N NOTES.

dell, of Nashville, gave
of a man whom he had
acquitted on a charge
Governor :—

al prosecution of parties
bling law has had the
ly suppressing that vice

remarks, that the only
capitalists is "to live
" whereas the difficulty
live without an income.

woman in Boston got up
tion for a letter carrier,
m, and used the funds
ons of the wedding tour.
a widow, of Stamford,
th a tramp at night, who
to beg, and married him,
threats of her relatives
ane asylum.

Board of Trade, for pur-
years, petitions Congress
mporary colony near the
Temporary is good, but
hole itself would regulate

was sold by her husband
ty was in California for
ch healthy, but she soon
disabled for work, so she
with a cancer.

leader of the Lebanon
d a graveyard on a new
are to be twenty feet
e planted over each, so
ere will be a handsome

on got loose in the steamer
on off Cape Hatteras, and
d a horse before being be-
ed to be infuriated by the
el, but became tractable

are the latest imported
United States to Great
ner having recently carried
700. A constant flow of
pt in the tank by means of

used in Minnesota public
next fifteen years are to
St. Paul dealer, who one-
n at about half the present
submits' them to revision.

hotel table—"Good morn-
looks like rain." Stranger
"A shot is heard, and the
led out of the back door.
s a fine grazing country.—

Missouri paper says:—Two
ed that Dr. Downing was
shaggy and badly hurt. We
ned that he only had both
his two pistols and half a
and that he is doing well."

young man went to Min-
years since. His friends were
and said he would be heard in
ne many years. The very
ng man once beats a gong at
on.—*N.Y. Mail.*

Forestry Association has
ith from three to five hundred
forest trees and cuttings to
ed for the asking, and are now
ing their timber claims for
to purchase.

ure of Virginia City, Nev.,
Jeffreys-Lewis, the actress,
ents to dine with thirteen
in that place on the same day,
ed off on a train before the
. That was her idea of fun.

ne of the *Kansas Farmer* states
ll sorts of things in his
ptions, and that now a man
owl for six months of his
ther says that if he can find
is out of owl, and needs one,

Chinaman, who was taken into
hospital for resuscitation a
ntlemen his woful plight is
he had started a laundry in
He sums up his experience in a
" Kentucky—Too weak.—

doctors of Massachusetts have
Legislature to permit them to
short diplomas. Clairvoyants
es in this, and in their address
that their "natural gifts" have
ffaste for lack of medical train-

farmer purchased a revolver
wife, and insisted on larger
the odd dollars he had been
absence. After the bullet had
of his leg and the cow buried,
ssed that she'd better shoot

girl at Rochester, N.Y., was
ve years in California for
her absence of her father, with
to watch over my page." It
ever, but the husband's name
be imagined when she added,
'd better keep an eye on mamma,

ington says that just before the
ity, shooting-stars perambulated
the desk of the sun was covered
ands of red, and another, yel-
with their operatic tales. Every-
that is profligate war, and sure
ly of gun-shot.

ell (Mass.) newspaper recently an-
that twins had been born to the
Mrs. Dixon. Mrs. Dixon, who
Lynn, read this news, and was on-
no such thing had happened to her.
to Lowell, and found the mother
ins in a second wife of Mr. Dixon.
ins were arrested.

do we live; what is there for us
?" inquires the *Christian Register*.
ntended to serve the purpose
to know that when a man has
our miles through the mud to see a
ne another fellow sitting on his
ome home, it comes home.—*New-*
Bulletin.

ne establishment puts forward the
that tea is a foe to a fine complexion,
"if it be mixed with human blood
ea is tainted, however, the blood
and if the skin is soaked in tea, it be-
ke human leather." Hence, accord-
ne chemist, it follows that tea ob-
into the veins will give a dusky hue
skin.

rginia proposition to tax the retail
raffic by exacting a cent for each
ale has become a law in the city of
Richmond, except that it lacks the
re of the Governor. The bar-keepers
ion a resignation, and the Governor
conductor's bell punch, and a seven
s to be satisfied for neglecting to
ecord the sales.

endor or hair invigorator called at the
of a bald business man and urged
ve it a trial. The bald man refused
ldes it to cover that bald spot with a
growth of hair in a few days.
," said the bald man, "I will take a
of the invigorator, and if it accom-
what you promise I will send your
ldor and a lock of the hair."

hundred years ago forks were un-
in England, and it was cool enough
the green peas he could carry on the
his knife and shovel his mouth full
Hence, when the wife stamp on his
or nudge his elbow and spill the pea
ay, "Pshaw this sight-seeing is the
and say in a hoarse, reproachful
e, "Why, Bartholomew!"—*Burling-*
ngs.

