THE WEEKLY MAIL, TORONTO, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1881.

ALONE IN COLLEGE.

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<text><text><text> third or inner court. Between us, as far as human habitation went, was a howling wil-

derness. I felt slightly discomposed when I first risized this fact. It was imperative that I should be in college for a few days, and I had looked forward to my visit there as a period of seclusion and quiet; but I had not antici-pated this absolute loneliness; it was an ounce or two beyond the bargain. However, there was Grupples to fall back upon. But let no man think that because his cir-chinatances are had he has exhausted the con-tingencies of their becoming worse. I had dined at five, and just settled down to some college business when I was interrupted by a tap at the door, followed by the entrance of my companion in solitude.

nty companion in solitude. "I hope I am not intruding, sir," said Crupeles, who prided himself on his good manners and education generally

ples, who prided himself on his good manners and education generally. ""No, Crupples," I said; " all 'right. Have you any message for me ?" "" Well, sir, no; that is to say, not precise-ly, sir; very little communication of any kind going on now, Mr. Burchill. I have hardly exchanged a lozen words with a fellow-crea-ture since this time vactordar."

ture since this time yesterday." "What is it, then ?" I asked, glancing the folios of closely-columned accounts out of which I had to collect the materials for my

ast term's bursar's bills. "Well, sir," said Crupples shifting uneasily from one foot to the other, "you see it isn't a thing that happens every day. I am quite aware of the importance of the position I have the honour to hold in college, and I have the honour to hold in college, and I bust that yourself and the other gentlemen" ineaning the fellows, for Crupples never call-id the under-graduates by that term) "feel that you can thoroughly rely upon me." *"No doubt, Crupples," I said ; "but what s it you have to tell me ?" Had the college Date I thought underly disappeared ?

plate, I thought, suddenly disappeared ? "Nothing to tell, sir," said Crupples, still hesitating, "only something to ask. A very great favour, I should esteem it, sir." hesitating. Well, what is it ?'

"Only, sir, would you very much mind being left alone here to night? My sister is to be married in the country to-morrow, too early for me to get there by train, so I bromised her I would come over this even-

"Oh 1 very well, Crupples. I suppose the under-porter will sleep in the lodge instead of you ?"

I had hardly done so before I recollected year." "Why no, sir," said Crupples, "that is just the difficulty. I had arranged for Gregory to come in for the night, and he would have been just the same as myself; but only five minutes ago I had a message to say that he has met with a bad accident; sprained his apkle, sir, and the doctor says he must not be mored for some days. I thought perhaps, sir that is, if you thought—I mean-rrr?" "As afe as the county gaol, sir. The train doesn't leave for half an hour, and I will put everything right, and fasten the large gates cologe I start; and then it will only be the trouble if it was not taking to come."

Dundee," read like a scroll repeated over and over in the carved stonework of a Gothic funeral chamber. I was vexed at this idiocy, but there was no combating it. flight may my only chance rom her seat: " Is the bell going for service,

or anything ?" she asked. "No," I said ; " there is no one in the col-lege but myself." "That must be my father then," she said ; "I shall easily find him now." She sprang forward, and before I was aware of her pur-pose, reached the door, which I had closed on

of them; while I was occupied with one, he might be mounting one of those which I had explored; and so on ad infinitum l

Meanwhile I was labouring at the door with much energy, although wholly misdirected. My rooms were on the upper floor, so that the door was our only chance; but it was of tough wood and opened inward, opposing to all aggression a policy of masterly inactivity. I had no tools, and neither kicks nor blows made the smallest impression upon it. I paused for a couple of minutes, and then col-lected myself for a final effort; one of the panels might be smashed in, and this would allow of our egress. The poker was a heavy one; I caught it up, and swinging it round my head, dealt half a dozen strokes with the best of wills. However, it was clearly my duty to perse-vere. First, I took the remaining seven stair-cases in numerical order. Then I tried the alternate numbers. Then I started with the corners opposite to each other, and worked out a geometrical figure of some intricacy. But all with the same results; make what best of wills. Still, however, no result as regards the

speed I would, upstairs or downstairs, cutting off corners and availing myself of byways and Still, however, no result as regards the door. But one effect followed; my last blow was distinctly echoed, rather to my surprise, at some distance outside. I struck again, and again heard the echo. Hold, though; was it an echo? Why, there it is still, going on more than a minute afterward; a much heavier sound, too, than my implement had produced; a combination of sounds, rather, with a heavy thud, thud, among them, like a hattering-ram. As I listened the truth sud-denly flashed upon me—they were forcing the college gates ! short cuts, the mysterious visitor still eluded me. Often I caught sight of him, or fancied I did so; but long before I could ascertain the fact, he had again vanished. Baffled and breathless at last, I sat down on one of the bettom stim in these submitties I had hardly done so before I recollected

