

grass region, and I hope, sir you will always respect your future mother."

John, with a quiet smile assured him that he was pleased with his choice. This pleased the General highly, for he had been a little afraid that John would object to a step-mother younger than himself.

The next morning the General ordered Powhattan brought out and led over to Mrs. Fauntleroy's. Calling John, he requested him to go with him to call upon Mrs. Fauntleroy.

"The whig party has disgraced itself in Mr. Clay's district, sir, and I am compelled to part with the finest blooded horse in the State to pay my wager with that lady, sir."

The black boy had led Powhattan to the hitching rail in front of Mrs. Fauntleroy's yard, and having tied him, had gone into the quarters to tell his brothers and sisters of their mistress' great good luck in having won the famous horse Powhattan.

When General Peyton and John arrived, they found the pretty widow and two lady friends in the yard admiring Powhattan.

The ladies were in high glee, and after the usual salutation, the ladies invited the gentlemen to take seats on the porch, which they did.

"Madam," said the General to Mrs. Fauntleroy, "I have come like a true Kentucky gentleman, to pay the wager I have lost. Powhattan, madam, is rightfully yours."

"But, General," said she, "I believe the wager was conditional. It was the horse or anything else on the place, was it not?"

"Madame, you are correct," he replied. "But there is nothing on my place one-half in value of Powhattan. I cannot permit you to select an inferior animal."

The pretty widow blushed to the tips of her fingers when she said: "You have another and superior animal here—your son John; if he would but use his tongue. I think I shall choose him."

There was a moment of dead silence, then a laugh, in which the General did not join.

He rose, and in his blandest manner bade the ladies good morning. To John he said, "Sir, you will remain."

And that is the way that John Peyton came to marry the pretty widow Fauntleroy.

General Peyton never forgave his pretty daughter-in-law her practical joke. In after years he used to say:

"Sir, she is the finest lady in the Bluegrass region, but she lacks taste, sir."

The Lady and the Burglar.

A STRANGE STORY.

A correspondent on whose faith we (Sheffield Daily Telegraph) can rely sends us the following narrative:—

Two or three years ago a lady, who lived in a rambling, old-fashioned house, in a southern county, retired at night to her bedroom, which was situated in a wing of the building at some distance from the sleeping apartments of the domestics. Through some cause which need not be explained, her male relatives were that night absent, and she was alone in that part of the house. But, though by no means what is termed a masculine woman, she was not nervous, and refused to allow one of the maid servants to share her room. Having locked her door, she spent some time in setting some drawers "to rights" and in reading old letters. By this time it was near midnight, and the whole house was still. Having put away her packet of letters, it occurred to her as she crossed the room to lift the valance of the bed and look beneath it. To her horror she saw a man concealed there; and she thought—though this may have been imagination—that his eye caught hers. For a moment she stood as one paralysed. She could not have screamed had she wished; and then she remembered that her voice at its loudest would not reach the servant's room. She tried to force herself to be calm; and as the man made no sign, she concluded that he could not have seen her. Gradually her self possession returned. She feared to go to the door and unlock it, lest the burglar should suspect that she was about to summon help, and should intercept her. To gain time, she sat down, took her Bible from her dressing table, and read a chapter aloud. Such, indeed, was her habit every night. Opening the sacred book at random, it so happened that the chapter lighted on was that containing the parable of the Prodigal Son. She was a deeply religious woman; and, as she read, her mind seemed to be cleared, her will grew strong, and a calm, abiding faith in God's protection and the power of God's word seemed to spring up within her as by sudden inspiration. What if this man could be made to feel as the prodigal! What if she, weak and helpless as she was, could, by divine help, turn him from his wickedness and cause him to live a new life! Kneeling down when the chapter was ended, she prayed aloud—prayed earnestly and fervently. She besought safety for herself during the perils of the night, and cast herself in supreme confidence on the Divine protection. Then she prayed for others who might have been tempted into ill-doing—that they might be led from evil, and brought into the fold of Christ; that to such may be vouchsafed the tender mercy and loving kindness promised to all who truly repent their sins. Lastly, she prayed that, if He willed it, even to-night, some such sinner might be saved from the wrath to come; might, like the Prodigal, be made to see that he had sinned, and might so be welcomed back with the joy that awaits even one penitent.

