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SKATING WITH A GIRLAN 've sounded each depth in the waters of

easure, one every round in their fiddying

And I'll tell you the truth-there's nothing can measure The run of a winter's night skate with a

girl. That is a, rosy laughing girl.

That is a, rosy laughing girl, A spunky, saucy, roguish girl : A frank, good-natured, jolly, joking, Mischief-loving, poser-poking. Teasing, winning, careless merry, Doting, dashing, sprightly cheery, Lively, mirthful, frisky, witty, Tasty, trusting, pouty, pretty, Smiling, jaunty, spicy, girl, With sparkling eye and wavy curl, Buby lips and teeth like pearl, Who says its cold—and she can't skate— and hints at the necessity of your putting your arm around her to keep her from fatting.

Now onward we dash o'er the icy track flying, And banished forever are sorrow and pain, A fall ! but no matter-there's nothing like

So I take her up gently and onward again 50 I take her up gently and onward again And she laughs as swift we glide. While I whisper at her side— "You're the gayest, brightest, neatest girl Yes, the very dearest, sweetest girl, Oh ! the truest, trimmest, prettiest, Frankest, fairest, proudest, wittiest, The very best and rarest girl, The one to girl that L can see

The finest girl that I can see, The girl of all the world for me ! And she says-"Oh ! don't talk that way, but stoop down and tighten my skates, and don't let me fall again-and-well-" my ! isn't if fun !

Then give me the ice with a jolly good skate, With my own darling girl, and I'll whistle at fate.

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW : THE VILLAGE MYSTERY.

(FROM OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND.)

HAUNTED BY A BUTTERFLY.

I was once a haunted man.

My ghost was not an ordinary ghost, it was no combination of boncs and grave t was no combination of bones and grave clothes, such as people suppose are com-mon to that class of supernatural beings, my ghost was a winged, fragilé, flutter-ing ghost. I was haunted by a butterfly. Now don't laugh at the seeming absur-dity of such a phantom, for with me my

ghost was a very solemn and serious affair. It came to me at odd times and io singular places, and its presence was invariably the harbinger of unwelcome

It was many years ago that my ghost

Two years went by, meanwile I had communication between the upper and

completed my medical studies, and had lower parts of the cottage, and in the light of the flaring lamp, I would be able to identify him. cian in the small village of Bristo My mind was by this time perfectly clear and singularly calm for the ocea-sion. I reasoned thus : that if I hurried Bristol was an English settlement. Its staid and steady inhabitants had brought with them to this country many of their peculiar habits and customs. Their dwellings had an English look I could give the alarm, and return with the staid and steady inhabitants had ison. I reasoned thus : that if I hurried away the murderer might escape before I could give the alarm, and return with

CARLETON PLACE, ONTARIO.

genee had prevented the apprehension of foundland coast. By this wreck 237 killed 250,000 miserable creatures ; that a creat criminal.

a great criminal. I should soon see. Wrapping my thick cleak closely about me, and putting on my hat and gloves, I passed out of the house in the direc-1 p It was many years ago that my gloor first spenderd.
It was the without most cancel and a careful the call and careful the call and

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Had I been dreaming? No. Was I periectly calm and self-possessed? Yes. And had I any cause to doubt my perfect sanity? None at all. What a coward I had been after all. Perhaps this very cowardice and negli-which was wrecked 1863 off the New-Perhaps this very cowardice and negli-A FEARFUL MONSTER.

DECEMBER 24, 1873.

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into another room, ordered in the sheep and asked the accusur to call it to him the animal would not go, but the man in the other room gave a peculiar "cluck," at which the the sheep bounded to him at once, and the ownership decided.

Our dressy extravagant ladies may find an excellent example in the Queen's of Europe. The Empress of Germany

