"Isn't it time that I should?" replied

or pn. 1.

"Well it is a good plan," returned plivia rather a wuptly.

"Perhaps it was very clumsy in me," she used to say to hefselt, "Perhaps I don't understand her, after all." But she could not help looking on with interest. She had never before seen Laurence enjoy himself so thoroughly. He had been working very hard during the past year, and was ready for his holiday. He found the utter idleness, which was the chief feature of the place, a good thing. There was no town or village within twenty There was no town or village within twenty miles, newspapers were a day or two old when they arrived, there were very few books to be found, and there was absolutely no excitement. At night the band brayed in the amptyllocking hall your acid. in the empty-looking ball-room, and a very few young comples danced, in a desultory fashion and without any ceremony. The primitive, domesticated slowness of the place was charming. Most of the guests had come from the far South at the beginning of the season and would be beginning of the season. the beginning of the season and would re-main until the close of it; so they had had

time to become familiar with each other and to throw aside restraint.
"There is nothing to distract one," Ferrel said, "nothing to rouse one, nothing to inspire one—nothing! It is delicious! Why didn't I know of it before?"

Why didn't I know of it before?"

He had plenty of time to study his sister's friend. She rode and walked with himself and Olivia when they made their excursions, she listened while he read aloud to them as he lay on the grass in a quiet corner of the grounds. He thought her natural reserve held her from expressing her opinion on what he read very freely; it certainly did not occur to him that she was beginning her literary education under his guidance. He could see that the things which pleased him most were not lost upon her. Her face told him that. One moonlight night, as they sat on an upper gallery, he began to speak of the novelty of the aspect of the country as it presented itself to an outsider who saw it for the first time. for the first time.

"It is a new life, and a new people," he said. "And, by the way, Olivia, where is the new species of young woman I was to see—the daughter of the people who does not belong to her sphere?"
He turned to Louisians.

I must confess to a dubiousness or Before he could add another word Louis. ana turned upon him. He could see her face clearly in the moonlight. It was white, and her eyes were dilated and full

"Why do you speak in that way?" ahe oried. "As if—as if such people were so far beneath you. What right have

She stopped suddenly. Laurence Ferrol was gazing at her in amazement. She rose

"I will go away a little," she said. "I She turned her back upon them and went away. Ferrol sat holding her little round, white feather fan helplessly, and staring after her until she disappeared.

It was several seconds before the silence was broken. It was he who broke it.

"I don't know what it means he seed."

"I don't know what it means, he said, in a low voice, "I don't know what I have done!"

In a little while he get up and began to roam aimlestly about the gallery. He stolled from one end to the other with his stolled from one end to the other with his hands thrust in his coat pockets. Olivia, who had remained seated, knew that he was waiting in hopes that Louisiana wou'd return. He had been walking to and fro, looking as miserable as possible, for about half an hour, when at last she saw him pause and turn half round before the open door of an upper corridor leading out upon door of an upper corridor leading out upon the verandah. A black figure stood revealed against the inside light. It was Louisiana, and, after hesitating a moment, she moved slowly forward. She had not recovered her colour, but

"I am glad you did not go away," she Ferrol had only stood still at first, waiting her pleasure, but the instant she spoke he made a quick step toward her. "I should have felt it a very hard thing

not to have seen you again before I ale he said, She made no reply, and they walked together in silence until they reached the opposite end of the gallery.
"Miss Ferrol has gone in," she said

He turned to look, and saw that such

was the case. Suddenly, for some reason best known to herself, Olivia had disappeared from the scene.

Louisiana leaned against one of the slender, supporting pillars of the gallery. She did not look at Ferrol, but at the blackness

of the mountains rising before them. Fer-rol could not look away from her.

"If you had not come out again," he said, after a pause, "I think I should have remained here, baying at the moon, all night."

night."

Then, as she made no reply, again he began to pour himself forth quite recklessly.

"I cannot quite understand how I hurt you," he said, It seemed to me that I must have hurt you, but even while I don't understand, there are no words abject enough to express what I feel now and have feit during the last helf how. If I have felt during the last half hour.

have feit during the last half hour. If I only dared ask you to tell me—."

She stopped him.
"I can't tell you, "she said. "But it is not, your fault—it is nothing you could have understood—it is my fault—all my fault, and—I deserve it." He was terribly discouraged.
"I am bewildered," he said. "I am

very unhappy."
She turned her pretty, pale face round to him swiftly,
"It is not you who need be unhappy,"
she exclaimed. "It is I!"
The next instant she had checked her-

self again, just as she had done before.
"Let us talk of something else," she

"Let us talk of something else," she said, coldly.

