



Annette Langley was a telegraph clerk. Her occupation in life was to sit in an office in one of the great Atlantic cities—no mat-ter which—and receive messages and send them clicking and throbbing along the wires. Annette was an orphan. \* Her wires. Annette was an orphan. "Her mother, a Frenchwoman by birth, had been some years dead; her father, a New Englander, she could now but dimly remember. She inherited the neatness and vivacity of her mother, something of the Yankee shrewdness and perseverance of her father. and the good principles which were com-mon to both. She had, too, something which neither father nor mother ever possessed -- a certain gleam of the imaginative, a slight ray or faint twinkle of the spirit which, allied with other noble attrioutes and favoured by auspicious stars, breaks some time or other into poetry. She was a good-looking girl enough, although you would never have gone into raptures about her beauty. She had a broad, clear forehead, grey expressive eyes, and good teeth. These gifts, combined with a pleas-ing, unaffected emile, made her a girl worth looking at that more the more than the second ing, unaffected emile, made her a grif worth looking at ; but no more. If you went in-to the office to send a message, you would rather transact the business through the medium of that girl than through that of or limit. Otherwise he would not come. The person to whom the message was ad-dressed would be certain to understand what it meant. Annette founded the beginning of a love-story on it forthwith. Her eyes were quietly studying the doc-tor. Without leoking up, he became aware of the fact. Then he calmly looked up and saw that her eyes were still busy with him. But she did not start, or look down, or turn away: in fact their eyes did not a girl who was ill-favoured, or a girl who was pretty but affected, or a girl who was downright handsome but of ungenial expression. But you-assuming you to be only an average quality of observer-would probably never think any more of Annette when once you had left the office, until some piece of business obliged you to go there again, and then you would be glad to see her, and would dismiss her from your or turn away ; in fact, their eyes did not nind the moment you emerged into the meet, and Annette seemed wholly unconstreet.

scious of his observation. "If that were not a woman," the doctor Now the little gleam of imagination which Now the little gleam of imagination which Annette possessed was a great comfort to her. Through many cold years it had kept her warm, like a fire. It burned always more or less cheerily on the hearth-stone of her heart, and it even sent its pleasant beams through the windows of her eves. beams through the windows of her eyes. Thus, when things looked gloomy with her in the actual world, she could imagine some peeping into his letters and listening at his keyhole. No, it can't be, and yet it looks very like it," as he took another glance at condition for herself or others in which brightness should prevail; she could Annette. He received no answer to his telegram throw herself into the lives and joys and next day, and so resolved that he would not go. The following day he received a mes-sage fully accepting his conditions; but it was now too late to alter his resolution. sufferings of others, and thus put away her own petty vexations for the hour. If she could do nothing else, she could at least imagine herself a heroine-one of the heroines So he went to the telegraph office, and to the little window where Annette sat, and out of the books she sometimes read—and could think of herself as confronting bravehe handed her the message, ly uncommon and magnificent dangers, enduring with sublime patience unparal-leled sufferings. And so, by dint of imagining herself a heroine, she became in her own way somewhat heroic. Her daily occupation not being very animated or fascinating, she converted it, for her own delight and recreation, into a continual series of stories. Every one who came with a message to the office was compelled, quite un-known to himself, to tell her his stery-or at least the story which his face, his ex pression, his voice, his message, and her fancy all combined to tell for him. If some of the atterly commonplace pleople who went in with their absolutely uninteresting

He resolved to lead her a little fancy and prosaic messages could only have known what striking central figures of ro-mantic story she made out of them they

as a reconstructor of skeletons naturally disposed him. It is not easy to fall deep-ly in love with one whom you are always regarding " in that bony light." It was thus, intellectually speaking, that Dr. Childers for the most part regarded human nature, and he had therefore come to his present time of life as little troubled by love for woman as Rosalind herself, for all her doublet and hose. Dr. Childers was applied to, about the time that this story begins, to deliver a For his part he was quite delighted. He read her like an open book - so far. He saw that she was angry with him, and was doing her best to close her heart against For his part he was quite delighted. He read her like an open book - so far. He so that she was angry with him, and was doing her best to close her heart against him. "What a good, true girl that is !" he thought. "She detests sin ; but finds it hard te detest wholly the poor sinner ! After all, there are true Christians ! I have found one, and she is a poor girl in a tele-graph office !" "But his soul began to rebel against the endurance of the suspicion or conviction he had brought upon himself. He could not bear to stand attainted in those clear, pene-trating, sympathetic eyes. Never before had Dr. Childers cared one single straw what any living creature thought about him. The only person living whose good opinion he had previously valued was his sister, and her love and faith and confidence he knew he had so firmly and closely that the girl, gravely ; and she stole a quick

