# VOL. XXII.

ONT CARLETON PLACE,

RIO, FEBRUARY

Next he calls at Lawy

SPORT IN UPPER CANADA

B\_ 's office, to consult as to the effe

rod under your arm. But what care our party, the air is bracing and their

a worm catcher for a verity. Now see

## NO. 21.

### THE DEER HUNT

The voice of brave "Toby" was heard on

trees;
'Twas clear as the notes of the bugle which

No melody rivals the magical sound

Twas gallantly done; a magnificent prize Was that stately old deer as he drew his last

Twas worthy the sportsman and worthy the The fall of that noble old Buck "on the run"

The pipes were drawn forth, and then over the slain,

The mighty old hemlock that stood on the

the tramp,
As we carried our trophy away to the camp O! give me the startling sound of the gun— The thrilling refrain of the dogs in full run; O! give me the sight of the deer on the

night,
When day and its glories have vanished from sight--When friends and companions are scated

ground,
The steam of the tea-kettle curling aloft

Through evening's cool atmosphere balmy and soft—

The potato pot boiling and snorting with

And an appetite keen from the giorious run Awaiting the moment that "supper is done." Compared with such charms, a palace would

## A TRIFLING MISTAKE.

(CONCLUDED.) this day was announced punctually at seven—Mr. Charles Clare might have have been seen descending the grand staircase to the library. He was in full evening dress, irreproachably got up from top to toe; and when, five minutes before, he had abruptly deserted the merry party in the drawing room, more than one pretty face had clouded perceptibly. But the recreant had an object in view—which object, by the way may be gathered from a short conversation into which

my other cousins?" "Why the fact is, she's got a headshe's stopping in the library, where it's quieter than here, till dinner is announced I've promised to send Frank then to take

"But Frank wished—"
"My dear fellow, he must take a matron by right. Oh! by the way, where do you get those magnetic brushes I saw you using to day? They are far superior to anything I have."

"My brushes," said the pleased young officer; "Oh, I got them made at Wiggles & Baggles's, in Oxford Street, you know; but they are a dodge of my own; I gave them the directions for making them."

"Indeed! Well, I fancied there was omething quite novel about them. What elever fellow you are! I must get you perfect order me a pair. And oh! didn't you be you couldn't enjoy the mildest eigar your room, because you were so near your room, because you were so near your room, because you were so near your weed with me, when you not it? I'm away at the other end of a house, and there are some prime avanas at your service."

dinner, and, as I shall not wait to spoil your Cousin Charles, you forget you couldn't enjoy the mildest eigar "Cousin Charles, you forget you wish you a very good evening."

"No." said Lucy, blushing very much, but with a mirthful twinkle in her blue eyes, "I shall not allow you to talk any more nonsense. Mr. Clare why are you were my brother."

"But I did not take you for my distance."

no light in the room beyond that diffused by the glowing masses of coal in the old figure, clad in white robes of some thin, transparent material; on the small rosy fingered hand hanging listlessly at her side; on the wealth of sunny hair, partly drawn high off the slender white throat, partly falling in two or three heavy curls

it played round the girlish form, leaving the rest of the quaint old room in a dim, red twilight, as if nothing but she was worthy to be enlightened by the ruddy Charles stood for a moment drinking in the scene with quiet delight, wondering too, for one second, with anything but delight, whether perchance "Everyone has seen the way in which she knew of that arrangement with Frank | you have treated me; but of course you

me to see if your head is well enough to permit your coming up stairs." He spoke coolly and easily so as not to confuse her; but Lucy's cheeks were suffused in an instant with the very deepest crimson. She actually looked round for a moment, as if for some chance of escape, and then, recollecting herself, picked up

her gloves and said nervously; "Oh! thank you. It was very wrong of Charley to trouble you. I am quite well-much better. I mean-I'll go directly-I-I think I hear him coming

taking it himself, and offering her his other hand instead. "Cousin Lucy," said he, dropping his formal tone, "are you really so awfully angry that you won't shake hands or

speak to me—even to say a 'merry Christmas,' or bid me good-by?"

