

IN FIVE PARTS, -PART I. One summer's day, perhaps thirty years ago, a well-filled train drew up to the platform of the York railway station. Then, as now, every second might be of priceless value to the travellers, for before the engine came to a stand windows were opening, doors banging, and hasty voices calling for porters, who either could not or would not hear. Among all this busy crowd, however, only four persons have any interest for us, and we must pause a moment to watch Mr. Cantuare assist his wife and daughter out of a first-class carriage, and to mark the quick step and pleasant face of a young naval officer, who descends almost

All four travellers turned their steps in the same direction—along the narrow winding streets that lead to the ancient minster screen, which is one of its great beauties, they met again. Here, while they are awaiting the guide, let me introduce them a little more particularly to my readers.

Mr. Cantuare, the senior of the party, was rather past middle age, with grey hair, a lonn solemn face, and small grey eyes which could see nothing without the assist-ance of spectacles. He was very tall and thin, but stooped slightly, and had altogether an elongated appearance, as of an elastic band stretched to its fullest extent; and this effect was yet further heightened by his hair, which stood up short and erect all over his head, and could by no means be induced to lie down. His manner was pompous and dogmatic, and he was cold, stern, and ungenial by nature ; though, as is sometimes the case with such characters, he did on rare occasions warm up to a show of amiability and friendliness, which imposed wonderfully on chance acquaintance. His family and intimate acquaintances knew more truly what he

Mr. Cantuare was tall and thin, like her husband. She too was prim and precise in outward aspect, and her thin and comressed lips had an irritable expression overing about them, which greatly assisted Old Time's efforts to destroy the beauty of what had once been a tolerably fair

this essentially worthy couple that the marvel was how she ever came to belong to them at all. No statuesque loveliness or languishing attractions were hers: she was but a blithe, merry, English maiden country born and bred, with the reflection of lilies and roses on her bonny face, and errant sunbeams playing among her wavy hair—such a girl as it does one good to look

Of course she is the heroine of my little story, and the hero also is not far to seek. Indeed, he stands in the same expectant group as Mr. and Mrs. Cantuare and their aughter; a young man of about sevenand twenty, wearing his undress naval uniform. But he, again, is by no means the muscular Christian of fashionable romance, with flashing eyes and tawny moustache. On the contrary, he is short and slight, with a pale face unadorned by any hirsute would fraternize at once, or women fall in love with at first sight; but one whose

worth the winning.

But we are keeping our party waiting while we attempt thus to describe them. The sudden appearance of an official in a long flowing gown, bearing a staff of office,

varus us not to detain them longer.

Every one who has visited York Minster has doubtless been aggravated by the con-tinuous effort needed to understand, in some small degree, the rambling, and often unmeaning, explanations of the guide. Mr. Cantuare had had that pleasure several times, and, chancing on this day to be in one of his specially genial moods, he drew his wife and daughter somewhat behind the rest of his visitors, and quietly pointed out to them the various objects of So it chanced that when they reached the window known as "The Seven Sisters," the guide was already moving away, and Mr. Hunton, the young er, who had lingered to furth examine a curious tombstone, was too late to hear the story of the famous needle-women. He looked at the window for some time in silence, then glanced once or twice at Mr. Cantuare, and finally asked: Would you kindly tell me, Sir, whether there is any particular history belonging to that window? Every one seemed looking at it when I came up, and I was too late te hear what the guide was saying."

"Ah, yes; that man speaks so quickly it is almost impossible to understand him," said Mr. Cantuare, as he surveyed the young man through his spectacles. Personally, he rather liked being appealed to as an authority, especially when it involved no extra trouble. "Excuse me," he added, having finished his survey, "I imagine you must be a stranger here, or you would know the legend of the 'Seven Sisters of

'This is my first visit," replied Mr. Hunton. "I only landed from a long cruise in the Pacific last week." Mary Cantuare, standing demurely at her father's side, darted a look of interest and inquiry at the stranger, who did not appear to notice it, but who saw it never-

you information, said Mr. Cantuare; "I have been here so frequently that I am well acquainted with all the narrations attaching to the place, and the one relating ts that window is not the least interest-

So Mr. Cantuare proceeded in somewhat formal phrase—for he never used a word of one syllable when he could find one or two or three—to recount the legend so well known in York Minster; but, truth to tell, Com Hunton listened with very divided attention, and seemed to find Mary, as she stood with every feature mellowed and softened by the subdued light streaming through the brilliantly tinted glass, much more interesting to look upon than the pattern traced by the busy needles of those

seven long-dead sisters.

The history came at last to a close, and Mr. Hunton could not intrude longer upon strangers. He thanked Mr. Cantuare, bowed, and walked slowly away.

bowed, and walked slowly away.
"That seems rather a nice young man,"
remarked Mrs. Cantuare, as she watched
his retreating figure. "For a wonder, he knows when to go away."

"And, mamma, I am sure he is a gentle-man," said Mary. "Did you notice his beautiful hands, and the lovely ring he My dear, I am sorry to find that you were staring about instead of listening to your papa's explanation," answered Mrs.

antuare severely. not help seeing wheat was close beside me; and besides, I knew all about the window efore." Mary felt aggrieved. Mrs.

"You ought to care more for the improvement of your mind, my dear, than for the appearance of any chance stranger you may happen to meet. I have no doubt that young man thought you a very for-ward girl—that is, if he thought about you ever take to you; you are not half pretty

ce; but none the less had she her

After thoroughly inspecting the cathed-ral, Mr. and Mrs. Cantuare and their daughter came to the little side-door by which they had entered. Outside on the step Mr. Hunton was standing irresolute. He raised his hat to the ladies, and again

addressed Mr. Cantuare.

"I beg your pardon, but could you direct me to some place where I can get luncheon? Sight-seeing is hungry work;" this last was said with a smile which light-

high steps.
So they all got in together, and Mr. Can-

tuare, inquiring the name of his new acquaintance, introduced him to the ladies, and then pulled the day's *Times* out of his pocket and settled himself to read. The monotonous movement of the train soon lulled Mrs. Cantuare to repose, and Mary and Mr. Hunton were left to improve their acquaintance, need we say to their mutual acquaintance, need we say to their mutual satisfaction? "How very short the jour-satisfaction? "How very short the jour-satisfaction?"