"Ugh ! Ugh !" burst forth again from the

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It was all miserable enough. The cell was of the vilest description, very small, very dirty; no accommodation for passing the night except a straw palliasse in one corner; nothing to eat or drink, no light, and a torrent of cold air streaming in from an open grating above my head. Miserable enough as far as the surroundings went. But my own feelings were far from being in unison with them; I was conscious of them as facts, but that was all; even the serious charge which hung over me, and which, absurd as it was, would still have to be rebutted, hardly caused me a mome, and which, absurd as it was, would still have to be rebutted, hardly caused me a mo-ment's thought. My whole faculities were absorbed in the contemplation of one object— Agnes Pakenham; her loveliness, her intelli-gence, where she had stood, how she had spoken, every detail, even to the most ordi-nary and most minute, of our brief acquain-tance. The fair vision had flashed before me, and I was spell-bound from that moment; the nympholept of a naiad-baunted grotto. Had the day's proceedings resulted in penal servi-tude for life, it would hardly have troubled me at present; she would be in court, the ex-

sweet smile. I had no words to answer he sweet smile. I had no words to answer her ; could ask nothing, realize nothing, except the fact that she was there. But I grasped the small hand in my own, and, pressing it to my lips, kissed it, passionately and fervently. She seemed surprised, but, I fancied not seri-ously displeased; the added flush on her check was hardly that of anger. But there was no time to speculate as to this. Turning hastily from me, and dealing warily this time with the treacherous handle, she closed the door after her and disappeared. In what direction, after weeks of inquiry and haffled search, I found it impossible to ascertain. Not even the faintest clue pre-sented itself. be still more beautiful. May we not enjoy it together ?" "I am afraid," she began, hesitatingly, but I continued my pleading. "It may be our last evening," I said. "I have had a per emptory letter from college this morning, and I hardly know how to delay my return any longer. The garden is not five minutes' walk from here." I think Agnes guessed what was imminent, for she trembled a good deai. But she did not refuse the arm I offered, and we strolled through the park-like gardens in company. sented itself. v.

"Too what, Agnes ?"

Sented itself.
V.
Some years passed by. I was not only fellow, but college tutor; established, to all out, ward appearances, as a confirmed "don." But this exterior very greatly belied my inner-man. Not one feature or lineament of Agnes Pakenham had iaded from my memory in all this time, no pulse in my own veins cooled down; my love for her was as passionate, all aborbing, intense, as ever. That it was, in all this time, no pulse in my own veins cooled down; my love for her was as passionate, all this time, no pulse in my own veins cooled down; my love for her was as passionate, all this time, no pulse in my own veins cooled down; my love for her was as passionate, all this time, no pulse in my own veins cooled down; my love for her was as passionate, all this time, no pulse in my own veins cooled down; my love for her was as passionate, all this time, no pulse in my own veins cooled down; my love for her was as passionate, all this time, no pulse in my own veins cooled to make no difference; there it was, and my self, ate, drank, slept; but these were all mechanical actions; my real self was wrapped place, picturing what might be her interests and pursuits, hearing her voice and seeing the posser and pursuits, hearing her voice and seeing the option of this, but altogether the "might he been wandering among the Dolomite Mountains, and returned by the Tyrol and "Myptothek" and "Pinakothek" might have occupied as many weaks. On my inst foldener Hirsch, where I was located, and the was driven out of the public room by the pinker dolor for that eight o'clock " abends with pinker dolor the evening was fine and warm, ind is auntered through the streets, returns a for the evening was fine and warm, and is auntered through the streets, returns a for the public room by the pinker dolor the public room by the pinke dolor the porte cochere, where I amused my weak to the porte cochere, where I amused and warm, and is auntered through the streets, returns a for the public the cochere, where I amused my we ous knots of talkers meanwhil deserted. But I found myself still lingering there

something in the surroundings brought back to me a scene, very different in some respects and yet very similar in others, in past years. Just so had I stood, on just such an autumn evening, much in the same attitude, the oc

Just so had I stood, on just such an autumn evening, much in the same attitude, the oc-cupaat, as now, of a solitary gateway deep in shadow, on the day when I first saw Agnes Pakenham. How vividly I recalled every incident of our strange meeting ! With what tenfold vividness, and how bitterly at the same time, did the retrospect bring itself be-fore me ! How hopelessly, lost she was to me ; and yet, how passionately loved ! I was thus occupied, when my reflections were abruptly cut short. More to my sur-prise, if possible, than when I first saw it, a tall figure, which I at once recognized as that of Captain Pakenham, strode rapidly by me as it had done on that former memorable oc-casion, and turned the corner into the main court of the hotel. Not, however, to disappear this time. I followed instantly, and found that he entered the conciergerie, and was asking the porter some question—the address, as I gathered, of some one who had been staying in the hotel. This was produced, and before I had decided what to do he had regained the street, where I still followed in cautious but close pursuit. A keen chase once more, for the captain walked as fast as ever; but a more successful one. Through main streets and by-streets, past palace and cathedral, theatre and mu-

ham ?" I suggested. "Or, by the way, the 'English Garden,'as they call it here, will be still more beautiful. May we not enjoy it together ?" ANOTHER BUFFALO TRAGEDY

Terrible Explosion in a Boiler Testing Shop. MANY PERSONS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

> The Building Completely Levelled the Ground.

for she trembled a good deal. But she did not refuse the arm I offered, and we strolled through the park-like gardens in company, admiring the tints, and yet not saying much about them either—saying very little about anything. Then, at last, in a mossy path-way, where the foot fell noiselessly, and the pulses of parting light quivered on the tall stems, my heart's secret leaped to the lips. "Agnes," I exclaimed, stopping short in our walk, "I cannot live without you ; beauty, and joy, and hope, and energy all mean one thing with me now, and that is your love. Agnes, Agnes, can you give it me?" She withdrew her arm from mine, and sat down on a bench near us, but without speak-ing. I still urged my suit. "I arm utterly unworthy. I can give no-thing in return for it, neither wealth nor posi-tion, nothing but my poor self. If you scorn that, as you well may____." "Stop, stop," she said at last, "I shall be-gin crying if you speak like that, and I am too____." BUFFALO, N.Y., March 11.—At ten minuter past four o'clock the inhabitants of the city in the vicinity of Donaldson & Patterson's boiler shop on Indiana street were suddenly startled by a terrific shock like an earthquake, and thousands of people immediately started in all directions, confused as to where the sound came from. It was discovered that the large buildings occupied by Donaldson & Patterson on Indiana street were completely levelled to the ground by a frightful explosion of a gigantic boiler. The wreek was com-plete, and many of the buildigs near had been crashed into by the flying débris. For a while it seemed as if the people were too excited to do anything, and the by ways and thoroughfares adjoining workers from Tifft's foundries and other estab-lishments rushed into the wreck and began to workers from Tifft's foundries and other estab-

ishments rushed into the wreck and began to pull away the mass of fallen walls, &c., to find those who might be injured or dead. Suddenly there was a cry of the discovery of