"Good-by," repeated Lucy. Was she only echoing his words, or actually bidding him a cool farewell? Charles could not deign to fancy the latter for a

ally, "since you cannot forgive me, and I am so terrible to you that you are obliged to sit alone to escape me. I have told Mrs. Wharton so, and she quite, agrees with me that it is the best thing I a happy Christmas to you." Saying which last words in a deep, melancholy tone. Charles held out his hand again, ean do. So good by, Cousin Lucy, and a happy Christmas to you." Saying which last words in a deep, melancholy tone, Charles held out his hand again, with an air which spoke volumes of magnanimous self sacrifice. Lucy, if not quite fool enough to believe that he was about to leave immediately, felt nevertheless that she had behaved

rudely, and changed from a rose into a "Oh, Mr. Clare, I'm not angry," she said, instinctively putting out her fingers too meet those still outstretched; "at

least, not with you." "You are certainly not angry with any one else. You don't run away from any one else," replied Charles, retaining his hold of the soft little hand, but still

speaking in the same tragic tones. "I can't run away from myself, and I

am angry with no one else," pleaded Lucy. "It was all my fault; but indeed I thought you were Charley." "So I am 'Charley,' and you were not in fault at all. "Oh! but I mean my brother," she said quickly. "You must-oh! surely

you must have seen I was under a mistake, or I should never have treated you

into a pug and—" ng to pull away her hands to cover her

"And buy a flaxen wig," continued which object, by the way, may be gathered from a short conversation into which he had seduced the innocent captain ten minutes previously.

"Wharton," said he severely "where is your sister, that I don't see her with my other cousins?"

"And they a flaxen wig," continued the appring Charles. "That was what you liked, wasn't it? Oh, yes, and I'll dye my whiskers. Look here, Lucy, the beard is all gone, every hair shaved off at your command. Does not that sacrifice merit a smile?" The pitcous tone, the air with which he took hold of one "Why the fact is, she's got a headache. Fancy a headache on Christmas
day! Ha! ha! I told her it was
very improper; but she laid it on that
long sermon the old parson gave us, and

quieter than here, till dinner is announced I've promised to send Frank then to take her down."

"Never mind Frank; he's busy fliting me miserable for a whole day and night with that black-eyed Mrs. Latham; "I'll go," said Charles.

"But Frank wished—"

"Look here, Cousin Lucy," said he, standing in front of her, "don't you think you may be satisfied with making me miserable for a whole day and night just because you made me happy for half an hour? Did' I do anything very dreadful during that time?

"What did you call me 'Sissy' demanded Lucy abruptly.

"Because I took you for a female relative of mine, whom I won't name, as she isn't worthy to untie your shoe. There, that is the whole head and front of my offending. Are you going to cut me

Lucy made no reply.
"Well, well," said Charles. "Frank Wharton is waiting to take you down to dinner, and, as I shall not wait to spoil

with that the wily diplomatist whisked snubbed and shunned by young ladies, round, and abruptly quitted the room. for the amusement of their other male round, and abruptly quitted the room. for the amusement of their other male round, and abruptly quitted the room. The library door stood a little ajar, and acquaintances, that I can't afford you have further diversion of the sort. To outside Charles saw there was any further diversion of the sort. To in the room beyond that diffused tell you the plain truth, as I never by the glowing masses of coal in the old played with a woman, or wilfully offend-fashioned grate; in front of which, with one slender foot on the fender and one hand on the mantlepiece, her pretty by even the prettiest girl in Somersetshire stood Lucy Wharton. The red glow of may seem to you, I prefer eating my the fire shone full on her pretty rounded | Christmas dinner at the village inn. and leaving you to practise your pretty little

feminine cruelties on some meeker spirit.
Good evening, Miss Wharton."
Mr. Charles had tried pathos and failed, had tried majesty and failed again, but brusque sareasm had hit the mark.
As he drove his hands down into his shy little hand touched his arm, and thy little voice said coaxingly, "Dongo away, Mr. Clare. I did not me

to offend you. Please stay and-forgive Wharton—whether she was thinking of him; and then he pushed the door open and entered. So lost was she in thought that the quiet footfall never roused her, and she started violently when Charles my offense, I must decline to bear any onger a punishment which is not as

> sharply-none at all.' "Frank Wharton is generally suppo to differ from you in that opinion. He

"Frank is a goose!" cried Lucy pet-tishly. "I don't care a pin for him; no more does he for me, more than any other cousin. Mr. Clare I beg your pardon if I have offended you. I did not mean to do so '

"Did you really think I was invulned for me—please don't wait."

