

when she knocked, and took the tea-cup from her with his own hand. He opened the door widely enough for her to see into the bedroom, and to notice that nobody was with Mrs. Macallan but himself.

"After a little talk with the under-housemaid, I returned to the bedroom. No one was there. Mrs. Macallan was lying perfectly quiet, with her face turned away from me on the pillow. Approaching the bedside, I kicked against something on the floor. It was a broken tea-cup. I said to Mrs. Macallan, "How comes the tea-cup to be broken, ma'am?" She answered, without turning toward me—in an odd, muffled kind of voice—"I dropped it." "Before you drank your tea, ma'am?" I asked. "No," she said; "in handing the cup back to Mr. Macallan after I had done." I had put my question, wishing to know—in case she had split the tea when she dropped the cup—whether it would be necessary to get her any more. I am quite sure I remember correctly my question, and her answer. I inquired next if she had been long alone. She said, shortly, "Yes; I have been trying to sleep." I said, "Do you feel pretty comfortable?" She answered "Yes," again. All this time, she still kept her face sulkily turned from me towards the wall. Stooping over her to arrange the bed clothes, I looked towards her table. The writing materials which were always kept on it, were disturbed; and there was wet ink on one of the pens. I said, "Surely you haven't been writing, ma'am?" "Why not?" she said; "I couldn't sleep." "Another poem?" I asked. She laughed to herself—a bitter, short laugh. "Yes," she said; "another poem." "That's good," I said; "it looks as if you were getting quite like yourself again. We shan't want the doctor any more today." She made no answer to this, except an impatient sign with her hand. I didn't understand the sign. Upon that, she spoke again—and crossly enough too! "I want to be alone; leave me."

"I had no choice but to do as I was told. To the best of my observation, there was nothing the matter with her, and nothing for the nurse to do. I put the bell-rope within reach of her hand, and I went down stairs again. "Half-an-hour more, as well as I can guess it, passed. I kept within hearing of the bell; but it never rang. I was not quite at my ease—without exactly knowing why. That odd muffled voice in which she had spoken to me hung on my mind, as it were. I was not quite satisfied about leaving her alone for too long a time together—and then, again, I was unwilling to risk throwing her into one of her fits of passion by going back before she rang for me. It ended in my venturing into the room on the ground floor, called the Morning Room, to consult Mr. Macallan. He was usually to be found there in the forenoon of the day. "On this occasion, however, when I looked into the Morning Room it was empty. "At the same moment, I heard the master's voice on the terrace outside. I went out, and found him speaking to one Mr. Dexter, an old friend of his, and (like Mrs. Beaulieu) a guest staying in the house. Mr. Dexter was sitting at the window of his room upstairs (he was a cripple, and could only move himself about in a chair on wheels); and Mr. Macallan was speaking to him from the terrace below. "Dexter!" I heard Mr. Macallan say. "Where is Mrs. Beaulieu? Have you seen anything of her?" "Mr. Dexter answered, in his quick off-hand way of speaking, "Not I! I know nothing about her."

"Then I advanced, and, begging pardon for intruding, I mentioned to Mr. Macallan the difficulty I was in about going back or not to his wife's room, without waiting until she rang for me. Before he could advise me in the matter, the footman made his appearance, and informed me that Mrs. Macallan's bell was then ringing—and ringing violently. "It was then close on eleven o'clock. As fast as I could mount the stairs, I hastened back to the bedroom. "Before I opened the door, I heard Mrs. Macallan groaning. She was in dreadful pain; feeling a burning heat in the stomach, and in the throat; together with the same sickness which had troubled her in the early morning. Though no doctor, I could see in her face that this second attack was of a far more serious nature than the first. After ringing the bell for a messenger to send to Mr. Macallan, I ran to the door to see if any of the servants happened to be within call.

"The only person I saw in the corridor was Mrs. Beaulieu. She was on her way from her own room, she said, to inquire after Mrs. Macallan's health. I said to her, "Mrs. Macallan is seriously ill again, ma'am. Would you please tell Mr. Macallan, and send for the doctor?" She ran downstairs at once to do as I told her. "I had not been long back at the bedside when Mr. Macallan and Mrs. Beaulieu both came in together. Mrs. Macallan cast a strange look on them (a look I cannot at all describe), and bade them leave her. Mrs. Beaulieu, looking very much frightened, withdrew immediately. Mr. Macallan advanced a step or two nearer to the bed. His wife looked at him again, in the same strange way, and cried out—half as if she was threatening him, half as if she was entreating him—"Leave me with the nurse. Go!" He only waited to say to me in a whisper, "The doctor is sent for"—and then he left the room. "Before Mr. Gale arrived, Mrs. Macallan was violently sick. What came from her was muddy and frothy, and faintly streaked with blood. When Mr. Gale saw it, he looked very serious. I heard him say to himself, "What does this mean?" He did his best to relieve Mrs. Macallan, but with no good result that I could see. After a time, she seemed to suffer less. Then more sickness came on. Then there was another intermission. Whether she was suffering or not, I observed that her hands and feet (whenever I touched them) remained equally cold. Also, the doctor's report of her pulse was always—the

