





Russian'll int'h. fac. in the business, Billy, for tis sed he has an oud likin for medlin in other people's affairs? Don't forget to keep me well posted on the struggle waged at present between the tailors an waxends. I hope 'twont' have ye barfuted an brichesless in the end. 'Tis a bad wind, however, that blows nobody good, so let us hope for the best, an may the best man win the day, is the prayer. Yer lovin frind, JIMMY DOOLIN.

The War in the East

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS. SERBIA ALARMED BY RUSSIA. The peace negotiations are at a stand-still. The Serbians are growing alarmed at the great number of Russians who have joined their army. Russia is said to want an armistice only. Austria and England to seek peace.

THE THUNDERER

London, Aug. 31. The jury's verdict on the Thunderer explosion was given last evening. It declares the deaths to be accidental, the accident being due to sticking of the safety valves from contraction of their metal, the seat of the stop valves being closed, &c. They add several recommendations to prevent such disasters, and state the boilers of the Thunderer were of excellent material and workmanship.

THE SWIM ACROSS THE CHANNEL

Mr. Davill arrived at Dover on Thursday morning with the intention of again attempting to cross the channel, but finding the temperature of the water had sunk below 60 degrees, he determined to abandon the trial till next summer.

THE HERFORD CONSPIRACY CASE

London, Aug. 31. The hearing of the charge against Paul Dayart, of a conspiracy to murder his parents, was resumed at the Herford Town-Hall to-day. Mr. Poland defended the prisoner.

SHIP NEWS

The mail steamer "States of Virginia," arrived at New York on Wednesday last.

RAILWAY DIVIDEND

The North British Railway has declared a dividend of 23 per cent. against 4 per cent. last year.

BANK RATE

Bank rate unaltered.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

Consols unaltered.

WATERFORD POLICE COURT

THURSDAY. (Before the Mayor and Mr. Slattery.)

Bartholomew Kirby was charged with drunkenness. Mayor—How many times were you drunk since May? Prisoner—About a thousand times. We drink all our money. We're bastards, and not Christians at all. Mayor—The man is too sober yet. He was ordered to be imprisoned for 48 hours, in default of paying a fine of 5s. and costs.

A "GOD-OR-BOY"

John Roche, a corner boy, who did not appear, was ordered to be imprisoned for seven days, or pay a fine of 10s. for drunkenness.

A TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN

John Naughton, a ticket-of-leave man, was charged by Constable Walsh with having failed to report his change of residence and with having been twice drunk. He is in and out of the workhouse, although he is a steady man by trade, and is well able to work. He is on the plea that he cannot obtain employment in consequence of being a ticket-of-leave man.

SIX HUNDRED YEARS

The case of Borough-constable Walsh against William Ryan, which was tried on Monday, was heard to-day. The defendant refused to pay the toll of 2d at the market, and had also objected to remove his horse and cart. He had been fined 1s. and 6d. costs by Alderman Power. The Mayor strongly condemned the practice of parties obstructing the public streets with their horses and carts, and confirmed the decision of Alderman Power on Monday.

MY MOTHER-IN-LAW

Mary Brien, a very old woman, charged Bridget Ryan, also a very ancient dame, with calling her a "blunt old w—" and also saying she had a b—.

THE DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

The daughter-in-law now told her story, which was as refined a character as that of her respected legal relative, on which the latter ancient party indulged in frantic gesticulations until the Mayor pulled her up by telling her that that sort of acting would not go down with him. Constable Doyle gave the filial daughter-in-law

a character that was anything but suggestive of silence, and she was ordered to pay a fine of 5s. or go to jail for 48 hours. She entered the dock.

CRICKET

SPRINGFIELD V. SILVERSPRING SHAMROCKS

This match was played on Thursday, the 24th August, and resulted in an easy victory for the Springfield team on the first innings, by 26 runs.