She was stretching out her hand for her fun, when Charles frustrated her by relaxing sufficiently to turn round. "Of course they are," replied Lucy, smiling. "I never thought you would

notice my absence at all. "Oh, Lucy! you could never think that else why absent yourself?" could not bear to see you after my-my blunders," she answered frankly.

"Then Lucy, you shall not be ashamed -you shall not see me any more; I have old you so already. But now that I all going down to dinner. "Yes, good-by," he repeated pathetic know you bear me no ill-will,

"And you will let me call you Lucy Frank does. "And call me Charley?"

"Oh! Mr. Clare!" "Why not? I am Charley, even if have not a pug nose and flax—"
"Oh! don't, please; how unkind you

"I won't if you will call me Charley." "Very well: I will. You are very "I think I am extremely moderate. Don't you call Frank by his Christian name? But perhaps he is a special

"He is not; do be quiet." "I will obey you implicitly. There are one or two other things I should like

to mention; but you have promised them already, so I need only remind you of them while I am taking you down to "No, you musn't take me

Every one knows what a goose I have "And pray why shouldn't you," spoke Mr. Charles boldly. "I heartily wish I was your brother if it would afford you a moment's pleasure. At any rate I am your cousin, and if you will only call me 'Charley' again (as cousins should,) I'll tell you all you want to krow about my travels and Malta—though by the way I was only a few, hours in that island of bliss. I'll even flatten my nose into a pure and—"

Every one knows what a goose I have been, and they will all laugh at me."

"I should like to see any one laugh at you when I am present," cried Charles, half fiercely, half tenderly. "Don't you think I am big enough to take care of you, Luey? But we need not be in a hurry. The dinner bell has not rung yet. Stop a moment."

"Oh, but—"

"No 'buts' " said Charles, laughing and taking her hand. "Do as I tel!"

and taking her hand. "Do as I tel! "Oh, please don't", cried Lucy, try- you, like a good, obliging little girl, and sit down in that arm chair again, while I remind you of those little debts you owe

> "I will tell you ; but first please settle who is going to take you in to dinner. Your brother told me he was going to send Frank Wharton for you. by your wish? or if you really prefer his

"I don't prefer it; and after what you have said I would not go with him, though I don't believe you."

"It is true, inevertheless, and his father was chaffing him awfully about it at table yesterday."
"I wish yesterday were blotted out o

"I wish no such thing. Yeste will shine like a bright star through all my life, and those two promises of yours like fixed planets in my memory."
"What do you mean? I made no

"Oh, Lucy, how true it is, Woman's vows are writ on water Woman's faith is built on sand. Did you not promise me a lock of hair a whole curl, to be cut off wherever

"Hush one moment. Did you not als promise to travel with me in foreign

"Cousin Charles, you forget yourself," cried Lucy, her eyes flashing, her face crimson as she rose from her chair.
"Dear Lucy," said Charles, soothingly, "don't look at me in that way. Indeed you did say so."

it? I'm away at the other end of ouse, and there are some prime so ridiculous? You know you are not so at your service."

Shall be delighted, I'm sure, "After the way in which you have shall be delighted, I'm sure,"

Were my brother."

"But I did not know that then, and I did not take you for my sister when I answered you. Nay, I would not have shall be delighted, I'm sure, "After the way in which you have you for a sister now, not to win back all."

such words after such a brief acqu ance; that you have only known me two days, and that instead of emplo-even that time in making friends. have quarrelled like small boys. I

have quarrelled like small boys. I were to know you for twenty ye could not love you better than I do than I did yesterday. Remember cruel you have been to me, and that I ask of you is to keep those freely a promises of yours."

"All!" repeated Lucy, looking wome moment into the dark eyes so gily devouring her blushing face.

"Yes, all dearest Lucy. If given these entails something else, remember will not be gratis, not entirely so at layou will have a life's love and dare in return; but perhaps you disdain but of the second sec

less true for that. I could not concen my feelings and accept your friendship on false pretences; but I will not torment you, Lucy, darling. If you really feel that you never can like me, that you prefer Frank Wharton, or —"
"Why do you name him? I never cared for him. Charley, cannot you be-

lieve me? Oh, there is the dinner "Will you go with me, Lucy? May take you now and keep you forever?
Answer me one word at least. Tell me if I can stay for you or go (for if you plying their paddles with a will, and in Indian style—no splashing—no rapping—no constant changing of hands, but a reject me I can't stop here) -go now nd forever."

