The Weekly Mail.

CANADIAN.

THE LAIRD'S RELIEF.

(IN TWO PARTS.)

AMORET.

Rasald M'Lean, the young Laird of Brack-enhaugh, was evidently in trouble. As he stood by the window with his flishing-tackle about him, earefully firing a woodoock wing to a red hackle body, there was a frown upon his brew that belokened an uneasy mind. Outside, the clouds hung heavily and there was just that warm look in the air and that gentle ripple on the water that meant a heavy cresi of this, if Nature could speak at all; and as he looked down upon the brawling river. Bracken that realsed

sult of which was a ruin that seemed gradually approaching completion. Over head and ears in debt, he had retired, to the ancient habitation of his family, had cut down the expenses of his establishment right and left, sold his horses, dismissed servants, and hoped by "living down" and curtailing all his former extravagances and amusements, to bring his affairs into some sort of order. In this he was ably assisted by Janet, to whom the former state of things had been a sore trial; but who now, with a reduced household, consisting of a couple of maids in the house, and a couple of men and a boy in and about the grounds, had a fair opportunity of exercising not only her thrift but her authority, which had fallen-saddy into disusee while London servants and London waste raged rampant at Brackenhaugh. "Janet, I'm in a fix," said the Laird, as

"And your anni Barbars noo! vanish her tee as at a hours, and a her grand frees the same likely, wi' but two hit leases is the Companied this feet, and its Phenics and Kirsty to wait too! And your woman and a cared', and swil keen well as the head of the makedeass o' the land. She's a camy woman and a cared', and swil keen well as the head of the makedeass o' the land. She's a camy woman and a cared', and swil keen well as the head of the head hours, if you can only undertake to get this man out of the way."

"And will it he a hit beagle body that the head of the way."

"No, no, Janet." sild Ma Janet her woman in his had, and she goyle, and water in the Beacken—"

"No, no, Janet." sild Ma Janeth her woman in his woman in her man beautook said whisker for eur grosses it," and with that he placed his hands in a friendly manner on the old woman's shoulders as he forogod into the waw. The woman's houseless and he had a wonderful faith Janet's researces. So, taking up his tacella ha was soon dengily engaged at his tworute a down of the spotted beastites that he turned back his thoughts to his difficulties Now, his aunt Bachars had not acted at together with thought learness when she talk of of visiting him and handsomeohisqualand had vered the soul of Janet, mandy, the harmonia of the spotted beastite that he turned back his thoughts to his difficulties Now, his aunt Bachars had not acted at together with thought learness when she talk of the window, and and the had wond the soul of Janet, mandy, the harmonia of the spotted beastite that he turned back his thoughts to his difficulties of visiting him and handsomeohisqualand had vered the soul of Janet, mandy, the harmonia of the precious proper display of the old family plate, the Alexander flagous, the had well as the head would be sould be the head of the hours, mounted an old own the supplemental to have a been look out of the main of the proper display of the old family plate, the Alexander had been controlled to the house, mounted and the precious plate would b

