

Choice Literature.

Still and Deep.

BY M. F. BRUNK, AUTHOR OF "TRIED," "ONE LIFE ONLY," ETC.

CHAPTER XLIX.

"Now, my Mary," said Bertrand, when he had concluded the long history he had told her as briefly as possible, "I think you quite understand the circumstances which have suddenly converted me into a wealthy peer of France and the master of Chateau de L'Isle, and you can see, of course, clearly, all that it involves as regards yourself, and your position in the world, and I must tell you that I have but one tear left as regards the fair prospect before us, and that is, the possibility that it may be a grief to you to have to leave England entirely, and live—as I think we ought to do—altogether in France."

Dramatic representation with which he described everything he had to tell. He had not been very long in the room, when Bertrand asked him the question which both he and Mary specially wished to have answered. "Could he tell them anything respecting Mr. and Mrs. Brant?" "Can I tell you anything?" exclaimed Vitalta; "I have volunter to tell if you do not already know the final catastrophe. But you must have heard it, the whole place has been ringing with it."

or Mrs. Brant, and the smallest consideration. "But she must have at least the means of living," said Bertrand. "What will become of her if she leaves?" "It was then that she would write for help to her friends in England," answered Vitalta. "I do not think there are any there who could help her," said Mary. "Her father was an old man when I left England that I do not believe it possible he can be alive now."

once told the Italian to show the way, and hurried off. In a few minutes she returned, running swiftly down the marble staircase, which was all covered with dust and straw, saying, "Ah, madame, the moment she saw your English name, she called out to you to come to her, quick, quick!" And Mary went to look once more upon Laura Wyndham.

Scientific and Useful. TOMATOES. Sow in a hot-bed and transplant to boxes or another hot-bed, or where there are but a few, to small pots, the object is to get a strong stocky plant, to set out as soon as it is safe.

After a very happy week spent at Chateau de L'Isle Bertrand and Mary found themselves in the beautiful Italian city where he had dwelt so long.

There was a pause in the conversation for a few minutes after Mary's unusually impulsive outburst, and then Bertrand asked Signor Vitalta a few more questions about the unhappy woman who had so nearly married for ever both his own life and his wife's, and on whom such dire retribution seemed to have fallen.

"I will call the old woman down to you, Signora Contessa," he said with much more alacrity than he had yet displayed, and he was gone before she could attempt to follow him; he soon returned with a disagreeable old Italian, whose brown skin and shrivelled face would have made her seem like a mummy, but for the cunning black eyes which twinkled brightly under the yellow handkerchief she wore over her head.

There is another matter about which we are apt to be unjust in our friendly criticisms. We are so sensitive to the charge of over-estimating the value of a friend's work through prejudice, that sometimes we let a stranger get the better of us in the expression of appreciation and praise.

USES OF TURPENTINE. The Practitioner, an eastern medical magazine, in the department entitled "Clinic for the Month," quotes Dr. F. T. Hogg as speaking in praise of turpentine as a medical remedy, and saying—"It is valuable in hemorrhage from the nose, lungs, bladder, uterus, kidney, stomach, skin and bowels; it is an antihelmintic, diuretic, diaphoretic stimulant, rubefacient, counter-irritant, and sedative; but, unfortunately, it is extremely unpalatable, unless combined with creosote, rosemary, or oil of almonds; it may induce nausea, perhaps cause cerebral irritation when given in excess, or even strachury. Fatal cases are rare. Lucifer match-makers, by wearing little smelling-bottles of turpentine around their necks, imagine immunity from phosphorous poisoning. Cholera, it is said, avoids the pine forests of Norway and Sweden; whilst Scotch firs are antagonistic to diphtheria, and in other parts of the world to whooping-cough, hay-fever and phthisis. In North Carolina, when a quinine ran short, the local application of turpentine relieved the prostrated patient. It has proved of the greatest service in some fever cases; three-drachm doses in whiskey punch having saved many lives. It is an effectual remedy in tape-worm, and very serviceable in puerperal fever, in diarrhoea and irritis.