But Lucy did not speak. Her eye long, smooth sweep, with the proper curve, and on they dart, straight as a line. Are the fugitives flying the law? Yes, the law of a selfish and ill-governed society, that winks at the silent secret ere bent to the ground, and she perrously twisted one long fair curl round and round her finger. Up stairs the drawing room door was heard to open, the gay voices of the party floated out

"Lucy, darling," said Charles more earnestly still, "I am not pressing you to let me gain your parents' leave to do my best to win you. I do not want to bind you to anything. This is all I ask and if you can, if you will agree, just, put your dear little hand on my arm and let us go. I shall not even ask a

The roses came and went on Lucy's lowncast cheek; her lips moved, but be-

Let me take of bulrushes; while a clump of flags hide "I have come to make Miss Wharten the same offer," replied Charles, quietly "May I, Lucy?" and without looking a

him or speaking, Lucy Wharton laid her tiny fingers on her tall lover's arm and turned to the door. Frank Wharton's brow clouded, and with a face expressive of ming'ed anger and mortification, he stalked out of the room before them. I think he would have been still more dis gusted if he had not known or suspected that a life's fate hung on Lucy's choice

of an escort,
Six months afterward they were married, and Charles took his pretty wife to the continent. It is six years now since then, and Charley's whiskers more scrubbier and his figure less graceful. Lucy, too, is a buxom, smiling mother, instead of a slender little girl; but even now, if you ask her from what occurrence she dates her happy life, she will say, looking archly at her husband's proud eyes, and nestling her fair head,

"The Round Table," in one of a series of reminiscences of Washington Irving, tells the following capital story. We have seen something like it before, but nothing so well doze. It is hard to magine how the eloquent and flute voiced Mr. Williams felt when he saw his "pathetics" so ludicrously murdered:

The case, if remembered rightly, was an act of murder. Mr. Williams, of

course on the ground of his power over he jury, was for the defence. His peroration was exceedingly touching and "Gentlemen of the fury" he said, "fi

you can find this unhappy prisoner at the bar guilty of the crime with which he is charged, after the adverse and irrefugable arguments which I have laid before you, pronounce your fatal verdiet Send him to lie in chains upon hi dungeon floor, waiting the death he to receive at your hands; then go the bosom of your families go lay you head upon your pillows-and sleep

The effect of these closing words the great orator was at first thrilling but by and by the pettifogger, who had volunteered to follow the prosecuting

volunteered to follow the prosecuting attorney, arose and said:

"Gentlemen of the jury: I should despair, after the weeping speech which has been made to you by Mr. Williams, of saying anything to do away with its eloquence. I never heard Mr. Williams speak that piece of his'n better than what he spoke it jest now. Once I heard him speak it in a case of stealing down in Schaghticake; then he spoke it again in a case of rape to Assonus; and again in a case of rape to Æsopus; and the last time I heard it, before jest now, was when them niggers was tried and

b-b-bore for water here."

Why is a tight shoe like the summer? It makes the corn grow. Why is a clergyman's horse

Carleton Place, September 1.

At the office doors of doctor Smith comes Mr. Jones. (A very particular, punctual business man is Mr. Jones.)

"Is the doctor in?" "In the country on business." Next he calls at Lawrence.

transaction, and meets with a similar reply. Then, turning on his heel, he mutters: "Shooting! I thought as much when I saw them talking to old Code. This won't do for me; it was the A Western editor lately returned. and script is declined; it is illegible. An old gentleman of great experier says he is never satisfied that a la understands a kiss unless he has it from Ill patronize Dr. Pill: he is always at home, except at election time; but that's good for the country. And there is Lawyer Quill, he's always at the desk except when ill, and I can then see him

Horne-Tooke, when asked by Geo III. why he never played at cards, re-plied, "I cannot tell a king from a

their time after ducks! Why, I can buy them for a shilling." Jones had surmised correctly. Old Code had whispered that the young ducks were strong on wing, and that a good time had come. Long before the peep of day, the two had sneaked unseen out of Why are washerwomen the greater navigators in the world ?- Becr are always crossing the line and runni

town; and the dark of night will cover their return. The moon is sailing in the West, and darkness gathers before "Those who buy tombstones of us ook with pride and satisfaction upon the dawning, the still bay is disturbed by two objects; go closer and you will

the graves of their friends" is the adver-Judge Jeffries, pointing with his cane to a prisoner before him, observed stretchers, point the open-mouthed irons on the nipples shine the copper caps.

