know my own mind." The man returned vainly with the embroidery. This time she received mind. him graciously; she dismissed him with her thanks. " Have you seen your mother lately, Horace?" she asked, suddenly sitting up and that way.

"I saw her yesterday," Horace answered.
"She understands, I hope, that I am not well enough to call on her? She is not offended with me?"

ence to his mother implied in Mercy's questions gently flattered his self-esteem. He resumed his place on the sofa.

"Offended with you!" he answered, smiling. peat them in a new form. " My dear Grace, she sends you her love. And, more than that, she has a wedding-present for

Mercy became absorbed in her work! she lowered tones, speaking absently.

Shall I go and get it to-day?

dustriously than ever.

"I can go before dinner"

Still she took no notice; still she never looked up. "Your mother is very kind to me," she said abruptly. "I was afraid, at one time, that she would think me hardly good him back from her with a wild action of her enough to be your wife.

Horace laughed induspently; his self-esteem was more gently flattered than ever.

"Absurd!" he exclaimed, "My darling, you are connected with Lady Janet Roy. Your family is almost as good as ours.

" Almost?" she repeated. "Only almost?" The momentary levity of expression vanish- ; sea, ed from Horace's face. The family-question was far too serious a question to be lightly! treated. A becoming shadow of solemnity stole over his mainer. He looked as if it ! was Sunday, and he was just stepping into

"In ora family," he said, " we trace backby my tainer, to the Saxons: by my mother, you love me-leave me here by myself! leave VANCOUVER user The ISLAND. old family-on her side only."

Mercy dropped her embroidery, and looked Horace full in the face. She, too, attached no common importance to what she had next to Unwillingly and forebodingly, Horace left the

say,

"If I had not been connected with Lady Janet," she began, "would you ever have thought of marrying me?"

" bly love! what is the use of asking? You are connected with Lady Janet."

She refused to let him escape answering her

Suppose I had not been connected with Lady Janet," she persisted; "suppose I had me only been a good girl, with nothing but my own merits to speak for me, your mother have said, then?"

Horace still parried the question-only to distance, there were eyes waiting to see her. find the point of it pressed home on him once more.

" Why do you ask?" he said.

" Would your mother have liked you to marry a poor girl, of no family-with nothing but her own virtues to speak for her?

Horace was fairly pressed back to the

"If you must know," he replied, "my mother would have refused to sanction such a marriage as that.

" No matter how good the girl might have been?"

There was something defiant-almost threatening-in her tone. Horace was annoyedand he showed it when he spoke,

"My mother would have respected the girl, without ceasing to respect herself," he said. " My mother would have remembered what was due to the family name."

"And she would have said, No?"

"She would have said, No."

" Ab !"

There was an undertone of angry contempt in the exclamation which made Horace start, " What is the matter?" he asked

"Nothing," she answered, and took up her embroidery again. There he sat at her side, might withdraw again by way of the garden. anxiously looking at her—his hope in the fu- Kneeling behind the door, with her ear at the ture centred in his marriage! In a week more, keyhole, Grace Roseberry waited the event. if she chose, she might enter that ancient family of which he had spoken so proudly, as his wife "On!" she thought, "if I didn't love him! if I had only his merciless mother to think of!"

Uneasily conscious of some estrangement between them, Horace spoke again. "Surely, I have not offended you?" he said.

She turned towards him once more. The work dropped uniteeded on her lap. Her grand eyes softened into tenderness. A smile trembled sadly on her delicate lips. She laid one hand caressingly on his shoulder. All the beauty of her voice lent its charm to the next words that she said to him. The woman's heart hungered in its misery for the comfort that could only come from his lips.

" You would have loved me, Horace-without stopping to think of the family name ?"

The family name again! How strangely she persisted in coming back to that! Horace looked at her without answering; trying

vainly to fathom what was passing in her

She took his hand, and wrung it hard-as if she would wring the answer out of him in

" Fou would have loved me?" she repeated. The double spell of her voice and her touch was on him. He answered warmly, "Under any circumstances! under any name !"

She put one arm round his neck, and fixed Horace recovered his serenity. The defer- her eyes on his, "Is that true?" she asked.