AN AWFUL SIGHT.

"Too what, Agnes ?" "Too happy to cry." were the words which caught my ear ; very faintly breathed, hardly articulated ; but I, did hear them. I flung myself by her side, strained the shrinking form to my breast, showered on lip and brow the kisses of a long pent-up love. Eventually she contrived to extricate her-self—how, I hardly know, for there was scant relenting on my part—and then I spoke again. Immediately across the street from the boiler-shop two bodies were found that had been blown entirely through a wooden shed and torn into a terrible mass of mangled flesh. and torm into a terrible mass of mangled flesh. One portion was discovered to be the remains of Robert Patterson. For a time it was thought by the excited people that the other body so cruelly torn was that of his partner, Mr. Donaldson, but it was subsequently discovered to be that of William Gibson, a young boilermaker, who lives on Hamburg street, between Petry and Fulton. Several more bodies are sup-posed to be under the *debris*, and the men who are pulling away the wreck momentarily expect to be horified by the sight of some dead courtade. The firm of Donaldson & Patterson made a specialty of testing boilers by steam. Two paces of the boiler were thrown crashing through the roof of the Wells elevator. The shock of the explosion was felt as far north as Broadway. The ex-plosion occurred while a large boiler was being tested. John Forest, a labourer living near by and whose house was worked by releating on my part—and then I spoke again. "After all, Agnes," I said, "you have not answered my question yet." "What question ?" "What question ?" "Whether you can give me the priceless love I have asked for ; the boon of your heart." "No," she said demurely, "I am sorry to say I canot." Demurely enough, and yet in the corners of the mouth there was some-thing which looked like the Aurora birth of a laugh. "' Cannot,' Agnes ?" I ejaculated ; " what do you mean ? Why not ?" "Because it was given away years ago," was the reply. "Given !" I again exclaimed, "to whom ?" was felt as far north as Broadway. The explosion was felt as far north as Broadway. The ex-plosion occurred while a large boiler was being tested. John Forest, a labourer living near by, and whose house was wrecked by the explosion, says he heard first a hissing sound as if the steam had sprung a leak, and then a low, heavy, rumbling as of an underground explosion, and then his house was shaken from foundation to roof, the windows were driven in, and he was thrown violently to the ground. When he recovered the men were carrying the bedy of John Britz into his woodshed. Britz was broken, blackened, bleeding, and feebly moaning. Miss Fenton, who lives in an ad-joining house, said the first sound she heard was a hissing, then came a roar, and their house was covered with flying timber, which smashed every window and shattered the house. In Tifft's boiler shop, separated from the wrecked premises by a humble beer-house kept by John Bagley, the sky-lights were blown in and every window demolished, but no one was hurt. All concur that there were. "To a gentleman who was left alone in college one evening, and so misconducted himself there that he had to be taken in custody by the police !"-Frazer's Magazine. BRANTFORD BLIND ASYLUM. Charges Promulgated by the Bursar of the BRANTFORD, March 9 .- The investigation Pthe affairs of the Institution for the Blind by Inspector Langmuir was resumed this morning at 9.30. Mr. Hossie, bursar of the institution, laid in writing the following charges against the

principal :- "BRANTFORD, Feb. 23, 1881.

"BRANTFORD, Feb. 23, 1881, "To Mr. Langmuir, Inspector: "SIR, —After the statement made by you at the opening of the investigation into Mr. Hunter's management of this institution, I would respectfully state part of my experience under Mr. Hunter's administration. "1. His utter ignoring of all laws or by-laws and attempted ruling by his own caprice make it difficult to know when one is up to his duties or not.

with a heavy fund, thud, among them, like a bastering ram. As I listened the truth and chard the present; since and form would be in coult, the expresent; since and form would be incount, the expresent; since and form would be incount, the expresent; since and form would be incount, the expresent is the would be incount of the explosion and saw something, the poor captain delivered into proper charge area down of the explosion and saw something. But I little knew what fortune had still in store for me truth. Thus the borner is the explosion and saw something. The expresent is shown approximate the result contained ye ought, and I was table to prove them with a radiant halo show the explosion and saw something. There is not a servant of the explosion and saw something. There is no the explosion and saw something in the moonlight. Then the truth is the continued in marks of the explosion and saw something. The has spoken of me to employes at its of the optime of a gate in Parsa is of the the optime of a gate in Parsa is of the theory in the theory is the state of the is the expresent is the state of the garden and the spoken of the state is the state of th boots lay in a confused mass, an awful wreck of manhood. Willie Gibson lay on a heap of snow further inside the shed. He was not nearly so much mangled, nor had he, like Patterson, left a torn hand-ful of his flesh upon a projecting splinter of the crashed planking. pose of going for the mail daily at eleven and five o'clock, when these hours were not convenient, I have had to harness the horse and get out the conveyance myself. "3. He is generally arbitrary, and shows little consideration for the peace and com-fort of others, and is often unreasonable about

AGRICULTUR

EDITORIAL NOT

The New York World comple English free-traders take their American protectionist producer an outcry against American po they regard protectionists as may be that the Cobden Club a catching the hog cholers. If t the case, that protectionist Cob tield, must be in great danger of

The London Daily Telegraph aught science can tell, triching common just now among Europe among those of the United States a Considering that not a single ca reported in Canada, it is very po be just as common in Europe as ity, but we are very much incline is more so. A well-informed pa *Daily Telegraph* should know be mix our country unwith the Uni-wuch a connection.

