

Grace of Sheerness a fellow voyager. And the Duke could not avoid some private explanation of why he travelled to Canada.

Conrad Mortimer was a tall, handsome person with blue eyes, rather wide apart, noble brow, a profusion of chestnut hair. Highly intellectual and studious, he was already in the educated section of the eye of England, a statesman destined to be a leader in the early future.

Evelyn Pinkerton was not tall, not short; not a fine-looking fellow, yet not ill-favoured. In his dark eyes a merry twinkle dwelt which might change to storm under terrible disturbance; but for nothing less. He seemed rather slim, yet was firm and muscular. In University boating, or in hunt, or steeplechase, or at the Bibury, where none but gentlemen jockies rode, he was the equal of any.

On the Lady's Mile the Captain formerly cantered alongside of Agnes Schoolar; but not lately, for she was seldom there. He had been insulted by Adam, the pretender to her hand, on account of close attention; had challenged him, and incurred trouble. First for breach of military regulation, which led to reprimand. Next and worst to bear, for condescending to horsemanship or challenge a person of "the low fellow's" questionable stamp.

"Pinkerton must be downright spooney on Agnes," they said, "to challenge, and then horsemanship a rival. And such a fellow of a rival! Jove! the girl with such taste is not worth the waste of whip cord on any favoured lover!"

Captain Pinkerton might have now been merry in the ocean steamer with the story of Adam jilted. The clubs were full of the tale. How the once beautiful equestrienne, or 'notable equestrienne,' Agnes S. had approached marriage so near as the night before the wedding; vanishing in the night none could tell whether; or, if knowing whether, not choosing to tell. Some alleged parental connivance at the daughter's flight. Others said father and mother were stricken to verge of the grave by grief at their child's disobedience. Adam vowed and raged.

Relieve your mind in some degree. Agnes, in desperation, disclosed to her mother that the man was odious; marriage with him impossible.

Therefore, with full parental consent, accompanied by one of the bridesmaids and a female attendant, she fled to join Lady Mary in America. In the first instance, to communicate with Mary M. Ester at Conway in Canada; knowing no other address as yet. They sailed for New York.

Captain Pinkerton, I say, might have been merry in the ocean steamer telling of Adam's discomfiture; but recalling that Agnes had been on terms of friendship with the Duke's beloved relative he evaded the topic.

Conrad Mortimer, so his Grace desired he should be spoken of in conversation, arrived with his companion at Montreal the day Lady Mary left on the journey West. They were soon visited by gentlemen of the garrison. In the afternoon, the gallant, gruff Sir Kenneth himself called on the Duke; Pinkerton having previously waited on the General reporting himself arrived for staff duty. He obtained a month's leave to travel and see the country.

Looking over local newspapers of that and previous days, and listening to Sir Kenneth and other gentlemen, Conrad Mortimer was delighted to find that his dearly esteemed relative travelled, not obscurely, but in full name and title, and had been the flower of society in Montreal the last two or three weeks. Not the slightest allusion to an accident or misadventure in connection with her ladyship was made by any one.

The Captain, however, at private suggestion of Conrad, remarked when occasion seemed convenient that Lady Mary's English habits of beneficent humanity, her going frequently and unguardedly into dwellings of poverty and suffering, might expose her to peril in a country where she was unknown. This elicited no rejoinder, other than words to the effect that her ladyship was in the best of health; and generally attended by her Secretary.

Mary's private business West, untold to any in Montreal, was to consult again with Rhoda and Abel Renshaw at Conway about the possible discovery of young Lillymere and means of identifying his person. Arriving there by train she drove to the Canada Hall, not now walking the footway as Mary Ester, the "old Eliquister girl." She engaged rooms next to those on south-east corner third floor as it happened.

Toby had not retained the poet's corner room, but his luggage remained at the Hall, and he might return any time. At Montreal, instead of going stylishly dressed when looking for the humble Mary Ester, he wore plain grey tweed. Renshaw had hinted at a titled lady in disguise, but only from seeing initials and crest on some clothing. This might indicate a person of rank, or a person wearing stolen raiment. Toby suspected the latter.

Said the proprietor of the hotel at Montreal, where Conrad Mortimer had rooms:

"Your Grace may overtake Lady Mortimer at Conway. The Secretary is still here finishing out of doors business; and goes to her ladyship by the nine a.m. express to-morrow."

This was opposed to small men's short-

sighted views of interest, to suggest that newly arrived guests of highest distinction might advance their personal affairs by leaving the hotel. But this proprietor of a Canada Hall, at Montreal, like hotel directors on the American continent generally, was a man of special genius; knowing in all its comprehensiveness the wondrous philosophy:—"How to keep a Hotel." To advance the personal affairs of his guests—even by sending them away; to minister to their comfort if remaining; to inspire in them sentiments of gratitude; to write on their hearts the business card of the House, was and is this day, the philosophy of the proprietary of Canada Halls in general, as of this one specially.