Carrick-on-Suir

BOARD OF GUARDIANS.—The usual weekly meeting of the board was held on Saturday. Present: Mr. Clement Sadler, J. P., in the chair; Francis Hogan, D. V. G., the Right Hon. the Earl of Beaufort, Thos. B. Wilson, J. H. Carby Scully, J. P., Thos. Talor D.L., Peter Walsh, J. P., John D. Power, Michael Morris, Thos. Bowers, James Wallace, John Richardson, Manrice Walsh, James Hickey, John Shea, P. Phelan, and John O'Connell, Dr. A. O'Ryan was in attendance.

THE NEW ACT

The New Act—Mr. Mullins, clerk, read a circular letter which was received from the Local Government Board, directing the clerk and the master to revise the charterability of the deaf and dumb, and to find inmates of the workhouse in accordance with the directions set forth in the Poor-Law Rating Act, 1876.

THE CLERK

The clerk said he did not wish to make any charges without laying the matter before the guardians, because the question was who were the blind.

MR. LOR

Mr. Lor—I think the better way would be to hand that list to the doctor, and get his report. If there is any difficulty about finding out who is blind the doctor ought to be able to solve it.

MR. RICHARDSON

Mr. Richardson—Would it not be necessary for the guardians to see each of them themselves?

MR. LOR

Mr. Lor—The doctor would be quite sufficient.

MR. P. WALSH

Mr. P. Walsh—If you can't depend on the doctor, there is no use having him at all.

MR. LOR

Mr. Lor—I think it would take up a great deal of time if the guardians want to see those people.

MR. RICHARDSON

Mr. Richardson—After some further discussion the matter was left in the hands of the doctor and the clerk.

THE CLERK

The clerk next read the Poor-Law Rating Act, the substance of which has been read in our columns.

LETTER IN REPLY

A letter in reply to a communication from the guardian was received from the Local Government Board, stating that it was competent for the guardians, under the circumstances mentioned in the letter, to avail themselves of the act in striking the present rates.

MR. LOR

Mr. Lor—The rate is re-considered on that day fortnight. After some routine business was gone through, the board adjourned.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS

Fistulas, excoriations, and strictures are speedily relieved and ultimately removed by applying this Ointment after fomentation with warm water.

EDDY'S EXTRACT

OF THE AMERICAN SHRUB WITH MAZE.—A MARVEL OF HEALING AND WONDERFUL PAIN RELIEVER.—There is no pain or ache it will not abate, no bruise or burn it will not extract the agony from.

WONDERFUL EFFICACY OF DR. CROWE'S REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION

See the new edition (11th) of Mr. George Thomas Crowe's book "ON CONSUMPTION OF THE LUNGS," by Dr. Dalziel, and the Only Successful Treatment." Showing the formation of disease to be curable in all its stages; with full cases of Cured and Questions for Patients to be put to their Physicians. Post free to the Author, 10, Lomb Street, London, or Five Stamps.

THESE PREPARATIONS

are especially liable to inflammation, causing soreness and dryness, tickling and irritation, inducing cough and affecting the voice. For these symptoms, the following are the most effective remedies.

IF THIS SHOULD MEET THE EYE OF ANY

one troubled with Wind in the Stomach, Indigestion or Billiousness, take PAGE WOODCOCK'S WIND PILLS. Their wind-very velocity proves them of sterling merit. Tonic, Invigorating, and Purifying, they form one of the best remedies extant. Of all medicine vendors, in boxes, 1s. 1d. and 2d.

1,000 NEWSPAPERS RECOMMEND THE WATERFORD PEN, THE PICKWICK PEN, THE HINDOO PENS

See the Graphic, 20th Feb. They are a treasure.—Scholar.—The perfection of pens.—Sheffield Post.—A complete triumph.—Oxford Times.—This pen comes as a boon and blessing to men.

AS A SAFE, RELIABLE, AND PAINFUL CARE FOR PILES

Scrofula, scurvy, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, and Sores of all kinds, can be cured with confidence.

