

manifestations. At length all the visitors departed, and things resumed their usual routine.

"Lady Louisa was a woman very fortunate in her composition, which rendered her nearly, if not entirely, independent of the sentiment of daily life. If conventionalities were to be observed she never troubled herself about the motives by which they were actuated, and if forms were maintained she was never affected by the expression. She valued what the world valued, and, if not disappointed in the facts that life yielded her, she sought neither pleasure nor pain in fancied interpretations of material things; therefore if her lord dispensed the hospitalities of his mansion with fashionable grace, it mattered not to her if the smile he wore reached no farther than the lip. If he sustained his share in the conversation, she cared not though his eye and his thoughts might be wandering far away from the scene.

"It was not long before everything assumed the moody look that again rested on Sir Hugh, for I verily believe the master-spirit in a household does endow mute surroundings with its own colors. Lady Louisa was healthy, and possessed a physical vivacity that was able to triumph unconsciously over it all. I know that I felt grateful to her for giving a wholesome air to the daily occurrences of our establishment. I was glad that he had the faculty of always being able to talk and laugh about common-place things in a common-place manner, and I found that the fact of my finding relief in this daily chat made me very companionable to her, and sufficed to much negligence on the part of Sir Hugh, who never made, or seemed to take, any effort to adopt himself into her society. Things wore on this way until the approach of autumn; a season welcome to me and to him, because it furnished us with out-door sports; a season welcome, because it was the precursor of a London season, a period which summed up for her all the vivid enjoyments of existence.

"This is actually the fifth of September," I said, one morning at breakfast. "The air is keen enough to make hunting very enjoyable."

"You could not have hit my mood more exactly," said Sir Hugh; "and let us start before the edge is taken off the air. I love to feel my cheeks tingle with the cold while I am pursuing my game."

"The day could not have been better suited to the purpose. The gray clouds admitted a level light, rendering distant objects more distant than even a bright sunshine would have done. We had a long tramp, and toward the close of the day returned, bearing ample evidence of our success, and we found the fire at home and the handsomely served dinner very welcome creature comforts.

"It was as we were slowly sipping our wine that we heard the clatter of a horse's hoofs in the yard, and, after a lapse of a few minutes, a servant handed Sir Hugh a note. This was nothing remarkable, for social occasions, as well as business requirements, brought such missives, but the blackness that fell upon his face was singular as he read this note, and, crumbling it in his hand, ordered his horse to be made ready without delay, saying that important business demanded his instant departure for the North. We begged him not to leave until the morning, as it was now late, and there was every indication of a snow-storm. To all our importunities he paid no heed, but as quickly as portmanteau and steed could be made ready he bade a hasty adieu and left, saying that he might be absent three days, perhaps his absence might reach the length of two weeks.

"I found it impossible to banish a vague apprehension of gloom that would fix itself upon my mind, and I nervously watched the road many times, to catch, if possible, the first glimpse of the comer.

"It was on the afternoon of the ninth day that I had the pleasure of seeing a horseman approach the house, who, upon a nearer view, proved to be Sir Hugh; and, having summoned Lady Louisa to ascertain if my convictions were correct, we both watched him for some time, and were quite unable to comprehend why he should return bearing a veiled lady behind him, for we could distinguish her with sufficient clearness to see the folds of her veil floating in the breeze. We conjectured in vain as to who it might be, when, to our amazement, as he rode to the foot of the steps, the lady was no longer to be seen.

"Almost before we had greeted him we exclaimed:

"But the lady! What have you done with her?"

"What lady," he said. "I am sure I saw no lady during my ride to-day, excepting the wife of the landlord at the inn, twenty miles distant."

"But we both saw the lady mounted behind you—a lady wearing a long veil—and she did not leave you until you were sufficiently near for us to distinguish her hand, as she held it about your waist."

"Sir Hugh looked much annoyed, and said he was so weary and hungry he could relish rest and refreshment much more than meaningless jokes. This remark ended all our badinage, and I think the strange circumstance was never referred to again.

"Sir Hugh volunteered nothing to any one on the subject of his trip, and his evident reserve prevented my intruding any question or remark bearing on the point. I could not, however, but be impressed with his extreme sadness.