"Thanks," rejoined His Grace; "glad you mentioned this. Mr. Reuben is the person, I presume; should like to confer with Mr. Reuben at once."

They conferred; and by the nine a.m. express journeyed West. A day later Sir Kenneth Claymore followed, Captain Pinkerton and other staff accompanying.

The train comprised, I may not say how many of the ordinary sumptuously furnished saloon carriages; or of the newer palace coaches; sleeping hotels by night; luxurious drawing-rooms by day. It was the tourist season when extra accommodation was demanded. But this may be said:

The first element in causes bringing to existence the older decorated saloon carriages, was the beauty and grandeur of Canadian scenery; vastness of country covered by the beauty and grandeur; joyous fascination of the climate—clearest, purest, healthiest of atmospheres.

Second element was the generally abounding wealth of American people; their taste to be well dressed and well accommodated. Their constitutional enjoyment of the superlative in beauty, grandeur, luxury; of which invigorated health is supreme. They travelled in Canada.

Following the gorgeous saloon cars of the day when "Links of Love" tourists were abroad, the Pullman's Palace Drawing-Room coaches have arisen; and are running—running—running, flying; the passengers recumbent on sofas of repose, seeing sky and country flying; coming down to meet them, flying to the rear, as day and night expresses speed on, on, on.

Science contributes its uttermost; ornamental art its richest rarest; finance prophetically discerns from whence its lavish expenditure is remunerative; American wealth comes year by year to renovate health, or to enjoy itself in buoyant, beautiful Canada. And year by year the Dominion adds to magnificence of nature, new luxuries of travel.

These are the elements calling into existence coaches on sixteen wheels; long, wide, lofty; platforms at the ends with silvered handrails; alleys up the centre between rows of sofa seats; mirrors reflecting beauty; works of art on ceilings; private state-rooms for brides; ventilation ever perfect; the polished woods of Canada a study in the panelling; the people of the age we live in a study.

CHAPTER XXII.

DOWN NIAGARA GORGE.—IN THE WHIRLPOOL ROUND AND ROUND.

When Conrad Mortimer, Duke of Sheerness, and his aunt, Lady Mary, met at the Canada Hall, Conway, they had much to say on topics which, again repeated, would tire you.

Her ladyship had been too earnestly absorbed in her own and other people's affairs to have taken Niagara Falls into thought. But not inclining to remain in Conway, farther than demanded by personal interviews with the Renshaws, which were had privately at the Hall, her ladyship readily assented to be one of the Duke's party; or rather Sir Kenneth Claymore's party to Niagara. Sir Kenneth, as a General commanding, was naturally head of everything of which he formed a unit, and would have been head of the party here, though not an officer commanding. Second to none he had been from a babe at the breast, and as a soldier, long before arriving at the rank of Major-General. What! One of the clan of Claymore second to anybody? No!

Only spare a minute or two before starting for the Falls, while I relate for the benefit of somebody interested in the breeding of high class cattle and horses; and to others interested in manufactures, springing up on voluminous water powers spontaneously, as it were; and to others capable of politically digesting a philosophy involved in the growth of a new landed gentry out of old hand-loom weavers; that the General's party visited Steelyard's Mills, and settlements of the Lancashire blanketeers, up as far as Ramasine Corners; the One Tree Bridge, and magnetic rocks on Rama river.

The Hon. Captain Pinkerton, when he saw Steelyard's stud, cried:

"Jove! Never expected to see such stock in Canada. Didn't know, in fact, this country bred either cattle or horses of qualities equal to any—any in the world, by Jove!"

The Duke, a young statesman of the order of a conservatism which utilizes expanding thought; gathering up all available circumstances to build and consolidate the national structure in strength against assault from

without, in harmony of interests against discord of classes within—listened thoughtfully to fragments of hand-loom weaver history. How radicals came to the Canada wild woods on free grants, provided with implements, seed, and sustenance for two years by Government; how they had cleared the bush, and elaborated the fertile farms, now so rich in wheat, orchards, dairy pastures, and all domestic comforts.

But the Duke of Sheerness was young enough in years, and in the education which is got from human nature, to be surprised, astonished, to learn that the new landed gentry, grown out of old British radicals, chartists, socialists, communists, were impetuous despots on every question of Mine and Thine.

Said one, a socialist of Harmony Hall, and a year or two later a physical force chartist, ready to fight, or inciting others to fight, for division of the land and money of England; said he to a visitor preceding the Duke of Sheerness:

"Yes, sir; I'm the same man by name as you heard of so much in the chartist years, and saw at Harmony Hall; but not the same person otherwise. You see, when a man gets a little land of his own, has a wife and little children, and a nice little stock on the land, he does not want any outsiders to come and share with him!"