"Will you be obliged to go.

"is you so much."

"I am glad to hear you say that," he replied, answering Jane, but looking full at Mary. "I shall never forget the happy time I have spent here. It has been the happy stated of my life.

And now followed a few sunny summer days of love-making. The parents, in pursuance of the plan they had sketched out for themselves, offered no active opposition to their daughter's engagement; but they they cold water on it in all those number-large mail wavs which the fertile imaginaand Mr. Hunton were and acquaintance, need we say to their mutual acquaintance, need we say to their mutual satisfaction? "How very short the journey has been!" thought Mary when they need at the brilliantly lighted station, awariage awaited tone only audible to the small person beside them. Thought the young officer, "I wonder whether I shall ever see that nice with him into the darkness the permission to call next day at Mr. Cantuare's house.

The carriage rolled off, and Mary shivered as she leaned back in her corner, and drew her wraps more closely about her. Mr. Cantuare was also leaning back in his seat

ornament; so much is seen at once; but it needs a closer acquaintance to discover his manly courage, his chivalrous devotion to women, be they ever so old or ugly, his noble contempt of danger, and his steadfast adherence to duty. Not a man truly with a more grateful for her day's pleasure, home for the future, and allow her sister to ask for it.

"I'll go in with you, and say good-bye to your father and mother," said Tom, when they reached the gate. "I shall have to leave here to-morrow."

They all went into the drawing-room to-

finally took refuge in sullen silence wondering whatever made her so cross, and wishing it was to-morrow—why, she scarcely acknowledged even to herself. She little knew that to-night had begun for her that

before the carriage stopped, the door was opened, and a flood of light streamed across what he saw there, for he dropped the lits growth. For all things alike suffering cheerful well-spread tea-table greeted the travellers as they entered the dining-room. There, too, the other members school-boys of thirteen and fourteen, and 'We are sure to meet again some time school-boys of thirteen and fourteen, and the eldest daughter Jane, a quiet demurelooking damsel, as great a contrast out-wardly to her sprightly sister as could well be imagined. She prepared to pour out the tea this evening, for she "was sure dear mamma must be tired after her jour-ney;" and Mrs. Cantuare relaxed into a

bedroom, a bright cheerful apartment enough, with two pretty brass bedsteads hung with chintz, and curtains of the same, all over rosebuds, at the windows.

Mary sat down in her own special low chair, and began undressing by kicking off her boots.

her boots.
"I think I would use my hands to them if I were you," suggested the more careful Jane; "You will soon spoil your boots that way." "Oh, never mind, it's too much trouble to stoop down; and you don't buy them, so please don't worry. I can surely do as I like with my own things!"

Jane kept a somewhat offended silence

for a few minutes; then her curiosity got the better of her wounded feelings, and in-wardly wondering what had made her sister so cross, she remarked, "I suppose you have had a pleasant

"I suppose you have had a preasant day?"

"Then I am happy to be able to give ou information," said Mr. Cantuare; 'I have been here so frequently that I am rell acquainted with all the narrations stataching to the place, and the one relating st hat window is not the least interesting."

So Mr. Cantuare proceeded in somewhat formal phrase—for he never used a word of our land in the least interesting."

No, papa said we should not have time, and I did not care much about it. And, of Jane!"—here came the event of the day

O Jane!"—here came the event of the day with a rush—"we met such a charming young sailor; and he went and had lunch with us, and papa said he might call here to-morrow."
"Papa said he might call here! he actually said so!" This in great astonish.

ment.
"Well, why should he not? I am sure he was very nice. If you like I will tell you all about him." "About papa?" suggested Jane mischievously, as she slowly let down her long hair, and began to brush it. "No, about Mr. Hunton, of course ; but

perhaps you don't care to hear." "Oh, yes I do," replied Jane.
And then the new acquaintance was thoroughly discussed by the two girls; and when he had been, as it were, so completely shaken inside out that nothing more remained to be said, Jane wound up the conversation, as she stepped into bed by wondering whether "anything would come

"What ever do you mean?" inquired Mary from the safe shelter of her rosebud

"Well, you know papa never did such a thing before, and it almost seems as if—as if—perhaps some day, Mary, you and he may get engaged."

"Nonsense! What rubbish you talk, Jane! Mr. Hunton is not at all my hero. The man I marry must be tall and handsome, and have dark flashing eyes, and a longe moustache."

But her reply was to cross the room to where her lover stood. There was no doubt or hesitation about her, and a look of firm resolve overspread her face as she laid her hand upon Tom's arm. Her eyes moistened, and the colour mounted to her checks; but her hand never trembled, and her voice sounded clear and distinct as she said,

"I know you was to cross the room to where her lover stood. There was no doubt or hesitation about her, and a look of firm resolve overspread her face as she laid her hand upon Tom's arm. Her eyes moistened, and the colour mounted to her checks; but her hand never trembled, and the room to where her lover stood. There was no doubt or hesitation about her, and a look of firm resolve overspread her face as she laid her hand upon Tom's arm. Her eyes moistened, and the colour mounted to her checks; but her hand never trembled, and her voice sounded clear and distinct as she was a supplied to the checks and the colour mounted to her checks; but her hand never trembled, and her voice sounded clear and distinct as she was a supplied to the checks." "I don't think any one like that will

can be very happy, and I am in no hurry to leave you all. You speak as though you wanted to get rid of me, Jane. no this insinuation Jane returned an energetic denial, sitting up in bed to give force to her words. "You are very unkind, Mary, to say so.
You know I did not mean that." And
then there was a little scene of reconcilia-

tuen there was a little scene of reconcilia-tion, for these two sisters were very fond of each other. After which silence settled down on the pretty chamber, and kept the darkness company until morning. direct me to some place where a case lunchon? Sight-seeing is hungry work; "this last was said with a smile which lighted up his whole face, and Miss Mary begin to think him quite handsome.