"It will not be easy for me to do so," he answered, "but I will try"

Before Olivia went to bed she had a visit from her.
She received her with some embarrassment, it must be confessed. Day by day she felt less at ease with her, and more deeply self-convicted of some blundering—which, to a young woman of her temperament, was a sharp penalty.

Louisians would not sit down. She re-vealed her purpose in coming at ence.

realed her purpose in coming at once.

"I want to ask you to make me a pronise," she said, "and I want to ask your

'Don't do that," said Olivia. "Don't do that," said Olivia.

"I want you to promise that you will not tell your brother the truth until you have left here and are at home. I shall go away very soon. I am tired of what I have been doing. It is different from what you meant it to be. But you must promise that if you stay after I have gone—as cf course you will—you wil not tell him. My home is only a few miles away. You might be tempted, after thinking it over, to come and see me—and I should not like it. I want it all to stop here—I mean my part of it. I don't want to know the rest."

Olivia had never felt so helpless in her

life. She had neither self-poise, nor tact, nor any other daring quality left.

"I wish," she faltered, gazing at the girl quite pathetically, "I wish we had never begun it."

"So do I," said Louisiana. "Do you

promise?"
"Y-yes. I would promise anything. I
—I have hurt your feelings," she confessed, in an outbreak.
She was destined to receive a fresh

shock. All at once the girl was metamorphosed again. It was her old ignorant, sweet, simple self who stood there, with trembling lips and dilated eyes.

"Yes, you have!" she oried. "Yes, you have!" you have!"
And she burst into tears and turned

bout and ran out of the room, (To be Continued.) MOTHERS' DEPARTMENT.

Is it a good sign for a young child to aleep much?

A babe who sleep a great deal thrives much more than one who does not. I have known many children, who were born small and delicate, but who slept the greatest part of their time, become strong and healthy. On the other hand, I have known those who were born large and atrong, yet who slept but little, become weak and unhealthy. It may be interesting to a mother to know the average weight of new born infants. There is a paper on the subject in the Medical Circular (April 10, 1861), and which has been abridged in Braithweite's Retrospect of Medicine (July and December, 1861). The fellowing are extracts:—"Dr. E. von Siebold presents a table of the weights of 3,000 infants (1,586 male and 1,414 female), weighed immediately after birth. From this table (for which we have not space) it results that by far the greater number of the children, 2,215 weighed between 6 and 8 lbs. From 52 to 61bs. the number rose from 99 to 268; and from 8 to 81 lbs. they fell from 226 to 67, and never rose again at any weight to 100. From 82 to 91 lbs. they

MOTHERS' DEPARTMENT.

SLEEP.

(Continued)

Is it a good sign for a young child to aleep much?

A babe who sleep a great deal thrives the specified a great deal thrives with chips of fried bread.

the the first the greater number of the child deep 2.15 to 67, and never rose again at any weight to 100. From 85 to 94 lits, they sak from 61 to 5, rising, however, at 91 has, to 2.10 ny air weighed 101 has, one 2.00 has, and work with a child weighing 11 libs. The most frequently dischard the same of th

while allowing her child to continue muckting. The unconscipus babe, after a time,
looses the nipple, and buries his head in
the bed-clothes. She awakes in the morning, finding, to her horror, a corpse by her
side, with his nose fistened, and a frothy
sold, tinged with blood, exuding from his
lips! A mother ought, therefore, never to
go to sleep until her child have finished
sucking.

The following are a few rules to prevent
an infant from being accidentally overlaid:
—(1.) Let your baby while asleep have
plenty of room in the bed. (2.) Do not
allow him to be too near to you; or if he
e unavoidably near you (from the small
size of the bed), let his face be turned to the
coposite side. (3) Let him life fairly either
on his side, or on his back. (4.) Be careful to ascertain that his mouth be not
covered with the bed-clothes; and, (5) Do
not smother his face with clothes, as
a plentiful supply of pure sir is as anecessary
when he is awake, or even more so, thanwhen he is saleep. (6.) Never let him lie
low in the bed. (7.) Let there be no pillow
near the one his head is resting on, lest be
roll to it, and thus bury his head in it. Remember, a young child has neither the
strength nor the sense to get out of danger;
and if he unfortunately either turn on his
face, or bury his head in a pillow that is
near, the chances are that he will be sufficed.