The lady rose from her knees, trustful and refreshed. She determined to act as though she were perfectly fearless, and believed herself to be alone. In this spirit she partially undressed herself, and got into bed. After lying there perfectly still for some time—how long she could never tell, for minutes seemed hours—

she heard a rustling under the bed. The man got up as noiselessly as he could. Now came a moment of breathless suspense. The room was dark, and he was groping his way. At last it became clear in the darkness that he was moving towards the door. There came a clatter from something he knocked down; and at the sudden noise the lady's nerve left her for a moment, and she could not help crying out. But the burglar said:—I mean you no harm, Ma'am; I am going to leave the house, and thank you for your prayers. With some difficulty he opened the bedroom door, and presently she heard him open a window in another part of the house, and drop down into the garden.

This adventure the lady did not relate to anybody till it became known quite lately under these circumstances:—She was visiting at a friend's house in the north of England, and while there was asked to go to hear, in a dissenting place of worship, a minister who was "a reformed character," and was in the habit of narrating some of his experiences for the benefit of a certain class of hearers. She said at first that she disliked sensational preaching and declined to go, but being urged she consented. I suppose you will guess the sequel. In the course of the sermon the preacher told all the incidents of this terrible night exactly as they occurred, though he did not say where or when they occurred, or that he was concerned in them. After the sermon, she went into the vestry, and asked him who had told him this story? After some hesitation, he said he was the burglar. He told her that it had been arranged he should let in two other men to rob the house; that he suspected she had seen him under the bed, and if she had gone to the door he meant to rush upon her before she could leave the room; but that her self-possession, her entire reliance on other than human aid, and her earnest supplication and intercession which, as he felt, were for him, sank deep into his heart, and as he listened he there and then resolved not only to give up his guilty design but to live a reformed life altogether. To that resolution he had adhered; and to her was owing whatever good he had since been able to do as a minister of the Gospel.

If this story be sensational (adds our correspondent) I cannot help it; it is true.

Policemen Nonplussed—Too Big to be Arrested.

There was an exciting scene in Nottingham Market-place early on the morning of the 17th ult. About half past three o'clock two police officers (Inspector Billington and Police constable Marshall) saw a man running as fast as he could towards South Parade, and, suspecting that he had done something wrong, they stopped him at the top of Farmer's yard. They asked him what was the matter, but the man was so "blown" and excited that he was scarcely able to answer. At length he gasped "There's some wild beasts loose," and the officers going in the direction indicated went past the bazaars towards the shows. In the avenue extending (past the show fronts) from Long row to Wheelergate, the officers were startled by the figure of a huge elephant, which was coming along at the "double," like a Robin Hood. Not knowing whether the brute had "intents wicked or charitable," the officers discreetly got out of his way. Should the elephant chase him Marshall thought he might be best able to dodge him round the pillars on South Parade, and accordingly took refuge there. After knocking over two gardeners' stalls, the elephant followed Marshall to the edge of the causeway, where he reared himself upon his hind legs and roared as only elephants can roar. A corporation horse—standing with a dust cart at the top of Peck lane—terrified at the hideous noise, bolted off towards the clubhouses in Victoria street, as though the affrighted animal was well aware that at that hour of the morning clubs were the only places to be saved from policemen and elephants, all public houses being closed. Apparently distracted by the rumbling noise of the dust cart, the elephant turned from the policeman, and, again at the "double," retraced his steps past the shows towards Long row. Discretion being the better part of valor, the police officers did not follow him, although from the noise they heard it was evident the brute was misconducting himself amongst the stalls. In a few minutes he returned to South Parade, and, perhaps scenting the clubhouses, or the strong odours from the dust cart, the elephant jogged along in that direction. Whether the clubhouses or the dust cart were less agreeable the nearer he got to them we cannot say, but certain it is the brute tacked about, and next turned his attention towards the dog show watchman, who was bivouacking by the side of a fire near the Exchange pump. The presence of such an unsmooth visitor quickly roused up the sleepy watchman, who took to his heels across the talks of timber lying about, and the elephant followed him so nimbly and so closely that the terror-stricken watchman scrambled over a stall-cart for safety. There, although the elephant could not get to him, the ill-bred brute put his head over the cart, and with a snort both loud and long almost deluged the poor fellow with the unsavoury contents of his trunk. At this critical (to the watchman) crisis several persons connected with Day's menagerie (from which the elephant had escaped) arrived upon the scene and the sagacious animal, evidently recognising the voice of the keeper, quietly walked up to him and was led back to his old quarters.—Nottingham Journal.