Mr. Cantuare too evidently liked they oung man's frank honest expression, for after half a minute's hesitation he said, to his wife and daughter's intense surprise. "We are now proceeding to get some refreshments. Will you accompany us!" They descended the steps together, and after treading several narrow streets reached a confectioner's shop, in the back premises of which they partook of under-done mutton-chops, stale buns, and bad beer, which hunger alone made eatable. There was not much conversation either to season the repast; for Mary, remembering perhaps her recent rebuke, kept closely and face of almost the content to the sailently at her mother's side, and frace of almost it completes the regulation of the roll of the sailently at her mother's side, and mrs. Steps in not know. So it was left to the gentlement to exchange a few remarks about the weather, the crops, and sund, personnel to make a stale to mak course. To them Mary was still the child we they had rocked, not so many years ago, in her cradle, and Mr. Hunton was merely a young man whom they were rather sorry for, he being without any near relations, and then the sailor, again expressing his thanks, went his way into the street.

Would their diverse paths through life ever cross again? Through the rest of their day's shopping and sight-seeing Mary kept on the watch for the young man they had twice so strangely met, and who, almost unconsciously to herself, would obmost unconsciously to herself, would obtrude upon her thoughts. When, at last, they reached the station, on their home-

they reached the station, on their homeward way, she had quite made up her mind that they would see the stranger no more, and behold! the next instant there he was standing among the crowd on the platform. This time he came boldly up to them, and said, with his pleasant smile: "Can it be possible that you are traveling by this train?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Cantuare; "and war cantuare showed the young fellow in various small ways that he preferred his room to his company.

But, by this time, "Love was lord of all;" and so, despite the coolness of the parents, Tom Hunton still lingered in the neighbourhood, until at last came the order to join his ship. His days at Standrop were numbered now; but he deferred until the last moment telling "the girls"—as to himself he generally called them... ling by this train?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Cantuare; "and you?"

"I am on my way to Standrop. I believe this is the last train there to-night."

"We are going there as well. Will you take a seat in our carriage?" said Mr. Cantuare, as he helped his wife to climb the

subject.
"I shall be very sorry, more sorry than I can tell, to leave here; but I have orders to join my ship in a week."

Dead silence for a minute or two; then Jane spoke."
"Will you be obliged to go? We shall

him.

There had been no direct word of loveyoung girl again?" And then came the bustle of alighting, and the last good-nights; but the indefinable attraction, which had but this time Mr. Hunton carried away begun its work in York Minster, had by

gether; but as the farewells were being said Mary slipped quietly out of the room, and was wandering disconsolately up and down the garden walk when her lover came out of the house. He saw her at once, and answered, in low tones, while a wave of came up to her. Whatever would Mrs passionate emotion swept across his face. Cantuare have said could she have seen

the outer darkness. The hall looked warm along ringers and added, "I am very and comfortable after the cold drive, and a sorry to go. I had hoped we might have had many more walks and talks."
"I am sorry too." That was all her lips

said: but her heart was echoing them, oh, I know we shall." His eyes, deep and tender, looked into hers. "Till that time comes you won't forget me?"
"No," she answered quietly; and then

he went. Forget him! him to whom her strong ney;" and Mrs. Cantuare relaxed into a solemn smile, as a reward for her daughter's consideration, and was very gracious to Jane, who was also her favourite.

The short evening soon wore away, and the two girls were at last alone in their hedroom a bright cheerful apartment.

woman's burden patient waiting and hope deferred laid upon her, and left the last lingering remnant of girlhood behind her in hat sunny garden.

Four days after this Jane burst into the bed-room, where her sister was sitting list-lessly over a piece of work, in an unusual flutter of excitement.

flutter of excitement.

"Mary, Mary, put down your work and listen. I have news for you. He has come, and is with papa in his library.

A somewhat incoherent announcement, perhaps; but there was only one he in the world for Mary; and she dropped her work and started up with shaking hands and quivering lips. And then the sisters hugged and kissed each other, and laughed a little, and pulled down each other's, hair, and crumpled each other's collars in a and crumpled each other's collars in a second fervent embrace. For Jane had by second fervent embrace. For Jane had by this time become the confidant of her hopes and fears, and took a far keener in-terest in her love affair than she ever thought to do in her own. By and by the bell rang, and Mary was summoned to the study. There sat Tom Hunton, and her father opposite to him, with a very long salemp fee.

with a very long solemn face.
"I don't know what to say. Certainly I don't know what to say. Certainly I cannot approve of your proposal. You have no income to speak of, and your profession obliges you to lead such a wandering life," he was saying as she entered.

"I would retire from it if you wished," interrupted Tom eagerly; "I have no doubt—." And then Mary made a little noise with the door-handle; and they thread and say her.

turned, and saw her.

"Mary, my dear," Mr. Cantuare began,
"Mr. Hunton has been asking my consent
to seek you for his wife. On many grounds
I am tempted to withhold it; and I trust
you yourself have been sufficiently well
hyonght up to recognize the property. you yourself have been sufficiently well brought up to recognize the numerous obstacles in the way of such a union. I certainly consider Mr. Hunton very premature in his request, but as he desired to hear your answer from your own lips I have sent for you. You know my wishes; and I trust, as a daughter of mine, you will seek to follow them.

Not a doubt appeared to cross the pompous gentleman's mind as to Mary's answer. But her reply was to cross the room to

tended my daughter to mary, he said, atter describing the scene in the library. "Mary is so unstable, and has so little thought about serious matters, that some one more decided in his principles, more mature in years, and better provided also with worldly substance, would be far more suitable. "The meat that perisheth is but a secondary consideration compared with other things, of course; yet still—"
"I quite agree with you that it is most unfortunate," rejoined Mrs. Cantuare, in her most acid tones. "It is a great pity you showed the young man any civility in York; but Mary is always so obstinate, it will be very little use talking to her. You seem to having given a sort of tacit consent," (this in a tone of considerable disdain, as implying. "I should like to know which is the weaker vessel now:") "and it appears to me all we can do is SIMCOE, July 25.—Following is the evidence taken at the inquest yesterday on the bodies of George and James Smith. Coroner Hays, of Simcoe, presided and Mr. George Lemon was foreman of the jury. Both bodies were lying in the barn in which the enquiry was held and presented a ghastly appearance. The wounds in the head of George Smith, the father, had been partly dressed, but the terrible effects of the blows could be seen. The son had most effectually hung himself, and his neck was terribly dislocated. He was a man about five feet eight inches in height, slightly built, and though not nice looking, has scarcely the appearance of a murderer. George Smith, aged thirteen, said—I am a son of the deceased, George Smith; between two and three o'clock this morn-SIMCOE, July 25.—Following is the evi-

ruined hopes.
"If it had only been Mr. Dobson, now, who had asked for her, I should have no

who had asked for her, I should have no possible objection."