We are glad to observe that Reform contemporaries have scious of the fact that it is a mist their own country while exalting States. The Waterloo Chronicle tion to the fact that no more t head of cattle perished in the Territories during the severe sne winter, whilst the death-rate in states reached 30 per cent. Th strong point in favour of the ada our own country for stock-raising

Life among the cattle in Color very enjoyable. A very large should at once take place to that haps Mr. Blake or Mr. Mackenzi ly exercise their good offices to the editorial item in the Chicago Trib "A gentleman just arrived in the Colorado gives, a deplorable aco distress in the grazing regions. that he has seen a thousand he that perished from exposure and of a single herd." Facts like thi

Referring to the report of the Commission, the Stratford Bed there is good reason to believe t sioners have been led astray as to sioners have been led astray as to of uncleared lands in the differe It would appear as if the Commi junped at the conclusion that a tunned by the assessors as "not cultivation" at the time of makin ment must necessarily be unc The fact was that the land no stumme was inversible and and stumps was invariably entered as with a view to keeping down the In that respect it may, we think, assumed that the figures given b mission as to the extent of cleared province are far wide of the province are far wide of the man

Poor Mr. Crump, he has raise hornet's nest about him. Every Union, Republican and Democra dent and Greenback, is in the 1 Mr. Crump is British consul at 1 and ventured, upon informatio him from what he considered a rel to inform his Government that number of hogs died from hog Illinois and Ohio last year. A number did certainly so die in during 1880, but Mr. Crump's fig 000 and 750,000 respectively are little over the mark, although t forthcoming are very have and forthcoming are very hazy and un forthcoming are very hazy and un The Chicago Board of Trade is passion about the matter, and papers denounce the statement a a resolution declaring the report appointing a committee to refute have been far wiser if the board ha the Government to thoroughly matter, or undertaken the ta furnished the public with relia argely in the Sta

try if information were gather exactly where it did exist, and tent. Resolutions asserting an in

A short time since we noted

proceedings of a Devonshire fa

Colorado beetle, and who was only from embarking in a small way pagation of potote bugs by the of the law. An illustration of

mischief may be worked by in such eccentricities comes from

Not a great many years ago s siastic Briton carried thither a s

tion of rabbits, just to remind hi

tion of rabbits, just to remind an and perhaps as an experiment i sation. These rabbits and the soon waxed so numerous that ti destructive nuisances, and the fr compelled in self-defence to war extermination against them. The been anything but completely at the rabbits breed conveniently immassible series, and then come

impassable scrub, and then come

on the farmers' crops in the nei The scrub, however, belongs to

The acrub, however, belongs to a ment, which is new called upon to this misance. The Australians not, 'Sancho-Panza like, invok upon the emigrant who invent They feel more inclined to marsh of kangaroos against the fields and Old Englands But the kangaroo, animal of good get up, falls far mipretentious rabbit so far as an "green things moving" is concern

green things growing" is concern

There cannot be a doubt that th

provision trade has had a severe 1

told a falsehood prove nothing.

the trouble, if it was not taking too great a liberty, bir, of your seeing that the wicket was double-bolted on the inside before you go to bed. You see it's my only sister, and sh would break her heart if I were not to come. There was no parrying this last argument, and I gave my consent accordingly. A few minutes later I heard the ponderous gates re-volve on their hinges; and descending to the wicket, which opened, in the usual way, from the gate nearest to the lodge, fastened it as bunches directed and returned to be supples directed, and returned to my own

II.

The some time nothing occurred : I worked teadily, and was absorbed in the accounts before me. But then I came to a standstill ; one column had been overlooked in the cook's entries, and it was impossible for me to go on initil I had seen him. I locked up the books, and mad: tea. As I did so the college clook stuck : a wheezy, asthmatic clock, delivering itself of its utterances as if it had a mortal disease, and anticipated that each stroke might be its last. I counted one, two, three, until at last nine came; two hours, at the very least, to bed-time. What was I to do with myself? I am a man of cheerful tem-perament, gregariously disposed, and very in the world ! perament, gregariously disposed, and very infle inclined for my own society when I can applement it with that of anyone else. Usually some one would drop in at this hour; if not, there was the common-room, or if that were empty, cigars and soda water would be in consumntion elsewhere the circum would be in consumption elsewhere; the cigars were not in my line, but the companionship was. How horribly lonely my one tea-cup looked this evening !

this evening ! However, I must not give way; I was alone, but thinking about it would not mend mat-ters; better read, or employ myself in some way. I took down Temyson, and the vol-nme opened of itself at "St. Simeon Stylites;" the soliloquies made me shudder to the back-home! Next I tried writing, and got through obe note successfully; but in the middle of the second I became conscious of a desire to look over my left shoulder; the thing was abourd, & course, but I could not divest my-self of the idea that there was somebody breathing hard immediately behind me. Really, I must be growing nervous ! Better get out somewhere, and shake this off; not out of college, of course, but I might stroll up and down the courts. I took my hat and did so