And that sentiment is keystone of the arch in all civilization. To apply which to my dear old country—beloved, revered, served with fervency of soul by me—this tale is written. But for which sentiment, spoken on verge of a forest in Canada, this tale might not have been written.

Yes, for that and this other; the sovereign wrong of all civilization and christian moral life: man's untruthfulness to woman. Not in her political aspirations; but in her tenderest relations to man; the time she has none to guide her; only a loving, trusting, hoping, trembling, passionate expectancy of truth. Of truth in one whom the world will not treat, as it treats her, in his falsehood. In his falsehood to her, the falsity soothed as he sits in church—for the dangerous young demon sits in church, listening to a sermon confounding his moral logic—if he ever had any; telling that "all men are sinners alike!" that sentiments of personal honour, moral heroism, generous self-abnegation, are as nothing. That the assassins, poisoners, betrayers, slayers, hung at Kingston the other day, singing hymns and hosannahs when they could live no longer, were better "Christians" than the most pure in moral thought; than the self-restrained but not naturally pure in thought.

And with that object avowed in connection with scenic specialties of a country not much known in literature, the tale, such as it is, proceeds to develop the "Links of Love."

To be continued.

It has lately become the fashion for gardeners to apply the names of men of note to their favourite flowers, and to append descriptions which certainly have often a very ludicrous effect. Thus we are told that John Bright (fuchsia) is "very superior to Disraeli, or any other of that class." This is discouraging, but on turning to "Mr. Disraeli," we are gratified to find that he is "an elegant grower, and of most excellent habit." Lord Elcho is a "bold, fine sort, very suitable for exhibition," whilst Prince Alfred is a "free sort, and must be well stopped when young." The ladies, too, often suffer from gardening nomenclature. One young lady—we suppress the name—is inclined to straggle and must be sharply pinched. Another is spoken of as a "blotchy pale-coloured sort," and an eminent duchess, not certainly now in her first youth, as "very robust and of great substance."—*Court Journal*.



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SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for works, River St. Maurice," will be received at this office, until Saturday, 10th day of June next, at noon, for the construction of a Retaining Boom and Piers at the mouth of the St. Maurice, and also a Crib Pier at La Tuque Falls.

Plans and specifications can be seen at this office, and at the Office of the Superintendent of the St. Maurice Works, at Three Rivers, where other information can be obtained.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. BRAUN, Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 24th May, 1871. 3-22b



SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Guide Boom and Piers," will be received at this office, until Saturday, 17th day of June next, at noon, for the construction of a Guide Boom and five Support Piers immediately above the Sault au Recollet Bridge, in rear of the City of Montreal.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Office of the Superintendent of the Ottawa River Works where printed forms of tender and other information can also be obtained.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. BRAUN, Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 22nd May, 1871. 3-22b



NOTICE.

THROUGH Tickets to Fort Garry via Fort William can be had at all the stations of the Northern Railway and on the Steamers between Collingwood and Fort William.

By direction,

F. BRAUN, Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 20th May, 1871. 3-22c



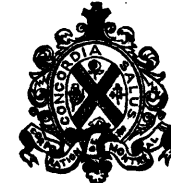
CORPORATION OF MONTREAL.

EAST AND CENTRE WARDS.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have completed their Assessment Rolls of the EAST and CENTRE WARDS of this City; that copies thereof have been left with one of their number, at their Office in the City Hall, where the same may be seen and examined by any person interested until FRIDAY, the 30th day of JUNE next, and that the said Assessors will meet at their Office aforesaid, on SATURDAY, the 17th day of JUNE next, at TEN o'clock A.M., to review their Assessments of the Real Estate set down in the said Assessment Rolls; and that they will then and there hear and examine all complaints in relation to such Assessments of Real Estate that may be brought before them.

JAMES C. BEERS,
JEAN BTE. ALLARD,
WILLIAM DOUGLAS,
P. H. MORIN,
DAVID BROWN,
J. T. DILLON,
Assessors,

ASSESSORS' OFFICE,
CITY HALL,
MONTREAL, May 23, 1871. 3-22b



CORPORATION OF MONTREAL.

TO BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Fish Market," will be received at the office of the undersigned until noon on THURSDAY, the 15th instant, for the erection of a Fish Market in connection with the St. Ann's Market, according to plans and specifications prepared by the architect, J. J. Browne, Esq., and to be seen at his office, No. 210, Great St. James Street.

Particulars of the work to be tendered for may be obtained on application to the above named architect. The Committee do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any of the Tenders.

[By order,]

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
City Hall,
Montreal, 1st June, 1871. 3-22b