CLAYTON'S WOUND-HEALING OINTMENT

is sold everywhere.

HER FATHER'S NAME

By FLORENCE MARRAT, AUTHOR OF "FIGHTING THE AIR," "LOVE'S CONFESSION," &c. &c.

CHAPTER XVIII.—LUCILLA'S LITMUS

There was a general look of dissatisfaction on the faces of the guests left behind at the Miss Lillietrippe, at the carriage which contained Mrs. Evans, her daughter, Lucille Verker, and Don Christoval Valera, rolled away from the main door.

Captain Rivers and Dr. Hastings, who were watching their teeth with indignation, the one at Miss Verker's too evident admiration of the handsome Spaniard, the other at Lucilla Evans' soft hysterics, retired to the further end of the supper room and indulged in a hearty and wholesome abuse of the absent foreman, Madame de Toulmonde, whose instincts drew her away, had soon joined the convalescent with her friend Miss Forrester, and all four united in denouncing the folly of the women and the impudence of the man.

How Lucille Verker's father can permit his daughter to pull about a man like that in public beats my comprehension," remarked Miss Forrester, spitefully. "I suppose the girl has a father, hasn't she, or someone to look after her? It was perfectly shocking to see her in that way at the stage."

"Don't mention it," cried the virtuous Marquise with a shiver of indignation, "it is outrageous, indeed. I shall never speak to Miss Verker again."

"Well, I think you're going a little far in saying that," said Captain Rivers, "Miss Verker never behaved in that way before she met this confounded Spaniard."

"It was every bit his fault," agreed Don Hastings, "and if these old women [indicating the Miss Lillietrippe] by a jerk of his elbow, weren't a couple of fools; they would never have asked him to see."

"Every body seems to be in love with him," said Miss Forrester.

"I'm not, my dear, one," replied her friend.

"Well, no, I fear, I hardly mean to include you. But Miss Lucilla's hysterics look very like it. I perceived they came on at the very height of the embracing between Don Valera and that forward minx, Lucille Verker."

"Oh, as to that I think you're mistaken," interposed Dr. Hastings, quickly. "Miss Evans is very used to get attacks of the kind. She isn't strong enough to come out in the evening and I have often warned her mother against hot rooms and late hours. I should be very sorry to a tribute her illness to anything but the most ordinary causes. Besides this Spanish Don, as he calls himself, is almost a stranger to her."

"So he is to Miss Verker," remarked the Marquise. "But Miss Verker's love-making was all in the course of the charade. You don't suppose she meant anything by it," said Captain Rivers, meekly.

"I really don't want to suppose Captain Rivers' young ladies are so unexpecting strange in their behaviour now a days. But I cannot see; for my own part, what there is to admire in Don Valera."

"It appears nothing but a lubberly boy to me," remarked Miss Forrester, to whom Lucilla had always been distantly polite.

"A perfect idiot," said the Marquise, "with a complexion and hands like a woman. I believe the animal uses rouge, added Captain Rivers, contemptuously.

"With a squeaky voice and a face as smooth as a billiard ball. What can I see in such a hybrid? Why doesn't she take to hugging one of her own sex instead. But no, forsooth! He's a Don, or he says so, and a Spaniard and there's some romance attached to the idea, and so the silly creature flutters round him as if he were that martyred hero of modern history, Emperor Maximilian himself. I have no patience with it all," grumbled Dr. Hastings.

"What made Mr. Evans leave the company so suddenly, enquired Miss Forrester. "I don't think he can have conceived such a partiality for this Valera as his daughter has."

"I don't know what called him away," Business perhaps, or he was sick of the performance as he well might have been," said Rivers; "by the way, Hastings, how would the old gentleman fancy a match between his head and this unknown adventurer?"

"I like it," I should imagine he would not be far from the mark," said Dr. Hastings.