At first the change proved beneficial; it was a fine night, and warm for the time of year, with a bright moon, and I enjoyed the evercise. My own court, the innermost of the three, had a row of trees on one side of it, which were objectionable; their shadows and the shimmering light between the branches were the embodiment of melaneholy; but court No. 2 was more cheerful, and I paced it for some time, speculating on the quantity of Scotch marmalade which must be consum-ed in college. It had never struck me before : hat being vacation time now, and the empty pots being among the bed-makers' perquisites, they had accumulated in hundreds, pyramids on pyramids, blocking the staircases, and piled tier above tier, behind the windows; all shapes and all sizes. The marmalade, too, suggested a kindred topic—that of kidneys. How could the Hon. W. Prendergast, or any other human being, have consumed, as upon the showing of the scok's book he certainly wort huma date denote budged end circu uman being, have consumed, as up wing of the cook's book he certai must have done, eleven hundred and sixty-hree kidneys in thirteen weeks? And what scame of all the sheep they had been extract-

rom ? efore L had answered these questions, the k again struck; ten chimes dealt out in same deliberate manner. Then, as it ned to me, a great hush fell upon the ct, a stillness which made itself felt; soliude passing from a mere negation into a suble and objective shape. Even the mar-nalade pots ceased to connect themselves with my previous train of thought, and mouped into weird imageries; their sheen in the moonlight had something ghastly about t, and the label, "James Keiller & Sons.

open also. Was the nocturnal intruder there after all ? and, if so, what was his motive ? He looked respectable in the momentary glance I had obtained; something of a military ir about him, I noticed ; but he might be a burglar for all that—probably was, and .as likely as not, with a brace of revolvers in his

pottom stairs, in sheer exhaustion.

there was the crashing of timber, a loud shout followed, and then, hundreds upon hundreds as it seemed, a tumultuous mob rushed into the building. Apparently these sounds gave a new direction to the captain's thoughts, as the bell solo, which had continued uninterruptedly during the attack on the gate, contributing its horrible merriment to the general din, now suddenly ceased. Meanwhile the storming party, headed by one of the proctors, were already pressing forward into my court. Be-hind the proctor and his constables was a strong body of town police, with a detach-ment from the fire brigade. The mayor fol-lowed arm in arm with the lylice-Chancellor, and in the rear was a legion of roughs, who I am not specially wanting in courage, and, at all events, I determined to face the aggres-por; and as I climbed the remaining stairs I had a sensation very much like an ice-cataract down my back. I do not know that cataract down my back. I do not know that it abated, at least, not in the immediate mo-ment, when, in lieu of the marauder I had ex-pected to encounter, I saw standing by my fireplace an exquisitely fair girl, very young, but with features which, although now flush-ed and agitated, embodied, to my conception, all that was most lovely and pure in nature, the most absolute innocence, the most delica-tely moulded lines of beauty; grace, refine-ment, tenderness; and underlying all, and perceptible even through their present trouble, an irrepressible mirthful play of eye and lip. I had no idea that there were such creatures in the world ! and in the rear was a legion of roughs, who speedily occupied every inch of standing Alone in college indeed ! "Nobody to be seen," I heard the Vice-Chancellor say, as as he entered the court,

Still more to my surprise, if possible, the young lady, on seeing me enter, ran hurriedly forward ; almost threw herself into my arms. "Oh !" she exclaimed, "I am so glad you are come !"

Chancellor say, as as he entered the conrf. "no smell of fire anywhere! What can it all mean, Mr. Mayor ?" That officer was about to reply when one of the police interposed. "We shall soon find out, sir, "he said; "there is a light in one of those upper rooms; the room at the back, sir, where the open window is; some one is stand-ing by it now." In effect, on hearing the voices outside, I had hurried forward to explain matters, and was proceeding to do so as well as the Babel of sounds which followed my appearance would admit. But I was unexpectedly cut short. Pressing to the front of the throng, which he had joined unobserved on quitting the bell, I saw the commanding figure of Cap-tain Pakenham. A fresh delusion had swept across the distempered brain, and he now ad: vanced, in great apparent agitation but with gentlemanly courtesy, to the Vice-Chancellor, who is accounted by the statements. vanced, in great apparent agriation but with gentlemanly courtesy, to the Vice-Chancellor, who was in academical costume.
"I presume, sir," he said, "I am speaking to some one in authority in this place?"
"Unquestionably," said the Vice-Chancellor. "Can you explain to us what is the matter? We are all in the greatest perplexity."

