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C.

denly, as quickly as one severed magnetic attachments. The chilly surroundings, the ugly mud-bank, the dolorous view from the car window, suggested, as if by con-trast, some pleasant awakenings Kate had had not a year before. "Kate," he cried, "Kate, here is Venice, and the place of St. Mark's, and it is broad day. That ought to wake her. The sun is gilding the lagoon. The pigeons are whirling amid the belfries. You have heard of Canaletto, and now you see the picture, alive, actual, positive. We have heard of Canalette, and now you see the picture, alive, actual, positive. We will go to Danielli's, if those lodgings I had near the Ca' d'Oro are not vacant. It would delight me to have you in my old bachelor rooms, where I painted a little, studied a little, and did so little. We will have a breakfast of chocolate, figs, and grapes, and you shall taste macaroni for the first time in your precious life. Then after milady has sought repose, made a brin de toilette, we will do a church, polish off a gallery, and see a Titian. I shall be sure

with a hy the ecumonide of Northern Europe. Wall Street landed him." "Poor Geoffrey !" "He wasn't lucky enough to be married." "Well, that fellow, full of talents, starved in New York. He was too good for poor things, and not poor enough for low things. For quite a time, before my own smash came, he was quite undecided whether he would start a ketchup, or take service with the Khedive. It was a toss up. He tried the fish sauce. I gave him some money to the fish sauce. I gave him some money to help it along. We bought dozens of bot-tles, and sent it round to the clubs. All ties, and sent it round to the clubs. All the fellows poisoned themselves with that abominable sauce. Whether there was too much capsicum in it, or not enough, I can't say. He is a clerk in some railroad com-pany now. He might have been an Effen-di, sported the Nizam, if he had only hit it right. The great mistake is to start too hich."



to the train, that when. ever I came in I always looked for her, and of chepped meat, with one-somehow felt disap. th pound suct, grated rind pointed if she did not juice of one lemon, two come. My partner cups molasses, one large tea-seemed very proud and a soch of cinnamon and fond of her, and I would es, one nutmeg, one pound have given my life al-most to have anyone think as much of me as ahe did of him. Many a time I thought what sorrow weuld be hen if anything should hap



BUTTES OF THE (ROSS.

ish Aid Association at Cincinnati e arrangements for a series of en-

