HOW STRANGE IT WHLL DE:
How struge it will be, love -how s:rage when we two
Shall be what all lovers become?
You rigid and faithless; 1 cold and untrue;
Yu thoughtless of ine, and I careless of you;
Our pet names arow rusty with nothing to do;
Love's bright web unravelled, and r jut and worn throagb,
And life's looti. left empty-ah, hum !
Ah, me !
How strange it will be!
How strange it will be when the witche'y goes,
Which mate me scem lovely to day:
When your thonght of me loses its coleur de rose;
When ivery day serves some new fault to disclose,
And wonder you eculd for a moment suppose-
When you find I've cold eyes, aud an everyday nose.
I was out of the common-place way; Ah, me:

How strange it will be!
How strange it will be, love-how strange when we meet
W'ith just a still touch of the hand;
When my pulses no louger delizhtfully beat,
At the thought of your coming, and sound of your feet;
When I watch not your coming far down the long struet ;
When your dear loving voice, too, so thrillingly sweet,
Grows harsh in reproach or command; Ah, me!

How strange it will be!
How strarge it will be when we willingly stay Divided the weary day through;
Or getting remotely apart, as we may,
Sit chilly and silent, with nothing to say,
Or coolly converse on the news of the day,
In a wearlsome old murried-folk sort of way :
I shrink from the pieture-don't you? Ah, me !

How strange it will be !
Dear love, if our hearts do grow torpid and cold, As so many others have done;
If we let our love perish with hunger and cold; If we dim all life's diamonds and taruish its gold;
If we choose to live wretched and die ancousoled,
'Twill be strangest of all things that ever were told
As happening under the sun: Ah, me !

How strange it will bu!

## MRS. MUFFIN'S MISGIVINGS.

He was a genteel young man of pleasant open countenance, intelligent and polite. Most boarding-house keepers would have admitted him at first sight as a most eligible candidate, but Mrs. Muffin had misgivings that must be allayed before a decisive answer could be given.
" My boarders is a mighty particular set," she said, " and I have to be careful who I take or some of 'em is sure to get huffy and leave. I can't say as I so much object to music myself, but some folks won't stand it no way at alf. I hope you're not learning to play on the fidille, are you?"
"Oh, no," said the young man.
"Well, I'm very glad to hear you say so. That would never do at all. You might as well try to keep boarders on one kind of meat as to put a green hand with a fiddle in among 'em. Do you blow any sort of horn ?"

- The gentleman shook his head.
"Well, then, tell me, do you belong to the Festival chorus? I had one of 'em but he had to mosey. His rehearsals almost ruined my prospects, and I had to send him away. I felt bad about it too, for he was a light feeder and never grumbled. You never sing? Well that's pleasant. I didn't much think you did, but it's best to be on the safe side. I hope you don't practice on the 'cordeon ?"
"Ob, no."
"I was almost broken up by one of them brain-rackers getting smuggled into the house once last Summer, and it makes mo cautious. Four of my best boarders left before the first week was out, and nobody would have dreamed of any harm in him either. IIe was a real innocent solemn looking young man, with blue eyes, as quiet as a body could want, till he got into his room all alone with that 'cordeon, and then, mercy, what a villain he was! And that wasn't the worst of it either by a good deal. Ile ot ouly drove away nearly all my boarders, but got in debt to me for five weeks' board, and then sh.ped.
"I tell you, sir, we have to be careful, and that's why l've mate bull to ask you so meny quest ons. I'm very glad to hear, though, that you don't waste your tine that way, and if yoa'll promise that you'll not so much as bring a jewsharp into the house, I'm sure I shall be very glad to have you make your home with us. I know there's lots of people who claim that mnsic is soothing and elevating, and all that sort of thing, but it's a mistake, sir, a mighty big mistake, so far as boarders are concerned, any way. They'll put up with a good deal in the way of having things warmed over, but they won't stand music no way you can fix it up, and get away from it as quick as they woud from the smail-pox."


