

ured, heavy tread, which I knew must be the policeman. The officer entered the room presently. He asked the landlady for the particulars of the strange occurrence, which she could not give. He moved about the room in his heavy official way. He took up Alice's letter and muttered, "A woman in it." Then he came up, and opening my vest examined my breast. "I 'specta suicide," he said, "but it must be pisen, as I see no wounds."

Then there were more footsteps, and Alice came rushing into the room, accompanied by her father.

"Oh, Harry, my love, my darling. Look up, look at your own Alice. Harry, you are not dead."

I felt her warm tears running upon my face. I felt the pressure of her warm lips on mine. She took my cold hands and pressed them to her cheeks and against her bosom and I felt a warm tingling of life in my finger tips.

"Oh, Harry, how I love you. I could never tell you how I loved you; but now, you poor dead darling, I could lie down and die if you might live. Father, do something, or I shall go mad."

Mr. Watson promptly sent for a medical man. Dr. Leithby arrived, pronounced me dead, and that I must have been dead some hours. He could not hastily pronounce on the cause of my sudden decease, but without uttering any suspicions as to poison, he thought it would be satisfactory for all parties that the coroner should be notified, and, if circumstances justified it, a post mortem examination made.

Alice never quitted my side all this time, but kept breathing words of endearment into my ear. At length her father removed her, almost by force.

The policeman withdrew; the landlady pulled down the blinds, and I was left to myself. How I cursed my miserable self for having suspected my darling Alice and uttered that mad wish that brought me to my present condition! Was it Walter Delorme that had been with me at all, or rather was it not the devil, who was given power to answer my impious prayer and torment me. I tried to pray, but could think of nothing but Alice, and dimly wondered what would happen next, when my body was buried. Would my soul die or be released, or must it still go wandering about the earth, seeing joys that I no more could alleviate, and thus bear its own hell about with it for ever?

I heard more footsteps, lumbering, blundering footsteps, and the coroner's jury entered. The coroner was a brisk little man. He stepped lightly up to me, and turning round, addressed the jury.

"Gentlemen, this is the corpse. See it for yourselves, and be satisfied that he is truly dead. Mysterious case, gentlemen, and I think you will agree with me that we must have a post mortem examination."

The jury crowded round me and stared with stupid curiosity. One of them lifted my hand and let it fall, and then, apparently frightened at his own temerity, he turned away quickly.

"Gentlemen," said the coroner, in his brisk auctioneer tones, "if you are quite satisfied, we will return to the 'Cross-tree Pump' and continue our investigations."

So they all stumbled and fumbled out of the room and left me once more to silence and the hell of my own remorseful thoughts. How wearily the night passed. How all the sounds of the place jarred upon me; first the frequent footsteps on the pavement without, gradually lessening, until one by one the stragglers sounded far away, then nearer and nearer, then died away into the distance again and were lost in silence. At first there were footsteps on the stairs and the sound of familiar voices but these too faded into silence, leaving nothing but the clock, which mournfully told the hours of the night.

What a fool I was to have mistrusted Alice and wrecked my happiness and life itself upon a suspicion. It was ungenerous to suspect one that I had ever found faithful, whose grief over my cold body sealed with angels' tears the richness of the love I had thrown away! What a spendthrift I had been of youth and life; and still the hours wore on, and Night gathered up her sable robes and fled before the approach of day! The noises of the morning commenced. The great city was awakening up to life; but for me there was no more life, nothing but dread and anxiety and a horrible uncertainty about the future.

Day had fully broke. The sun was struggling with the close drawn blinds, when the undertaker's man came to measure me for the coffin. Then after a little came Alice, with her mother, who bade me eternal farewells and sank upon my breast and I rained tears upon my face and laid her cheek to mine, calling me her love and her life. She too left me; and then came the surgeon with a couple of medical students, who were quite happy that they had a good subject for the knife and the subsequent chemical analysis.

It was horrible to hear the surgeon discourse with keen professional talk about my body, explaining the uses of this group of muscles and that tangle of nerves, while all the time he uncovered and prepared the instruments of his profession.

"Gentlemen," said the surgeon, laying his

hand firmly upon my breast and pressing on the point of his knife, "we commence here."

What an agony! I sprang up. The surgeon and the students disappeared. The room was empty, and I was sitting by the table with my head supported wearily upon a pile of books and paper.