e nowdies of Oakland, Ind., to the num-
over twenty, recently went on a spree
ed her pulling down the fence of the
church in which a revival meeting was
egress and drove out the congregation.
then took possession of a neighbor's
bonfires on the graves, and broke down
tombstones to dance on. The respect-
ed the intervention of the sheriff, and arrested the sacrilegious re-

ames Given Brothers, butchers, of Mar-
Ky., recently purchased a fat
from the grazier in Lancaster County.
weeks thereafter he ordered the
to be killed, and upon examination it was
d that a pair of large heavy watches
ere tightly wedged in between the
the paunch or stomach of the animal, al-
no food had yet passed into the
ines hard, and must have been swallowed
the ox some time ago.

ere is a newsboy in San Francisco, Jas.
adley by name, who is rapidly acquiring
ortune by the sale of papers. He is but
teen years old, yet over two years ago he
eral building lots on Telegraph Hill. He
ently built a third house there for $1,800,
sold it to his brother for $2,200. His
ther, also, a newsboy, sold it again for
100. Jimmy aspires to a profession, and
the Lincoln School, where he stands
h in his class.

A writer in *Scribner* has an article on the
ect "How to keep the boys on the
m." He evidently means well, but he
n't touch the point. To keep the boys
the farm the farm should be well paved
d lighted with gas, and have a band stand,
d billiard tables, and its own bar and race
rse. We hope our farmers are just as
rious as they appear to keep their boys on
farm, but they don't seem to take any
finite action.—*Danbury News.*

The Fiji cannibals that Barnum used to
hibit are in a Philadelphia museum,
ey are advertised there as being dread-
y ferocious, and as constantly confined
chains. A few nights ago, after the close
the show, they were permitted to clothe
emselves in ordinary clothes, and go out
a spree. They returned early in the
ening very drunk, and half killed their
ptor. They left the museum, and he says
he is almost convinced that they really
cannibals.

It is told of the President's son, Mr. Webb
Hayes, that when he returned from college
mounced to him that he might be a more
ndar Christian than his Christian fa-
ther. Accordingly he gave a good-
mored challenge to a wrestling match to
his kindly person, and it was instantly ac-
epted. There was a picturesque struggle
r a few minutes, and somebody sumptu-
ly ornamented his length on the floor. The
ung gentleman has never challenged his
ther since.

He had come over to see her father, and
they had been sitting together for some time
lone, and at length she tenderly asked him
hy he didn't get married. He said he
lied, with some agitation, that he had al-
ways feared that if he did, some one else
might step in a new-mill and be pushed
against the saw and have one of his legs
taken off, and have to wear a wooden one,
and he thought it wouldn't be fair to his
wife. And then he added, nervously, that
he was in a hurry, and thought he wouldn't
wait any longer.—*Norwich Bulletin.*

Prerogatives of the Nova Scotia Legislature.

HALIFAX, N. S., April 12.—The
Legislature was prorogued at three o'c
with the following speech from the
Governor :—

*Mr. President and Hon. Gentlemen
Legislative Council :*

*Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the
Assembly :*

It affords me pleasure to be a
comparatively early season of
release you from the arduous and
duties of the session. In doing
congratulate you on the ent
which have characterized your
on the successful manner in wh
dealt with the various importa
which I commended to your con
the opening of the session.

*Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the
Assembly :*

I thank you for the liberal provi
have made for the public service of
ent year, and I may assure you tha
effort will be spared to ensure the utmo
economy in the expenditure of the means
placed at my disposal.

*Mr. President and Hon. Gentlemen of
Legislative Council :*

*Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House
Assembly :*

I regard with much interest the resolution
you have adopted to invite a conference with
representatives of New Brunswick and
Prince Edward Island on the subject of a
legislative union of the Maritime Provinces,
with a view to its ultimate consideration by
the people of the several Provinces.

I have had much pleasure in giving my
sanction to the bill for amending the County
Courts Act, believing that the new measure
will tend materially to promote the efficient
working of that important Act.

I have given my assent to the several bills
you have passed relating to the completion
of our railways with a feeling of confidence
that the prosperity of the country is largely
dependent on the development by railways of
the means of communication between its
different sections.

*Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of
Assembly :*

In view of the prospective loss of a portion
of our revenue, I am glad to observe
that you have endeavoured to exercise a
rigid economy in the various departments of
the public service and to reduce the amount
of our expenditure.

*Mr. President and Honourable Gentlemen of
the Legislative Council :*

*Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of
Assembly :*

I have with pleasure given my sanction to
the Act for transferring the duties of the
Crown Land Department to the Attorney-
General's Office, thereby effecting a considerable
saving in the public service.

