

you said that you are not exactly tied to time as to your being in London, and if you would only make up your mind not to start until to-morrow, there's a famous Joe Mantel in the hall, and I happen to own the preserve across yonder valley, and tell you that not a gun has been fired there this season."

So Mr. Simmonds remained for that day? To be sure he did. Fancy a young man of five-and-twenty, who had been on foreign service three years,—with a heart beating quick and fast within his bosom, and (at that time) not engaged on any particular love affair. Fancy him, thrown into the constant society of Mary Peach, really a pretty, if not quite a beautiful girl,—pressed to make the place his home as long as he pleased,—and the quarters surprisingly comfortable. Fancy all this, and wonder if you can, at Mr. Simmonds quite forgetting that he ever had disbursed "one pun' fifteen" for the outside fare to London. And then there were such beautiful snatches of scenery all along the Glossop Road which Mary Peach recommended him to look at, and which she kindly accompanied him to, as he might not be able to find them out without her assistance,—and as she had so much to ask, and he to tell about foreign countries, and the perils he had been in,—and she made him tell her again and again, how he got his wound at Waterloo,—and she had such a pretty way of seeming to listen with her dark, grey eyes,—and—but I need not go on. It was a clear case

Then there were sighs, the deeper for suppression,
And stolen glances, sweeter for the theft.

It shone it had come to pass, that Mr. Simmonds had a palpitation of the heart whenever Mary Peach spoke to him or looked at him.

In love with her, I dare say.
Exactly so.

Oh! I know how it will end—a scene with the lady—a blush or two—half-a-dozen tears, and a whispered "Speak to my father!"

No; when our hero found that he was in love, he took the opportunity of speaking to Sam Peach before he mentioned a word of the matter to the lady.

He was in a precious passion, no doubt?

Wrong again. He told Mr. Simmonds that he had been expecting something of the kind, for lookers on see more of the game than the players; that, under this expectation, he had made enquiries as to Mr. Simmonds's family and prospects, was satisfied with the former, and should be glad to improve the latter, and that if he could obtain the lady's consent, no man upon earth would be more acceptable as a son-in-law.

Shortly after, Mr. Simmonds and Mary Peach were united—she being too good a daughter to decline giving an acceptable son-in-law to her father. What fortune she had, was never exactly known, but they drove off from church in a handsome chariot and four, which Sam Peach had presented to the happy couple; and, just as the bridegroom was about stepping into the vehicle, where sat the bride, all beauty and blonde, Sam Peach delivered himself as follows:—

"Simmonds, you never asked me what I saw in you, when we first met, to bring you home and take a fancy to you. Now, then, that in the five-and-thirty years I have been at the head of the coaching in Sheffield, I have had hundreds of military men in my office looking for places. Generals, colonels, majors, and a crowd of captains, but you were the only Esquire that ever came across me. For the singularity of the

thing, I thought that phenomenon worthy of a good dinner; and your own good qualities have done the rest. Good bye now, and let us hear from you and Mary every day."

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEATH OF COLONEL HOGARTH.—The following is an extract from a General Order issued by the Commandant of the Garrison this morning:

It is with the deepest concern that Col. Hemphill announces to the Garrison the death of Major and Bt. Lt.-Colonel Hogarth C. B., of the 26th Cameronians, which melancholy event took place this morning at half-past four o'clock. The remains of this lamented officer will be interred this afternoon in the Mount Hermon Cemetery.

The funeral procession will move from the officers' Quarters, in St. Lewis street, at 5 o'clock, p. m. precisely. The officers off garrison duty are requested to attend.

Colonel Hogarth was in Canada in the war of 1812, with the 99th regiment.—*Quebec Mercury.*

SIR EDMUND HEAD GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA.—We are in receipt of a private letter from St. Johns, New Brunswick, stating that Sir Edmund Head has received the appointment of Governor General of British North America, and that His Excellency will leave for Quebec immediately on the arrival from England of his successor, the Honorable John Henry Thomas Manners Sutton.—*ib.*

PROGRESS OF THE VICTORIA BRIDGE AT MONTREAL.—The Contractors of the Grand Trunk Railway Bridge having floated two of the coffer dams to their place, and one of them being already emptied of the water, the first stone of the first pier was laid in the bed of the St. Lawrence on Saturday the 22nd instant, in presence of the directors and a party of ladies and gentlemen, who lunched on the bed of the river after the ceremony.