same—very small and feeble." I said to Mr. Gale, "What is to be done, sir?" And Mr. Gale said to me, "I won't take the responsibility on myself any longer; I must have a physician from Edinburgh."

"The fastest horse in the stables at Gleninch was put into a dog-cart; and the coachman drove away full speed to Edinburgh, to fetch the famous Doctor Jerome.

"While we were waiting for the physician Mr. Macallan came into his wife's room, with Mr. Gale. Exhausted as she was, she instantly lifted her hand, and signed to him to leave her. He tried by soothing words to persuade her to let him stay. No! She still insisted on sending him out of her room. He seemed to feel it—at such a time, and in the presence of the doctor. Before she was aware of him, he suddenly stepped up to the bedside, and kissed her on the forehead. She shrank from him with a scream. Mr. Gale interfered, and led him out of the room.

"In the afternoon, Doctor Jerome arrived. "The great physician came just in time to see her seized with another attack of sickness. He watched her attentively, without speaking a word. In the interval when the sickness stopped, he still studied her, as it were, in perfect silence. I thought he would never have done examining her. When he was at last satisfied, he told me to leave him alone with Mr. Gale. "We will ring," he said, "when we want you here again."

"It was a long time before they rang for me. The coachman was sent for, before I was summoned back to the bedroom. He was despatched to Edinburgh, for the second time, with a written message from Doctor Jerome to his head servant, saying that there was no chance of his returning to the city, and to his patients, for some hours to come. Some of us thought this looked badly for Mrs. Macallan. Others said it might mean that the doctor had hopes of saving her, but expected to be a long time in doing it. "At last I was sent for. On my presenting myself in the bedroom, Dr. Jerome went out to Mr. Macallan, leaving Mr. Gale along with me. From that time, as long as the poor lady lived, I was never left alone with her. One of the two doctors was always in her room. Refreshments were prepared for them; but still they took it in turns to eat their meal, one relieving the other at the bedside. If they had administered remedies to their patient I should not have been surprised by this proceeding. But they were at the end of their remedies; their only business in the room seemed to be to keep watch. I was puzzled to account for this. Keeping watch was the nurse's business. I thought the conduct of the doctors very strange.

"By the time that the lamp was lit in the sick room I could see that the end was near. Excepting an occasional feeling of cramp in her legs, she seemed to suffer less. But her eyes looked sunk in her head, her skin was cold and clammy, her lips had turned to a bluish paleness. Nothing roused her now, excepting the last attempt made by her husband to see her. He came in with Dr. Jerome, looking like a man terror-struck. She was past speaking, but the moment she saw him she feebly made signs and sounds which showed that she was just as resolved as ever not to let him come near her. He was so overwhelmed that Mr. Gale was obliged to help him out of the room. No other person was allowed to see the patient. Mr. Dexter and Mrs. Beaulieu made their inquiries outside the door, and were not invited in. As the evening drew on, the doctors sat on either side of the bed, silently watching her, silently waiting for her death.

"Towards eight o'clock she seemed to have lost the use of her hands and arms: they lay helpless outside the bedclothes. A little later, she sank into a sort of dull sleep. Little by little the sound of her heavy breathing grew fainter. At twenty minutes past nine Doctor Jerome told me to bring the lamp to the bedside. He looked at her, and put his hand on her heart. Then he said to me, "You can go down stairs nurse, it is all over." He turned to Mr. Gale.

(To be continued.)

Amusement.

THEATRE ROYAL.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, DELEHANTY & HENGLER,

MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, December 7th, 8th & 9th.

The Great English Tragedian NEIL WARNER, LATE OF DRURY LANE THEATRE, LONDON.

NOTICE.—Seats can be secured at Prince's Music Store. 10-20-26-33.

LA BANQUE JACQUES CARTIER.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders of LA BANQUE JACQUES CARTIER will be held at the Bank on THURSDAY THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at THREE O'CLOCK P. M.