present time of life as little troubled by love for woman as Rosalind herself, for all her doublet and hose. Dr. Childers was applied to, about the source of lectures at one of the scientific in-stitutions of a neighbouring city. He had to telegraph a conditional answer, and he entered the office where Annette sat and worked and wove her fancies. Handing in his message, he surveyed the girl-elerk quietly with his dark, thoughtil eyes, which seemed to the supericial observer to be only looking into vacany. He always looked at every body. Dr. Childers was a remarkable man in outward aspect as well as in intellect and character. He had a lined and seamed forehead, dark and deep with thought, and graven with the marks of constant, gif would probably have called him an observation, and contemplation. A school gif would probably have called him and observation, and contemplation. A school gif would probably have called him and observation, and contemplation. A school gif would probably gone as far wrong the other at him without saying or thinking some the cover ye to contemplation. A school gif would probably gone as far wrong the other way, and called him handsome. But neither the one nor the other sould have looked at him without saying or thinking some the cover ye to and have looked at him without saying or thinking some the cover ye to any for the way, and called him handsome. But neither the one nor the other would have looked at him without saying or thinking some the cover ye to any down and brave looked at him without saying or thinking some the cover ye to any message to his sister; but how call a the first man to brave sould at him without saying or thinking some the the cover and there on the other would have looked at him without saying or thinking some the the cover to other could have looked at him without saying or thinking some

the one nor the other could have looked at him without saying or thinking some-thing about him. Annette at once made him the hero of a romance. She saw something in him sad and noble—something of the Ravenswood, or even the Hamlet. His message was: "May I venture ? If so, I will come." The enquiry merely meant, whether on coming he would be free to expound his own scientific convictions without fetter or limit. Otherwise he would not come. The person to whom the message was ad dressed would, be certain to understand

And nave I been blundering from first to last ?" It grew to be one of the pleasures of Dr. Childers' life to see this girl and study her features and her expression. He began to transact all his correspondence by way of telegraph. Soon a sort of acquaintance-ahip began to spring up between him and Annette. They would exchange a word or two of civility outside the mere words of business when he went to the office. Some-times when he entered the place he was *distrait* and melancholy, having racked his brain overmuch with this or that futile study ; and he was almost always recalled to himself by observing the sympathetic,

study ; and he was almost always recalled to himself by observing the sympathetic, half-enquiring eyes of Annette fixed upon him. Then he would rally, say a pleasant word or two, and go away brightened, leav-ing her brightened also. Yet her general demeanor did not grow brighter as the days went on. Rather did she begin to look sadder and sadder. He observed her with particular attention, while taking care that she should not notice his observation of her. "She is not happy, this girl," he thought. "She is very poor, perhaps." He made a casual observation once about want of money, or povery, or something of the kind, and he noted the first expression that came on her face.

"Too late, now." Perhaps he had a special reason for framing his message in this somewhat dramatic sentence. He watched the exand after a while there was no further oc-casion or excuse for Childers' visits. The last time he called he said to the woman who owned the house : "Annette has a secret. She is"-he

dramatic sentence. He watched the ex-pression of Annette's face, first when he is poor, and is not miserable therefore. came to the window, next when she read the message, finally when she loaded up at him again. He went away surprised, but

the message, finally when she looked up at him again. He went away surprised, but convinced. "Yes," he said to himself, "this girl is studying me, and on the principle of eyes and sympathies. I have one comrade at least and it is a woman ! Quod minime reris !" We are a super light to here a light form

are an or

He resolved to lead her a little fancy dance, as a test of himself and her. So when he had occasion, as he had frequently for the next week or two, to despatch tele-graphic messages through her medium he

stopped and stammered a moment, as one does who is afraid he is about to make him-

ANOTHER MURDERER HANGED. THE CHEVENNE BUTCHER Execution of Bergin, the Extra-Heart - Rending Scenes Among dited Molly Maguire. the Captives.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 16 .- Martin Ber gin was hanged at 10.40 this morning for the murder of Patrick Burns, at Tuscarora, in 1870. It will be remembered that after the murder Bergin disappeared, and re-mained up biding SHERMAN IN DEFENCE OF THE TROOPS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17 .- A Camp Robin-

<sup>1</sup> mained in hiding— CONCEALED IN CANADA, as it subsequently turned out—until the fall of 1877. The story of the discovery of his hiding place created some sensation at the time. A Pennsylvania detective named James McParlane, with the object
NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—A Camp Robin-son, Neb., special says:—The scenes among the captive Indians are heartrending, but they suffer in silence. Near the prison door is a squaw, sixty years of age, in the throes of death, insensible, and pierced in seven different places with bullets, while within five feet of the expiring woman a female child, seven years old. is combined

a mode namedial ""
 The kindness of his manner, or some of the discovery of the discover discovery of the discovery o

at the gool at six a.m., at which time mass gire her any medicine. It was evident that she had a highly nervous organization, and that "something was on her mind." No medicine could do much for that. Poor Annette nearly broke down al-together when Childers insisted on attend-ing her. She had not been used to much spontaneous kindness; and she burst into tears when she saw him. But his coming did her much good for all that; and she began to grow firmer of nerve and stronger of limb. She was soon able togo out again, and after a while there was no further oc deputies were in advance, followed by the prisoner between Fathers Gallagher and Orennan, who ascended the scaffold with him, kissed him, bid him good-bye, and re-tired. Being asked by the sheriff if he had anything to say, he replied, "I have nothing to say. I shall die like a true man. That is all I have to say." Kissing

There are two things we are nev repared for-Twins. We are the most paradoxical creatures -We use blotting paper to keep from blotting paper. The Spanish proverb has it :-- " Fruit is golden in the morning, silver at noon, but

MISCELLANEOUS.

ead at night." When you visit the menagerie and begin ion about the animals, don't give jack the bad names,

Money makes the marego, steam make the cargo, and the sight makes the mango. the creditor

> ighthouse, warning us of the little wa that passes underneath.

An old lady said she had often s "men struck with a happy thought, could never see where it hit 'em."