"Well, I think he ought to be warned, if there was any friend sufficiently intimate with the family to take so delicate a matter on himself. It would be perfect trusty not to open his eyes. And I should think the old lady was too good good as a chaperone."

"Much good!" echoed Miss Forrester. "How should she be? Why they've lived in the provinces all their lives. She has no ideas of London manners, of the usages of society here with her eye, and she'd let that girl bolt with anyone under her very eyes, and never know anything of it till it was over."

"You would Miss Evans, in supposing she would ever so far demean herself as to consent to an elopement with anyone," Miss Forrester said, warmly. "She may be complimented, but she is a girl of the highest principles."

"O! I don't think so," but these things streams run very deep sometimes, and your meat-mouthed misses are generally the open voluptuaries who wrap themselves in a white flag, but their will not melt in Mass Lucilla's mouth when you are present, Doctor, when you must remember that she is a girl of the highest principles to show off the result of her education."

"I fancy you're right," said Madame. "I had that little episode this evening, said Madame. "But now really, Dr. Hastings, if you are a friend of the family, her illness must form an excellent opportunity for ordering the poor girl away. It would really be a pity to see a young lady like that sacrificed to a needy adventurer."

"And Miss Lucilla's removal would necessitate Miss Verker's return home, put in Captain Rivers, "so that you would be killing two birds with one stone, Hastings."

"I have no objection to that," said Miss Forrester, "and Miss Evans and his one another."

"It was wonderful how eager they all suddenly became for the interests of the Evans' family," Captain Rivers had an urgent reason to see Lucille Verker removed from Don Valera's influence. Dr. Hastings naturally desired Lucilla to be sent home, from the same cause.

Madame de Toulmonde wished to have her revenge on the heartless Spaniard and even Miss Forrester foresaw a large increase of benefits likely to accrue from the unused luxuries of the house in Hyde Park Gardens.

And so, one and all, suddenly discovered that the Evans' had been so good to them, and were so estimable in themselves that behaved them, as Christians, to see they were not imposed upon, and made miserable by the impostor they were nurturing in their household.

"I begin to think I should only be doing my duty in speaking to Mr. Evans on the subject," said Don Hastings, thoughtfully.

The quartette had now been conferring together for too long a time to excite observation.

"What a beautiful party," said Hastings, "but I must go. I have a great deal to do. You may make it this evening," cried the Marquise, as she yawned conversation more general or we shall insist upon knowing the subject of it."

"We were saying what a delightful evening we have had and how clever your charades were, Miss Lillietrippe, replied the Marquise unhesitatingly.

"Ah, you mustn't call them our charades, Marquise, for that charming Don Valera got them all up from beginning to end. Doesn't he act beautifully? What a name he would make for himself upon the stage. As I said to him to-night, 'Don't you do you own professional—you make your fortune,' and his delighted Madama de Toulmonde, who is so good, and who you think so in love with him, would you like to see truly we fight about him? How did you like our dresses, Marquise? I pity, were they not? I like our dresses, I think, but our dresses were superb. I wonder where he got it from. And the fair, my altered hair, my hair, but we like him in his own hair best. So, uncommon. What a pity dear Lucilla was taken ill. I wish you would have given her something to revive her. Doctor? We were disappointed at their all leaving so soon. Still we hope soon to have the pleasure of their company again. These charades have been so successful my sister and I think of getting up some more, and they have all promised to act for us, and perhaps next time, if we have something very good indeed Miss Lucilla might be persuaded to take a part in them."

"Not if you present it," thought Dr. Hastings, as the loquacious Charades' hostess, to somebody else, and the quartette dispersed about the room. Why, the very devil looks in this Spanish brute. These dried-up old women flutter their wings at sight of him, and he is so good, and who you think so in love with him, would you like to see truly we fight about him? How did you like our dresses, Marquise? I pity, were they not? I like our dresses, I think, but our dresses were superb. I wonder where he got it from. And the fair, my altered hair, my hair, but we like him in his own hair best. So, uncommon. What a pity dear Lucilla was taken ill. I wish you would have given her something to revive her. Doctor? We were disappointed at their all leaving so soon. Still we hope soon to have the pleasure of their company again. These charades have been so successful my sister and I think of getting up some more, and they have all promised to act for us, and perhaps next time, if we have something very good indeed Miss Lucilla might be persuaded to take a part in them."