Behind are two forms with hasty strokes "There is a great rogue at the end

other day, in accordance with an

It is the complaint of the eminent Dr Brown that he toasted Miss Smith through the entire season at Saratog

Somebody once asked Tom Corwin II he had heard a certain story of Lewis D. Campbell's. "Was it about himself?" inquired Mr. Corwin. "No, I believe not." "Well then I better to be seen with a bottle sticking out of your pocket than a gun or "Well, then, I never heard it,"

and the black duck quacks as they near him in the rosy streaked East, whirr! What's that? An early bird—forsooth, opened and—

"I say, Lucy! Cousin Lucy!" cried hiss, for the birds are astir. The rice is gained, the Doctor is ost in a bunch high time you were switched off."

"Come who is initiating a locomotive." "Come up here, William," said the teacher: "if you are turned into a locomotive, it is gained, the Doctor is ost in a bunch high time you were switched off."

of bulrushes; while a clain p of flags hide the Lawyer up the bend. Why did they dissappear so quickly? Are they hiding from the fancied gaze of Jones? It was the rush of wings—it was the sight of objects, dark but fair; see the flock as it sweeps towards the hidden foe; are they going to let them pass? Fear not—bang! bang! bang! five down in all; but see three making off, and they loading, foolish men, why don't they out and catch them Fear not, reader, they know their work better; bang! bang! hurrah! All five bagged, and black ones too. Now comes

bagged, and black ones too. Now comes a lull of deep suspense. Reader do you know how slowly passed the minutes as you waited for your lady love at the trysting tree, after the appointed hour. If so, turn such minutes into seconds, seven months will never set the world on

and you can measure the tread of old Time as he passed our ambushed friends. Mark! comes up from the bushes, down pops a head beneath the flags, but it is a false alarm, caused by you lazy crow over the distant wood. Mark again! no proud eyes, and nestling her fair head, against his shoulder: "All, every bit, from a trifling mistake made in a railway carriage, one snowy Christmas, six years ago."

ISABELLA AMORY:

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the head that blood is in the throat, and life is on the ebb. Hallon! the Doctor again, bang! bang! one with each barrel, bundled like rags, "number those in your bag, they are safe, and well it was done, Doctor," shouts the flags. In truth, it is a goodly sight to see. But let us leave these two to finish their day's sport, feeling assured they will improve the occasion, and that night will find them with a well-filled har good appetites.

Was Johnny's answer."

Manriage between kindred in Russia, however distant, even unto so called "forty-second cousins," is against the law, and considered by all Russians as an abomination. Neither may a young person marry a god-parent, the latter coming under the head of "spiritual relations."

A Kansas judge was recently prelu-

them with a well-filled bag, good appetites and strength renewed—the better fitted to bear the burden of the toilsome day to come. And who knows but in after all evil disposed persons, when he was astounded and silenced by the prisoner cooly interrupting: "Never mind the obituary, judge, just give us the day for the funeral." years, their firesides may be brightened by the shots they fired that day?

was when them niggers was tried and convicted, too, they was—for robbing farmer Van Pet's hen house over beyond Kingston. But I never know'd him to speak it soeffectin' as he did jest now."

This was a poser. The jury looked with the artistic operation of painting the kitchen chairs. He finished one of them and our pettifogger saw at once that he chair, but he shad had a bay window nog with the single remark:

"If you can't see, gentlemen of the jury, that this one speech dou't answer in all cases, then there's no un't of my saying anything more!"

A Detroit saddler owns a monkey which usually sits on the counter. A countryman came in one day, while the proprietor was in the back room, and seeing a saddle that suited him, asked the price. Monkey said nothing. Cut-tomer said, "I'll give twenty dollars for any large in governing great of the face of the toryism and the despotism of Europe, we dare not write New York with Loodon. In the face of the toryism and the despotism of Europe, we dare not write New York of the nonkey saying anything more!"

