

to know better, says 'a little learning is a dangerous thing'—in my opinion a great deal, makes fools of some men. Oh, dear; it nearly kills me when I think of it," and a merry burst of laughter followed, in which Ellis Blair joined heartily, while aunt Pepper's feeble response sounded like a ventriloquism.

"Ellis Blair," questioned Harrie, as soon as her merriment had subsided, "did'nt you know about this arrangement? Don't tell a fib now, I'm sure you did, and it was not at all cousinly in you not to tell me of it. Had I known, I certainly should have horrified that young Guy, so that he would never return to America again. In that case the bargain would be void, for nobody need suppose I am going to remain an old maid all my life just to gratify other people. To be serious, Elli-, I would repudiate any such disposal of my hand," and the musical voice sank to the softest cadence "only it appears to have been dear pa's wish. It is the only hold the Sinclair's have on me. Pa left a letter for me to read, and ma wrote a line on it only the day before she died, and I cried over it till I was quite blind. Mr. Frost brought it to me, but I did not read it till after he was gone: if I had I should have thrown my wig and spectacles across the room, and hugged the old fellow, just as I did auntie Peppers just now. And then there would have been a coroner's inquest. I suppose. Oh, well: I've thought and thought until my mind is 'muddled' as poor dear Stephen's was. All I know is that I won't break the engagement, but whether, or not I shall make young Guy do it I have not quite decided. I'm afraid It would be about the same in the end, would'nt it? I shall go and see Mr. Sinclair now that youngster is out of the way, and we'll see if I can't have some hand in these deputy betrothals. What kind of a child is Guy Sinclair, cousin?"

"Oh a capital fellow, Harrie; that is, he will be as soon as he changes his 'fossil' for a certain love companion I know of."

"Mr. Ellis, did'nt you promise not to laugh?" exclaimed Harrie while the dimples came and went in her glowing cheeks. "I'll wager anything he has got neutral tinted hair and eyes, walks with his head on one side, and talks through his nose like Mr. Frost."

"Will you wager your Connell, cousin Harrie, asked Ellis Blair.

"Yes; undoubtedly, for I'm sure to be right." was the reply.

"Well, you've lost it, then; but I shall not tell you what he *does* look like, for curiosity is excellent just at present to digest certain misappreciated arrangements."

"Please to tell me, then, if he would know a mastodon from our old house dog."

"I don't answer questions that disparage my young friend, Harrie Percy. But the Connell being mine, I need not advertise it, I suppose," queried Ellis Blair.

Oh yes, you need; it's not yours till you get

it, and besides, you have not proved me wrong yet, you only asserted it, which is quite another thing; isn't it auntie Pepper?

But, come, I've got a plan in my head that I will procure you a delectable post, but I won't say another word about it till I'm sure. Till then, you are my welcome guest. Don't forget that advertisement, Ellis; I shall expect to see it in a dozen papers at least to-morrow."

Ellis Blair looked after his cousin, with a thoughtful expression, and just a touch of sadness in it, on his face, as she turned to smile her adieu to him from the street.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PRIZE ENIGMA.

I am composed of 58 letters.

My 49, 55, 25, 10, 31, 17, 58, 15, 14, 45, 21, 27, 31, 23, 38, 47, 12, 51, 38, 39, 1, 27, are possessed by most collectors.

" 50, 8, 52, 47, 53, 57, 16, 40, 51, 14, 3, 27 39, 29, 56, is a very rare and valuable stamp.

" 46, 35, 39, 7, 12, 36, 34, 145, 51, 28, is a gentleman well known to collectors.

" 4, 9, 37, 55, 40, 13, advertises in the *Gazette*.

" 30, 5, 22, 19, 28, 11, 6, 42, 36, 44, is a person who will not soon be forgotten by *Timbrophilists*.

" 7, 2, 45, 26, 42, 6, 10, 5, 54, 39, 37, 18, 26, 31, never existed as a *bona fide* postage stamp.

" 11, 45, 13, 30, 9, 21, 32, has three stamps, " 46, 24, 33, 48, 14, 56, advertises in this paper.

" 43, 38' 4, 51, 32, 44, 20, has lately issued a new stamp.

My whole is a postal publication.

DEMOSTHENES SPRIGGLES.

(Answer next month.)

The answer to enigma in last month's *Gazette* was "Die Allgemeine Deutsche Brief marken Zeitung." (*The general German stamp magazine*.) We received upwards of twenty answers, all of which were "Der" instead of "Die." So we could not award the prize offered by STELLA, as she contended, that the answers sent were incorrect, however, we sent our prizes—to those who came first. L. C., Peterboro', R. McL., Burlington, Vt., and J. A. N., Montreal. Our reason for suppressing names, and substituting initials is that several of our correspondents complained of it; for they do not wish to have their names in print. This, we hope will prove satisfactory. In addition to the three packets of stamps for correct solution to above enigma, we also offer an unused Venezuela $\frac{1}{2}$ centavo for the first correct answer received.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

1. Oooooaaaappnsbdlmllnttee the inscription on a European stamp.