"It may be fortunate, in the general arrangement of Providence, that the future is concealed from us, but I do think that preternatural vision would at certain times be better for us all. If,

for instance, what was to transpire in our house hold at that time could have been revealed to me, I imagine that much suffering might be averted. An overburdened heart, like a battery overcharged, deals destructive shocks upon the human system, and sympathy is a great and safe conductor of those tremendous thrills which otherwise tear and rend the human vitality. I am trying to say that had I induced Sir Hugh to confide his secret to me, such an outlet would have benefitted his mental condition. A pent-up sorrow, like fixed air, stifles him who breathes it.

But it is useless now to speak of what I might have done, or its probable results. Suffice it to say that within a few weeks after his return Sir Hugh sickened; though all was done that science or the closest attention could do, it had no visible effect. He said but little during his illness about his situation. He was apparently calm, and alluding to his state always spoke of his recovery as a thing not to be expected.

Several times we thought him delirious, because he was evidently talking with some one who, we thought, was not present. But a few days before his death his attendants insisted that on several occasions they saw a female figure near him, which was closely veiled. I, for one, can testify to the fact that there certainly was a palpable, visible intangible presence, more distinct, in a faint light than in a full light; and, this I suppose, was the reason why Sir Hugh cried so earnestly, 'Light! more light!'

"The nearer he approached dissolution the more distinct the image became, until we all felt that a stranger was present, of whose home or name none of us knew aught. After many pangs, Sir Hugh breathed his last. The night was close and sullen, and the stillness of death pervaded everything, when a deep moan penetrated every portion of the house, from room to room, through stairway and hall, then passed into the wide air, and with it went the everlasting soul of him who, but a few days before, had been the fortunate possessor of all that makes life grand and sweet.

"There has always been a superstition," continued Cousin William, "that on the anniversary of his death, the same strange moan permeates the air."

"Do you believe it?" I asked. "I can't say I believe it," he replied; "yet there are strange coincidences in the case. I was thinking of this being the anniversary, until my ears were arrested by a singular moan."

"I heard it," said I, "but thought it was the sudden swelling of the wind."

"And so did I!" exclaimed both my son and daughter.

"If it was the wind," said Cousin William, "it is the only blast we have had to-night."

"What became of his wife?" I asked.

"She returned to her family."

"And the fair woman of the mountains?"

"I afterward ascertained she died in the arms of Sir Hugh. It was her summons that called him away on that memorable day. Grief for his desertion killed her. Her last words were, 'Meet me soon'—the words were but too faithfully obeyed."

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

It is said the Duke of Sutherland is already forming a company to get the commission of the Euphrates Railway.

We are threatened with an attack of Cyprusmania, for we have already a shirt, a hat, a wine vault, a cigar, a necktie, a boot, a musical march, named after our newly-acquired island possession.

HER Majesty's Government, in order not to separate the affairs of Asiatic Turkey and Cyprus, have definitely decided to place the latter island under the jurisdiction of the Foreign Office in preference to the War or Colonial Offices.

THE Board of the Corporation of Trinity House have decided to build the new Eddystone Lighthouse themselves, and not to give the work out to contract. The estimate of the Board's engineer was £15,000 less than the lowest of the three tenders received, which was £105,000.

SIR RICHARD WALLACE has presented to Lord Beaconsfield the Star and Badge of the Garter in diamonds of extraordinary beauty. But the circumstance that confers a special value upon this graceful act is that the Star and Badge are those which were formerly worn by the Prime Minister's old friend, Lord Hertford.

A PROJECT is afoot for the thorough and systematic exploration of the antiquities of the Euphrates Valley. It is proposed to organize an expedition to leave England during next spring, the funds for which are to be raised by contributions, the Government having refused to lend its aid. The organization for the carrying out of the scheme is to be on the model of the Palestine Exploration Fund.

AN East-end curate recently preached a sermon on behalf of music-halls, which called down the wrath of the Bishop of London. The theatrical and music-hall world have, nevertheless, determined that the curate is a martyr to their cause, and they are getting up a church for him. It is stated that one music-hall proprietor alone is ready to advance £1,000 to further the enterprise.

AT Windsor the other day the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, and Princess Beatrice returned from a cruise up the river in Major William's steam launch, when by some mistake there were no royal carriages waiting for them at the station, so the illustrious quartet chartered a four-wheeler and drove up to the castle, amidst cheers and laughter, in the latter of which they joined heartily.

