The Daily Tribune.

VOL. I. SAINT JOHN N. B., TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 26, 1871. NO. 4

HARNESS.

WE would invite your special attention to our Large Stock of—
OREIDE MOUNTED HARNESS.
SILVER MOUNTED HARNESS,
BRASS MOUNTED HARNESS,
JAPANNED MOUNTED HARNESS,
HEAVY TEAM HARNESS,
SINGLE WORKING HARNESS,
FOR SALE LOW.
R. & T. FINLAY,
dec 21 12 Charlotte Street.

LABOUR MADE EASY.

Decalpimania,
Or, TRANSPARENT PICTURES
OF A VARIETY OF DESIGNS, VIZ:
MASONIC EMBLEMS, FLOWERS, BEAST and BIRDS, LANDSCAPES, &c., &c., &c.
BY an easy and simple process can be transformed to wood, marble, stone, or any hard substance, and for 10 or 20 cents, will produce an ornament which would cost ten times that amount.
A supply consisting of nearly 100 varieties now on exhibition and for sale by
R. D. McARTHUR,
Medical Hall,
No. 46 Charlotte Street,
dec 21—3 i Op. King Square.

D. E. LEACH & CO.,
Wine and Spirit Merchants,
ST. STEPHEN'S BUILDING,
No. 2 King Square,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
dec 21 3i

SUFFREN,
No. 80 KING STREET.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
Call and See our Prices.
dec 21 3i

$1.00 STORE,
No. 28 Germain Street,
Three Doors North of Chaloner's Corner.
J. McCLURE.
dec 21 3i

GEO. STEWART, Jr.,
Chemist and Druggist,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs, Surgical Instruments.
Toilet Requisites, Perfumery, Brushes, &c.
24 King Street, St. John. N B.
(Pine's Building.)
☞ Ships's Medicine Chests filled and refitted. Particular attention given to the Preparation of Physicians' Prescriptions.

SCOTTISH
IMPERIAL
FIRE
Insurance Company.
W. C. PERLEY, Agent,
Canterbury Street.
dec 21

Ladies' Gold Watches.
WE have now in Stock the largest and finest assortment we have ever offered, in ENGINE TURED, RICHLY ENGRAVED, ENAMEL and DIAMOND SET, HUNTING and OPEN FACE CASES, KEYLESS and KEY WINDERS.
CHEAP WATCHES IN GREAT VARIETY.
PAGE BROTHERS,
dec 21 41 King street.

Pork, Lard, Butter, &c.
THE Subscribers have in Store, and offer at lowest rates—
40 bbls Heavy Mess, } P. E. Island
75 " Prime Mess, } PORK;
10 " PATES and SHANKS,
35 tubs LARD;
30 tinnets Ontario BUTTER;
45 tubs P. E. Island do.;
40 bbls and hfs MACKEREL;
100 " No. 1 OATMEAL;
50 " CORNMEAL.
HANFORD BROTHERS,
dec 21 31 11 North Wharf.

NAPKIN RINGS.
A VERY large assortment in SOLID SILVER and ELECTRO-PLATE.
PAGE BROTHERS,
dec 21 41 King street.

CRANBERRIES AND PICKLES.—4 barrels Cranberries; 3 do. Spiced Pickles. For sale by (dec 21) R. E. PUDDINGTON.

Fall Shad and Labrador Herring.
50 HALF Barrels Fall Shad; 25 do. do. Labrador Herrings.
GEO. S. DeFOREST.
dec 21 11 South Wharf.

HAVANA CIGARS.—5000 very fine Havana Cigars; 10,000 German Cigars. For sale by
dec 21 R. E. PUDDINGTON.

CHRISTMAS GROCERIES.—All orders received by the Subscribers for Christmas Groceries will be promptly filled with as fresh goods as can be found in this market.
R. E. PUDDINGTON,
dec 21 Charlotte street.

NUTS! NUTS!—A full assortment of Nuts' including a recent arrival of Fresh Hickory Nuts. For sale by
dec 21 R. E. PUDDINGTON.

Money to Loan.
$800, AND SMALLER AMOUNTS, to Loan on Freehold or Leasehold security.
J. R. ARMSTRONG,
BARRISTER,
dec 21 2i Canterbury street.

CANNED FRUITS.—A great variety of Canned Fruits. For sale by
dec 21 R. E. PUDDINGTON.

MALAGA GRAPES.—10 kegs Grapes; 1 boxes finest London Layer Raisins. For sale by (dec 21) R. E. PUDDINGTON.