"Mr. Dobson has never hinted at anything of the kind, has he?" asked Mrs. Cantuare; for this was a favourite little scheme with both of them.

"Well, no, not exactly; but I have sometimes fancied he liked Mary."

"He is from home just now, is he not?"

"I believe so; but he is a man I thoroughly respect and trust. I could have no objection to that engagement."

Now, Mr. Dobson was fat and forty, and reputed very rich.

One other little conversation on this eventful day must be recorded. eventful day must be recorded. "I thought your husband was to be tall and handsome, with dark ever and a last and handsome, with dark eyes and a long mustache?" Jane said maliciously to her sister from the shelter of the bed-clothes. "Oh, one never does as one says," re-plied Mary, in a tone, however, which implied that the inconsistency between her doings and her sayings troubled her not

less small ways which the fertile imaginations of persons who desire to be disagree-able so readily suggest.

Tom, after his first parting from Mary in the garden walk, had been to London

upon some business matters before he joined his ship. There he heard she would this time drawn them so closely together that the prospect of parting was an equal grief to both.

"I wish you'd give me a bit of your hair, both of you"—photographs had not then come into fashion." "just to remind me of come into fashion." "just to remind me of come into fashion." "just to remind me of come in the care and for the last time the remaind me of come into fashion." grief to both.

"I wish you'd give me a bit of your hair, both of you"—photographs had not then come into fashion—"just to remind me of this time when I am on the great wide sea."

Jane at once professed her readiness to do Jane at once professed her readiness to do have the professed her r more than half asleep.

"How very ugly and uninteresting he looked!" thought his undutiful daughter, who felt extremely fidgetty and quite wide awake. Yet she was not one whit inclined either to lend an attentive ear to her mother's talk about sundry purchases they

"I know you must go," she said, break-ing the long silence, "but it is hard for me to be left. Tell me once again you will be

"Ay, dearest, faithful to death," he answered, in low tones, while a wave of And the birds sang, and the yellow ears romance which sooner or later changes all our lives.

The servants at Donnerbrook House had been trained by a careful mistress, and they were on the alert this evening, for, fowler's snare and the cruel scythe and the

a Faithless Wife.

A mason named Moise Rochelou went last winter to West Farnham as he could not get work at St. Hyacinthe where he had been living. He left his wife, who is a very pretty woman, and well connected, at home until he had "fledged a nest" for her in his new sphere of labour. He wrote weekly to her and remitted his wages like a faithful husband. A short time ago he wrote to her telling her that he had furnished a house and sent her money to come as in the barn. It came out in front of the barn, and found of grain. Mr. Lovelace opened the door, and there we saw James' body suspended by a rope. He was dead. Mr. Lovelace said he had revery pretty woman, and well connected, at home until he had "fledged a nest" for her in his new sphere of labour. He wrote to her telling her that he had furnished a house and sent her money to come one was in the barn. It came out in front of the barn, and found of grout to hitch up a horse for the purpose. He returned and found the returned and found the returned had found the rest being returned. James said he had returned it all. The old man said he would for give him for what he had done if he would not go to Hamilton. No agreement was made as to this, and Jane, the eldest sister, returned to bed. The father then built a fire in the stove, presumably for the purpose of getting breakfast, and after some little time he again went out, this time followed by his son. is the crown of life.

(To be Continued.) nished a house and sent her money to come on with her child, but to this letter he nished a house and sent her money to come on with her child, but to this letter he never received any answer, and growing uneasy lest anything had happened, went down to St. Hyacinthe, and found to his dismay the house locked up, and his pretty bird flown. Making enquiries he learned that his wife had been receiving the attentions of a man and pedler named Jean Baptiste Broullet and had recently eloped with him to Montreal. This news fell likes thunder clap on Rochelou, but he bore it with great fortitude, and went to the place where his wife was supposed to be, not for the sake of reconciliation but with the intention of claiming his child, whom he loved with a parental love which knew no bounds. On arriving in this city, he proceeded at once to the Central Police Station, and placed the matter in the hands of Detective Richie, who found that the guilty ones were living in St. Louis street. Rochelou went to the house, and the scene which followed defies description. He clasped his child to his bosom, but took no notice of his faithless wife, who during this scene was crying as if her heart would break, and implored him to take her back again. To this entreaty he at first turned a deaf ear, but finally he promised to consider whether he would admit her again into his house as his wife. Broulet was arrested on the charge of ill-using the child.—Monhouse as his wife. Broulet was arrested on the charge of ill-using the child.—Mon-

A Brawl at Hamilton. A disgraceful fracas took place Thursday evening at the Ocean House, in which several respectable persons who had the misfortune to be present narrowly escaped injury. The facts are:—One Will Lawlor went up to the bar and asked for a drink, telling the cashier, Milton Downer, to "hurry up," The dignified har-tender or cashier became indignant, and answered Lawlor rather sharply, when the latter called him a "pup," Downer then left his position and came out from behind the called him a "pup." Downer then left his position and came out from behind the bar, and struck Lawlor a heavy blow behind the ear with his fist, which cut him badly and caused a free flow of blood. Downer then returned to his place, and in a moment Lawlor seized a tumbler and sent it flying at the cashier's head. Find-ing this did not take effect, Lawlor retired a few steps back into the bowling alley, and taking a ball in his hand sent it with great force in the direction of Downer, smashing the wall beside his head. In its transition several gentlemen who were standing between the two places, narrowstanding between the two places, ly, but fortunately, escaped being in-jured. After this set, Downer jumped up, jured. After this set, Downer jumped up, and uttering an eath, presented a loaded revolver at the door—where Lawlor had just thrown the ball from—saying he would blow his brains out if he again made his appearance. By this time the commo-tion had reached the ears of those outside, who came rushing in, and seeing the posi-tion of the bar-tender the excitement be-came intense. Mr. Hood now pushed his "I knew you would come for me."