The suspension bridge known as the Pont de Constantine, erected in 1838, to connect the island of Saint Louis with the Quai Saint Bernard, has just fallen into the Seine.

THE leaf-falling season is fast giving place to the leafless, the air is becoming cold, and sharp frosts are occasionally experienced.

The town is unusually quiet for this time of year, and gratifying is it to observe that few cases of drunken helplessness are to be met with. Whether it is that our people are becoming alive to the fact that drink is the precursor of nearly all manner of crimes or degradation, or that the unproductiveness of the summer's fishery has taught a lesson of frugality, we cannot say; however, it is to be hoped that both reasons for good conduct are being taken to heart. The accused drink is a deadly enemy, ever cutting off from amongst us those whose natures were once the noblest. It behoves all young people, and especially at this season, when temptation is rife, to shun the tempting cup, and abhor the very name of alcohol. There is no sense in drinking when not thirsty, and when thirsty, cold water, so plentiful and easy to be obtained, will quench thirst without the danger of tampering with intoxicating liquors.

FROM Telegrams in another column it will be seen that the recent conflagration in Boston has been a gigantic disaster, the estimated amount of loss being \$125,000,000. It is to be hoped that none of our friends in this community are losers by the fearful calamity which has just befallen the "Athens of America." We will anxiously await American papers with particulars of this distressing destruction, when an epitome thereof will be laid before our readers.

WILSON'S THEATRE.

MR. J. B. HOWARD, the gentlemanly comedian of this company takes a benefit this evening, and we hope he will have, as he deserves, a full house. We have enjoyed many a hearty laugh during his masterly renditions of comic characters, and as a "funny man," consider him one of the best that we have ever listened to. He appears in two pieces arranged and adapted by himself, and we feel assured that all who favor him with a call, will go home fully satisfied that they have enjoyed a pleasant evening with this talented son of Momus; and we trust none of our readers will let pass this last opportunity of testifying their appreciation of one who during his short stay with us has proved himself in every respect an actor and a gentleman.

THE "Chronicle" of Thursday says: The Hon. C. F. Bennett arrived by the "Austrian" and we are happy to say that the hon. gentleman is in excellent health and spirits.

Minutes of Agreement.

BY "AULD REEKIE."

It is not every day that a fellow has the opportunity of witnessing bargains entered into between employer and employed. Recently I was called upon to take down the marks of the subscribers to the following agreement, having first given it as my opinion that a more perfect and advantageous form for both parties thereto could not possibly be devised. How Biddy will fulfil her onerous duties 'twould be premature to say. Mr. Clearhead is a very thin, diminutive person, while Biddy stands six feet in her boots, and is remarkably well developed for her age. Here is the agreement entered into, word for word:—

"It is this day agreed between Joseph Clearhead and Biddy Cheenon, that she must serve Mister Clearhead from the last of October for six months follerin'. She is to rise every mornin' at 6 o'clock, Sundays excepted, when she is not to stir without orders; she is to be obedient to all commands of Mister Clearhead and Mistress and childer, barrin' the pigs and the poultry. She is not on any account to go courtin', onless permishun is asked and granted. The duties to be attended to is the usual household work, which is suitable for a large family. And it is further understood and agreed that Biddy Cheenon is to do everything she can for the good of the voyage, her share of all meals being a sixteenth part to be made an eighteenth, if before her time is up she exceeds two hundred and ninety-five pounds aver-duoisse. In consideration for the true performance of this agreement, without performing any neglects, she is to be paid one pound thirteen shillin' and fourpence starling, rate of exchange accordin to beehaviour."