In my own room and alive! I could not realize it. Had there been no Walter Delorme? had I swallowed no fatal draught? had I died at all? and was there no inquest and no post mortem examination, and was the whole thing a dream? A dream, and I wasn't a bit dead, and Alice wasn't false, nor had she cried over me; but I was her love and her darling, yes I believe that! It was all a dream sent to punish me for thinking my angel was aught else than an angel, which she is, God bless her?

The lamp had nearly burned out and the sun was struggling bravely through the blinds, just as I saw it in my dream, and Alice's letter was crumpled in my hand. How happy I was, and when I looked out upon the streets bathed in the clear morning light, why they looked like a fairy scene, and I exclaimed: "Why everything is all right!"—a sentence not one of my publishers would have allowed in the mouth of a hero. But I am not a hero, only a very silly fellow who suspected his faithful Alice and was warned in a terrible dream.

A knock at the door. "Come in." Why, if it wasn't a letter from Alice. She had made a discovery and wrote at once. She understood why I had asked if she had been to the masquerade. Some stupid person must have seen her maid leaving the house, who went on the sly, and Alice since discovered that she wore her blue and swansdown opera cloak; and the sweet little letter concluded with a request, which is a command when made by one we love, to come up and see her.

There was the secret; but I did not care a pin for the explanation. I learned to trust Alice in the dream. That made it all right. God bless that dream, if I may invoke a blessing on such an intangible subject.

The formula for Dr. Colby's Pills is invaluable.

To persons employed in constant mental toil, study or anxiety. Follows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites is especially adapted, namely, to Teachers, Clergymen, Editors, Lawyers, and Impetuous business men.

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**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

**SEALED TENDERS**, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at this Office until Monday, the 21st day of July next, at noon, for the necessary Coal required for and to be supplied at the Public Buildings, Ottawa.

Specification can be seen at this Office, also at the Office of the Engineer of the Lachine Canal, at Montreal, on and after Friday, the 4th July, where all necessary information can be obtained.

The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract, must be attached to each Tender.

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

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 25th June, 1873. 8-2 2f

**HEALTH TO THE SICK.** Strength & Vigor to the debilitated. **LIEBIG'S LIQUID EXTRACT OF BEEF AND TONIC INVIGORATOR.** DOES NOT REQUIRE COOKING OR WARMING. Is the finest TONIC Stimulant AND NUTRITIVE. **INSTANTLY RELIEVES PAIN, CURES ALL WEAKNESSES.** Consumption, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Lossness of Spirit, Fever, Ague, Cholera, all Female and Children's maladies, Sick Headache, Bladder Complaints, Sea Sickness, Influenza, Purifies the Blood and **THOROUGHLY RENEWS THE SYSTEM.** THERE IS ONLY ONE LIQUID EXTRACT OF BEEF IN EXISTENCE. Signature of the Inventor: *Julius von Liebig* BARON JUSTUS LIEBIG, M.D., F.R.S., Professor in the University of Munich.

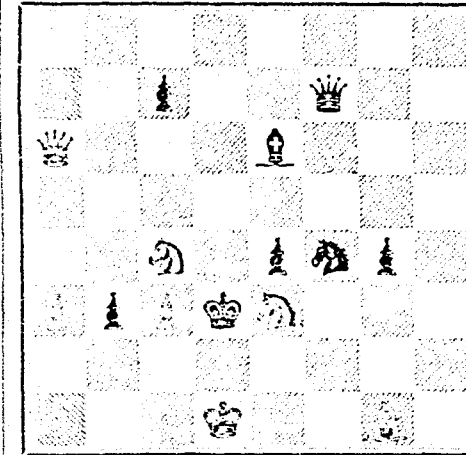
**Chess.** Solutions to problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

Two lively games lately contested in Montreal. Petroll's Defense.

**White**—Mr. Atkinson. 1. P. to K. 4th 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd 3. Kt. takes P. 4. P. to Q. 4th (b) 5. P. takes Kt. 6. K. B. to Q. 3rd 7. Castles. 8. K. to R. 9. P. to K. B. 4th 10. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd 11. Q. to K. B. 3rd 12. P. to K. B. 5th 13. Q. to K. B. 4th 14. P. to B. 6th 15. P. takes P. 16. R. ch. 17. Kt. to Kt. 5th 18. Kt. takes Kt. 19. B. ch. 20. Kt. takes B. ch. 21. B. takes Q. wins. (a) P. to Q. 3rd is more generally played. (b) Probably the best move here. (c) Losing a piece; should have taken the Kt., but White would still have had the better game.

