in the village, and the worthy magistrate of the district, was roused from his sleep by a loud knocking at the street door and the hurried tones of some one in deep agitation, requiring his immediate presence. Hastily dressing himself, he went down, and instantly recognized the respectable matron who had been engaged as housekeeper to the young couple at the Hall.

In accents almost inarticulate from terror, she informed him that on passing the door of the bridal chamber she remarked a moist stain on the delicate carpet of the landing place, that on examination it was found to proceed from a slender stream of blood issuing from under the door; that in the height of alarm and terror, herself and her fellow-servant had knocked foully and repeatedly, but receiving no answer, had come for assistance to him, a known friend of both families and one of the wedding guests on the preceding day. Her fellow-servant she had sent on the same errand to the medical man of the village.

Briefly commending her judgment and diserction, Mr. B. hurried from his house, and being joined on his road by Dr. M. they rapidly gained the entrance to the Hall. Collected there by the horror-struck words of the younger servant, a few of the villagers were assembled in mute dismay, and were waiting for the presence of some authorized person. Instantly making their way to the door of the fatal chamber, Mr. B and his friend the doctor at once dashed open the door, but oh! what a spectacle of horror met the eyes of the friendly

The bride of yesterday was seated in an antique chair before a toilet richly furnished. She had evidently been preparing for repose on the preceding night, inasmuch as her sunny hair was unbound, and falling in glossy curls over her delicate person. One small fair hand hung by her side, the bridal wreath of orange blossoms as if just removed from herbrow, still clinging to the cold and marble fingers, the other grasped the arm of her chair, as if she had made a vain effort to rise, her head now fallen against the back of the chair was turned from the mirror, as if the reflec-tion of some fearful object on its polished surface had caused her to look round, her blue eyes more unnaturally open, and her mouth slightly dilated. The kind doctor saw in a moment that life had long been extinct, and a rapid survey of her person seemed equally to convince him that the hand of violence had not wrought the fearful deed, but that the influence of mortal terror alone had frozen her into that icy sleep, from which the trumpet of the archangel could alone awaken her. And small marvel was it that the fair creature had thus died! Extended lifeless at her feet, cut off in the summer prime of manly beauty lay the cold and stiffening form of Herbert Melville. Standing by her side with the privileged tenderness of love, he must have turned hastily round, and received the well aimed blow of the assassin in his heart. There was but one wound, but from that his life blood had issued, and slowly trickling during the silent hours of the night had led to the discovery of the morning. He must have died instantly without a groan. On his countenance there yet remained a look of mingled surprise and horror. On the dress of the bride not one stain was visible, the heart's blood of her beloved had gushed in a different direction. One long and glittering ringlet had escaped from the rich mass of her flowing hair, and now hung as if in mockery over the co d hand of the dead man, vainly wooing his caressing fingers. The third tenant of this ghostly chamber, for whose intrusion none could account—the door having been locked on the inside, -was lying likewise dead, many pieces from the hapless couple, but with her face turned towards them. In one hand of the murderess, (for such she had evidently been,) was a phial containing the remnant of a deadly poison, and in the other a jewelleddagger of freign workmanship, red to the hist with the life-blood of her victim. Her figure of a stature taller than the common height of women, showed in its visible emaciation traces of long continued sorrow and sickness. Her clear olive complexion, and raven hair, bespoke her the child of a southern climate, and the contour of her oval face presented lines of exquisite but faded beauty. Her large dark eyes somewhat glazed and distorted under the influence of a subtle poison, left it to the mind to shadow forth the glory of their noontide loveliness.

Many years the senior of the innocent and unconscious rival, on whom her wild revenge had wrought so fearful a doom, she was yet in the prime of womanhood. No traces of woman's love, no relentings of woman's pity were marked upon her countenance. Calm, passionless, stern, she lay in her fearful loveliness, like a destroying angel, heaven-commissioned to avenge the crimes of guilty mortals. There was nothing remarkable in her apparel, nothing to indicate her rank, save that in her bosom, suspended by a slender gold chain, was a miniature set with diamonds of a rare value, and disclosing the features of Herbert Melvifle. On a closer examination of her person, a few letters were found affording something of a clue to this fearful mystery. They revealed a tile of treachery and wrong; they spoke of the presumptuous and unauthor-