THE real tourist business for Cyprus does not begin until October. Mr. Cook announces that he has not yet surveyed the island. "One of his chief representatives" is going out for the purpose of sending out "reliable information," but as he cannot very well send his report home until the middle of August, it will not be until the middle of October that "Mr. John Cook, with qualified assistants, will leave England to personally conduct a tourist party, specially arranged for Cyprus, giving a fortnight on the island; which will be ample time for visiting all points of either tourist or commercial interest."

A LETTER has been addressed by the Crown Prince of Germany to the Queen, thanking Her Majesty in the name of the Emperor William for the assistance rendered and the sympathy displayed by the English authorities and people on the occasion of the sinking of the "Grosser Kurfürst." The Crown Prince adds that as he himself had the opportunity of witnessing, immediately after the catastrophe, the noble emulation with which the first help was rendered to the wrecked men on English soil, his satisfaction has been all the greater in expressing these sentiments, which he thoroughly shares.

THE DUKE OF RICHMOND is the only Knight of the Garter whose predecessors in the title have every one of them successively been decorated with the blue ribbon, unless the Duke of Wellington, who is but the second of his name. The Marquis of Salisbury, his father, and brother were Knights of the order, but Robert Cecil, the first Earl, and several of his successors died undecorated. The Dukes of Northumberland of the present creation have all but the last Duke been Knights of the Garter. All the Dukes of Devonshire have been admitted to the order, but their predecessors, the Earls of that ilk, were none of them so privileged.

THE parson who is going to Cyprus is Mr. David Nicholson, a most earnest and energetic man, fond of working among the poor, and never weary in his work. He is hardly what one would call an English parson. He was born in Nova Scotia, educated in Nova Scotia, ordained in Nova Scotia, and received his first preferment in Nova Scotia. He came to England about three years ago in search of harder work. Of late he has been a chaplain of the forces. For a short time he was curate for Mr. Harvey Jones at the historic Church of St. George's in the East. It is announced that Bishop Claughton intends to pay him a visit in the autumn, and there is some talk of creating a Bishop of Cyprus.

ONE by one the old landmarks of London and Southwark are disappearing. Christ's Hospital, in spite of the vigorous opposition of many "Old Blues," has been definitely condemned, and its removal, partly to the suburbs and partly to the country, is now merely a matter of arrangement with the builders and architects. Horse-monger-lane Gaol, which has been pretty even with Newgate during the last fifty years in its distinguished convicts, is about to be closed, under the new Prisons Act. Newgate also is to sink into a thing of the past, and its valuable site put to some more useful purpose. Detaining prisoners in a building of which the ground is valued at many pounds the square yard is wholly inexplicable.

THE new Euphrates line of railway is increasing in pretensions. It is now proposed that it should be about 2,500 miles, at a cost somewhere near £25,000,000; but in order to fulfil the idea of direct rail communication with India it will be necessary not only to bridge over the present gap between Belgrade and Philippopolis, but also to prolong the Asiatic section from Bagdad, via Howajja and Bunder Abaz to Kurra-chee—a further distance of 1,600 miles. By extending the line through Persia we should be within 232 hours of London, that is, London to Constantinople, 1,800 miles; Constantinople to Bagdad, 1,500 miles; Bagdad to Kurra-chee, 1,700 miles; or nine days sixteen hours—a saving of upwards of a week on the present Brindisi and Bombay route.

A CURIOUS scene was enacted in one of the London churches on Sunday. The Bishop of London had been preaching a sermon on behalf of the curate, who, as he gets only £80 a year from the incumbent, is granted an "annual benefit." The bishop preached a charitable sermon. Then came the collection. Who, of all people, should be selected to read the offertory sentences but the unfortunate curate himself. It is very wrong to feel so, yet it was comic to hear that curate represent to the congregation that if they added to his salary they would be laying up treasure in heaven, and holding up to them for imitation the example of Zacchæus, who said, "Behold, the half of my goods I give to the poor." And this took place in a West-

end church and before a wealthy congregation; the poor curate's attention meanwhile being divided between his book and the sound of coins dropping into the plates at various parts of the church.

THE GLEANER.