" True as the heaven above us!" She drank in those few commonplace words

with a greedy delight. She forced him to re-"No matter who I might have been? For

myself alone?

scooped close over the embroidery—so close the head passionately on his breast. "I love that Horace could not see her face. "Do you know what the present is?" she saked?" Her know what the present is?" she asked in voice rose with hysterical vehemence, at each repetition of the words-then suddenly sank "No. I only know it is waiting for you, to a low hoarse cry of rage and despair. The sense of her true position towards him re-She neither accepted nor refused the pro- vealed itself in all its horror as the confession posal-she went on with her work more in- of her love escaped her lips. Her arms dropped from him; she flung herself back on "There is plenty of time," Horace persisted, the sofacustions, hiding her face in her hands. " Oh, leave me " she moaned, faintly. " Go!

> hands, as if she was irightened of him. "The wedding-present!" she cried, seizing the first pretext that occurred to her. "You offered to bring me your mother's present. I am dying to see what it is. Go, and get it!"

fforace tried to compose her. He might as well have tried to compose the winds and the

"Go" she repeated, pressing one clenched NEW, GENERAL, AND DETAIL MAP hand on her bosom. "I am not well. Talking excites me-I am hysterical; I shall be better alone. Get me the present. Go!

" Shall I send Lady Janet? Shall I ring for your maid

"Send for nobody! ring for nobody! If

" shall see you when I come back?" "Yes! yes!

There was no alternative but to obey her.

dropped into the nearest chair. If Horace had stayed a moment longer-she felt it, she

What would for concluding that she was alone. And yet, at that very moment, there were ears that

"I ask to be answered," she rejoined, an inch at a time As the opening was enlarg-

Who were the men? and what would they next? They might do one of two things:

WILL BE MADE TO DATE OF PUBLICATION.

Mr. Johnston has been engaged on the compilation. do next? They might do one of two things: they might enter the drawing-room, or they keyhole, Grace Roseberry waited the event.

(To be continued.)



NOTICE CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, 27th December, 1872.

TOTICE is hereby given that His Excel-Council, bearing date the 26th instant, and under the authority veste in him, by the 3rd Section of the 26th Victoria. Car. 10, has been pleased to order and direct that the following articles be transferred to the list of goods which may be imported into Canada, free of duty, viz.:

Felt, Cotton and Woollen Netting, and Plush, used in the manufacture of Gloves and Mitts.

By Command.

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,

Commissioner of Customs

THEATRE ROYAL.

MANAGER..... .. MR. GEO. HOLMAN.

CROWDED HOUSES AND ENTHUSIASTIC Applause attest the genuine wit of the great Irish Comedian.

JAMES M. WARD,

And the beautiful and gifted Artiste.

WINNETTA MONTAGUE, MISS In the thrilling Sensational Drama.

THE WINNING HAND,

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She threw both arms round him, and laid MISS MONTAGUE

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SCALE OF PRICES :

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PROSPECTUS

WHOLE DOMINION OF CANADA,

NEWFOUNDLAND

Northern and Western States.

J. JOHNSTON, C.E., MONTREAL. She drew a deep breath of relief, and TO BE PUBLISHED IN THE EARLY PART OF 1873

GEO. E. DESBARATS.

dropped into the nearest chair. If Horace had stayed a moment longer—she felt it, she knew it—her head would have given way; she would have burst out before him with the terrible truth. "Oh" she thought, pressing is recoid hands on her burning eyes, "if I could only cry, how there is nobody to see me."

The room was empty, she had every reason for concluding that she was alone. And yet, at that very moment, there were ears that listened, there were eyes waiting to see her.

Lattle by little the door behind her which faced the library and led into the billiardness was expended noiselessly from without, by an inch ata time. As the opening was enlarged, a hand in a black glove, an arm in a black sleeve, appeared, guiding the movement of the door. An interval of a moment passed, and the worn white face of Grace Roseberry, showed itself stealthily, looking into the diming-room.

Hereyes brightened with vindictive pleasure as they discovered. Mercy sitting slone at the farther end of the room. Inch by inch shopehed the door more widely, took one step forward, and checked herself. A sound, just auditide at the fare end of the conservatory, had caught her ear.

She listened—satisfied herself that she was not mistaken—and, drawing buck with a frow of displeasure, satify closed the door again, so as to hide hetself from view. The sound that had disturibed her was the distant murmur of the longester, every large and business received the head of the conservatory, had caught her ear.

