

"This last stroke of your pencil does not apply to Charles. He is neither hard nor selfish; as for being a man of the world, every man is one to a greater or lesser extent."

"Now let me paint his contrast, — the character of a man I would like to see my daughter marry. Studious in boyhood—discreet in youth—in manhood religious—imbued with piety—a good christian—an abhorrer of what is evil—I would have such an one for a son."

"In law!"

"Yes."

"Well, mamma, the picture is certainly an excellent one, but I think it would be difficult to find its living original; if such an one exists, he does not live in this neighbourhood."

"I think I know of such an one."

"Here?"

"Yes."

"Who is he pray?"

"You have seen him I think."

"Not I, but who—?"

"Dr. Bland."

So saying Mrs. Alton withdrew, and left Alice to her own reflections.

And what were these reflections?

Dr. Bland, he was no doubt a good young man; but then in these days, we do not take every one who appears to be good, for a saint.

A new light was dawning on the mind of Alice; she had never thought much of Dr. Bland before, but in spite of herself, since her mother had awakened the thought, she could not help comparing him with Charles Rivers, and involuntarily much to the disadvantage of the latter. Her thoughts she found were playing traitor to her regard for Charles, and though she tried to crush the idea in her breast, despite of all, thought would have its way. Dr. Bland was so good, and such a perfect gentleman: his conduct was so exemplary. He was a Sunday School Teacher. He was foremost in every charitable object. He prayed in the weekly prayer-meeting. He sometimes took the minister's place at the bedside of the dying man. And then his manners were so unassuming, and his voice so tender and kind. Dr. Bland was certainly a very good young man, so at least Alice's mother thought, and Alice was now much of the same opinion.

(To be continued.)

It occasionally happens that a sheet or more of a Stamp is printed in the wrong colour, and Stamps so impressed are generally of considerable rarity. Of these, the wood block Capes are perhaps the most valuable. The four-penny rose, Western Australian, of which only one sheet is said to have been printed; the blue Liberia six cents: and the 2 reales blue, of the 1855 Spanish series, are also very rare.—*S. C. Magazine.*

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. B. D., *Yarmouth, N. S.*—The paper you mention has, we understand, been discontinued. Cause: want of proper support.

J. S. P., *Albany, N. Y.*—You are right. The mistake occurred through the carelessness of the proof reader. The paper will be sent to your address for eight months.

R. S., *Baltimore, M. D.*—For *Doctrine* our printers made us say *Deceive* last month.

J. L. H., *Montreal*.—Thanks for enclosure, which is placed to your credit. See what you can do with the other. C. J. S.'s paper is mailed regularly from our office, and if it fails to reach its destination, the fault lies wholly with the postal authorities. C. B. S.'s address has been changed per request. S. L. T.'s paper has been sent. Will write you in a few days more explicitly.

R. J. S., *Buffalo*.—Send along your contribution, and if it suits us we will publish it.

Other correspondents will be attended to in our next.

THE STAMP COLLECTOR'S

Monthly Gazette.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., JANUARY, 1867.

In order to make room for other matter, our usual editorial is this month omitted.

We take pleasure in directing the attention of our readers to the first instalment of the serial story entitled GOLD AND TINSEL which is given in this number of the *Gazette*. It is a deeply interesting and exciting one, and the information and pleasure derived from its perusal will well repay the reader. Written in the author's happiest manner, abounding in graphic incidents, and exciting events, it cannot fail to have many admirers. It is not, philatelically speaking, a *Stamp* story, and perhaps some of our subscribers may object to its being published in a paper devoted solely to timbrophily; but we have many, very many subscribers who are not Stamp collectors and have requested us to give for their benefit, once in awhile, a little reading of a more general character than heretofore. To satisfy them, we have engaged one of our best novelists whose productions have appeared in some of the most prominent American magazines and literary papers, to write expressly for us an original tale. We can say with perfect safety that Philatelists will be as much charmed with it as any one else.

MAPLE LEAVES. This is the title of a first-class monthly paper which appeared Jan'y. 1 1867. It has eight pages well filled with choice reading matter, and is published at the remarkably low price of 50 cts. per annum, by Geo. Blackie & Co., 746 Broadway, New York City.

We have just received the first number of the *Star of the East*, a neat four paged paper published in Boston, Mass., at \$1.00 a