MR. HOLMAN HUNT has returned to London after a long residence in Palestine.

MME. TUSSAND's last novelty is a very effective representation of the meeting of the Berlin Congress.

THE Prince of Wales intends visiting Australia and contiguous English colonies next year, also China and Japan.

A COPY of the prospectus of an international exhibition at Sydney, Australia, in August, 1879, is published.

YARMOUTH, N. S., is agitated on the question of a water supply, to be brought in ten miles from Lake George, and distributed at a cost of \$130,000.

TORONTO experienced the greatest hail storm within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant" recently. Considerable damage was done to property.

LORD DUFFERIN, when in New York recently, informed a friend that he should return to England in September, and that his successor would arrive in October or November.

MR. ADAM BROWN, of Hamilton, has presented the Caledonian Society of Lucknow with a silver arrow, bearing an inscription which will show the winner of the same to be the champion lady archer of Canada.

THE style and title under which Lieutenant-General Sir Garnet Wolseley entered upon his new appointment as administrator of the Island of Cyprus was Her Majesty's High Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief.

LORD DERBY has a ponderous frame and his head resembles that of a prize-fighter's, his enemies say. When he speaks his manner is somewhat fidgety and nervous.

THE oldest house in Boston, which for more than two hundred years stood at the corner of Moon and Sun-Court streets, North end, has recently been demolished. This quaint old structure was built in 1677, and in the following year changed hands at the modest figure of £45.

ANOTHER London celebrity has disappeared. The old hall-porter of the Army and Navy Club is dead. He served in his box there for over 40 years, and perhaps no man living saw so many warriors go in and out of a doorway. His faculty for remembering faces was marvellous, and even royalty might have envied it at one time, but latterly this faculty was considerably on the wane.

THE Victoria (B. C.) *Colonist* says:—Within the past few days there has been minted and run into bars at the Bank of British North America, in this city, some \$25,000 of Cassiar gold dust. Of dust from the various localities, that from Walker Creek is the finest—having an assay value of about \$20 per ounce. This gold is of rich yellow colour, and is the purest yet found in British Columbia.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

H. J. SARGENT, who is now in Paris, has engaged Carolus Duran, the best painter there, to paint a full-length picture of Mme. Modjeska, at a cost of 40,000 francs. Mme. Modjeska is now sitting for the picture.

ONE of the recent successes of the German stage is Franz Suppe's comic opera, "Fradinza." It is said to be drawing crowded houses at the London Alhambra. The plot is described as amusing, with the music light, airy and attractive.

A CHICAGO capitalist, says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, who is a strong admirer of James O'Neil and the legitimate, offers to take handsome Jimmy in hand for a period not less than five years, at a salary of \$300 a week for the first year, with a handsome increase yearly, and \$1,000 a week for the fifth, to star him in legitimate business only.

CARL ROSA directs attention to the fact that the three operatic artists who are attracting the widest attention in the musical world at the present time are Patti, Hanck and Albani—all American born. The latter is by birth a Canadian, but she lived in the United States nearly all her life before she went abroad. "An Italian prima donna assoluta," adds Rosa, "is phenomenal at the present day."

RUBENSTEIN, the pianist, who is Director of the Conservatory of Music at Moscow, has gone to Paris for the purpose of organizing three grand official concerts, to take place at the Trocadéro on the 7th, 14th, and 15th of September. His own compositions and the best specimens of the sacred music of Russia will form the staple of the programme. Among the assistants are Henri Wieniawski, the violinist, and his scarcely less celebrated brother, Joseph, who is highly reputed as a pianist.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE's grave is described by a visitor as marked by "a simple granite stone, worn with the weather, its edges softened by the clinging lichen, and bearing only the name, 'Hawthorne.' It is not more than one foot and a half in height, and seems peculiarly appropriate to a nature so sensitive, so reticent as his. The mound is covered with the sweet white clover, mingled with the pine needles shed by the majestic trees, whose branches swaying in the breeze sigh and moan an endless requiem for the illustrious dead."

HAMILTON TIE MANUFACTURING CO.—Latest styles of Scarfs for the Fall—Beaconsfield, Pasha, Salisbury, Bismarck, Gortschakoff. The Wholesale Trade only supplied. Hamilton Tie Manufacturing Company, Hamilton, Ont.