By order of the Board, H. COTTE, Cashier. 10-22-3-46.

Montreal, 17th November, 1874.

THE OTTAWA IRON AND STEEL MANUFACTURING CO.

(Limited)—CAPITAL: \$500,000, in 20,000 Shares of \$25 each.

PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:—HON. JAMES SKEAD, Vice-President of the Dominion Board of Trade, and President of the Ottawa Board of Trade.

J. M. CURRIER, Esq., M.P. for City of Ottawa. EDWARD MCGILLIVRAY, Esq., Ex-Chairman Board of Trade. R. S. CASSELS, Esq., President Union Forwarding Co.

H. V. NOEL, Esq., Manager Quebec Bank, Ottawa. EDWARD HAYCOCK, Esq., Ottawa.

BANKERS:—THE ONTARIO BANK.

SOLICITORS, pro tem:—MESSRS. COCKBURN, WRIGHT, and CLEMOW

SECRETARY, pro tem:—R. W. CRUCE, Esq.

THIS Company has been formed for the purpose of purchasing and working the valuable Iron Mines situate in the Townships of Templeton and Hull, in the County of Ottawa, and Province of Quebec, called the Haycock Iron Location. The Company holding the power under the Act to "carry on the business of exploring for, mining, smelting, manufacturing, dealing in and disposing of iron and other ores and metals, and the manufacturing, selling, dealing in, and disposing of steel workings, or the products of iron and steel."

The property to be acquired has been carefully examined on two different occasions by the eminent Mining Engineer, Dr. E. J. Chapman, Professor of Mineralogy and Geology, in the University College, Toronto, who in the course of his full detailed report, says: "The Haycock Iron Location comprises a compact area of 300 acres of mineral land and 100 acres of timber land, situate in the Province of Quebec, about eight miles north-east of the City of Ottawa; together with an additional piece of land of 10 acres near the head of navigation on the River Gatineau. This latter area has been secured partly as a storing place and loading ground for, but chiefly as a convenient site for the erection of Furnaces. The area is connected with the mineral or iron area proper by a tramway of 6 1/2 miles in length, and of three feet gauge. The assets of the property also include a Steam Saw Mill, of 20 horse power, sawn timber and logs; a Boarding House; Manager's House; Store House; Office; Stables; Powder House, and Blacksmith's Shop. Also a Derrick and other mining plant, tools, &c., together with about 5,000 tons of raised ore, and 30 tramway cars.

"The 300 acres of mineral lands are traversed in a general north-east and south-west direction by numerous bands of iron ore, favorably situated for mining, and for the greater part, if not entirely of workable thickness—the beds at present opened widening rapidly on descending." Prof. Chapman considers that these united beds "in the more central portion of the property alone, cannot carry less than from six to six-and-a-half millions of tons of ore, and they probably contain a much larger amount"—and further says, "I have been anxious to keep free from all suspicion of exaggeration. My estimate might, therefore, be greatly increased, and still be within the truth as it takes the bands of ore merely at their surface strength, and most of these bands, if not all, will probably be found to widen more or less in descending.

"The ore is of very remarkable purity, and it holds on an average 64 per centum of metal, equivalent to a furnace yield of about 60 per cent. A practical test made upon several cwts. of the ore, in a Stemen's furnace, produced at one heat a steel of very superior quality. The cost of producing first quality pigmetal from the ore at the furnace site on the Gatineau would not exceed \$20 per ton.

"These statements and estimates, which I have sought to keep scrupulously within the truth and which are confirmed, I may observe, by independent and thoroughly trustworthy testimony, prove the value of the Haycock Location as an iron property."

Trials and experiments made at some of the largest iron and steel works in England, the United States and Canada, have in every case proved the suitability of the ore for the manufacture of steel. The reports on the property particulars of analysis, and trials and samples of the ore, of steely ingots made in one heat from the ore, and the bars rolled in one heat from the ingot, can be seen at the office in Ottawa, and of the Agents in Montreal.

It is intended to immediately erect bloomeries for reducing the ores. The price to be paid for the purchase of the property is \$250,000, one-half in cash, and the balance in fully paid-up shares of the Company, in consideration of which the proprietor will make over the freehold of the estate free from all incumbrances whatsoever.

And further, as a proof of his bona fides, and his entire confidence in the prospects of the undertaking.

He will guarantee to the Shareholders a minimum dividend of not less than

TEN PER CENT. PER ANNUM

on the paid up capital for three years from the date of the allotment of shares and as security for the due payment thereof, he will deposit in the hands of the Company the whole of his paid up shares, and give such further security in cash as may be thought necessary for the carrying out of his guarantee.