On ' an exclamed, 'I an so giad you are come '?'.
Now I am not a conceited man, and never was; least of all should I have supposed myself to have any special attractiveness for the fair set; still, to be thus accosted by a visible and tangible angel did rather startle me. Not wholly out of my propriety, fortunately. Had it been Hopkinson, who was enticed out to a neighbouring market town, and stood there by the pump for three hours in a drenching rain, on the allegation of the rector's daughter having fallen in love with him, it is hard to say what might not have happened. Being myself I stopped short of utter insahity; and, in the next moment, the illusion, such as it was, was dispelled.
"I am so glad some one has come," continued my visitor. "My poor father ! oh ! lor. "Can you explain to us what is the matter? We are all in the greatest perplexity."
"I ma come here in quest of my daughter," said the captain; "I have reason to fear that she has been decoyed into this college by the person whom you see standing at the window there. Yes, yes; there she is?"
There she was, no doubt. On hearing her father's voice, Miss Pakenham had stepped forward also, and was trying to gain his attention. But she might as well have talked to the Nile cataract.
"Agnes, Agnes!" he exclaimed again, in a tone of agony, "my child, my infatuated lost child! She is all I have left, sir," he added, turning to the Vice-Chancellor; 'the only prop of my old age; her mother is dead, her two brothers dead; and now, through the machinations of a heartless villain—" he stopped in moontrollable emotion.
The mob had been hitherto in the best of tempers, exhilarated, as well they might be, with the liveliness of the whole proceedings; but on hearing the captain's speech their mood changed entirely. Taken individually, the constituents of a British mob may be questionable characters; but collectively, their enthusiasm for virtue, and reprobation of any departure from it, would content a Radamanthus. A volley of excentions broke forth. "Scoundrel!" "Misoreant!" Call "asself a passon indeed !" (which, by the way, I didn't); "eave summat, and at un, Jim ;" pitch un out of yon winder; "leave un to we, and see i dressed to me. Agnes had withdrawn tinued my visitor. "My poor father ! do find him for me ! What shall I do ?"

I led her to the sofa, and implored her to calm herself, and tell me how I could assist her. "Was it her father whom I had seen come into the college half an hour before?" "Yee," she said. "I was too late to prevent him. It is such a sad story. Our name is Pakenham, and my father was a captain in the Indian service. but a fore upper term to the term

Indian service; but a few years ago he had brain fever from a sun-stroke, which obliged

brain fever from a sun-stroke, which obliged him to give up the army ; and now it comes on again if he is excited." "You think, then," I asked, "that he is not—I mean, that he is suffering from one of these attacks at present ?" "Oh, yes," she said ; "why should he have done such a senseless thing else ? We are quite strangers here; my poor father has nothing to support us (my mother is dead) ex-cept what he can make by painting; he is a beautiful artist, and we came here for him to take sketches for the next exhibition, and I fancy he must have been working too hard." "Had he seemed uncomfortable before this ?" I asked. "Yes; all this morning I fancied there was

"Yes; all this morning I fancied there was something wrong; then at half-past mine he suddenly took up his hat and said he was geing out; he wanted to get some moonlight effects. I ran down stairs after him, but he walked too fast for me, and, just as I came to the end of this street, I saw him go in at the college-gate. I followed as quickly as I could, but saw nothing of him, and there was no-body to ask, although I heard footsteps up-stairs somewhere." "They were mine," I said ; "I was stand-ing by the gate when your father entered, and followed him also; did you not see me?" "No, I only heard the steps. I came on as far as this court, and then I saw the light in your windows, and—good heaven, what i "Yes; all this morning I fancied there was

"Come down at once, sir," he exclaimed ; "Come down at once, sir," he exclaimed ; "are you lost to all sense of shame? Come down immediately, and bring the unforunate young lady with you." "I can't come," I replied ; the lock is ham-pered—I mean the bandle has......" your windows, and good heaven; what i that ?"

As my companion spoke, the chapel bell, which was an unusually loud and shrill one, suddenly commenced tolling. She started

"I have come to offer you my sincere apolo-gies, Mr. Burchill," he said, "I trust you have not been greatly inconvenienced." I was on the point of saying that I had never spent a happier night in my life, but I checked myself, and substituted something

"The fact is," continued my visitor, who was a good deal embarrassed—speculating, it may be, on the contingencies of an action for "false imprisonment"—" the fact is, we have that is to say, there has been a serious mis

take." "I am perfectly aware of it, Mr. Mayor," I said; "had my mangled corpse been floating somewhere down the river at this moment it might have been still more serious. How did you arrive at the conclusion that you have been..."

been——" "Made thorough fools of," interposed the Mayor. "I never felt more ashamed in my life. It seems that on searching his lodgings last night that horrible man——" "Don't abuse him," I said ; "I have a high respect for the captain. Beside, it wasn't his fault."

fault." "I suppose not," said the Mayor doggedly; "but I wish he could have had brain-fever somewhere else; the story will be in all the newspapers fo-morrow morning. He got home I right." "And the young lady, also ?" I asked.

"Yes, fortunately, although the crowd molested her a good deal. Then, the first thing the father did was to make them a speech from the balcony, about all kinds of things--prizemoney, and travelling dawk, and flesh-coloured tints, and heaven knows what then when they luoghed he are down

and flesh-coloured tints, and heaven knows what; then, when they laughed, he ran down stairs and challenged a bargee to fight, which they did, and the man was almost killed. At last it became evident that his mind was af-fected, and they contrived to secure him in his own room, where he still is. And this morning early the young lady came to my house and explained the whole circumstances ; and this, with the certificate of two medical men who have been called in, will be quite sufficient."

My face, I was conscious, lengthened per

My face, I was conscious, lengthened per-ceptibly as the Mayor spoke. "Then," I said, "Miss Pakenham will not—I mean, there will be no examination?" "Certainly not," said the Mayor, with some surprise at my evident discomposure. "You are free to leave the station at once, and L here apply its monet my appleries for and I have only to repeat my apologies for your detention here."

iv.