In returning to your respective counties,
you will possess the gratifying consciousness
of having promoted the welfare of the
country by the labours of the session, and I
feel confident you will exercise the great influence
which, as representatives of the people,
you justly possess in the defence of
these sentiments of loyalty and regard to
our laws and institutions which have ever
characterized our people.

Allow me, in releasing you from your
labours, to express my sincere thanks
for your happiness and prosperity on returning
to your ordinary avocations.

MANITOBA.

(From the Winnipeg Free Press, up to April 5th.)

Still more arrivals of horses from various parts of Ontario are mentioned.

Le Metis announces that one hundred and two remarks that there are twelve families in the United States for Manitoba on the 20th inst.

It is stated that about one hundred and fifty farmers intend leaving the Upper Ottawa district, to form a settlement in Manitoba.

The supply of dimension lumber, building materials, paints, oils, and many items of general merchandise will be entirely exhausted before the first boat arrives.

One hardware firm in this city has sold over one hundred breaking ploughs, and Paint Company has sold thirty more than they had them. There is not one left in the city.

Peter Bernich, a Mennonite living on the east side of the river, recently had his feet frozen, and a few days ago had two of his toes amputated, the operation being performed fully performed by Dr. Desjardines, of this city.

HOCK-RAISING.—J. T. Nagle, a graduate of the Montreal Military School, and who also has been in the Mexican army under Maximilian, and a number of years in the California mines, intends settling down in this Province and embarking into stock-raising.

Mrs. Thos. Willie, of Greenwood, is the happy possessor of the first brood of chickens of much note that we have heard of. The interesting event occurred on the 20th March, eleven chicks being the result, and, notwithstanding the cold weather, all are yet thriving.

At Emerson, on Good Friday morning, Peter Mitchell, a young German, formerly of Goodhue County, Minnesota, while out hunting, stumbled into a shallow pool, and his gun to go off, the contents lodging in his arm close by the shoulder joint. He was able to proceed immediately to the house in charge of the gun, but died from loss of blood in about twenty minutes. His funeral was attended by the Good Templars, of which society he was a member.

On Sunday afternoon (March 31st) the Helena body of Mr. Richard Dixon was found on the river bank at Emerson. It appears that he left the Hudson Bay Company's post at five o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday during the severe snow storm that then prevailed, intending to go to the post three miles west of the post. He no doubt found it impossible to face the storm, and then attempted to return to the fort. To do this he had to wade through the many water-filled hollows to be found close by the river at this season, and he feel heavily loaded with ice his strength finally gave out and he sank exhausted within three hundred yards of a dwelling house. Mr. Smith was from the neighbourhood of Kingston, Ont.; he was a bachelor, about 40 years of age; he leaves a widow but no family.

PLOUGHING WITH DYNAMITE.—A new way of ploughing has been invented, and agriculture will derive advantage from certain compositions employed in explosive engineering. The patient, plodding ox, and the intelligent obedient horse will be no longer absolute requisites, while steam ploughs may be turned to other uses. Dynamite, ignited by a lighted body, will burn as quickly as a lucifer match; but if set fire to by means of a percussion cap, it will detonate at once with terrific violence. Dynamite now is freely for mining in quarries. At the works now going on at the Trocadero, Paris, gases are used to drive a steam hammer by a deep rumbling sound. This is caused by exploding dynamite mines, which, without any violent projection of materials, make the obstacles crumble away, and breaks up the underground rocks, the foundations of which are used for the buildings of the Great Exhibition. Now, dynamite will perform a similar service in the Suez Canal. The Duke of Sutherland in Scotland, and Dr. Siemens, have suggested the use of it for clearing land and for digging much deeper than any instrument could. A certain number of dynamite cartridge are buried at regular distances in the soil, and connected together by electric wire. The explosion is simultaneous, and, towards throwing the stump up, the field is effectually ploughed.

THE LAST OF THE DE VERES.—The London Times remarks that there is a noble ambition to want to have a portrait of my poor faded face, and I only agreed on condition that you painted it."

It was as much as Earle could do to keep up an expression of complacency. He could not refuse; but it was no light pleasure to him—who disliked mere portrait-painting at the best—to be condemned to make a picture of Mrs. De Lacy's little foolish face. However, he consented, as he could not well get out of it.