A young woman, who was thinking of giving anything more!"

A young woman, who was thinking of saying anything more!"

A young woman, who was thinking of saying anything more!"

She told this whe had an offer of the saying anything more!"

She told this whe had an offer of the morning; but on monkey meaned him, tore his his, suratched his face, and made the frightened rustic in the morning; but on mo would over the the morning; but on mo would over the thing has will."

king?-Because he is guided by The latest sentimental ballad - a swee hing—is "Bury your dorg in the garden. It will make the grapevine grow."

al wonder what causes my eyes to

A human footprint fifteen has been found in a slate quarry near Seneca, Kansas. The pre-Adamite man

spirits good; the frowns of the hirelings are behind them in the darkening West, "Boys," said a school teacher

A poor Turkish slater, of Constantin e, being at work upon the roof of a use, lost his footing and fell into the arrow street upon a man who chanced

harge, and claimed ample redress.

The Cadi listened attentively, and in the end asked the slater what he had to

say in his defence. this man says; but God forbid that there should be evil in my heart. I am a poer

killed thereupon demanded that condign punishment should be inflicted upon the

d finally said :
"It shall be so." Then to the slater he continued,-Thou shalt stand in the street where e father of this man stood when thou

lids't fall upon him."And to the accuser he added, "And thou shalt, if it so please thee, zo upon the roof, and fall upon the culprit, even as he did fall upon thy father.
Allah is great!"

THE LOOSHAI EXPEDITION. - Excep tion is taken in some quarters against the conduct of the Looshai expedition by Lord Napier. It is said, indeed, that the hill tribes, known as Looshais, had to be coerced, because they had decended upon our tea growing territories had destroyed much property, and had cut off the heads of many quiet people, with which they made off. These little eccentricities had to be repressed; but the method of repressing is condemned. Hitherto the British power in India has been maintained, in military point of view, by audacity and energy, a very small number of men being opposed to large armies, rarely at the rate of one to ten of the enemy. Now, everything is organized, so that nothing is wished except money. Napier seuds against a tribe who could not put 1,000 men into the field, a force as great as that with which Wellington won Assaye, leaving 12,000 enemies dead on the field. Five hundred picked men, would, it is said, have compelled the chiefs of these tribes

to the chances of success, or they would not break out at all, their repression being certain. TREASURE SEEKING.—There are some treasure seekers in the Bay of Cumana, who are trying to raise the Pope, dining once with Frederick Prince of Wales, paid the Prince many compliments—"I wonder, Pope," said the Prince, "that you, who are so severe on kings, should be complaisant to me."

It is," said the wily bard, "because you're like the lion before his claws are grown."

Sometiments—"I wonder, Pope," said the works apparently of steel; a clay pipe, tumbler, buttons, &c., with pieces of the "red wood" of which the ship was built, as sound as it ever was. The vessel had been blown up, and the explosion had scattered millions and the explosion had scattered millions of loose coins over an area of an acre of the American people to apply a remedy to so glaring a defect in their practical system.—News.

as an individual; with whom things are never like, but similar; who never begins herself able to use it with the greatest

should which it must be searched him with twenty-one pounds of boy babies list week. There were three of them, and all are doing well. The tather is sixty—two years old; "and yet he is not happy!"

An editor says his attention was first drawn to matrimony "by the skilful manner in which a pretty girl handled a broom," whereat a brother editor says the way in which his wife handles a broom is not so very pleasant.

The News says that they cleaned house at the domicile of the editor of the Litchfield Enquirer last week. The editor was called home and entrusted with the artistic operation of painting be kitchen chairs. He finished one of lens and ast down on it to paint the way in which to build a complete give the cart ollow. The potatoes are boiled with the artistic operation of painting be kitchen chairs. He finished one of lens and sat down on it to paint the which manner in which as the control of lens and sat down on it to paint the lens and lens an

