

The Youths' Department.

THE SAVOYARD BOY AND HIS SISTER.

(Continued from Page 147)

"These charges are much too high!" she exclaimed, "I never heard of such prices! I shall certainly not employ you again, young woman, nor recommend you to any of my friends, if you charge like this. No, these four francs certainly must be deducted."

"I hope, madame, you will not do that, for indeed I have not overcharged you one farthing, and I assure you I have worked night and day at it."

"Ay, ay," returned Madame Bertin, "you always say so, but it is not the work we pay for. It is for the plays, for the dancing, and for the fine dresses, to which you devote your money."

The young woman cast an expressive look at her own neat but simple dress, and said—"Alas, madame, there are six of us in a family, and we only live by our needlework, and that but very sparingly."

"Ay, ay, I understand that sort of excuse; however, here is the money; I will pay the three francs, but the fourth I shall deduct, if you wish to do any more for me."

The maiden took the money with a sigh, and withdrew. This scene touched Marie very much, for the young woman, at first so cheerful, had now walked away with a troubled, mournful countenance. No doubt, the harsh words of Madame Bertin had grieved her more than the loss of the franc, and Marie could not understand how a lady so rich could act so mean and cruel.

But our poor little Savoyard girl herself was equally forced to experience this harsh treatment. She, poor thing, received scarcely enough of dry bread to appease her hunger, whilst the pitted dog was fed upon every dainty. Every now and then she was reprimanded for not showing enough attention to the little brute; and wearied with the bad usage she received, she was glad when night came, so that she might lament her sad destiny upon her bed of straw.

Thus passed over some weeks, when, by some accident, the dog became ill and died; and her mistress, in her lamentations for her pet, revenged herself upon poor Marie, and turned her out of doors.

It was a bitter cold night; and, shivering from its inclemency, the poor girl walked about, lamenting her unhappy lot, and seeking in vain for shelter. She crouched down on the step of a door, and finding there, by accident, an old straw mat, she wrapped herself up in it, and thus awaited the approach of morning. Alas! how dreadfully did she suffer the whole of that severe and freezing night! Morning at length appeared, and at that early hour a young girl, with a basket in her hand, passed her hastily—"Ah, Mademoiselle Manon! Mademoiselle Manon!" exclaimed poor Marie. The young person she thus challenged, was no other than the embroideress whom she had seen at Madame Bertin's. Attracted by her voice the young woman turned round, and on seeing the poor creature in such affliction, almost dead with cold, she ran towards her, and said—"Good Heavens, Marie, what has brought you here in this sad state?"

"Oh! Mademoiselle Manon!" faltered Marie; "all night——" Manon stayed not a moment, but seizing her hand, helped her up, and supported her along towards her own home, where they soon arrived; and, ascending to the fifth floor, Manon opened the door, and led the suffering girl into a small but cheerful room. An elderly matron, who was busy with some needlework, raised her head as the door was opened, and exclaimed, in surprise, "Whom are you bringing there, Manon?"

Only look, dear mother, look," replied her daughter, with emotion, "at this poor little girl almost frozen to death! I found her shivering at a street door, and have brought her home for shel-

ter. She was with that Madame Bertin, for whom I work, you know, and who always deducts from my poor earnings."

The good matron immediately put aside her work, and soon got ready some hot tea and bread and butter, which she gave to the child, who now soon felt the beneficial effects of her kindness. She had now revived, and feeling much stronger, she related to the charitable friends all that had transpired since Manon had seen her at Madame Bertin's. During this time, the group was joined by two of Manon's little sisters, about the age of Marie, and as she went on with her narrative, their sympathising little hearts gave vent to their emotions, and they exclaimed, every now and then "Poor Marie!—to be turned out by that wicked woman in such a bitter, cold night!" Nor was there, in fact, of all the listening circle, one eye that remained unmoistened.

(To be continued.)

TO OUR YOUNG FRIENDS.