Most strikes originate in a belief truth of the Scriptural saying, "Th bourer is worthy of his higher" wages. At Chinese military posts the senting all out : "Twelve o'clock, and not worthy to kiss the ground my Cau walks on.

Hood, in describing the meeting man and a lion, said :-- " The man ran with all his might, and the lion with his mane."

A Wisconsin constable went to sleep a sleigh in a barn to protect a levy. Who he awoke he had been drawn six mil into the country.

A tramway guard, otherwise a street-ca conductor, has been fined a guinea by Glasgow magistrate for not stopping t allow a lady to alight. The blue-glass theory has lately reac

Germany, and rheumatic old burghers s behind the panes and smoke away and agine that they feel much better. A British soldier in Burmal: had hims

tattooed, so that when he returned to En-land he might pass himself off as a ms who had been captured by savages.

"Pants for \$5?" said a seedy-loo man, reading the sign in the window of clothing store he was passing—" so do I never panted so for \$5 in all my life." New Orleans papers propose to pub

the names of str most do congregate, and thus have resp able people avoid the infested localities. "You never saw my hands so dirty a that" said a lady to her little daughter be grimed with the labour of mud pie-mak-ing. "No, but your mamma did," was th

quick response.

A smart scholar had this question pu him by an inspector :--" Well, my boy you know what 'syntax' means ?" child of a tectotaller answered :-

sir, the duty upon spirits." A cat's eyes are said to be the largest nidnight. We never made an examin midnight. We never made an exami tion, but we are positive its voice is sev

teen times larger at that hour than at an other period during the twenty-four. The people of the Second Baptist ch of St. Louis had raised \$40,000, fre the edifice from debt, and held a trium service in honour of the accomplish

only the Sunday before it was burned. A fearful suggestion : Fred (to chu dreamt about you last night. Bol Bob-" I hope it was pleasant." Fred. "Oh, yes! very pleasant while it laste

CORN ROLLS One pint of corn meal, two tablespoons sugar, one teaspoon of salt, one pint of iling milk; stir altogether and let stand lecol. Add three eggs well beaten, and ke in gem-pans.

Put fresh water in a kettle to

suit taste ; when it begins to boil, sait e meal, letting it sift through the fingers owly to prevent lumps, adding it a little ster at the last, until as thick as can be

veniently stirred with one hand ; set in s oven in the kettle, bake an hour, and it

Il be thoroughly cooked. It takes corn eal so long to cook thoroughly that it is ry difficult to boil it until done without

ming. When intended for frying cold, ne add, while making it, about a pint of

ne and, while making is, about a play a ur to three quarts of meal. Have a rdwood paddle, two feet long, with a ide two inches wide and seven inches

delicious breakfast relish is made by

cing cold mush thin and frying in a little t lard. Or, dip in beaten eggs salted to

op in hot lard, like doughnuts.

Mix corn meal with water or milk (add-

g a little salt) to the thickness of stiff bat-

; stir thoroughly, spread on the baking-ard, and tip up before the fire. On

uthern plantations they are often baked the broad hoes used in the fields, hence

HOE CAKE.

FRIED MUSH.

ng. to stir with.



BREAKRAST AND TEA CAKES CRUMPETS.

equart of milk with two tablespoon One quart of mink with two takespoons east, and four enough to make a stiff bat-er; let rise over night, and in the morn-ng add four eggs, two tablespoons of sugar, ne-half cup of butter; put them is muffin-

MUFFINS

ings, and let them rise nearly half an hour; ake quickly. The Chinese liken a drunkard's nose to a

Mix one teaspoon of baking-powder and little salt into one pint of flour; add to he beaten yolks of two eggs one teacup of weet milk or cream, a piece of butter melted) half the size of an egg, the flour ith baking-powder and salt mixed, and he well-beaten whites of the two eggs. test well, bake immediately in gem-pans a hot oven, and take out and send to the able immediately.

QUICK WAFFLES.

Two pints sweet milk, one cup of but-r (melted), sifted flour to make a soft er (melted), sifted flour to make a soft atter; add the well-beaten yelks of six ggs, then the beaten whites, and lastly ust before baking) four teaspoons baking-owder, beating very hard and fast for a ew minutes. These are very good with our or five eggs, but much better with

OHIO WAFFLES.

Four eggs, beaten separately ; one quart sweet milk, one-fourth pound of butter, little salt, flour to make a not very thick ter ; heat and butter the irons well, and ke very quickly. If for tea, grate on a the sugar and nutmeg, or cinnamon ; if r breakfast, only butter.

RAISED WAFFLES.

One quart of flour, one pint of sweet, ke-warm milk, two eggs, a tablespoon of elted butter, teaspoon of salt, half tea. up of good yeast.

RICE WAFFLES.

Boil half a pint of rice and let it get cold, ix with it one-fourth pound of butter ad a little salt. Sift in it one and a half nts of flour, beat five eggs separately, ir the yolks together with one quart of ilk, add whites beaten to a stiff froth,

t hard, and bake at once in waffle-iron EGG CRACKERS.

Six eggs, twelve tablespoons of sweet ilk, six tablespoons of butter, one-half aspoon of soda; mold with flour half an our and roll thin.

BUCKWHEAT SHORT-CAKE.