"Now that is settled," continued the lady, "sit down here and be charmed. Stay; I do believe you are afraid of me. Sit down, warrior, Alberic, or Aubrey, De Vere figures in the Domesday Book as the lord of all Norfolk, including the manor of Lessington, in Middlesex. Great must be the grief of his modern representative to feel that this splendid manor has gone from the house into other hands. One was created by Henry I., another by Stephen, and another by King Lackland, a title still held by Lord Willoughby d'Eresby and the Marquis of Cholmondeley. The estates acquired by successive De Veres rapidly increased and multiplied till they culminated in the vast domains of that Robert, ninth earl, who was also Marquis of Dublin and Duke of Ireland, and who perished neglected and starving, after all his greatness, in the Low Countries. He terminated the long series of De Veres. The second, who sprang from his uncle, kept the family for two hundred years more, well in the front, and though they suffered by their adherence to the Red Rose of Lancaster, they were rewarded after Bosworth field, when they fought for Richmond. Under Elizabeth the Earl of Oxford and his brothers were foremost wherever there was fighting to be done, and left a brilliant reputation as wits, courtiers, and men of letters. Then came an interval of a hundred years, during which the family dwindled away, as every Earle could not but acknowledge. She did not say anything strikingly new; but her manner was easy and ladylike, and she was sensible and straightforward.

When she had sat down, the chairman rose and announced that "Miss Stirling will now make some remarks on another aspect of the question—on the effects that the extension of the franchise to women might be expected to produce on the community."

Earle had identified Miss Stirling with a tall slight figure sitting in the background. "Now for a display of extraordinary self-possession," he thought.

The lady came forward simply, but not with that air of coolness which he looked for. Miss Stirling might be six or seven and twenty. She was handsomely and becomingly dressed in rather a picturesque style. Nothing was in excess, but all was well proportioned with gray fur, made very plainly, and falling in heavy graceful folds round her slender figure. A black velvet hat and long plume aimed her face to perfection; that face, Earle could not but acknowledge, was a striking one. It was perhaps not really beautiful, though the deep soft eyes and the sweet curved mouth were undeniably so; but full of character, and wonderfully mobile. What struck Earle most, as being least expected, was the perfect simple unconsciousness of her manner, she was nervous; that was plain enough; her hands trembled, her colour was high, and she spoke rather falteringly at first; but there was a noble dignity in her manner, a open glance that said volumes for the simplicity of her motive. She evidently spoke not to display her powers nor to impress herself upon her audience, but because she had a love for and belief in the cause she was advocating. After speaking a minute or two, Miss Stirling threw off her nervousness. Her voice became musical and low, and the intonation of a well-bred lady—strengthened and grew animated; her words were well chosen and to the purpose. Each one told, and yet there was not the slightest oratorical display or straining after effect.

"Very well done, Lucy! Very well," thought Earle. "But I should like to see her at home. If his quiet polished word forms part of a strong-minded woman's vocabulary."

There was a slight good-humoured sarcasm and irony underlying the sentiments of Miss Stirling's speech, if speech it could be called, which prevented it from becoming wearisome, and no one was anxious for her to bring what she had to say to a close. She ended amidst quite a shower of applause.

Mrs De Lacy turned to Earle with a high state of delight: "*Non*, Mr. Earle, what do you say to her? Surely, surely you are converted now."

"To what, Mrs. De Lacy?"

"Oh! to—to—women's rights and all that sort of thing."

"I did not doubt before that she had a right to the suffrage."

"Did not you? Well, now, I thought you would be dazzled by eloquence like that."

"I assure you, you thought quite wrong."

"Really! Well, then, what is it you object to?"

"I have no objection—a very decided objection—I own, to women speaking in public," said Earle emphatically.

"Hush, hush!" breathed Mrs. De Lacy; and turning round, he saw Miss Stirling close behind him. She had risen to her feet, and had closed a slight arch smile told him she had heard.

"Mrs. De Lacy!" she said quietly, "are you ready? If you are, would you be so kind as to let me go now? I have such a headache."

"To be sure, dear one!—Good night and believe me, I shall be most anxious to see the portrait."

"Good night, Mr. Earle," she said to him as he rose to open the door for her, and he felt a strange thrill at the pathetic tone of her voice, and there was a strong pleading look in her eyes that he saw was meant for his ear alone.

"Now, Miss Stirling, if you will be so kind, I will take that hint and proceed lest for the tedious hour I have passed."

Silvia complied with his request quietly, without any affectation and expressionless.

The artist became soon deeply absorbed in trying to produce a faithful likeness of the face before him. It was not only the shape of the features, but the expression of the whole he wished to hold—as much as it could be caught upon canvas.

"I cannot get the mouth to my mind," said he, dreamily thinking aloud, as artists do. "What gives it at once that expression, sweet, arch, firm?"