The Capital will be called up as follows: On Application \$2 per share; on Allotment, \$3 per share; 15th January, 1875, \$5 per share, and \$2 on the 15th day of each month thereafter as the Directors may require. Shares will be allotted according to priority of application. Applications for Stock must be made on the printed form, which, with any further information relative to the Company can be had at the Head Office in Ottawa, or from the Agents at Montreal, Messrs. DRUMMOND, CASSELS & CO.

Montreal, December 5th, 1874.

10-23-4-54.

TO PRINTERS.

The undersigned offers for sale the following Machines:

- ONE IMPERIAL HOE WASHINGTON HAND PRESS;
- ONE SUPER-ROYAL IMPROVED DITTO;
- ONE GORDON JOB PRESS, FOOLSCAP SIZE;
- THREE HAND LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTING PRESSES;
- ONE HAND PAPER CUTTING MACHINE;
- THREE WANZER SEWING MACHINES.

The above will be sold cheap for cash or its equivalent.

Apply to the General Manager of THE BURLAND-DESBARATS CO., MONTREAL.

WANTED

Several active energetic young men to canvass for the

"Canadian Illustrated News,"

AND FOR THE "MECHANICS' MAGAZINE."

Good and exclusive territory will be given to each, and a liberal commission.

Apply to the General Manager of THE BURLAND-DESBARATS CO., 115 St. Francois Xavier Street, or 319 St. Antoine St., MONTREAL.

NEW ATTRACTIONS

FOR CHRISTMAS & NEW YEARS.

CROWDS OF PEOPLE are attracted all through the day to the Window of 299 NOTRE DAME ST., in which is to be seen an entire New Stock of Novelties, consisting of Magic Lanterns and Slides, (a very fine assorted importation,) Mechanical Toys, Children's Toys, and Fancy Goods of every description. Also, a Choice Selection of Opera Glasses, Telescopes, Microscopes, and Gold and Silver Spectacles to suit all Sights. A variety of New, Elegant Photographs just received from LONDON, PARIS and NEW YORK.

G. J. HUBBARD, 299 NOTRE DAME STREET. N. B.—Every article suitable for CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S Presents can be found here. Montreal, December 15, 1874. 10-23-13-52

Merchants' Bank of Canada.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a DIVIDEND of FIVE PER CENT.

upon the Capital Stock of this Institution for the current half-year has been this day declared, and that the same will be due and payable at the Bank and its Branches and Agencies on and after SATURDAY, the SECOND day of JANUARY next.

The Transfer Book will be closed from the 15th to the 31st December next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board, JACKSON RAE, General Manager. Montreal, 25th November, 1874. 10-23-5-53

ESTABLISHED 1848. McIVER & CO., First Prize Furriers, New Warerooms: 91 ST. JAMES STREET, Third Door East Place d'Armes, 10-22-6-48. MONTREAL.

W. S. WALKER, Importer of Diamonds, Fine Watches and Jewellery, English and French Clocks, Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Jet Goods, &c., &c., No. 321 NOTRE DAME STREET, (Opposite the Seminary Clock), MONTREAL. Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes and Jewellery Cleaned and Repaired. 10-21-6-40

DOMINION TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE Was re-opened for the Winter on 12th inst. with Day and Night Classes. Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to qualify themselves as Telegraph Operators will please apply personally or by letter, to 75 St. James Street, Montreal. In consequence of so many New Lines of Railway being opened there will be a large demand for Operators in the Spring. 10-21-9-34.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF LONDON, Established 1803. Capital and Reserved Fund, £2,020,000. GENERAL AGENTS FOR CANADA: RINTOUL BROS., No. 24 St. Sacramento Street, Montreal. CHAS. D. HANSON, Inspector.

SCOTTISH IMPERIAL INSURANCE COMPANY. CAPITAL, - - - £1,000,000. HEAD OFFICE FOR THE DOMINION: No. 9 St. Sacramento Street, Montreal. H. J. JOHNSTON, General Agent. ISAAC C. GILMOUR, Agent, Toronto. MCKENZIE & OSBORNE, Agents, Hamilton. 10-21-52-41.

JOSEPH LUCKWELL, BUILDER & JOINER, 35 1/2 ST. ANTOINE STREET, MONTREAL. 10-20-52-32.

\$77 A WEEK to Male and Female Agents in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars FREE. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine. 10-21-52-36.