BUCKWHEAT SHORT-CAKE. Take one pint of sour milk, one teaspoon isoda to sweeten, and a little salt; stir buckwheat flour enough to make quite a stiff batter, and bake in dripping-pan. wo tablespoons of melted lard may be ided for shortening, if desired. This kes the place of griddle-cakes, and is ery nice to eat with meat, butter, honey,

CORN DODGERS.

To one quart of corn meal add a little It and a small tablespoon of lard; scald ith boiling water and beat hard for a few inutes; drop a large spoonful in a well-reased pan. The batter should be thick lough to just flatten on the bottom, leaving em quite high in the centre. Bake in hot oven.

dreamt that you paid the \$10 you or When you enter an enclosure in there is a vicious dog, take of your hat a cap, and as the animal approaches you hold the head-gear down by your side be tween yourself and him. He will not trouble you.

three years ago. The Company will con-test payment of the coupons. The coupens are stamped with the name of Gompertz, Frankfort-on-the-Main, and came to this

KILLED BY A METEORIO STONE

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 17 .- An Indian-

Frankfort-on-the-Main, and came to this country through highly respectable firms. They are supposed to be part of the \$100,000 stolen securities which the North-ampton robbers have negotiated in Europe. Extraordinary Death in Ohio-A Man Instantly Killed While in Bed.

apolis special gives an account of the most singular killing ever reported. Leonidas Grover, living near Newtown, Fountain County, while in bed was killed by the fall

to-day in this city presented coupons of six Missouri Pacific mortgage bonds for pay-ment. They were identified as part of the bonds stolen from the Northampton Bank

sopped and stammered a moment, as one does who is afr.id he is about to make him. self ridiculous—" in fact she's in love." "Oh, my dear Sir, it can't be—she don't know a creature." "I tell you the girl is a girl ; and she's in love,"said Childers, brusquely. "That's her secret—that's her ailment. She has an exceptionally sensitive and delicate organi-zation—and she's in love with some fool or other." And he went away, and buried himself in science and was miserable. "What on earth is the matter with me ?" he asked bimself many times a day. and he did net

## THE NORTHAMPTON BANK ROB-BERY. ome of the Stolen Coupons Turn up in New York. NEW YORK, Jan. 18.-A reputable

would have been a good deal surprises, and many of them, probably, would be very angry. No doubt she guessed truly in many cases, for she was a quick, sharp, sympathetic girl; and many sid stories are hinted clearly enough even in the briefest elegram. Hewever that may be, this nental weaving of untold tales was a constant amusement, and at last a regular habit with Annette ; and many a man and many (perhaps not quite so many) a woman had her profound sympathy, or admira-tion, or pity, or hatred who never deserved any such sentiment on her part ; and many had it who well deserved it, and never knew anything about her feeling toward

iple represented by each had som

eyes nor its sympathies.

own eyes.

In the same city, and very near the office where Annette clicked her wires and wove her harmless fictions, lived Dr. Childers, a physician, who was still young-just

the verge of his latest youth; a man of re-markable talent, who had more theories than patients, and more merit than success. ing less of science than he had done for Luckily fer himself, he was not wholly de-

pendent upon his profession for a living. He had some little means of his own, and he wrote a good deal in scientific journals and reviews —m such, at least, as belonged to the advan-"and she follows all the phases of my supposed sufferings with eyes of eager and sympathetic interest. I suppose girls of that kind are not often well trained and ced and rather revolutionary school of science. Dr. Childers was not a believer in

phrenology, physiognomy, or mesmerism-that is to say, he did not believe in any one of the three as a science ; but he was quite prepared to admit that the idea of prinin it more than common, if your philosoph could find it out ; and he held that moder philosophy missed finding a good many things out, just because it neither used its

"Not one man in ten thou doctor would say, "is capable of using his own eyes. What he really sees is lost upon him ; what he is told, or expected, or permitted to see is reality for him. Not permitted to see is reality for ne man in twenty thousand can take into his sympathies what another man feels. So we all live in little iron Monitor-turrets, with cracked and coloured glass for win-dows to see through. There is hardly any limit to the insight of a fine, sensitive, sympathetic, and at the same time scientific nature, which can at once feel with the a fact addressed to his sister. feelings of other and see with the eyes of I have no doubt all your sorceries, witchcrafts, second-sights, spiritualism mesmerisms, and so on, are to be explained

messmersing, and so is, are to be explained in this way. Some rarely-endowed man or woman has the faculty of opening and using eyes and heart together, and dull people, who can not believe in any body seeing nat-urally what they themselves can not see, straightway invent supernaturalisms to ex-lain the involve in a the service are seen. plain what is only simple nature unspoiled. I do not venture to say how far one soul may affect another with a sense of its nearness and its power. I am sure we could all see farther into the souls of our neighbours than we do if only we tried to do it. and ried in the right way."