Mr. Cantuare was so utterly amazed at this response to his address, that the sudden surprise produced more effect than weeks of entreaties and lamentations. For

The following account of the terrible affair is taken from the Hamilton Times:—
"George Smith, a farmer, forty-nine years of age, lived on the 10th concession road of the Township of Townsend, in the County of Norfolk. He was a native of Aberdeenshire, and had been in this coun-County of Norfolk. He was a native of Aberdeenshire, and had been in this country twenty-two years. When he came here he was married, but, his first wife dying, he married again—this time a Miss Jane Youghal, who is also dead. The family consisted of a son, James, aged twenty-one; two daughters, named Jane and Jessie, and another younger son, all by his first wife, and three younger children, the offspring of the second marriage. The house in which they reside is a two-story frame house, surrounded by an orchard and garden; and the farm is some ninety-six acres.

he clamored for either an increase or else

his eldest daughter Jane, who also was

housekeeper, there being no mother. She wore this key tied around her body and

her brother knew this. The money was kept in a bureau down-stairs. Some time

shed. Almost exactly at the corner James came behind his father and struck him a

tering in its gore. Then there was more devil's work to be done. Not content with staining his hand with a father's blood, this wretched man proceeded to attack his two defenceless sisters. With the same weapon in his hand which had only so recently

defenceless sisters. With the same weapon in his hand, which had only so recently

showed how far the murderer had dragged his victim. Clotted blood and brains were at the spot where evidently the first blow had been struck, and the straw hat of the

deceased was also there. Mr. Waters then proceeded to the house and found the unfortunate girl Jane unconscious, and the girl Jessie almost dead from fright. Medi-

was terribly dislocated. He was a man about five feet eight inches in height, slightly built, and though not nice looking, has scarcely the appearance of a murderer.

George Smith, aged thirteen, said—I am a son of the deceased, George Smith; between two and three o'clock this morning I heard my father and brother James quarrelling; they were in the kitchen, and I was upstairs in bed; my brother was wanting to go on the excursion to Hamilton, and my father was saying he could not arise from dissipation, and my father was saying he could not arise from dissipation, but from terrible temper, ungoverned and unrestrained. The father, though well-to-do, was fond of money, and kept his son James, whom he had brought up as a farmer, very close. Up to about a year ago the son had submitted to being treated as a child, but last year he insisted on being paid wages. After some hesitation the father consented and gave him a certain sum. Like many others. James, having wanting to go on the excursion to Hamilton, and my father was saying he could not go, as he had to go to John G. Calver's to sum. Like many others, James, having tasted of the sweets, wanted more, and so work; my brother said he would go; just then I heard my sister say that some one had the key of the bureau, and she got up and went to a drawer and found some money gone; she told father that she thought James had taken it; father got up and looked; James said he did not take and looked; James said he did not take it; father said he would send him to Simoco if he didn't give it up; father and Jane went into the front room, and when they came back into the kitchen they found

and the reason seems to have been marriage. For some time past he has been keeping company with a young woman, the daughter of a respectable farmer in the neighbourhood. The girl had loved "not wisely but too well," and there was a probability of her becoming a mother before she was a wife. Young Smith was desirous of making reparation and marrying the girl, consequently he wanted money. Whether he told his father the circumstances or not is a matter that will never be known, as both are dead; but at all events his request for money was refused. What passed between the father and son on Tuesday is also unknown, but on that evening James was seen engaged in fixing they came back into the kitchen they found the money lying on the kitchen table; father said to James that he had not given it all up; James denied having the money, but more money was afterwards found; father then told James that if he would not go to Hamilton he would not do anything to him; James said he would goaway; they both went out then; father told James he was going away to Calver's; sometime afterwards James came back with a club, and asked Jame if she was asleep, but Jane didn't answer; he asked Jessie if but Jane didn't answer; he asked Jessie if she was asleep, and she said "No;" he asked Jane again, and she said "No;" it was dark in the room, and I then heard my was dark in the room, and I then neard my sister Jane screaming, and also heard blows; she jumped out of bed and fled downstairs; James then beat Jessie and afterwards followed Janedownstairs, and I got up and followed him down; when I got down to the outside door he was pounding Jane with a club; he then struck me, and I hour the crime may be said to have been conceived. The money James wanted picked up a kettle and struck him in the face; he then chased me, and I ran across the road to John Waters' place; father and brother James occasionally quarrelled; must be had, and he knew how to get it. The family arrangements were not of the best possible order. The house, as we said before, was small, and in one of the rooms the last quarrel previous to this was about two weeks ago; one night we heard some upstairs, which was not of grand propor-tions, slept Jane, the eldest daughter, Jessie, James and George. The father slept downstairs. as did also the disturbance in another part of the house, and the following morning we found the things in one of the rooms very much dis-turbed; father told James he must not go in there again; the club produced is the old pump-handle, and was lying alongside

the grain stack; there was nothing sawed off it last night. JESSIE ANN SMITH, SWOTH-I am the second daughter of deceased. I was awakened about two o'clock by father and James quarrelling. I heard something about money and excursion. I did not get up, but my sister did. She lit a lamp, and