It was all over, then. Escaping from Crup-ples, who had just returned to college, and whose astonishment and inquiries as to the scene of havoc which met his eye were inter-

scene of havoc which met his eye were inter-minable, I buried myself once more in the solitude of my own rooms. Trebly solitary they looked to me this morning. I could do nothing, arrange no-thing, think of nothing but the apparition which had graced them over night. Hour after hour struck, and I sat almost motionless, my mind brooding incessantly on its one theme.

my mind brooding incessantly on its one theme. I was aroused by a light tap at the door. "Come in," I exclaimed; and in the next moment the person with whom my thoughts were thus occupied stood before me, looking more lovely than ever; a slight flush which overspread her features added to their charm. "I am disturbing you again," she said, "but I could not go away without asking your forgiveness for the annoyance we have caused you. We leave by the next train, but I found I should just have time." "Annoyance ! next train !" I echoed, con-fusedly. "But pray sit down, Miss Paken-ham."

were among the mildest of the remonstrances addressed to me. Agnes had withdrawn from the window terrified by the uproar, but I remained there gesticulating and en-deavouring to make myself heard, although ouite fruiteesly.

uite fruitiessly; every moment was the sig-nal for a new outbreak. At length a lull came in the storm, and the Vice-Chancellor called to me. "Indeed," she said, "I fear I must

My father is much better and I hope will soon be himself again, but he has been ordered change of scene and occupation, and we are to start immediately : I have, literally, only two minutes. Say, please, that you kindly forcive as ' She held out her hand as she spoke, with a

any chance or no chance ?-- a hundred similar questions. For hours I stood by the gate, torturing myself with speculation, and at the same time intently watching every wirdow of the house in the hope of seeing her passing

figure. No such good fortune occurred, however ; one by one the lights were extinguished, and I returned to the hotel, where I achieved supplies. ⁴⁴ 4. That for seven years he has almost ex-clusively monopolized the newspapers and periodicals. ⁴⁵ 5. That he has also monopolized the tele-

phone, which has been removed to his own residence. "6. That he destroyed the usefulness of the heating appliances to verify a prediction that he had made in regard to them.

them. "7. That his whole incumbency has been a succession of hobbies, much to the detri-ment of the institution, and that teachers and employés have been driven from the institute by his arbitrary conduct. "8. That for over a year while residing within the institute his conduct was a daily scandal, so that when anybody asked for the principal the reply was :="You will find him

in the arbour. "9. That he is untruthful. "10. That he is in the habit of interrupt-

can scarcely ever get him. "I have the honour, etc. "W. N. Hossie,

Mr. Hossie was examined at great length corroborating the statements made by him in writing. After a great deal more evidence the investigation was adjourned, to be resum-ed in Toronto on some day not stated.

"" "Perfectly," she said ; "but pray do not stand in the passage : come into our little sitting-room, please." Agnes was in a walking-dress, with a port-folio in her hand, and I made some pretence of hesitation. "You are going out," I said. "It is of no consequence whatever ; I was only going to the Pinakothek ; I have taken up painting as a profession, for our means are as limited as ever, and I go there to the ladjes' studio every day. We have taken this honse studio every day. We have taken this house for six months, and in the winter we go to Rome, for I must work hard." "Profession !" "Work hard." Could it be then that she had formed no engagement ; this priceless gem still unappropriated ; pos-sibly, possibly within my own grasp ? All this flashed through my thoughts in less than one second.

one second. "Papa is out," she continued, as she usher-ed me into the room; "but he will be back in half an hour. Shall I show you some of his sketches ?"

The captain's sketches were admirable, I his sketches ?" The captain's sketches were admirable, I have no doubt, but to this day I have no con-ception what they were about. But Agnes, on entreaty, shyly produced some of her own, and we sat side by side looking over them. How quickly the half hour ran itself out ! And how quickly sped away the ensuing weeks.! The end of the seation found me still in Munich. Return to college until this issue was decided I could not and would not. The undergraduates must take care of them-selves or put up with only one tutor for the selves or put up with only one tutor for the

present.VI.There came a day, at last, on which we
walked home together from the Pinakothek.
For, by a singular coincidence, I generally
found myself quitting the main body of that
building nearly at the same time that Miss
Pakenham left the laidies' room. And, after
some remonstrance, my ecout home had
come to be accepted—the days did close in
earlier now, and the suburb An was unques-
tionably some distance and the sky
was steeped in the gold and crimson of an
autumn sunset, its colours almost matched by
the deep dyed but still unrifled foliage of the
Hofgarten.number of other farmers upon whom the same
attempt was made were present in court pre-
pared to give evidence. Mr. Atcheson swore
he note visible, and he signed it thinking he
sagging the agreement, just leaving the bottom of
the agreement. The case was
adjourned until to-morrow.Taded Complexions. How many
housands of ladies there are who look wan
and faded, while yet in early life ; to all such
the use whisper a word. You have in Brisroi.'s
SARSAPARILLA AND Pitus the means of restor-
ing your colour, brightening your eyes, sweet-
ening your breath, and giving yeu sound gen-
ara health.