I do not know whether the doctor had anticipated the "brain-wave" theory ; but he had great faith in the potentiality of the immaterial to influence and affect the material. One minor branch of this faith was the conviction that you could see thoroughly into the heart and nature of any body, if only you tried sincerely and without egotism. Dr. Childers was fond of referring to the example of the man mentioned by Edmund Burke, who, whenever he desired to know what was passing in the breast of another man, tried at once ever ne desired to know what was passing in the breast of another man, tried at once to frame his own features into the exact expression worn by that other man's, and then noted the influence produced on his own mind. Dr. Childers insisted that that was true philosophy. To understand any one else, he declared, you must cease for the time to be yourself. The mirror is such duty forced on her, and you can keep one the wiser for the faces that look into it, because it can never lay aside, even for an instant, its own mere individuality as a

Thus Dr. Childers went through life observing and theorizing, and doing little. He had never got married, and never had hitherto fallen in love. In truth, he contemplated human nature, whether it showed itself in this sex or in that, too much with the eyes of an intellectual an-atomist to be likely to fall in love with study. There was some sense in the ob-jection raised to Mr. Venns, in "Our Mu-toal Friend," by the woman he wooed, when she demurred to being regarded "in that bony light" to which his occupation

ch them in a pecualways toek care to couch them in a pecu-liar sort of phraseology, which, sugges-tive of notking but commonplace ideas to an ordinary observer, would, if he was right, find other explanation in her mind. With a certain expression on his face he found that he could always call up just the kind of shade or brightness he anti-cipated on hers. In fact, the doctor, with-out falsifying a single message, or indug-ing in a single deception, made himself appear in her eyes the hero of a romantic love-affair. He was performing quite a psychological and scientific experiment on the girl—at first solely for his own instruc-tion. always toek care to co vears.'

"She thinks I am in love," he said,

brought up, I'll try her now by another the door again, he saw the young man one

f brought up, I'll try her now by another test." Dr. Childers had a sister living in a town not far away. She was married, and to a doctor, and the two doctors, differing widely on most scientific questions, had lately had a downright quarrel. Now our here was a man full of deep undemonstra-tive love, and he yearned to see his sister ; but he was also, unluckily, a man of pro-found obstinacy, and he would not make any everture to his sister's husband. One day, therefore, he made up his mind to swite to his sister, and ask her what time her husband would be away from home, in order that he might go to see her. Just t at this time occurred to him the idea of another kind of test of the girl in whom he her now began to take so much interest, and he, resolved not to write, but to telegraph to his sister, in order that the message might y pass under the hands of Annette. It should be explained that many of the mess-ages he had already despatched full of an affection Annette had missonstrued, were if in fact addressed to his sister. He came with his message.

in fact addressed to his sister. He came with his message. "I wonder," he thought to himself, "what is the expression of countenance proper to a Lovelace or a Lauzan? Let me try if I can conjure it up." And he handed in the following words : "Dearest,—Let me know at once when he is to be from home. I must see you." Annette's eyes flashed and her cheek flushed as she took the message. At least thre was enough of flash and flush to satisfy the doctor's observant eye that his test had succeeded. No common observer could succeeded. No common observer could have noticed any change in her expression. She never looked at him as he went away. He departed rejoicing.

"That girl has a pure heart," he said to "That girl has a pure heart," he said to himself. "She would hate and scorn a Lovelace or a Lauzun. Are there many girls like her, I wonder? She is quite handsome, too. Can it be that she knows nobody who has brains and heart enough to full in lows with her and marry her?" pect her." to fall in love with her and marry her ?' Poor Annette went home that night very sad and very scornful. She had opened her mind to a love-story which never ought to have had a moment of her sympathy. The hero of her latest and dearest romance was

such duty forced on her, and you can keep her from any unnecessary and premature world. Annette had neither father nor mother, and she sat all day in a telegraph office, and sent along the wires any and every message which was given to her. Yet, trust me that purer heart does not beat even in your daughter's bosom than that which lived under Annette's calico gown. After all, innecence is one thing, ignorance is another.

So Annette did her best to break her ro

"Yes; I have been so

years." She look sad as she spoke ; but her or-phaned condition, Childers now felt certain, was not the cause of the peculiar sadness, the deep anxiety he saw stamped so often and so clearly on her face. At last he said to himself : "What an idet task of commendation in the same of the same o said Annette, with a sigh. "Something oppresses his mind, I know." If he were not so learned and scientificand wise, I would say that he was—in love." And she sighed

idot I am! Of course the girl's in love ! And with some handsome fool, no doubt-And with some handsome fool, no doubt-or some handsome scoundrel !" He felt intensely vexed --why, he could hardly have told. Annette observed the change on his face, and wearied herself at night to guess at the cause of it. Childers walked rather abruptly away ; and actu-ally made it his business to pass ever so often by the office door that day and the next and the next in order that if real again ; and felt very miserable, and began to wish she had never recovered. For her life was now very weary. She did not care

to weave her romances any more. She felt no interest in anybody's history now but is; and he did not come near her. After several days of resolute attempt to write or think, Childers said to himself:

"This will never do; I must give in. Something draws me to that girl. Marvel-eous, that such a thing should be. What can the explanation be of so extraordinary And he went home that evening think-no less of acience than he had done for thing of the romantic. Next day he saw a handsome young fel-low whom he knew slightly, and knew to have a strong dash of the rake in him ; he an influence ? I will go, and carefully note

my own sensations-and perhaps Scie may be the gainer, if nothing else is." He went straightway to the telegraph office. The "influence," whatever it was, made his heart beat very quickly as he opened the door. Three or four men came in just at the same moment with him—and

two of them were young, well looking, and fashionable. Annette was in her place-and she was very pale. She glanced to-wards the door and the advancing group, of which Dr. Childers was one; and her eyes lighted up and her cheeks glowed with sudden crimson. A fierce fire lighted in Childers' eyes and