## (For the Torcu).

WHY MOUNT HECL. $\operatorname{BURNS}$.
In the Norland, Icgend says,
Plain loved hill that stood upon it,
From its grandly swelling base
To the cloud that formed its bonnet ; Each to each was kind again,

For (as frecdom is love's fountain),
The inountain loved the sweet champsign And the champaign loved the $m$-untain.

But the warm plain loved not lightlyLocked and flung its arms around,
Cl pped and claxped the mountain tightly, Clang and held it to the ground;
When plais's heart grew all too fond
Warmth grew heat and heat gave flashes,
Till lava seethed, and burst bejoud
And drenched them both in fire and ashes.

> L'Envoy.

Steed needs free head to whom you give the rowels,
[bowels.
Great hearts have ofcimes wild fire in their
II. D.
[For the Turen).
ENRIQUE-ISMS.
-The favorite musical instrument of a fisherman is a try angle.
-You need not go to sea to see 'retch-ed people. Is not a miser able to make himself more miser.a ble on land ?
-Professor of languages to pupil:-" Whats hunger in French?" Sharp scholar:-"Don't know sir, and never care to learn."
-If the world is round how can it ever come to an end ?-Current conundrum Easy enough. Can't the end come 'round also?
-The most novel feature about Great Britain. It produces more writers of standard fiction than any country in the world.
-Emerson says-" character gives awe to wrinkled skin and gray hairs." What an awe-ful character Ralph Waldo must have. New York City.

Handan's (amileverybody else's Lament
On the Island drear, deserted,
Berched upon a dry, hard stone,
Sat the prince of all the scull. rs,
Sad, di jucted and alone;
it ars were glistenlug on his evelids, Ausl a cloud was on his brow,
As ie moaned in pitoous accents.
Who will care for Haalan so w ?
Whe will back him 'gainst all comers ?
Who will glory in I is fame ?
Who will give him graceful prestige By the favour of a name
Linked unto his own and giving
Passport wheresoger
Passport whereso'er he go?
Who will be a father to bim?
Who will be a father to him?
Who will care for Hanlau now ?
Who will be his generous patron, Standing by bin day and week,
Answering all addresses for him
When he feels too rull to speak ?
Eiving him of all the trouble,
But to simply make the bow;
Where can such a friend be equalled ? Who will care for Hanlan now ?
$O$, this world is full of changes, Aud the best of friends must part-
But to lose this noble Consul
Wrings the city's heart of heart;
Every mauly cause and calling
In our midst will feel the blow,
Colonel Shaw is going to leave us
Who will care for Hanlan now ?

- Girip.

Ax effort is being made to erect a public drinking fountain on the Market Square. Happy thought.

The new clock on the front of the Sheffield IIouse is in its place and will be found a timely convenience. At least that is our hour opinion, hence we make a minute of it. Who seconds the motion?

Yesterday was "The Oaks" day in England. A Cockney residing in this city says, "The first of A pril would be the most appropriate 'Hoaks' day.

The Freeman quoting from a Halifax paper, says:-"To say that Miss May Howard as -Galatea' the Animated Statute, looked beautiful would hardly convey the idea."
An Animated Statute is good.
In this number we commence a series of contributions under the heading of Enriqueisms, by "Erratic Enrique," the brilliant paragraphist of the N. Y, Daily News, and an oceasional contributor to the Danbury News.

Notman's Photograpilic Studio. - Messrs. Notman, the eminent photographers, whose commodious premises were destroyed by the great flre, have now the finest and most complete suite of rooms for photographic purposes that can be found $i_{A}$ Canada. They are situated in Judge Ritchie's Building, on Princess street, and have been arranged, during the construction of the building, under the direct supervision of Mr. Hammond, the gentleman who has charge of the St. John branch.
The reception room is situated on the ground floor, and is neatly fitted up. From this room you ascend to the next flat, which is a waiting. room, connected with Mr. Hammond's portrait coloring apartment. On the next flat are situated the dressing, operating, and fisishing rooms, which are fitted up with all the latest photographic improvements. There is a splendit light for taking photos, and the managar says he can guarantee to turn out work which can not be surpassed, if equalled, in America. We wish them success, and hope their liberal display of enterprise may be amply rewarded.