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HOTELS

THE HIBERNIAN HOTEL, DAWSON STREET, DUBLIN, 1st MARCH, 1876.

THE PROPRIETOR begs to inform the Patrons of his Hotel that he has this day appointed as his Assistant Manager for seven years, Mr. J. J. O'Connell, formerly of the Waterford Club and late of the Great Hotel at Waterford, County Waterford, as his sole Manager and Representative.

THE PROPRIETOR has been guided in the selection by a sincere desire to promote the comfort of his numerous Patrons, and to secure for his hotel the assistance of a Manager of great experience and ability.

WILLIAM C. NEBBITT, Proprietor. JAMES HEARNE, Assistant Manager.

CHURCH & EMPLOYERS' LIFE INSURANCE FUND.

Registered Capital and Authorized Guarantee Fund: £250,000. Subscribed Capital and Authorized Guarantee Fund: £500,000.

COMMITTEE. Rev. Sydney C. Beauchamp, M.A., Rev. Edward Carr, M.A., Rev. Thomas Charles, C.M.A., Rev. Frederick Hammond, M.A., Rev. Thomas MacNally, M.A., Rev. Haywood Morris, M.A., Rev. W. Robinson Morris, M.A., Rev. William Vincent, M.A., Rev. Edward Thomas Wigg, M.A.

PROSPECTUS. The result of the Company's business is highly satisfactory, and exceedingly promising so far as the future is concerned.

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JOSEPH CLARETTI, Auctioneer and Valuator, Horse and Land Agent.

Having enlarged my premises in Henrietta Street, my Mart is now ready to receive Furniture of every description for immediate or deferred sale.

Large stock of Furniture always on hand for sale.

LAMPROU'S HYGIENIC SALINE. Have it in your house, and use it often.

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TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED. THE HOUSE No. 5, ROSEBANK TERRACE, TRAMORE, containing Drawing-room and Parlor, each 15 x 15 feet.

TO BE LET. THE New and Superiorly-Built House, No. 41, ROCKLANDS, TRAMORE.

IMPROVED SERVICE. BY Great Western Railway, from Millford Bay, in connection with the Waterford, Limerick, and Waterford and Central Ireland Lines.

SPORTS ROUTE. Express Trains and New Fast Mail Steamers. (Coast, Passengers and Cargo only)

DOWN. Leave London (Paddington) at 5.15 p.m. and arrive at Waterford (weather and circumstances permitting) at 11.0 a.m. in time for the train on the Waterford and Limerick, and Central Ireland Lines.

UP. Leave Waterford at 4.30 p.m. on arrival of 11.20 p.m. train from Limerick, and 10.35 a.m. train from Maryborough, and 10.0 a.m. train from London (weather and circumstances permitting) at 12.10 Noon following day.

COOK'S PRIVATE HOTEL. No. 11, LOWER DOMINICK STREET, DUBLIN.

WEST OF ENGLAND FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. ESTABLISHED IN 1807. CAPITAL, £600,000.

CONDUIT METALLIQUE OR FRENCH PATENT PAINT. MANUFACTURED BY J. L. MOULIN & Co., Paris.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

LEA AND PERRINS. In consequence of Spurious Imitations of LEA AND PERRINS.

DEADLY DROPS. Which will be placed on every bottle of Worsleth's Sassafras.

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ANNATTO OF TREBLE STRENGTH, PURE AND UNADULTERATED. IMPARTS A RICH GOWSLIP TINT SO MUCH PREFERRED TO ANY OTHER KIND OF CHEESE AND BUTTER.