JOSEPH X CLEARHEAD. BIDDY X CHEENON. Witness, 'AULD REEKIE.'

TENNESSEE has three thousand justices of the peace, "and yet," says a Nashville paper, "we have but little peace and less justice in the State."

Latest Despatches.

GREAT FIRE IN BOSTON.

TERRIFIC GAS EXPLOSIONS.

Soldiers and Firemen Injured.

NINE HUNDRED AND THIRTY BUSINESS HOUSES AND SIXTY DWELLINGS CONSUMED.

LOSS \$125,000,000

BOSTON, Nov. 11. No Cable news this morning.

At 12 o'clock last night there was a terrific gas explosion in W. R. Storr's store, blowing the front wall off the store into the street, and setting fire to the building. Owing to the frequent gas explosions in the stores and sewers of the streets, the firemen were deterred from going near the building for some time. From the stores the fire communicated to the jewellery establishment of Shreve, Crump & Co. The upper part of which building was occupied by numerous parties, and the whole of this fine block was soon destroyed. One explosion followed another in rapid succession and several soldiers and firemen were injured, some seriously. Martha E. Hutchinson, leaped from a second story window, receiving fatal injuries. The fire worked down Summer Street, and destroyed several other stores, but was stopped when within one building of C. F. Hovey's dry goods store. Jordan, Marsh & Co.'s store, and the Park's House were finally saved, and at daylight the fire was under control. The loss by the great fire yesterday is variously estimated from one hundred and eighty millions to two hundred and twenty-five million dollars.

NEW YORK, 11. Gold 113 2-4.

Stocks generally declined, owing to the Boston fire.

The number of firms and business houses, burned out, is 930; dwellings 60. The loss is generally estimated at one hundred million dollars. It is believed that the Boston Insurance Companies will pay an average of fifty per cent. A large number of outside companies will pay in full. Of the seven Banks burned, only three failed to settle through the clearing house to-day, and they will undoubtedly be found sound when there safes are recovered. Twelve to fifteen hundred soldiers are doing guard duty in the streets in the vicinity of the burnt district. Crowds visit Boston to see the ruins, and hundreds of thieves and incendiaries are gathered from all parts of the country. The City is in darkness to-night, owing to the destruction of gas pipes.

Bowles, Bros. & Co., bankers in London, Paris, and United States, failed on Saturday.

A cable despatch announces the burning of the City Flour Mills in Thames Street, involving heavy loss.

Great sympathy is expressed in England for the destruction of a large business portion of Boston.

LONDON, 11.

England and Portugal have agreed to settle their differences by Arbitration, with President Thiers as arbitrator.

Thirty-eight miners were killed by a fire damp explosion in France.

The banquet to the Lord Mayor of London takes place on Saturday.

The London Mills were burned on Saturday. Loss £100,000. Several lives were lost.

The "Mauritius" was lost in the Bristol channel, and twenty-three persons drowned.

The French Assembly opened yesterday.

The Republican members resolve to oppose all constitutional reforms.

LONDON, 12.

It is believed that the amount of insurance in London Companies, upon property in the burnt district of Boston is 2 1-2 million dollars.

A commission is to be sent to Boston by the London Companies to make investigations of the facts in relation to the origin and progress of the conflagration, as a matter of general importance to insurance interests.

NEW YORK, 12.

The steamer "Kate" is sunk in the Mississippi. Loss \$200,000. Insured for \$160,000.

The steamer "Dakota" reported lost, put in at Sandiago.

Boston was placed under martial law last night. The supply of gas was shut off from most of the city on account of leaks and a limited supply, and consequently the theatres were all compelled to close. The city government will lay out the burnt district with straight and wide streets. Aid and sympathy was extended from all parts of the country.