A nerve first lighted in Childers' eyes and in his heart. He made in an inconceivably short space of time two discoveries : "Her lover is now among us !" was his first con-viction ; and then, with a bitter, passion-ate pang, he said, analyzing at last, and only too truly, his own deep emotion—" and I am in love with her."

too truly, his own deep emotion—" and I am in love with her." He drew back a little, and allowed all the others to precede him. He was con-cocting a message at one of the deaks, but he kept a profound watch on Annette. She was trembling and pale again. Nothing but weariness or impatience was manifested in the lines of her face, as man after man come with his measure. This is not the a girl ready were in any danger from the attentions of such a man as he had seen twice going into the telegraph office, it surely would be well that some sincere and honest friend should endeavour to interpose between her and possible peril. Why might not he, Dr. Childers, be that earnest friend? He really fails

friend ? He really felt a deep interest in the girl ; he was much older than she ; he was a medical man, and, therefore, sup-posed to be worthy of confidence, and at liberty to tender advice without giving

Next day he contrived to have urgen business at the office of the telegraph; and he went there. Annette was looking very worn and sad; but she started and bright-ened when he came, and looked glad to see starts-for he knows at last the name of

the man with whom she is in love ! He crumpled up the paper in his hand, and said something about having made a mistake. He wrote another message, and put it into Annette's hand. It ran thus : "She started," thought Childers, "when she saw me. She knows I sus-He only spoke about the message he had put it into Annette's hand. It ran thus : "We have been playing at cross-pur-poses and studying each other in vain, for a long time. Have we not at last found out the truth ? I love you ! What have you to say to me ?" "Where is this to be sent to ?" stam-mered Annette. to send. As chance would have it, there came i just then the very man he had been think-ing about. He and Childers were slightly "You know the address," said Childers "I trust to you that it does not go astray. I will come for an answer to night, but not here," he added, in a lower tone. And then he turned and hastened away. That night he called for an answer, at

ing about. He and Childers were slightly acquainted, but were uncongenial, and they exchanged a chilly sentence or two. An-nette's quick eyes had noted the expres-sion on Childers' face as the other man came in ; and, though they spoke to each other civilly, she at orce said to herself: "Luese two are enemies. There is some cause of hatred between them. I don't wender. I always hated him"-meaning the other man, not Childers--" there is something bad about his expression." The other came to hand in his message. Annette's house. Need I say what the answer was? Dr. Childers has now The other came to hand in his message. Childers lingered, and glanced at Annette. "Why, I am wrong !" he said. "I am a fool. She dislikes and despises that felhappy, loving wife who enters with her whole soul into all the scientific theories and pursuits of her husband; and is as firm a believer as he in the power of candid eyes and open sympathies to solve most the secrets and difficulties of daily life.

low. Yes, that expression is genuine. She detests him quite as much as I do." He turned back as if he had forgottes "Do you know that man, Miss

"Do you know that man, Miss An-"Do you know that man, Miss An-mette ?" he asked. "No, Sir," she answered, a little sur-prised; "I don't know him, except by sight. He has been here a few times." "Has he spoken to you !" "Only about his measages; not a word else." "I am glad," said Childers, brusquely. "Tis a vice to know him." "I don't like his appression of face," said

imself many times a day-and he did not strangulation with scarcely a movement of a muscle, and died the gamest Molly Maguire yet. He was the nineteenth of the order hung in this State. nimes i many times a day—and he did not answer the question. In fact, he did not know the answer yet. That same day Annette spoke to the wo-man, who was her one friend, about Dr. Childers. They often spoke of him. "How very sad and worn he looks !"

DECEIVED AND DESERTED.

Chatham Girl the Victim of a Bigami The Chatham Planet says :- " Another forcible illustration of man's falsity and woman's folly is afforded in the story of woman's foily is allorded in the story of Rose Petri, a young French girl of eighteen, of Chatham, who was rescued from a villam's clutches on Saturday night week, and restored to her sorrowing friends." The following is the version of the affair given by the Detroit *Tribune* :---- "Rose is a

young girl of eighteen, handsome, inex-

ed, and was an attractive victim for perienced, and was an attractive victim for a dashing young adventurer who arrived in that-town a few weeks ago, and flattered her vanity by his asiduous attentions. About ten days ago he persuaded the fool-ish girl to elope with him and took her to St. Louis, promising marriage upon arriv-ing there. From some things which she her need during the trin. however her are ing there. From some things which she learned during the trip, however, her sus-picions were aroused, and she taxed him with being already a married man. This he denied persistently, however, that, she was almost persuaded of his honesty, but her renewed confidence was again rudely shattered when, instead of keeping his word, he artfully endeavoured to induce her to entar a house of ill repute Nature her to enter a house of ill-repute. Natur-ally a girl of good principles, she indig-nantly refused, and with a few dollars of her own, which she retained in her possesis the wife of O. P. Sounds, the minister. Sounds denies her, and her daughter, who is now away, is to be sent for to settle the question of identity.