**Black**—Mr. W. Atkinson. P. to K. 4th K. Kt. to B. 3rd Q. Kt. to B. 3rd (a) Kt. takes P. Kt. takes P. Kt. to K. 4th B. to B. 4th P. to Q. 4th Kt. to K. 3rd K. B. to K. 2nd P. to Q. B. 3rd Kt. to Q. 5th P. to Q. B. 4th P. takes P. B. to K. B. B. to K. 3rd Q. to Q. Kt. K. to Q. P. takes Kt. (c) P. to Q. 3rd is more generally played. (b) Probably the best move here. (c) Losing a piece; should have taken the Kt., but White would still have had the better game.

**PROBLEM No. 88.** By J. A. Russell. BLACK.



**WHITE.** White to play and mate in three moves.

**SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 88.** White. 1. P. to R. 4th 2. Kt. to Q. 5th (dis ch.) 3. Kt. to Kt. 6th mate. Black. K. to R. 2nd (or a) 2 K. moves. K. to B. 4th K. moves. P. to B. 4th K. moves.

1873. THE Ottawa River Navigation Company's ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS. MONTREAL TO OTTAWA DAY AND NIGHT LINE. New Iron Steamer "Peerless," Capt. A. Bowie. Steamer "Princess," Capt. P. Y. Macdunnell. "Princess," Capt. P. McGowan. UPWARDS. Passengers leave by the 7 A.M. and 5 P.M. trains for Lachine by Railway, and connect with the Steamers "Princess of Wales" and "Princess" for Ottawa and intermediate landings. DOWNWARDS. Passengers leave Ottawa at 7 A.M. and 5 P.M. by Steamers "Peerless" and "Queen Victoria," for Montreal and intermediate landings. BAGGAGE CHECKED. (Mails and Staterooms Extra.) Passengers leaving Ottawa by the evening steamer will descend the Rapids. No Through Passengers taken on Saturday Evening Boat. The Comfort and Economy of this Line are unsurpassed, whilst the Route is one of the most picturesque in Canada. Tourists will find this a delightful trip. FREIGHT FOR ALL POINTS ON THE OTTAWA SENT THROUGH WITH DESPATCH. Single and Return Tickets may be had at the Company's Office, 13 Bonaventure Street; at the Grand Trunk Depot, Montreal; and at the Office, Queen's Wharf, Ottawa. 7-231 R. W. SHEPHERD, President.

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We can confidently recommend all the Houses mentioned in the following List:

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**A BRAVE BOOK!** "What Woman Should Know." A Woman's Book About Women. By Mrs. E. B. DUFFEY.

The only work of the kind ever written by a woman, is a necessity in every household, its entire novelty and eminent practicalness will create an immense demand. Notwithstanding the delicate subjects necessarily treated, it is written in such a brave, pure style as will not offend the most fastidious. Lady agents never have had such an opportunity to make money and do good. Terms and sample sheets mailed free on immediate application. LANCEFIELD BROTHERS, Hamilton, Ont. 7-18 ff

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**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

**SEALED TENDERS**, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Tender for works at Ste. Anne, Ottawa River," will be received at this office, until noon of Tuesday, the 15th day of July next, for the formation of a channel through the shoal below the Rapids at Ste. Anne, Ottawa River. Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen at this Office, and at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, on and after Wednesday, the 2nd day of July next where printed forms of Tender will be furnished. The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract, must be attached to each Tender. The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender. By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 2 st June, 1873. 8-1 e

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

**SEALED TENDERS**, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Tender for works at Culbute Rapids," will be received at this office, until noon of Tuesday, the 15th day of July next, for the construction of a Dam, and Two Locks, in the Culbute Rapids, Ottawa River. Plans and Specification of the works can be seen at this Office, and at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, where printed forms of Tender will be furnished. All Tenders must be made on the printed forms, and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, resident of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract. This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender. By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, Ottawa, 27th June, 1873. 8-1 b