Silvia started to indignantly. "Mr. Earle! if I am to sit here, at least spare me that remark. If you think any woman in the world could sit still and bear to hear her face analysed!"

"Do forgive me," he cried, really distressed. "Indeed, I did not mean to be impertinent, but I feel I was. We get so in the habit of thinking aloud in studying the faces before us, through having those stolid people to paint from. Please look like yourself again, and forgive me."

"Well, so I do," said the "subject" with a return to her gayer mood; "only I daresay you think I ought to have got hardened; but I am only a woman, after all. You know it."

"I am indeed," murmured the artist, at he tenderly touched the curve of the upper lip.

So sped the days Earle spent at the De Lacy's, the time for Miss Stirling's departure drawing near. He was not particularly fond of the society of women, and had, indeed, a most disparaging idea of—a public speaker and an American, and I can't get rid of the idea of her! I must go to-morrow and be disillusioned."

CHAPTER II.

When Earle arrived at the De Lacy's house next day at eleven o'clock by appointment, he was shown into the library, where he found Miss Stirling alone, busy at needlework. She looked so particularly feminine both in occupation and expression, that Earle fancied the soft gray home-spun and crimson ribbon more becoming even than her evening attire. Both were slightly embarrassed as she rose and gave him her hand.

"Where is my sitter?" Earle asked, trying to speak with a little more moment longer than necessary.

"Oh! you might as easily catch quicksilver as Mrs. De Lacy," said Silvia, smiling. "She is in and out fifty times an hour. I believe she went to get ready for you."

"Meantime, I want to ask you a favour," Earle said, busy with his apparatus. "I want you to be so very good as to let me have a sitting from you too. I have a board on purpose."

"Do how will you get time?" said Silvia, her colour deepening.

"Oh, I shall have plenty, I fancy, while my legitimate sitter is running in and out. I will keep one beside the other on the easel."

"I do not think Papa kept secret from her," said Silvia, with the proud honesty of her nature.

"Certainly not; but I want to have your face, if you will let me. I will copy it—for your amusement, if I may. Will you give me permission?"

"O yes," she answered confusedly, "if you care."

"I do care," he said in a low voice; and at that moment the little lady darted in, the idle—idle no longer—work laid aside, her assigned himself to his unpaidable task.

Earle was taken aback. This young lady seemed anything but a strong-minded woman, if she had any pretensions to be called a lady. If there were one thing he disliked more even than a strong-minded woman, it was a pretentious one. He was not a little annoyed at the idea of his Silvia Stirling.

"I cannot get her conceal from myself that I love this woman, who is almost the opposite of all I ever admired in the character of a wife. Shall I be happy? Shall I be able to take to you this meeting, and to steel myself, for your sake, to what I dislike as much as ever? I could not have loved any of you alone and sad. I know you too well for that."

"This shall be the last time I do what you dislike," she answered softly.

"Don't promise anything," he interrupted, "I leave you absolutely free. We will talk together and be, as you said, true friends as well as lovers. Are you happy now?"

The honest tender eyes answered the question for her.

Some months after, Mr. Roberts received the following note from his old friend Willfred Willoughby:—

"DEAR JACK—I want you to come and dine with Benedict the married man next week, and meet a charming bride. My bride's wedding cake makes me long. You were right, old fellow! The clever woman do make the sweetest wives. I'm glad I gave in at last. I'm a happier man than I ever thought I could be, and I'm a better man, too. I'm a blessed day for me that I went, under protest, to hear Miss Stirling lecture. Mind, I'm the same old Willfred, only I feel as if I could be more the man I ought to be. Come and be introduced."

"Do forgive me," he cried, really distressed. "Indeed, I did not mean to be impertinent, but I feel I was. We get so in the habit of thinking aloud in studying the faces before us, through having those stolid people to paint from. Please look like yourself again, and forgive me."

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Earle watched the velvet dress out of the doorway, admiring the graceful walk of its wearer, and then he and his friend returned speculating the odd foggy divide to their respective homes.

The next evening, when Wilfred entered the De Lacy's drawing-room, he found a party of about twenty persons assembled. The room was thronged, as might be expected from the character of its mistress, in intense excitement, and Wilfred was soon a bride of every style, marking different periods of his life. Mrs. De Lacy herself was bubbling about in the excited way that always reminded Earle of a canary-bird hopping from perch to perch—a restless little bird, ruffled up the cap with yellow ribbons and feathers she wore, perched jaunttily on one side. After Wilfred paid his compliments to the host and hostess, his eye involuntarily sought for Miss Stirling; she sat rather behind the rest, and was well dressed among the previous evening. Her costume was of silk, of a cloudy aquamarine colour, with square-cut bodice. Her hair, coiled up in a large knot, was adorned with natural flowers; the bracelet and necklace to match were of silver beaded jet.