road from deceased. I am well acquainted with the family. About ten minutes to four this morning, George, a son of deceased, came to my place and said James was killing them all, and wanted me to come over. I hurried over. I went to the with the family. About ten minutes to four this morning, George, a son of deceased, came to my place and said James was killing them all, and wanted me to come over. I hurried over. I went to the house, and asked Jessie where her father was. She said he had gone over to Calver's. I then saw Jane with her head cut. They said James had struck them with a pump handle. I went for Calver. He came the part near the house being used as a stable, and the other part as a grain and hay fearful blow with the pump handle he had prepared on the back of the head. The old man dropped, and the patricide evidently beat him terribly about the head, for when handle. I went for Calver. He came with me, and when he saw the state of affairs, told me to go for a doctor. Before I went, he had found Smith dead. I went

beat him terribly about the head, for when the body was first found the brains were oozing out. Whether like a wild beast the murderer was maddened by the sight o blood is unknown, but from subsequent events it would appear he was. He dragged the corpse of his father towards the straw stack in front of the barn, and left it welor Dr. Howell. I never noticed anything wrong with James.
CHRISTINA HUMPHREY, sworn—I came
to Smith's about 4 a.m. to-day. I was with
Mr. Calver and Jessie Smith when the body was found. I never noticed anything

peculiar about James.

John Waters, recalled and sworn—I noticed blood on James Smith's hands.

J. G. Culver, recalled and sworn—I noticed blood on the fingers and pants of James Smith. BARBARA CULVER sworn—I came to

BARBARA CULVER sworn—I came to Smith's this morning after hearing of the occurrence. While standing at the corner of the house and looking towards the barn, I saw something, and asked my husband what it was. He and Mr. Lovelace went to see and found James' body as before described.

SIMON LOVELACE sworn—I was with Mr. Culver this morning when the body of James Smith was found. There was blood upon his pants and fingers. I found the club produced is the club I found, When found there was fresh blood on it.

W. A. HOWELL, M.D., Jarvis, sworn—

in his hand, which had only so recently taken a father's life, he stole upstairs with taken a father's life, he stole

brain, and from the wounds portions of brain matter exuded, the whole skull with contents being pounded to a pulp. The ears were lacerated and bruised. Death must have been instantaneous. The wounds were such as would be produced by a blunt justrument, such as the pump handle produced. I treated deceased occasionally, and found him a healthy man. I was called this morning, and on examining the club found blood on it.

JOHN ALEX. LANGRELL, M.D., Jarvis, sworn—I assisted Dr. Howell in making a post-mortem examination, and corroborate his evidence so far as the appearance of the body is concerned.

J. B. Howell, M.D., Jarvis, sworn—I assisted Drs. Howell and Langrell in making a post mortem examination and corroborate their evidence

WERDICT IN THE CASE OF GEORGE SMITH.

"The deceased George Smith came to his death this morning by wounds infilted by his and she immediately lead out she was killed. He then left her, and she concealed herself under the bed. The murderer then proceeded downstairs, followed by his young brother George. Seeing him, he turned on him and was going to strike him, when the boy picked up a kettle and threw it at him. This created a diversion, and the boy escaped to give the alarm to the neighbours. The thearest house was that of Mr. I John Waters, a farmer, and thither the bed. The murderer than the boy escended downstairs, followed by his young brother George. Seeing him, he turned on him and was going to strike him, when the boy picked up a kettle and threw it at him. This created a diversion, and the boy escaped to give the alarm to the neighbours. The thearest house was that of Mr. I John Waters, a farmer, and thither the bed. The occasionally, and found him a healthy man. I was joung brother George. Seeing him, he turned on him and was going to strike him, when the boy picked up a kettle and threw it at him. This created a diversion, and the boy escaped to give the alarm to the neighbours. The thearest house was that of Mr. I John Waters, a farmer, and thither the boy escaped to give t

"The decessed George Smith came to his death this morning by wounds inflicted by his son James Smith with a club, through malice afore-

VERDICT IN THE CASE OF JAMES SMITH. "The deceased James Smith committed suicide by hanging from a pole in his father's barn, on the morning of the 24th of July, 1878, in the Township of Townsand, Country of Northill

cal aid was sent for, and Dr. Howell. DETAILS OF THE TRACEDY. cal aid was sent for, and Dr. Howell, of Jarvis, and Dr. Langtry were quickly in attendance. Nothing could be done for the unfortunate man Smith, but the girl Jane was attended to and will doubtless soon be well again. She was dressed and lying on a bed downstairs when our reporter visited her yesterday, and was able to converse. Meanwhile the whereabouts of the mur derer were unknown and it was supposed he had run away. The story of the crime had circulated and many of the neighbour had now arrived. A search was instituted and before long it was found that the mur-derer had duplicated his crime and in turn had murdered himself.

had murdered himself.

"Hanging from the scaffolding of the barn was the body of James Smith, stone dead. He had taken a plough line, mades noose and mounted to the upper story, where, with a jump of about seven feet he had launched himself into eternity, utfortunately not soon enough to prevent the six acres.
"Unlike many other crimes of a similar tunately not soon enough to prevent the terrible harm he had done by his passion. "The neighbours are showing all the kindness in their power to the unfortunate girls and the bereaved family, and it is a matter of congratulation that, though the family are left without a head, they are by no means destitute, but apparently well t

SEPARATE SCHOOL STATIS.

The following statistics were read by Mr. C. Donovan at the public meeting, in Hamilton, of the Separate School Conven tion on Wednesday evening :-

tion on Wednesday evening:—

"In 1856 Separate Schools were first acknowledged by the Government in Upper Canada, but an Act so filliberal in its provisions that it was it better than useless. The Common Schools to numbered 3,472. These, with the land on what they stood, were (approximately) worth \$3,000.6 in that year alone 147 additional schools, with the sites, had cost £42,807, or \$171,328. Their to revenue from all sources was £283,922 28 7d, or \$15,688.50. The attendance during that year 1251,145 pupils, taught by 3,689 teachers. All the sexclusive of the Normal and Grammar School It was against this immense wealth and power tit the Catholics of Upper Canada now entered into competition, yet so keenly alive were they to the value of a sound Christian education that in lethan one year (1855-6) they had doubled the number of their schools (100 per cent.), while the Common Schools had increased by 50 potents, while the Common Schools had increased by 50 potents, while the Common Schools had increased increased increased in the second cent., while the Con