In a previous number we stated that six of the competitors for the Prize Questions, had, each sent in five answers. This announcement, we were aware at the time, might lead to some misapprehension; but the desire to give the prize to some one suggested the course, and it was adopted. It so happened that one of the six, mentioned by name, took advantage of the opportunity, and sent in another list of answers, which were found to be correct. In our last number we announced that fact, by stating that to Francis Nesbit was awarded the prize. Another of the six named, who signs himself Charles C. Latham, imagining, we presume, that his fellow competitor had not sent in another list, writes a long letter to prove that he is as justly entitled to the prize as the person to whom it is awarded, as he, too, had answered five of the questions. We have only to say, that had there been only five questions answered, there would have been no preference given at all, and the answers would have been published so that each might see where the shortcoming was. We have not the pleasure of knowing our young correspondent even by sight, or we should not have imposed this explanation upon our readers. His answer to the sixth question he considers to be more correct than the one published—He says between 90 and 100 cities fell to the lot of Judah, after deducting about 24 for Simeon and Dan. This, to say the least of it, is not so definite as it might have been. Francis Nesbit's answer to the question we published as 112, and consider this correct. We trust that this explanation will give that satisfaction we wish to give to all parties.

We have this week received a great many more replies, for which, we thank all our young friends.

MEASURAL QUESTION.

A gentleman of seventy years of age, with an extremely long face, is desirous of knowing the number of square yards his razor has passed over his face when shaving—it appears he began to shave at twenty, and has operated daily.

Now, at a moderate calculation, from the bottom of his nose to his throat, measures nine inches, and from whisker to whisker eight inches, deducting the mouth, which is of moderate size, viz., four inches by three-quarters of an inch.

Pray, can you assist him?

T. L.

Advertisements.

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

J. CORNISH,

LADIES, GENTLEMEN'S & CHILDREN'S

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

BEGS to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him, and trusts that by continuing to manufacture Goods of the Best Quality, to merit a continuance of public support.

J. C. begs to inform his numerous customers, that in consequence of the Re building of his present premises, he has

Removed to 78, Yonge Street,

CORNER OF ADKLAIDE ST.,

Where he has a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, of every description and size, which he will continue to sell as usual, until he returns to his old stand, and in order to dispense of the whole, he has put them down to **THIS LOWEST PRICE.** All orders promptly attended to.

Toronto, March 27th, 1852.

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REMOVAL!!

CONFECTIONARY ESTABLISHMENT.

THOMAS McCONKEY

IN returning his sincere thanks to his numerous friends and patrons, for their liberal and generous support extended to him during the past and former years, would beg leave to inform them that he has leased the premises lately occupied by MRS. ELIZABETH DUNLOP,

No. 58, KING STREET,

And having fitted it up in the most modern and elegant style, he will be prepared to execute all orders in his line of business, with promptitude, neatness and dispatch.

T. McC. having engaged a cook who is unrivalled in his profession, flatters himself that his cuisine will always be found of the most recherche description, and such as will satisfy the taste of the most fastidious gourmand.

Suppers and Dinners furnished on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Lunches—Consisting of Soups, Coffee, Hot and Cold Meats, ready at all times.

T. McC. is now in receipt of a splendid lot of Spring Shell Oysters, and will continue to receive them regularly to the close of the Oyster Season.

The prices of T. McC.'s Old Establishment adhered to.

Toronto, April 8th, 1852.

1821

W. H. DOEL,

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,

IMPORTER of English, French Mediterranean and American Drugs, and Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Artists' Colours, Tools, Trusses, &c., &c.,

5, King Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851.

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General Printing Establishment.

JAMES STEPHENS,

BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,

6, CITY BUILDINGS, KING ST. EAST.

EMBRACES the present opportunity of returning thanks to the Citizens of Toronto, and to the Inhabitants of the surrounding neighbourhood, for the very liberal support received from them during the few years he has been in business, (especially since his removal to his present stand,) and begs to assure them that he will endeavour to execute all their future orders in the SAME NEAT STYLE, as heretofore, with the utmost promptitude, and on the most liberal terms.

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851.

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