

storybook a quizzed lady, and poor Pat, a quiet man, he could hardly have fallen in love with her at first sight, as his heart is as cold and susceptible in such matters as a naked mud pie. She told Pat that her husband's name was John Berney, and that Pat still not tell what is wrong the lady told Pat he might say anything he liked about his only pot to tell her name, as her husband might not like it. She told Pat that her husband had last summer been master of a sailing vessel called the "Arrow," navigating Lakes Erie, Ontario, Huron, the Georgian Bay, river St. Clair, and the Welland Canal, but that his headquarters were at Port Colborne on lake Erie, which she told Pat was her home. She was acquainted with several individuals whom Pat knows in Parry Sound, including Mrs. Teasdale, of McKellar, and her family; Mrs. Battley, aged her poor unfortunate blind son Peter Head, who used to live on Lottinier lake, township of Magernas, Parry Sound. Old John Berney, who this lady told Pat was a minister—but she must have been strongly influenced by some interested person, as old John Berney has only a sister in McKellar, and never was put out for a minister, only something resembling the shape or shadowy shape of one. He does not live with his wife and son Pat asked Mr. Terrius, of Lottinier lake, one of their neighbors, why they did not live together, to which he telegraphically replied, "Incompatibility of temperament." Now, while poor, forsaken, dispirited, half broken-hearted John Berney often cast a wistful eye toward his McKellar, this once bold, high-spirited, in a boarding house which she knew in Berney's Root Pat, quite recently paid her place a visit with the object of selling a book to her; in that poor blonde hair stood right beside Pat's partner of the past, and wrote and wangled all his old Parry Sound reminiscence. Pat has made full notice how entirely he tried to accommodate the sensitive to Weston's imperceptible and imperceptible smile, pretensions—whd intended them. But for the present Pat will leave him to take care of himself, while he returns to Mrs. Berney's boarding house in Toronto. Mrs. Berney refused a copy blank to engrave upon it parts of periodicals relating to her, as she has the desire hard work to scratch away