on Tuesday is also unknown, but on that evening James was seen engaged in fixing the murderer's club. This was manufactured out of a pump handle. It was two feet ten inches in length and about three inches in diameter, The handle had been lying idle for some time, and he picked it up and, sawing it in two, appeared to test each part to see which was the best for his purpose. Having selected the thicker part he concealed it somewhere. From this hour the crime may be said to have been conceived. The money James wanted must be had and he knew how to reat it. Common School revenue had become 000, yet the number of schools had 000, yet the number of schools had some 17 per cent, and the attendance In the same year the Separate School only \$31,000; but even with such in the number of schools had increased cent., and the attendance by nearly 90 in each case by more than double the in by the Common Schools. Taking themselves, we find that Hamilton, had not a single Separate School, had large brick buildings, attended by 80 conducted by nine teachers; Toront doubled itself both in pupils and the Kingston had increased one and a ha

doubled itself both in pupils and te Kingston had increased one and a hal standing the fact that Comme had been established in Hami years before, vet their exhibit pupils, and 38 teachers, in 1861, I its own as against that of the Separate S only consider the difference in the popu if the difference in time be taken into: Separate Schools were far in the foregrou a period further on when the new amen ample time to show clearly their worki we will introduce another comparison. I Common School revenue had become enormous—over two millions and a half or double that of 1856; yet even with the facilities thus afforded them the number had increased by only 16 per cent., and second daughter of deceased. I was a second daughter of deceased. I was a wakened about two o'clock by father and James quarrelling. I heard something about money and excursion. I did not get up, but my sister did. She lit a lamp, and father got up. The money was in a burean of rawer. Father and James went out, and stayed ten minutes; then returned, still care to make the minutes; then returned, still care about two o'clock. From this he abstracted some days the ten minutes; then returned, still morning, somewhere about two o'clock, she was awakened by lying on the key. She at once suspected her to the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes everal times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes everal times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At daylight Mr. He struck mes several times, I to under the bed. At and the attendance 58 per cent. In Hamilton we find five Separate Schools, sixteen teachers where there were formerly but nine, and an attendance of 1,200 instead of 800—an average increase of 60 per cent. over 1861. Finally, taking the last Report of the Minister of Education (1876), we find the comparison still in favour of the Separate Schools. They show an increase of 7 per cent. in the number of point of progress far in advance of the Schools. It is true that the revenue is pared with the three and a half millions et the Common Schools, but that very fact st the cause of the Separate Schools and red the credit of their supporters, for eve-minded weren must acknowledge that the

A Corner in Wheat. CHICAGO, July 26.—Intense interest is manifested in the result of the great corner in wheat now being run by Milwaukee and Chicago commission merchants. The price has been steadily advancing for two weeks, with a prospect of being maintained at the present rates, or at still higher ones during the remainder of the month. The visible supply of wheat is now about four millions, and it is stated the short sales for August delivery aggregate nearly 20,000,000 bushels. Meanwhile, although some damage has been done to crops in this section, it is believed by competent judges that no widespread or great injury exists.

Montreal, July 26.—In an assult case against three brothers Gardner, this morning, the defendants' counsel produced the new Act, brought in by Mr. Dymond, permitting persons charged with common assault to give evidence in their own behal. The Recorder agreed to receive their evidence. The Recorder agreed to receive their evidence. The Recorder agreed to receive their evidence. The Land for passing through defendant's yard. Wm. Gardner and Joseph Gardner, on being sworn, diproved the sworn evidence of Mrs. Holland, that they assaulted her, as they were not near at the time. Thos. Arthur Gardner testified that he dinot assault the woman, but gently lifted her out a time they are in which she was trespassing. His Honour accepted this testimony with reserve, as the Act referred to only covered common assault, not assaul and battery. As the Act was not definite on the point, his Honour declined to establish a preceded which might afterwards be followed, simply because such precedent was in existence. The Record which might afterwards be followed, simply because such precedent was in existence. The Record which might afterwards be followed, simply because such precedent was in existence. The Record which might afterwards be followed, simply because the precedent was in existence. The Record which might afterwards be followed, simply because the procedent was any one. His Honour the discharged Joseph Gardner and Wm. John Gardner the discharged Joseph Gardner and Wm. John Gardner on month.

Murder on the St. Lawrence.

Monteral, July 26.—Early this morning Point asking him to arrest one Costofrolez, a maker well-known in Montreal, having fo carried on business here, and afterwards reto Rouse's Point. The customs officer the Costofrolez and a friend named Motherm, as idler, embark on a Richelieu boat and go wes same day a steamboat passing on the river to view the body of a man with a deep gash his forehead, and his hands fearfully cut, a had endeavored to protect himself from son derous assault. The body was soon recogn that of the unfortunate peddler, who was retravelling pack containing \$3,000, and a fi watch, which he always carried. His cowhous seen in the boat with him was at expected as being the murderer. Costofrolez in Montreal yesterday, and at three o'clock to the house of Amos Cross, on Amhers where the murdered man generally stopp Murder on the St. Lawrence Aver this ames Smith was found.

Apon his pants and fingers. I found the slub in the wheat field this morning. The club produced is the club I found, When found there was fresh blood on it.

W. A. Howell, M.D., Jarvis, sworn—I have examined the body of deceased and find no marks of violence on it. The body is well nourished and muscular. On examing the head I found a number of wounds. The bones of the skull were tending into the first in the from the wounds extending into the brain, and from the wounds portions of brain matter exuded, the whole skull with contents being pounded to a pulp. The brain matter exuded, the whole skull with the thin were lacerated and bruised. Death the bed. The murderer then proceeded downstairs, followed by his young brother George. Seeing him, he wounds to the house of Amos Cross, on Ambert street here as being the nurderer of Markon the street has been proceeded downstairs, followed by his young brother George. Seeing him, he wounds the delute of the contents being pounded to a pulp. The bed. The murderer then proceeded downstairs, followed by his young brother George. Seeing him, he wounds the delute of the contents being pounded to a pulp. The bed. The murderer then proceeded downstairs, followed by his young brother George. Seeing him, he wounds the delute of the contents being pounded to a pulp. The bed. The murderer then proceeded downstairs, followed by his young brother George. Seeing him, he wounds the delute of the process of the skill were as being the head I found. The bod was seen in the beat with him was at once sto watch, which he always carried. His companies that the first travelling pack containing \$8,000, and a fine grow that the then thinks she held up her hands to defind hereally as they were badly injured. She may even have the bed then thinks she held up her hands to defind hereally as they were badly injured. The head of the underdered was being pounded to a pulp. The bed the process of the bed was seen in the beat with him was at once stowage and three o'cl