"She looks uncommonly well in evening dress," thought Earle; "not much of the coat-and-waistcoat style there! What finely formed arms and shoulders. I should like to see her."

Rendezvous, stiff-looking Mr. De Lacy bore down upon him and whispered mysteriously: "I've a surprise for you. Come this way."

"Well I will on two conditions, grant you pardon.

"Pray name them."

"One is that you dine with us to-morrow; to meet—but I won't tell you whom."

"Is that a punishment? It is a very merciful one."

"Ah, you have not heard the second condition. Mr. De Lacy is foolish enough to want to have a portrait of my poor faded face, and I only agreed on condition that you painted it."

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When she had sat down, the chairman rose and announced that "Miss Stirling will now make some remarks on another aspect of the question—on the effects that the extension of the franchise to women might be expected to produce on the community."

Earle had identified Miss Stirling with a tall slight figure sitting in the background. "Now for a display of extraordinary self-possession," he thought.

The lady came forward simply, but not with that air of coolness which he looked for. Miss Stirling might be six or seven and twenty. She was handsomely and becomingly dressed in rather a picturesque style. Nothing was in excess, but all was well proportioned with gray fur, made very plainly, and falling in heavy graceful folds round her slender figure. A black velvet hat and long plume aimed her face to perfection; that face, Earle could not but acknowledge, was a striking one. It was perhaps not really beautiful, though the deep soft eyes and the sweet curved mouth were undeniably so; but full of character, and wonderfully mobile. What struck Earle most, as being least expected, was the perfect simple unconsciousness of her manner. She was nervous; that was plain enough; her hands trembled, her colour was high, and she spoke rather falteringly at first; but there was a noble dignity in her manner, a open glance that said volumes for the simplicity of her motive. She evidently spoke not to display her powers nor to impress herself upon her audience, but because she had a love for and belief in the cause she was advocating. After speaking a minute or two, Miss Stirling threw off her nervousness. Her voice became musical and low, and the intonation of a well-bred lady—strengthened and grew animated; her words were well chosen and to the purpose. Each one told, and yet there was not the slightest oratorical display or straining after effect.

"Very well done, Lucy! Very well," thought Earle. "But I should like to see her at home. If his quiet polished word forms part of a strong-minded woman's vocabulary."

There was a slight good-humoured sarcasm and irony underlying the sentiments of Miss Stirling's speech, if speech it could be called, which prevented it from becoming wearisome, and no one was anxious for her to bring what she had to say to a close. She ended amidst quite a shower of applause.

Mrs De Lacy turned to Earle with a high state of delight: "*Non*, Mr. Earle, what do you say to her? Surely, surely you are converted now."

"To what, Mrs. De Lacy?"

"Oh! to—to—women's rights and all that sort of thing."

"I did not doubt before that she had a right to the suffrage."

"Did not you? Well, now, I thought you would be dazzled by eloquence like that."

"I assure you, you thought quite wrong."

"Really! Well, then, what is it you object to?"

"I have no objection—a very decided objection—I own, to women speaking in public," said Earle emphatically.

"Hush, hush!" breathed Mrs. De Lacy; and turning round, he saw Miss Stirling close behind him. She had risen to her feet, and had closed a slight arch smile told him she had heard.

"Mrs. De Lacy! she said quietly, "are you ready? If you are, would you be so kind as to let me go now? I have such a headache."

"To be sure, dear one!—Good night and believe me, I shall be most anxious to see the portrait."

"Good night, Mr. Earle," she said to him as he rose to open the door for her, and he felt a strange thrill at the pathetic tone of her voice, and there was a strong pleading look in her eyes that he saw was meant for his ear alone.

"Now, Miss Stirling, if you will be so kind, I will take that hint and proceed lest for the tedious hour I have passed."

Silvia complied with his request quietly, without any affectation and expressionless.

The artist became soon deeply absorbed in trying to produce a faithful likeness of the face before him. It was not only the shape of the features, but the expression of the whole he wished to hold—as much as it could be caught upon canvas.

"I cannot get the mouth to my mind," said he, dreamily thinking aloud, as artists do. "What gives it at once that expression, sweet, arch, firm?"

Silvia started to indignantly. "Mr. Earle! if I am to sit here, at least spare me that remark. If you think any woman in the world could sit still and bear to hear her face analysed!"