BOSTON, 12. The military still hold possession of

the surroundings of the burnt district to prevent arson and robbery. The Boston Insurance Companies will pay fifty per cent., and those abroad in full.

The merchants of Boston exhibit no despondency, but express their determination to meet their reverses and conquer them.

Chicago has appropriated \$100,000 for the relief of Boston. Gold 113 3-4. Exchange 8 1-2

LOCAL MATTERS.

Published by Authority.

Earl of Kimberley to Governor Hill. (COPY.) NEWFOUNDLAND. No. 36.

DOWNING STREET, 14th October, 1872.

SIR,—I have laid before the Queen the Address to Her Majesty, from the Legislative Council and House of Assembly, of Newfoundland, which accompanied your Despatch, No. 28, of the 10th May last, on matters connected with that part of the Coast of the Island commonly designated as the "French Shore."

I request that you will inform the Council and Assembly, that Her Majesty has been pleased to receive their Address very graciously, and that the questions raised therein are receiving the careful consideration of Her Majesty's Government.

I have, &c, &c, &c. (Signed,) KIMBERLEY, GOVERNOR HILL, C. B. &c, &c, &c.

Earl Kimberley to the Officer Administering the Government of Newfoundland. (COPY.) NEWFOUNDLAND. No. 37.

DOWNING STREET, 18th October, 1872.

SIR,—I have the honour to inform you, that Her Majesty will not be advised to exercise Her power of disallowance with respect to the Act of the Legislature of Newfoundland, (35th Vic, Cap. xi), entitled "An Act to assimilate the Tonnage Duties on Foreign Vessels to those of British," a transcript of which accompanied Sir H. Hoyle's despatch, marked "separate," of the 14th August last.

I have, &c, &c, &c. (Signed,) KIMBERLEY, The Officer Administering the Government of Newfoundland.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, 11th November 1872.

The Right Hon'ble the Earl of Kimberley has info me'd His Excellency the Governor that Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to approve of Frederick B. T. Carter, Esq. Q. C. and Ambrose Shea, Esq., retaining the Title of Honourable within the Colony of Newfoundland, on account of the length and general merit of their services as Executive Counsellors.

His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint Mr. John R. Kearney to be Fourth Clerk of the Customs Department at this Port, in the room of the late William Redfin, deceased.

Messrs. John Rolls and John Furneaux, J. P., to be Members of the Board of Road Commissioners at Rose Blanche, in the room of Thomas Bobbett and James P. LeGros, left the Island; and Mr. John Antle to be an additional Member of the Road Board at Heart's Content.—Gazette.

Sabbath School Anniversary.

On Sunday last services of a highly interesting character were held in the Wesleyan Church in this city. Revd. C. S. Milligan, M. A., occupied the pulpit in the morning, and preached an elaborate discourse from—

Ecclesiastes xi, 1st verse—Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it in many days.

In the afternoon the children of the Sabbath School held their annual Missionary Meeting. The entire service was conducted by the children and consisted of singing, recitations, &c, some of the latter having been rendered in a very creditable manner.

In the evening the pulpit was again filled by Revd. Mr. Milligan. Revd. Mr. Cranford was appointed to conduct this service, but owing to severe indisposition he was unable to be present. The sermon especially for young men, was preached from—

Daniel xii, 13th verse.—But go thou thy way till the end be: for thou shalt rest, and stand in thy lot at the end of the days.

The spacious church was crowded on this occasion, and the attention of the vast congregation was rivetted upon the preacher, as he vividly portrayed the character of Daniel and presented him to young men as an example worthy of their imitation.—Ledger of Tuesday.

A strike among the legal profession of Dundee is threatened. From twenty-five to thirty of them are required as presiding officers at the ensuing municipal elections, and it is said that they are dissatisfied with the fees which the Ballot allows them for their labour.

Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, the eldest son of Baron James Rothschild, of Paris, is engaged on the compilation of a family history of the Rothschilds from 1806 to 1871. The history will contain several interesting letters written by Napoleon I., and hitherto unpublished; also of other eminent statesmen.

The new Whitworth gun is said to have proved a remarkable success.