A BRAVE GIRL.—The Scholastic Republican relates the following incident of the late fire which destroyed the Richmondville Seminary, in Massachusetts:—

There are many interesting incidents which occurred during the fire, among which we recollect hearing the following: A young girl, aged 15 years, daughter of Mr. Henry Warner, living near the Seminary, was at the school when the alarm of fire was given. Knowing her parents to be absent, she immediately ran home, and, from the excessive excitement, fainted when she reached the house. She soon rallied, however, and slipping off her shoes and stockings, gained access to the roof of the house, when she directed her little brother to pass up water. Here, amid the smoke and cinders which were constantly falling on the roof, she continued to fight the fire, passing from one part of the roof to another, where stout-hearted men would shrink to venture, until the danger was over, and her father's buildings saved from the flames. Such a girl is worthy of a good husband, if she lives to get married, and her good sense will undoubtedly lead her to make a proper selection. Mr. Warner may well be proud of such a daughter.

It is expected that a further withdrawal of the companies of Royal Artillery serving in Canada will take place this season, and that several of the companies in the out-district of the home stations will be ordered to head-quarters, for the purpose of forming a camp similar to that last year on Woolrich Common.—*European Times.*

CANADA LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL BILL.—The Canada Bill, which has passed the House of Commons, gives power to the Legislature of Canada to alter the manner of composing the Legislative Council of that Province (now nominated by the Crown,) and to make it consist of such number of members appointed or elected in such manner as to such Legislature may seem fit, and to provide (if they think fit) for the separate dissolution by the Governor of the Legislative Assembly; but bills making any such alteration be reserved by the Governor, for the assent of the Crown, before having any force or authority. The bill also empowers the Legislature of Canada by any act reserved for the Assent of Her Majesty to vary the property qualification of members of the Legislative Assembly under the Canada Government Act of 1840 (and in Canada worth £500.) So much of the act of 1840 is to be repealed as forbids the Canadian Legislature from presenting for Her Majesty's assent any bill to alter the number of "the Legislative Council" (a misprint for "Legislative Assembly,") unless the second and third reading be carried by two-thirds of the members both of the Council and the Assembly; and the clause is also to be repealed which provides that, in cases affecting ecclesiastical and Crown rights, any bill sent over for Her Majesty's assent must be laid before the Imperial Parliament, and not assented to if an address be presented from either House, praying Her Majesty to withhold her assent.

THE BRITISH MINISTRY.—The following list of the members of the Cabinet is published in consequence of the recent changes. Earl of Aberdeen, Lord of the Treasury; Marquis of Lansdowne, without office; Lord Cranworth, Lord Chancellor; Lord John Russell, President of the Council; Viscount Palmerston, Home Secretary; Earl of Clarendon, Foreign Secretary of State; Duke of Newcastle, War Secretary of State; Sir George Grey, Secretary of State for the Colonies; Mr. Gladstone, Chancellor of the Exchequer; Sir James Graham, First Lord of Admiralty; Sir Charles Wood, India Board; Duke of Argyll, Privy Seal; Earl of Granville, Duchy of Lancaster; Sir W. Mulgrave, office of Works; Hon Sydney Herbert, Secretary of War.

HARD HITS.—Sir Hercules Langrish, the celebrated wit of the last century, was riding in Phoenix Park with the Duke of Rutland, when Lord-Lieutenant. "I wonder, Sir Hercules," said the Duke, "that none of the viceroys ever drained this park," upon which Langrish replied, "Ah they were too busy draining other parts of the kingdom." It was the same wit, who, on being asked whose was the best history of Ireland? replied, "The continuation of Rapin(e)"—a couple of bon mots which epitomize the history of the country.

DR RAPIN, a distinguished Jew of Birmingham, thus states the opinion which the Jews have of Christ:

"While I and the Jews of the present day protest against being identified with the zealots who were concerned in the proceedings against Jesus of Nazareth, we are far from reviling his character or deriding his precepts, which are, indeed, for the most part, the precepts of Moses and the prophets. You have heard me style him 'the Great Teacher of Nazareth' for that designation I and the Jews take to be his due."

TAKING CARE OF NUMBER ONE.—A negro having purchased a hat was observed to take it from his head on the fall of a shower of rain, and to manifest considerable anxiety to preserve it from the wet. On being remonstrated with for his supposed stupidity in thus leaving his head exposed, he observed, "Hat belong to me—head belong to massa."—*Globe.*