"Do forgive me," he cried, really distressed. "Indeed, I did not mean to be impertinent, but I feel I was. We get so in the habit of thinking aloud in studying the faces before us, through having those stolid people to paint from. Please look like yourself again, and forgive me."

"Well, so I do," said the "subject" with a return to her gayer mood; "only I daresay you think I ought to have got hardened; but I am only a woman, after all. You know it."

"I am indeed," murmured the artist, at he tenderly touched the curve of the upper lip.

Square timber is being shipped from Hensall to Hamilton for ship building purposes.

Seventeen dollars per ton is paid for hay in Bluevale, and little can be got at that price.

W. Brundson, of Hullett, clipped last week nineteen pounds of unwashed wool from one fleece.

The Mayor of Prescott has established a rule that not more than six councillors shall speak at a time.

A new post office has been established at corner of 4th and 5th concessions, McKillop. Mr. John Roe is postmaster.

A woman named Margaret Hill has been committed for trial by the Mayor of Galt for obtaining money under false pretences.

A Red Ribbon Brigade was formed at Sarnia on Tuesday night, when 150 men and 81 women signed the pledge.

The village of Hespeler has taken care of 415 tramps during the present winter. That is a pretty good showing, though, if money be bestowed, the nightly average varying from four to seventeen.

The other morning the clerk of the Kingston market seized eight quarters of unwholesome veal. The person exposing it claimed ignorance of the condition of the meat, and the matter was not summoned.

The shipments of timber over the Welington, Grey, and Bruce railway at the present time are very large. Two trains a day, laden with square timber, proceed over the road from the vicinity of Palmerston, to where it will be rafted and taken to Montreal.

The by-law voted on, on Friday last, in the Township of Maryboro, to grant a bonus of $4,000 to Mr. Brodie to erect a flouring mill at Moorefield, was carried by fifty-seven majority. Mr. Brodie will commence building immediately. The capacity of the mill will be 200 barrels per day.

Mr. David Rennie, of Markham, is reported to have sold to Mr. R. F. Barry, of St. Catharines, his imported Shetland ponies for $1,000. The same gentleman also disposed of the thoroughbred stallion Hyman, bought in 1875, by Neville, dam Astronomy by Nonagon, to Elliott, Reach, Ont., for $3,000.

Shortly after his arrest, on a charge of stealing clover seed from Mr. Rooky, of Malahide, a man named Matthews, of Aylmer, committed suicide by firing three shots at himself from a revolver. One of the balls entered his abdomen, and disappeared after simply piercing the skin, lodged in his side, about five inches from the place where it first entered. The prisoner had freely for a time.

A young lady from the States, who has been married to a Mr. Aylmer, of Toronto, and whose parents are said to move in respectable society, revealed last week the fact that she has her husband's kleptomania in her trunk, and inquiries elicited the fact that a ton of money had been taken from the landlady. Restitution was made, and the matter kept out of court.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

A cavalry officer has been arrested in Naples, Italy, for complicity with brigands.

Mr. Gladstone devotes much of his leisure to writing contributions to popular authors in the interests of reform and industrial schools.

Lord Beaconsfield is still reported verbatim for the London *Times* by the same stenographer who took down his maiden speech forty years ago.

The Cross of Cavalier of the Order of the Crown of Italy has been conferred upon Onofrio Paul Boyton by King Victor Emmanuel.

Paris has been scandalized by a gentleman who cloth lasting $100,000 at the card table in a single night. The police the next day closed the establishment.

A minority of rather ludicrous nature appeared in a Scotch contemporary the other day, in giving a list of juroes cited to sit at the Circuit Court at Inverness, which included only "sheep stealer," instead of "sheep dealer."

A French policeman recently arrested three prisoners, and not having the hand-cuffs to secure them, he just cut off their suspender buttons, which happened to be not in use at the time, and secured them securely to prison.

The Pope has been greatly hurt by the late Cardinal Antonelli—the statesman which has just been published contained some facts relating to the personal habits of the Pontiff, and the Pope is said to be very angry. Among the letters is one from the Emperor Napoleon III.

Mr. Frank Dillon is the first English artist who ever visited Japan for the sole purpose of painting the people and the country. He left Yokohama for Europe three months, and is now returning to England with a large number of "Pictures that an Art should be passed to prohibit the manufacture and importation of intoxicating liquors in the case specified in the foregoing resolutions.

After debate,

A vote was then taken—contents 25, non-contents 32.