sion, she took a train for home. The sion, she took a train for home. The young Lothario, who gave his name as Harris, accompanied her, and so worked upon her feelings by appeals and smooth promises, that upon arrival here on New Year's day she consented to marry him. The composition of the second here the second NORWICH, Ct., Jan. 17.-Kate Cobb was sentenced this morning for life. The pris-oner, who was veiled, showed no emotion too truly, his own deep emotion—" and I am in love with her." He drew back a little, and allowed all the others to precede him. He was con-cocting a message at one of the deaks, but he kept a profound watch on Annetts. She was trembling and pale again. Nothing but weariness or impatience was manifested in the lines of her face, as man after man came up with his message. This is not the man—nor this—nor this. Only one re-mains—ahandsome young fellow, too. This must be he—confound him. Why no—she looks at him as if he were a tree or a pupp. Is Childers again mistaken ? He now approaches, a little confused, with his message and a word of greeting, which he eadeavours to utter in a caim and unem-tar. Annette's eyes meet his and she blishes a crimson blush, and her hand trembles a d tears rush to her lids—and if she were anywhere out of sight of human observers, how she would have flung herself down and wept ? And Dr. Childers, too, flushes and the starts—for he knows at last the name of the man with whom she is in hore 1 oner, who was verse, snowed no emotion except when the Judge alluded to her worse than orphaned child, when she col-oured up for a moment. Her counsel moved for a new trial, and ten days were allowed to perfect the trial has been postponed until March. Mrs. Cobb makes a public statement that under the advice of counsel she kept quiet until the trial, and at the trial told the whole truth. She says the jury found her whole truth. She says the jury round her guilty on the testimony of a perjurer and of other witnesses, some of whom were mistaken. Mrs. Cobb solemnly protests her innocence of the crime for which she her innocence of the crime for was convicted.

James Patterson, a respectable resident of Palmerston, an employé of the Great Western railway, left home on Thursday week last, ostensibly to go to his work, but instead of doing so bought a ticket and took the train for Hamilton. His wife, cuer, he improved the opportunity to skip

"The girl was taken to the Cass Ho for the rest of the night, and on Sunday morning started for her home in Chatham, sadder and much wiser young person han when he left."

Three brothers, one of whom resides in Port Hope, another in Bowmanville, and the third in Chicago, have just fallen heirs to a very large fortune by the death of an uncle in England.

The following characteristic letter was sent by the mail carrier at Smith's Falls to the *Gentral Canadian*, accompanied by a year's subscription for that paper :---" As it near the close of the old year and in taking the annual review of my past life, I find that I have been guilty of one error of omission by not having subscribed for your loyal Conservative paper. I am known here as the old Tory War Horse, but I do

twenty pounds, and came crashing through the roof, striking Grover in the breast and pausing instant death. Parisian cafe. "How long did you say this wine had been bottled ?" "Fourteen "Ah, that is a long time for years.'

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 18 .- The State ly to live ; see, he is swimm geologist has been sent to Fountain county to procure for the State museum the me-teoric stone reported as having fallen near Newton on Tuesday night, killing a farmer while asleep in bed, coming through the roof. The stone is said to be twenty quite lively." An optical delusion. Traveller :-- "H guard ! Have you seen a man walking about with one eye by the name of Walk-er ?" Guard, (musingly):---"N-no, sir; I dunno as I 'ave. Wha. was the name d pounds weight. The story is not entirely credited. the other eye, sir ?"

A NEW ENOCH ARDEN.

Deserted Husband Turns Up in a New Role-He Repudiates His Wife. CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 19 .- A special from

The Cobb Poisoning Case

Japan has 5,000 miles of telegraph, and 1,000 more under construction. It has also 125 telegraph stations. The insulators made in the village of Imari are of such excellent quality that orders for them have been sent from Europe. been sent from Europe. Conceiving the idea of soldering her om tinware, a lady of Shelbyville, Ind., placed a cartridge on the stove to melt. The Gennetown, Ohio, says the town is terribly excited over an Enoch Arden case. A a cartridge on the stove to melt. The tinners do her mending now, and she was roman moved there from Lafayette, a year ago and gave the name of Mollie Grimes, and said she was a widow. 'She has two children, a boy and a girl, aged eleven and sixteen respectively. A rerelic of her exploit in the shape of a scar on her forehead about an inch and a halfi length. The death-rate of Atkinson, N. H. vivalist was announced to commence a re-

phenomenally low-about 1 per cent Many years have passed without a death The rate of mortality last year was about vival in the church, and the whole town three-quarters of one per cent., the it persons who died being 92, 75, 72 and years old.

ALABAMA JOHNNY-CAKE. A correspondent of the Richmond St calls attention to the fact that Jos Cook a pint of rice till tender, add a lespoon of butter ; when cold add two Addison 167 years ago, on December 1711, described minutely telegraph gether with the latest improved telegraphy, automatic telegraphy. It may be found the Spectator, No. 241.

name.

The editor of a backwoods paper ported to have discovered a New

ment on his desk the other day. once wrote an elaborate review of was very much disappointed when foreman brought his copy back and him it was not a new book.

The lessee of the Victoria Theatr Sydney, N. S. W., has refused to al sectarian services to which an adm Bishop's fee is charged to be held in his building Sunday, declaring that the public "utterly digusted with this sector lecturing carried on entirely from met ary motives."