it has been felt, that as the passage rate to Canada were much cheaper than Australia, there was not the san pressing necessity to half the poor class of immigrants to reach this country by giving them an assistant passage.—Something lake a permissive and voluntary application of the plan of assiste passages is, however, we understand about to be countenanced by the government of the Dominion. The department of the Dominion. The department of the Dominion to the effect that very considerable numbers of agricultural laborers and other descriptions of imigrants, both single means and control of the plan of the pl families are desirous of coming to this country but are unable to pay the whole cost of a passage and outfit. Some of them are represented to be able to make up five pounds sterling or their friends would do so for them. The remaining cost of a passage and outfit, say \$15 per statute adult, it is supposed, might be advanced by employees of agricultural labor in Canada. In such case our government authorizes its agents in Canada. ernment authorizes its agents in Canada to be the medium of transmission of such advance to any of the Dominion agents in Europe, who will be instructed to afford all the assistance within their power, or to any other responsible persons, who may act for the intending immigrants but the responsibility of the Dominion government will not extend beyon. guaranteeing the safe transmission of the money. This action shows that the Canadian government is willing to give every facility for the promotion of imigration in this way, and it rests with ose who are in eager want of farm ervants to advance a few in the manner proposed and so secure a laborer—now-a-days a prize amid the general scarcity. We should be glad to find this plan extensively tried the coming season and to hear of it doing well, as its success would undoubtedly be a strong encouragement to adopt the Australian plan of granting assisted passages to all desirable classes of laborers and artizans.—News.

Official rascality is being laid bare at New York, Chicago, Washington, and Albany, and the American papers teem by officers, contractors and others. The that the quiet people who are ruled will think the Government plunderers. The worst of it is, that this completeness of military efficiency does not prevent other wars; for Indian wars and insurrections break out without any regard of the chances of special and the completeness of the chances of special and the commission of and the commission of the chances of special control of the chances of the chances of the chances of special control of the chances of the chances of special control of the chances of the chances of special control of the chances o Albany the clerk of the Assembly has been detected taking a commission of twenty per cent on the printer's bills, and the members of the House before passing bills so heavily taxed, demanded through the lobby their slice of the pudding in the shape of \$20,000 to be distributed amongst them. The corruption of the New York State legislature tion of the New York State legislature has long been notorious, but these new developments has created a great sensation. The only hope of oure for the depravity which seem to pervade American official life lies in the energy with which these pecadilloes are being found out and exposed. Where so much rotteness is laid bare, and so strong a proof afforded of the necessity for improvement in official morality, it should not be beyond the ingenuity and practical

the ocean bottom. The stern post with a large part of the keel attached, with silver dellars embedded in the wood, was found at a distance of two hundred feet from the wreck; and cannon weighing six tons had been cast to a distance of three hundred feet, and were so embedded in the coral rock that only a few feet of the muzzles were visible. The persons who have had charge of the operations are convinced that there is a large treasure in coin around the wreck, but that it can be got only by dredging, and they are preparing apparatus for that purpose.

"Who," says the Saturday Review, "can enjoy a chat with a man who always talks of women as females, and of a man as an individual; with whom things are

soome. And who knows but in after years, their firesides may be brightened by the shots they fired that day?

From a newspaper I copy the following obituary notice:

"Died, at his residence, John Jones, aged 40; of disease produced by confinement to business. It was the opinion of his physicians, that had be taken more out-door exercise, and relieved his mind occasionally from business, be would have lived to a good old age. We hope this will be a lesson to some of our business men, and that they will act accordingly."

Yours, till broken, Twig, The wife of Stephen Small, of Eldora, It was the teacher, "Miss—, we've got a leet be business with the teacher, "Miss—, we've got a leet busy at our house; but mother to some of our business men, and that they will act accordingly."

Yours, till broken, Twig, The wife of Stephen Small, of Eldora, It was the teacher told her pupil to take her three of them, and all are doing we're three of them, and all are doing will and yet he is not happy!"

A Baltimore lady who had been greatly annoyed by mischievous urchins who rang her door-bell and then made off, made, a bad mistake one afternoor recently. She lay in wait for him, and wonths in the store. Cattle eat them and the short of a marker of the proper in the should and silenced by the prisoner clocky introducting with whom a lever like, but similar; who does not choose, but elects; who does not supply, but caters; who does not supply, but always commences; the whole can the public take marks on busy anything, but states it; and does not end, but transpire, who who is a locality, and things of the whole of the marks of the status of the courage t

A curious conclusion to a marriage in Caithness-shire is related. The bride, who refused to be married, was prevailed