ized love of a young English traveller for the daughter of a noble house-of a mock marriage, a blighted name—a broken heart, of misguided love and confidence on her part, of betrayal and desertion on his. This was all that the most scarching curiosity could collect, save that on minute enquiries being made at the sea-port of Burnham it was ascertained that a foreign lady had landed without baggage and without attendants from a ship in the offing, which had sailed again during the night. The lady had in good English, but with a foreign accent, enquired her way to the Hall at different cottages, and was last seen in the dusk of evening close to its entrance. How she succeeded in gaining access to the bridal chamber, and what spot in it was chosen for her concealment was a mystery never fathomed. Her victims were laid side by side in the bridal bed which living they had never pressed, and in due time were consigned to the tomb. The corpse of the murderess was laid in a nameless grave. The Hall was dismantled and deserted, all save the fa al chamber, which was locked up without one article being destroyed, and the memory of these events faded into a dim horror which made the very mention of them an interdicted subject to the whole neighbourhood. A brief notice is required with regard to the two hapless fathers. The dreadful news was kindly and cautiously broken to Col. De Grey by the two first witnesses of the fearful scene, but the strong mind gave way under the pressure of an affliction so awful, and before the shadows of that evening fell, Reginald De Grey was a raving maniac.

The more chastened temperament of the minister of God sustained his reason, but Mr. Melville died of a lingering consumption, his last moments saddened by the thought, that the early and unrepented sin of his erring child, had brought down upon himself and those connected with him the fearful retribution of her who was in turn the victim and the destroyer!

Unrieties.

The following laconic epitaph, carved on a Spanish tombstone, should be remembered: "I was well, I tried to feel better, took physic, and here I am."

A few weeks ago a well-known artist had, according to custom, thrown open his studio to his friends and patrons for a private view of his pictures intended for the walls of the Royal ; Academy. One represented a merry party dancing, the host's face beaming with pleasure as he raised a glass of champagne to his lips.
"I don't know," said the artist to a friend,
"what on earth to call this picture. How to
account for the happy expression on the face of the host?" "Well, if I were you," replied the the host?" "Well, if I were you," replied the (b) If Black play? Q. takes Kt., the correct revisitor, "I should simply call it, 'Death of a ply, B. takes Kt., must win. Mother-in-law!"

A good anecdote is in circulation respecting Dr. Guthrie. One day he came to the door of an Irish Papist, who was determined that the doctor should not enter his house. "You cannot come in here," said he: "you're not needed nor wanted." "My friend," said the doctor, "I'm only visiting round my parish to become acquainted with my people, and have called on you—only as a parishioner," "It don't mat-ter," said Paddy, "you shan't come in here;" and with that lifting the poker, he said, "If you come in here I'll knock yer down !! Most men would have retired, or tried to reason; the doctor did neither, but drawing himself up to his full beight, and looking the Irishman fair in the face, he said, "Come, now, that's two bad! would you strike a man unarmed? Hand me the tongs, and then we shall be on equal terms." The man looked at him for a little while in great amazement, and then said, "Och sure, yer aquare man for a minister! come inside;" and feeling rather ashamed of his conduct, he laid down the poker. The dector en-tered and talked, as he could so well do, in a way both entertaining and so instructive as to win the admiration of the man, so that when he rose to go Paddy shook his hand warmly, and said, "Be sure, str. don't pass my door with-out giving me a call."

Our friend Coombs was out in India, and having read that any wild beast could be frightened itoto flight merely by opening a parasol suddenly in its face, Coombs determined to test the truth of the assertion. So he sallied out to the jungle with his largest green gingbarn umbrellato hunt for a liger. After a while he found one. That tiger observed Mr. Coumbs II was a sym. pathetic tiger. If approached Mr. Coombs with velocity. Mr. Coombs thought he had never seen a tiger that seemed so exceedingly anxious to become sociable right away. But he stood his ground bravely while the animal approached; and just as it reached him, and prepared to what Woman Should Know." breila open suddenly in the tiger's face. It may perhaps be necessary to say that the monarch of the jungle did not betray any symptoms of alarm. On the contrary, it merely leaped over Coombs' umbrella, came down on the other side, and prepared to assimilate Coumbs. In fact, that infatuated experimenter in the regions of zoological science was eaten; and he heid the hooked handle of the umbrella so tightly to his hand that the tiger ate the handle with the hand, and for four weeks wandered round in that jungle with its head buried in Coombs' open umbrella. It was convenient for that tiger in case of rain, but it obstructed his vision; and so he walked into town and was killed, and Coombs had a Christian burial.