A HEARTLESS CROWD

TWO DISTINCT SHOCKS,

Crowds, mostly curious, whom a single policeman strove in vain to keep back, pressed around to feast on the hideous spectacle. The same thing was to be seen in rear of Forest's house, where John Britz was moaning his life away. It seemed impossible to make the crowd stand back and give the dying man air, and there were some who were brutal enough to jest in presence of this untimely destruc-tion

"Give him air," shouted an officer. "Give him air," shouted an officer. "Oh, what does he want of air," retorted one of the crowd. "He's done with wind, ain's he," and there were a dozen in the crowd base enough to laugh. There were hundreds of women about, and curiously enough most of them seemed to regard the whole business as a good show. Said one of them to a re-porter :---"There's a fellow lyin' around there in the alley, and you'd swear he was a nigger, his face is burned that black," and black indeed was the poor face, with the eyer burned, the mouth widened to an awful gash, and the nose crushed in, and the hair drip-ping with clotted blood. Some kind hand had covered the face with a quilt. principal the reply was :- 'You will find him ing the devotional exercises. "11. That he uses the carpenter of the institute in his own house so much that we

THE VICTIMS

are Robert Patterson, blown across Indians street through a shed; William Gibson, a caulker, blown across the street through the shed with Patterson. Engineer Chad-wick was blown across the street; John Langefield, boilermaker, lives on Shumway street; John Britz, boilermaker, lives at 36 Pachban streat; a work may better " Bursar.' kick was blown across the street; john langefield, bollermaker, lives on Shumway street; John Britz, bollermaker, lives at 36 Peckham street; a young man, short arte stout, with black moustache, apparently 25 years of age, clothes torn off, unrecognized; a boy, upper part of trunk and head crushed, unrecognized; Bob Maxzech, blacksmith, 36, of Peckham street, shoulder and arm bruised; Eric Rupert, Eric street, bollermaker, leg broken. Carl O. Voltz's legs were blown off, and he was removed to the hospital legies; and shrieking in most excruciating pain. Wm. Gnoor's right foot was smashed. The sheriff, coroners, and chief of police and fire men were at the scene at 4.20. The shoth of the explosion released the horses of the steamer Perry, and they rushed pell-mell ts their positions through the firemen sitting around the house, who were stunned by the shock, and could not for a moment leave their chairs. The corpses and remains were sent te the morgue at 5.15 p.m., and the injured taken to the General Hospital. The crise of the latter were heartrending. The en-gineer, Chadwick, lay 'on the floor of Deck's shop rolling from side to side in mortal appared on the scene, and with tears streaming down his cheek took his stand in a dazed manner in the centre of the ruins. About two hours before the explosion he went of the sight that met his gaze almost distracted him, but when he appeared on the ground the height that met his gaze almost distracted him, but when he appeared on the ground the sight that met has gaze almost distracted him, but when he appeared on the ground the weak only able to say that an old boller of the tug Mary E. Pierce was being trackers were in the building. number of other farmers upon whom the same attempt was made were present in court pre-pared to give evidence. Mr. Atcheson swore he never signed the note, and the only way he could account for his signature being at-tached to it was that the note was placed un-der the agreement, just leaving the bottom of

A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THEOAT should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an incurable lung disease or consumption. Brown's Bronchial Troches do not disorder the brown's Bronchial freenes do not discon-stomach like cough syrups and balsam, act directly on the inflamed parts, al irritation, give relief in asthma, bren coughs, catarrh, and the threat tr which singers and public speakers are a to. Sold at 25 cents a her everywhere

A Simple Test of Water in A German chemist furnishes a reduce for testing the amount milk, which can be applied by a that is required is a small quantit of Paris-asy an onnce. This is the milk to a stiff paste, and then stand. With milk of 1,020 specif vid a temperature of 60 decrees and a temperature of 60 degrees it will harden in ten hours ; if 25

it will harden in ten hours; if 25 whter is present, in two hour pent., in one and a half hour; ; per cent., in thirty minutes. Sk which has been standing for hours, and is of 1,033 specific gra lour hours; with 50 per cent. of a hour; and with 50 per cent. in a tes. Heat should not be applie the ass of the thermometer would

by the existing trichinosis sea promoters of it, at least in Great I are said to be using it for spec poses, stand a very good chance o sure, defeating their own ends, t had been encouraged with a view English pork. If people will not can heg's flesh, they certainly w native pig, for far that they may in the nature of the latter. The will be that the expected enorm British pork will not take place, will not be lasting. Investigation that the disease has not entirely from careless packing, but to a inom eating the meat when only. It is, therefore, unfair to the Un packers that they should be denor wholesale way they have been, as lesirons of filling their pockets w the risk of poisening the whole naturil sequel to the attack of pork trade is an assault upon Ame neates a United States journal sup the fire, the Maine Tourase have and that carcases are frequently in that carcases are frequently this that carcases are frequently that that carcases are frequently that the sing and the affair will to American provision exporters will not easily forget. promoters of it, at least in Great]

AN OLD GAME. Alleged Charge of Swindling a Farmer-Two Agricultural Implement Agents in Trouble. Trouble. BROCKVILLE, March 14.—A supposed case of swindling was being ventilated at the police court this morning, the accused parties being two brothers named Cole, of Sher-brooke, and the complainant Mr. Pierce At-cheson. an old and wealthy farmer, residing about seven miles out of town. It is the old game of signing an agreement which after-wards turns out to be a note, which has been played so often and so often shown un. Mr

played so often and so often shown up. Mr. Atcheson claums that the men called on him Acheson claims that the men called on him representing themselves as proprietors of a scythe grinding machine, and succeeded in inducing him to become an agent. They pro-duced a paper purporting to be an agreement by which he was bound to return the money for all machines sold, and in the event of none being sold the machines were to be re-turned. He signed this paper, and now learns that the parties hold a note against him for \$198. It is supposed the facts came out through an attempt made by the Coles to sell the note to one of our brokers. As soon as Mr. Atcheson learned that the men were in town he had a warrant issned, and Chief Mitchell succeeded in arresting them this morning at the Central hotel, where they were registered. Two rather fine looking women accompany the accused parties. A number of other farmers upon whom the same attempt was made were present in court pre-

VI. present.