She listened—satisfied herself that she was not mistaken—and, drawing buck with a frow of displeasure, satisfied herself that she was not mistaken—and, drawing buck with a frow of the longesters. Each of the longesters was the distant murmur of the longesters with checked herself that she was not mistaken—and, drawing buck with a frow and the large stay of the longesters. Each of the longesters was the distant murmur of men's voices (apparently two in number) talking tozether in lowered tones, at the gardenes the face of the horace and the co

and drawing, uncountries; of a period of nearly four years. Neither below: for (Alenve has been economised in the c. deavour to sun for this great Geographical and Topographical work the merit of being the Standard May or Canada for many years

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6-14 tf.

CITIZENS' BALL

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL AND COUNTESS OF DUFFERIN WILL BE HELD IN THE

QUEEN'S HALL,

ST, CATHERINE STREET WEST,

TUESDAY, 28th day of Jan. inst. INTENDING SUBSCRIBERS WILL PLEASE

LEAVE THEIR NAMES AT THE OFFICE OF THE COMMITTEE

171 ST. JAMES STREET.

GENTLEMEN'S TICKET..... At this date, though the enpacity of the Hall is large, the Committee are compelled to restrict to issue of tickets to Thursday the 23rd instant H. ST. A. ORMOND.

January 18, 1873. VICTORIA SKATING CLUB.

SKATING TOURNAMENT.

General and the Counters of Dufferin having signified their desire to offer four Champton Prizes for proneiting in skating, the Directors of the Cinhave much pleasure in kiving this early notice that a Tournment will be held at the Rink on TUESDAY AFTERNOON, the 4th February, when the Prizes will be competed for in the following order:
Lady's Givernor-General's Champion Prize, Gentleman's, do. do. do. do. Girl's, under hy years of age, Countess of Dufferin's Prize.

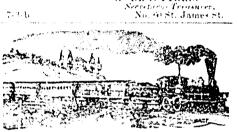
Boy's, at der 15 years of age, Countess of Dufferin's Prize.

Open only to amateurs, residents of the Dominion. Competitions must send their mames to the undersigned on or before 1st February.

The Directors are further authorised to state that their Excellences hope to be able to arrange for an annual competition of similar Champion Prizes during their residence in this country. THEIR EXCELLENCIES the Governor-

ing their residence in this country.

R. BEAUFIELD.



INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1872-3. Winter Arrangement. 1872-3.

On and after SATUE DAY, 21st inst. a Passenger and Mail Tevin will base Has fax daily, at 7:30 a.m., and to due in St. John at 8:55 p.m. A Passenger and Mail Train will also be see St. John daily, at 8:00 a.m., and be due in Habilax at 9:00 p.m.

Trains will connect
At Painsee with trains to and from Shedize and intermediate stations.

intermediate stations.

At Trore with trains to and from Pict u and intermediate stations.

At Windsor Junction with the trains of the Windsor and Animapolis Radiway.

At St. John with the Consolidated European and North sometican Radiway for Banger, Danville Junction, Mortreal, Queboc, Portland, Boston, also with the International Steamers to and from Eastport, Portland, and Boston.

LEWIS CARVELL. General Superintendent.

Railway Offices. Moscros, N.B., Dec. 1872. TO PRINTERS.

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The House is 48 feet front by 20 feet Jeep, and there is a good garden with fruit trees and about 11 acres of ground. Apply to

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146. St. James Street.



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

CLEALED TENDERS addressed to the andersigned, and endoused "Tender for Carilion Canal, Don and Stide," will be received at this office until NOON of MONDAY, the 2th Day of JANUARY next (1873), for the construction of a Dam, Timber Stide, and Canal with two Locks, in the Carillon Rapids.

the Carillon Rapids.

Plans and Specification of the works can be seen at this office, and after Wednesday, the 22nd d y of Janeary next, when 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 selvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due foliment of the contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

By Order,

F. BRAUN,

F. BRAUN. Secretary.

Department of Public Works, } Ottawa, 28th Dec., 1872.

The time for receiving Tenders for the above works has been extended to MONDAY, 3rd FEBRUARY Department of Public Works, }
14th January, 1873.