Uness.

20 Solutions to problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

Correct solution of Problem No. S3 also received from J. H. G., St. John, N.B., and of Problem No. S4 from W. H. P., St. John, N.B. One faulty solution received.

T. C., Toronto.—Your Problem (marked No. 3) received, is under examination. We are not aware that any treatise on the "four-hand" game has been published: perhaps some of our correspondents can inform you?

Two lively specimens of the "Petroff" defence, is yed lately in Montreal, between two members of

Mack. - J. W.

1. P. to K. 4th

2. K. K. to B. 3rd

3. K. t. takes P.

4. K. Kt. to B 3rd

5. P. to Q. 3rd

6. P. to Q. 4th

7. K. B. to Q. 3rd

8. Castles.

9. P. to K. R. 3rd

10. Q. B. to K. 3rd

11. P. to Q. R. 3rd

12. P. to Q. R. 4th

13. B. takes P.

14. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd

15. P. takes K.

16. P. takes K.

16. P. takes K.

17. P. to K. B. 4th

18. K. to R. sq.

19. K. R. to Kt. sq.

20. Q. to K. B. 3th

21. P. to B. 5th

22. Q. to K. 4th

23. Q. R. to K. sq.

24. B. to Kt. 5th (b)

25. Q. sakes Q.

26. R. takes R. ch.

(a) Q. takes B. wou Black,-J. W. White .- H. V. B. White.—H. V. B.
P. to K. 4th
K. Kt. to B. 3rd
P. to Q. 3rd
Kt. takes P.
K. Kt. to B. 3rd
B. to K. 2nd
Castles.
Q. B. to K. Kt. 5th
B. to K. 4th
Q. Kt. to B. 3rd
P. to Q. 4tn
P. takes P.
Kt. to K. 5th
Kt. takes Kt.
B. takes Kt.
B. takes Kt.
B. takes Kt.
B. to Q. 3rd
K. R. to K. sq.
Kt. to K. 2nd
Kt. to K. 3rd
Q. to K. 2nd
Kt. to K. 3rd
Q. to K. 3rd Q. to K. B. 3rd Kt. to R. 5th Kt. takes P. Kt. to R. 5th R. takes R. wins. (c)

(a) Q takes B, would have been the correct move, the error here is very well taken advantage of by the second player.

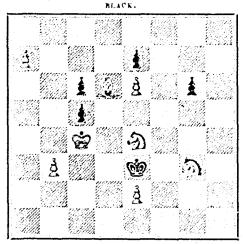
Bad; but it is difficult to sughest a good move for Black at this point.

(c) Black can of now avoid the loss of a piece or the "exchange."

White-J. W. Black—H. V., P. to K. 4th K. Kt. to B. 3rd F. to Q. 3r1 K. takes Kt. B. to K. 3rd (a) K. takes B. K. to B. 2nd P. to Q. B. 3rd K. to K. 2nd P. to Q. B. 3rd K. to K. 4x, P. takes K. P. Q. Kt. to Q. 2nd Q. Kt. to B. 2nd Q. Kt. to B. 3rd Q. to B. 2nd Q. Kt. to B. 3rd Q. to B. 2nd Q. R. to K. sq. P. takes P. K. Kt. 8q. P. takes P. K. takes B. Black-H. V. B. 1. P. to K. 4th 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd 3. Kt. takes K. P. 4. Kt. takes K. B. P. 6. B. takes B. ch. 7. Castles. 8. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd 9. P. to O. 4tb S. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd
9. P. to Q. 4th
10. P. to K. B. 4th
11. P. to K. St. 5th
12. P. to K. S. 5th
13. Q. B. to K. 3rd
14. Q. P. takes P.
15. Q. to K. 2nd
16. Q. R. to Q. sq.
17. B. to Q. 4th
S. Q. R. to Q. 4th
S. Q. R. to K. sq.
19. P. takes F.
10. R. takes Kt.
21. Kt. to K. 4th ch.
22. Kt takes B wins
23. Kt takes B wins
24. Kt. takes B wins 22. Kt takes B. wins. (b)

(a) K. ta K. sq. is probably better.

PROBLEM No. 85. By F. T. J. Toronto.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in four moves

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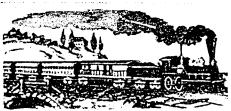
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Montheal, March 7th, 1872

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