a number of missions to non-Catholics in Colorado.

Rev. Luther T. Wilderman, agent of the Maryland Bible Society, at a camp meeting at Emory Grove on Tuesday said that "some of the holiest saints that ever trod the earth are in the Roman Catholic Church."

Mr. Martinielli, the Apostolic Delegate, is spending his vacation at the new Augustinian college, Thompkinsville, Staten Island, the guest of Rev. N. J. Murphy, O. S. A., for many years rector of St. Augustine's, Philadelphia.

Rev. George Glaab, D. D., pastor of St. Mary's church, Washington, who died last week, in two years erected a new church and left it out of debt. He won degrees at the Catholic University, and in Rome was much esteemed as a theologian.

TRINITY COLLEGE, WASHINGTON
Will Be Opened For the Reception of Pupils, Oct. 1.

Trinity College at Washington, the first institution in the world for the higher education of Catholic young women, is to be opened for students on the first of next month, and on November 6 the college will be dedicated by Cardinal Gibbons, who is President, ex-officio, of the advisory board. The college is to be under the direction of the Sisters of Notre Dame of Namur, and their hope is to make it rank with Smith, Vassar, Wellesley and Bryn Mawr. The other sisterhoods in the United States are all interested in it and are doing what they can to help the new college by collecting funds and establishing Trinity scholarships.

The building which is to be ready for occupancy next month, is only a nucleus of the group that will eventually shelter the various departments of the new college. It is called the right wing and contains the principal's room, side parlors, portresses, room, dining hall, library and recreation room for the students, a large number of class rooms the apartments for students, bedroom and study, alcoves, the convent proper, a portion of the cloisters and the annex to the chapel. The building is of Port Deposit stone, with trimmings of North Carolina granite and a roof of cedar tile. For a beginning there are accommodations for fifty students and the congregation of sisters and teachers.

The college site, which was purchased three years ago, comprises twenty-seven acres between Lincoln and Michigan avenues in the northeastern part of the city, near the grounds of the Catholic University and the United States Soldiers' Home. Among the things already promised for Trinity are an art gallery, to be built by a Western woman, and a conservatory of music. Copies of the following pictures have been purchased in Italy by Mrs. O'Connor of San Jose, Cal., and will be on the college walls before the opening: "Adoration of the Shepherds," by Ghirlandajo; "Madonna of the Throne," by Perugino; "Supper in the House of Levi," by Paul Veronese, and "Pallas and the Centaur," by Botticelli.

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