A School Commissioner in Osweg astonished the community by as while addressing the scholars, "Have of these boys any tobacco about them sometimes chew tobacco; can any of boys give me a chew of tobacco ?" afterward turning to the girls and saying -"" Do any of these girls take snuff! sometimes use snuff."

sometimes use snuff." "Please draw upon the blackboard interrogation point," said a teacher to of her pupils. "Can't make a good of replied the boy. "Draw a boot-buttors said the teacher, "that will answer." I boy took the orayon and drew a hair Sharp rebuke by the teacher. Of scholars smile. —Boston Globe. thinking he was out with the snow plough, thought nothing of the matter until Mon-day, when she learned that he had not

been at work. Inquiries have been made all along the line but thus far nothing has been heard of him. No reason can be assigned for his sudden disappearance as he has al-ways lived peaceably with his family. Mme. G---- calls at a friend's ho a wet day, and, her feet being damp to her friend, "My dear, will you le to her friend, "My dear, will you i maid bring me a pair of your slip "My love," replies her friend (the several people in the parlour), " think my slippers will fit you ?" think so, my darling, if you will t to put a cork sole inside of them." The "Association Medicale," of Quebec.

The "Association Medicale," of Quebec, believing that the spread of small-pox in that city is sufficiently alarming to call for such action, has adopted a resolution set-ting forth that its members consider them-selves called upon to ask public attention to certain measures of prudence in order that the danger of a disease so contagious and diseatrons is in concernent to be the set of the se that the danger of a disease so contagious and disastrous in its consequences may be lessened as far as possible. They therefore recommend the vaccination of all children and adults but such as have already been vaccinated within the last seven very but once a year, and that'll be How much do I owe you ?" " vaccinated within the last seven years, and publish other precautions to be adopt-ed by families which may be attacked by the small-pox. at 121 cents each-75 cents." say, you burned one of 'em up.

here as the old Tory War Horse, but I do not consider the epithet any disgrace, for I was born a Britisher, and at the age of 16 years many a rebel succumbed to my black thorn on the battle field of 'Dolly's Brea.' I have always tried to be in Government service; and I have carried her Majesty'a mails for the last twenty years. I am only 90 years of age, and always enjoyed good little bilious, and at times rheumatic: but not consider the epithet any disgrace, for 1 was born a Britiaher, and at the age of 16 years many a rebel succumbed to my black thorn on the battle field of 'Dolly's Brea.' I have always tried to be in Government service; and I have carried. Her Majesty's mails for the last twenty years. I am only 90 years of age, and always enjoyed good is health until the last times rheumatic; but the batt, thanks to your paper and others live to at the mist and fog of a Reform Government, bat, thanks to your paper and others live ga-and feel competent to get away with any Brewer (!) who deigns to call himself 'McKenzie.''

eggs and one pint of meal, and when xed spread on an oaken board and bake tipping the board up before the fire-ace. When done on one side turn over." he dough should be spread half an inch JOHNNY-CAFE Two-thirds teaspoon of soda, three tea-

oons of sugar, one teaspoon of soua, three tea-oons of sugar, one teaspoon of cream of rtar, one egg, one cup of sweet milk, six blespoons of Indian meal, three table-oons of flour, and a little salt. This akes a thin batter. RHODE ISLAND "SPAT-OUTS.

Dne pint of sweet milk, four tablespoons wheat flour, two eggs well beaten, Indian al to make a stiff batter, and a little salt; into round cakes half an inch thick. in lard like doughnuts, split, and eat m with butter.

COLD-WATER GEMS, With very cold or ice-water and Graham ur, and a little salt, make a rather stiff tter; heat and grease the irons, and

Chree cups of sour milk, one teas is, one of salt, one tablespoon of brown gar, one of melted lard, one beaten egg; the egg add the milk, then the sugar d salt, then the Graham flour (with the

MRS. BUXTON'S GRAHAM GEMS. Take one egg and beat well, add pinch salt, one quart of buttermilk or sour llk, and Graham flour enough to make a If batter; add one heaping teaspoon of da and stir thoroughly with a spoon; and grease gem-irons, and after dip-the spoon in cold water, drop a spoon-

> This measure will make a dozen. SWEET-MILK GEMS.

drop off the spoon nicely; heat and the gem-pans before dropping in the ; bake in a hot oven twenty minutes.

cups of sour milk, two tablespoons own sugar, a little salt, one teaspoonsoda, fficient Graham flour to make moderately iff. If not convenient to use sour milk, e sweet, adding cream of tartar.

GRAHAM MUSH. neal slowiy into boiling salted water, briakly until it is as thick as can red with one hand ; serve with milk am and sugar, or butter and syrup. nuch impreved by removing from the to a pan as soon as thoroughly , and steaming for three or four It may also be eaten cold, or sliced ied like corn mush. orn mush.

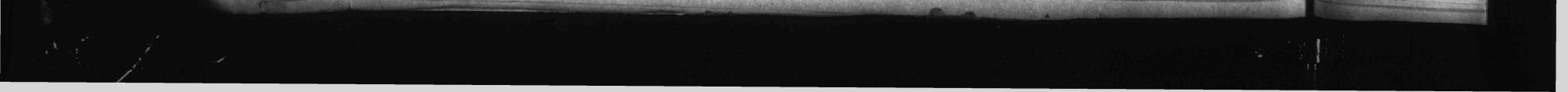
wenty minutes in a hot oven. GOOD GRAHAM GEMS.

a mixed in), together with the lard; a ke a stiff batter, so that it will drop, t pour, from the spoon. Have gem-pans ty hot, grease, fill, and bake fifteen min-

in a hot oven.

of batter in each pan, repeating until are filled ; bake in a quick oven half an

Beat one egg well, add a pint of new ilk, a little salt, and Graham flour until



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Three men, with a horse and cutter la