Mr. AIKINS moved for a copy of the report of Mr. Michand, C.E., to the Government on the subject of dredging the shoal at the mouth of the River Kaministiquia, and the shoals in that river to Fort William; also a copy of all the tenders received for dredging the shoal at the mouth of the River, the contract under which the work is to be performed, and the amount expended on dredging would be required in order to make the Kaministiquia available from its mouth to the Pacific railway terminus. The Ontario Government had expended $20,000 on dredging there already, and $200,000 was spoken of as the amount that would yet have to be expended. It would require a large expenditure of money on the work before the channel could be dredged thirteen feet deep and fifty feet wide, and even then he feared the sediment would come in from the mouth of the river and meeting with the current in the bay would constantly keep it filled up. The bar was composed of clay from nearly to the bottom in the still water, but when it came to the surface it began to move it would affect the channel. He could not see why Kaministiquia should have to compete with the Pacific railway terminus. The land had been formerly owned by the Ontario Government, but it was purchased by the Dominion Government and quartered with his regiment, is likely to be attended with excellent effect. Of late years attention has been carefully directed to that country, and even those proprietors who have had property in England almost always spend some months of the year in Ireland.

A Sicilian paper says that, notwithstanding the unfavorable report of Capt. Dayton Boyton has crossed the Straits of Messina, but not without damage of being devoured by a dogfish, or some other fish of the land-and-land-shark Boyton's substance would be interesting, but the paper fails to note them.

Mr. Gilbert Scott, who died last week, left a will, which, after the usual "I give and bequeath" to his dear old wife, Sarah, and "I give unto my son, Gilbert Scott, the guard passes a first-class carriage two elderly spinsters are heard to say to him, "Oh! Gilbert, dear, do come out!" The guard disrespectfully ejaculating "Foolish virgins!" walks on to the lamp-room to trim a new light.

A tunnel through the Pyrenees will place France and Spain in railroad communication by the end of January, 1878. The work has been several years in progress, and will save a journey of twenty-five miles between Perpignan and Barcelona. Next year travellers will be able to travel by rail from Paris to Malaga, almost without changing trains.

The Duke of Connaught's residence in Dublin, Phoenix Park, is now ready for occupation. The Empress and Princess Louise will occupy it in May, and then the Duke and Duchess will take possession. The stables, which is to stand in the new Town Hall, Manchester, are ready, and will be opened shortly. The Fairbairn standing with papers in his hand as if delivering an address to a scientific society, and the figure of Science sitting quietly, and an admirable likeness in the features as well as in the thoughtful, expressive and quiet energy, characteristic of the man.

One day in 1795 a daring and benevolent man of letters, John Howard, of London, named Dixon had the audacity to make a proposal to Napoleon Bonaparte, which, such enormities and confusion as it had never yet known, it was nothing less than the proposal to Napoleon Bonaparte, that he should, for a few months, on account of the dearness of provisions, Aldermen and Common Council-men, set aside his assumption of imperialism and indignation, and there is no saying what good the Emperor might and have sound had not Mr. Deputy Birch, a famous restaurateur, remonstrated for turtle banquets, moved for the adjournment of the House.

"This morning," says the *Precursore* of Naples, "there appeared at our office a very handsome young man, with a beautiful wife and accompanied by two other men. He made himself acquainted with us as the brigand Le Tito, sometimes called Montesolli di San Mauro, and formerly an accomplice of the notorious Rocco and Ronaldi. He also did us the honour of presenting to us his brother-Luigi Mauro, and his brother-in-law, Cassina Angelo. Le Tito requested us, in the most courteous manner, to write the following in the *Precursore*:—That having voluntarily surrendered himself to the sub-prefect of Colati, with the advice of the prefect of Palermo, to whom he also sincerely communicated his intention, and from whom he had received a passport which secured for him safe conduct, he arrived in the hands of the Delegate Sy. Russo, and by the military authorities, but therefore felt it his duty to inform the public that he was about to present himself for imprisonment at the gaol of Vicaria, and that he would have done so long ago had he had any assurance of being received with such urbanity by the officers and authorities of Palermo."

The newspapers of Perth report an extraordinary scene that was recently witnessed in that city. The "Empress of Asia," commanded by "Princess" Lockhart of ladies and lords of high degree, set out on a dinner, some distance from the town, and started a doe that fan out of the woods upon the railroad track, and down the track to the city. Scrimmage the most, it seemed the parcel streets of the town with the hounds and the entire hunting party in close pursuit. It was the hour of noon, a time when the streets are usually full of school children, and not one of them, for the notwithstanding the imminent danger of encountering and running over some of these, to say nothing of a temperance meeting, which fairing riders galloped madly with their wild hounds after the panting doe through street after street, and through yard and church, until the jaded animal fell exhausted upon a cobble stone.