WUTTON SOUT.

Boil a nice leg of mutton; take the water
for the sonp, add two cuinors chopped fine,
potato, haf a cup of barley, and two large
tomatoes; season with peoper and asit,
built one hour, stir often (as barley is apt to
burn), and, before taking from the fire, add
one tablespoon flour wer with ook of water.

NOODLE SOUF.

Add noodles to beef or any other soup
after straining; they will cook in fifteen or

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after straining; they will cook in fifteen or

The following are a few rules to prevent
an infant from being accidentally oversided;
the Princess conceived the her oway and sense as escond fall. A
large photograph

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

There are in England and Wales 903, 658 county voters, and 1,584,877 for the cities and boroughs, making, with the university constituencies, 2,501,676. In Ireland the total is 331,536, and in Scotland, 305,514; so that the grand total of electors comes to 2,032,796 3,038,726,

Canton Schwyz has decided that railway making comes within the operation of the Federal Factory law, and the local authorities have forbidden the continuance of work on the St. Gothard line on Sundays and church festivals, without special

permission.

Of the English boroughs returning members without opposition Cirencester, which has returned Mr. Chester Master, is the property of the Bathurst family. Tien dufay is the motto of that house, and a Bathurst or friend of the family has filled the seat as far back as the memory of man goeth. The present Earl sat for the borough until March last year, when he was called to the upper House, and, hisson being only fifteen, Mr. Chester Master-keeps the place warm.

The will of Mr. Alfred Cilban minutes.

The will of Mr. Alfred Gilbey, wine me The will of Mr. Alfred Gilbey, wine merchant of London, was lately proved at \$1,-750,000 personal estate. Mr. Gilbey owed his success to honesty and advertising. On one occasion a wealthy Baronet resolved to have some cheap but excellent sherry sold him by Gilbey analyzed, intending, if it was found pure, to publish the fact. It proved absolutely pure, and the letter he wrote to Gilbey about it served as a splendid advert sement. The firm occupy immense premises, formerly the Pantheon Bazaar, in Oxford street, London.

A Philadelphia manager hit more the



In the Annual you give no directions for fighting this pest. Can you or any of your correspondents give us any instructions as to how we can save our currant bushes from its ravages? Some people here have tried hellebore and complained that it killed the bushes. In my garden it had no effect on the bushes or the worms

Yours, &c., A SUBSCRIBER.

Digby, N.S., March 31.

[White hellebore mixed with ashes or plaster of paris, and dusted on the currant bushes in the morning while the dew is on the leaves, is a sure destruction to the our rant worms. As hellebore is poisonous, and flies around too freely when dry, a preferable method is to mix the hellebore with water, in the proportion of a table-spoonful of hellebore to a gallon of water, and sprinkle the bushes with a watering-pot or a whisk. We have practised the latter method for ten years, and always with success.—ED. MAIL.]

SEED WHEAT. 

Boll a slow leg of mattons, take the wellow for the score, active coins and the whole of the score, active coins and the whole of the score, and the wellow of the coins and the score of the region of the coins and the score of the region of the coins and the score of the region of

PREING, CHINA.

This picture presents a view of Paking, see one of the principal pake, known on its woost the last. This locating has been controlled there are not of the principal pake, known on its woost the last. This locating has been controlled the property of the basical conservable. Driving most of the basic positions, in case of the principal paints, and the basic positions, in case the basic positions of the basic po

The Purchase of the Syndicate Shares of the New York Central.

New York, April 9.—There were only twenty-one subscribers, headed by Jay Gould, for the New York Central shares held by the Syndicate. Gould subscribers, headed by Jay Gould, for the New York Central shares held by the Syndicate. Gould subscribed for 70,000 shares and received 56,000. Russell, Sage, Dillon, Field and others connected with Gould's operations also subscribed heavily. The World again reports the probable election of Gould and Dillon as Central Directors next June. The Times says Vanderbilt his invested thirty-six millions in four per cent. bonds since the original agreement to sell his Central stock, all of which, it is believed, has been derived from that sale. There is no longer any doubt that the Gould clique holds a SO,000 shares, or over one-third of the entire capital stock, between them. It is probable that Gould and Vanderbilt are working together in harmony for the completion of Gould's ince of a grand railroad monopoly from the atlantic to the Pacific.