The London Court Circular tells this stofy:

Duchess of Edin, urgh, while driving hersell not since in her pony averiage at Malta, unfortuni ran over a child, who was most severely injured thanks to the prompa'tude and energy of Duchess, its life will in all probability be said that the carriage and drove off to the doctor. The her carriage and drove off to the doctor. The her carriage and drove off to the doctor. The her carriage and drove off to the doctor. The her carriage and the mala, and known to the made to understand the said, and known the her carriage and the said. The her carriage and the said in the her carriage and drove off to the doctor. The her carriage and the said in the her carriage and drove of the said in the said of the said in the said of th

Among the properties of charcoal mentioned its power of destroying te, and colour; and as a proof possessing the first quality, rubbed over putrid meat, the will be destroyed. If a piece of chabe thrown into putrid water, the p vour is destroyed, and the dered comparatively fresh. T are aware of this fact, and when the at sea is bad, are in the habit of the pieces of burnt biscuit in it to re charcoal, and, in numbers of instance avery singular way. There are num applications of this property of charco neeful purposes in the arts; if you ta dirty black syrup, such as molasses, dirty black syrup, such as molasses, filter it through burnt charcoal, the will be removed. There are some pties in charcoal which appear to be me cal rather than anything else ; stroying colour, by filtering a bottle port wine through it; it will lose a g tion of its colour in the first filter and becomes tawny; and after repe the process two or three times, you destroy its colour altogether. It is a quantity; it therefore increases in we on exposure to air after burning.

FURNISHING. It is a great mistake to crowd a ro and it is also an extravagance which br no good return. In Paris apartme appear to much more advantage at n less cost. Looking-glasses are usu fixtures in the suites of rooms, thus venting dilapidations of the walls If in beginning life the mone sadvantageously spent in article mber, rather than improve a dwe were deposited for accumulation, such after-additions as were found ble, the foundations of future in lence would be laid.

WASHING LACE. The following method of washin lace collars, or crochet collars, not makes them look well, but saves much wear and tear of the other washing : glass bottle with calico or linen, an tack the lace or collar smoothly up rub it with soap, and cover it with Soil it for twenty minutes in soft w let it all dry together, and the lace w must be wound round and round the the edge of each round a little the last, and a few stitches at the beginning and end will afficient, but a collar will requir tacking to keep it in its place.

THE USE OF SILK Silk is an agreeable and healthy ma our bodies; in the drapery rooms giving them a quicker brilliancy, ar It possesses a cheerfulness of which the surfaces of wool and linen are destitution It promotes cleanliness, and will readily imbibe dirt. Its continually gr ing use by man, accordingly, is ben

WHAT TO DO WITH PLANTS I SUMMER The lovers of flowers are always troub more or less about getting them thro the winter seasons of our northern clim They are in danger not only free cold but some kinds need but little and others cannot stand much wate their season of rest. Insects too, const

their season of rest. Insects too, constally annoy the grower of house plants, from the property of the grower of house plants, from the property of the grower of house plants, from the property of the grower of The general practice with ama florists is to plant things in the o

experienced when taken up on the app of cold weather. If put into large pot hen set into the the surface, and watered occasion dry weather one may have a fine sl the house during fall and winter. will be prepared to exhibit good spec at the fairs in pots, which is no small sideration with many florists. Geraniums, achanias, heliotropes penstamons, snapdragons, monthly can tions, and many others will do well if in large pots and set in the grou Monthly roses, oleanders, ivies, myrand in fact most kinds of house plant this kind are more sure to be taken up treated like geraniums.

If one expects bloom in winter

cothers, they should pinch off the flobuds in summer.

Verbenas and some others will grow little unless taken out of the pots planted in good soil and plenty of root Fuchsias, in this vicinity, are usua kept in the house or on a porch what they will get no sun at mid-day, and too much wind. They will do well out too much wind. not exposed to winds and hot suns, rided they are not allowed to dry out.

These hints, if followed will save p owners no little vexation, especially on approach of cold weather, when the household pets if well cared for look prettiest of any part of the year. By continuous and the second secon prettiest of any part of the year. By can inlly lifting the plants and washing pots, they will continue to look gay is long time, or perhaps through the wind

A Paris special states that there is siderable comment there at the report the Temps that Gen. Grant denou Mapoleon as an enemy of France, the trayer of the Republic, and the author ss and fatal wars, and that he did care to see any of the Bonaparte fan A Christiana despatch says General Gwas received everywhere in Norway extraordinary enthusiasm, the crowds lowing him about. CONVERSATION AT THE BOTTOM

SEA.—While on the subject of acous wonders, it may be interesting to readers to hear of another practical use which the telephone has been put. been engaged towing an old ship ou sea, to form a torpedo training ves Attached to one of the towing cables w ducting wire, with one end on eit sel, and it was found that by the ac of the sea on the copper sheeting of ships, an electric current was set up, samps, an electric current was set up, a telephonic communication was at or ostablished along the circuit. So succe ful, indeed, was the experiment, that or versation could readily be carried on tween the two ships. This result suggest to the commander of the French wessel the idea of impressing the telephint of the service of the diver, and in this woone of the glasses of the diver's help inserted a telephonic wire. As in the of the ships, an electric current is est lished, by means of which it becomes easy matter to hold converse with divers, even while they are "fathoused". casy matter to hold converse with divers, even while they are "fathoms d below"—at the bottom of the sez. In ca ere it is necessary that divers sh

report thereon, the practical values new use for the telephone is obvious sell's Magazine