FOR A
CHRISTMAS PRESENT,
There could be nothing more useful and appropriate than
A BOOK.
J. & A. McMILLAN,
Booksellers, Stationers, &c.,
78 PRINCE WM. STREET,
Have a very large stock of BOOKS, the greater portion being ENTIRELY NEW, comprising
ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED BOOKS, in fine Bindings.
THE WORKS OF STANDARD AUTHORS, in History, Fiction, Poetry, &c.
THE POETS in various Editions, with and without ILLUSTRATIONS, from the most expensive to the cheapest editions.
BOOKS FOR GIRLS OF ALL AGES.
BOOKS OF TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES FOR BOYS.
BOOKS FOR YOUNG LADIES.
BOOKS FOR YOUNG MEN.
Books for Children of all ages,
including a fine assortment of
PICTURE BOOKS FOR THE LITTLE ONES.
IN FACT,
Books adapted to the Ages and Tastes of all Persons.
And a large assortment of
CHOICE FANCY GOODS.
PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.
dec 21

Watches, Jewelry, &c.,
FOR THE
HOLIDAY TRADE.

PAGE BROS.,
41 KING STREET,
Invite special attention to their stock of
RICH GOODS,
Suited to the requirements of the Season,
IN
Fine Gold and Silver Watches,
ENGLISH GOLD CHAINS,
JEWELRY,
Silver and Electro-Plated Goods, Clocks, Bronzes, &c., &c.
PAGE BROS.,
dec 21 41 KING STREET.

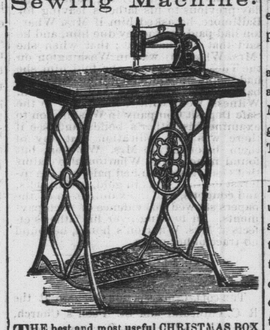
REAL SOUTH SEA
SEAL SKIN
AND
BLACK DOG SKIN
JACKETS
JUST ARRIVED
In time for Christmas.
MANCHESTER,
ROBERTSON
& ALLISON
Have much pleasure in stating that the above
SEASONABLE GOODS
HAVE ARRIVED,
and are now open for inspection.
dec 21

CHRISTMAS, 1871.
WE WILL OFFER DURING THE HOLIDAYS
The balance of our
FANCY GOODS,
AT ABOUT HALF PRICE,
AS WE ARE GIVING UP THE RETAIL PART OF OUR BUSINESS.
A Call will Convince.
EVERITT & BUTLER,
King Street.
dec 21

Christmas Stock
OF
PIANO-FORTES,
From the most Celebrated Manufacturers of
BOSTON AND NEW YORK.
C. FLOOD'S WAREROOMS,
75 Prince Wm. Street.
☞ Special inducements to purchasers during the Holidays. dec 21

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFER,
AS SUITABLE FOR
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,
A FINE SELECTION OF NICELY BOUND
MUSIC BOOKS,
FOLIOS AND WRAPPERS,
OF DIFFERENT DESCRIPTIONS,
E. PEILER & BRO.,
64 Prince William Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
dec 21

THE LOCKMAN
FAMILY
Sewing Machine.



THE best and most useful CHRISTMAS BOX or NEW YEAR'S GIFT is a LOCKMAN SEWING MACHINE.
Special Discount for the Holidays.
79 KING STREET.
Hoop Skirt Factory,
DAVID MILLAR.
dec 21

IN STORE.
20 BARRELS CRUSHED SUGAR;
5 bbls Powdered do;
10 bbls CURRANTS;
500 boxes RAISINS, new fruit.
For sale by
dec 22 JOSHUA S. TURNER.

24 Water Street.
Landing ex Juliet from Halifax:—
10 BARRELS SUGAR;
20 bbls V. P. SUGAR.
For sale cheap.
dec 22 JOSHUA S. TURNER.

RAISINS AND CURRANTS.—150 boxes, qr. and halves New Raisins; 5 barrels Zante Currants. For sale by
dec 21 R. E. PUDDINGTON.

APPLES! APPLES!—In Store—200 brls. very fine Table Apples, in Baldwins, Spitzenburgs, Bishop Pippins, Rhode Island Greenings, Golden Pippins, Talmon Sweets, &c., &c. For sale by R. E. PUDDINGTON,
dec 21 Charlotte street.

ORANGES AND LEMONS.—Fresh Oranges and Lemons. For sale by
dec 21 R. E. PUDDINGTON.

Pale Seal Oil.
12 BBLS. Pale Seal Oil will be sold very low to close consignment.
C. E. L. JARVIS,
dec 21—3 i 104 Prince William street.

SPICES, PICKLES AND SAUCES.—Spice-Pickles and Sauces of every kind. For sale by (dec 21) R. E. PUDDINGTON.

Bank of British North America.

Incorporated by Royal Charter.

THE Court of Directors hereby give notice that a half yearly dividend, at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, on the Capital of the Bank, will be payable on the 5th day of January, 1872 to the Proprietors of Shares registered in the Colonies. The dividend is declared in sterling money, and will be payable at the rate of Exchange current on the 5th day of January, 1872, to be fixed by the Local Boards.

No transfers can be made between the 23rd instant and the 5th prox mo, as the books must be closed during that period.

By order of the Court.
R. W. BRADFORD,
Secretary.

No. 124 Bishopgate street, within London, 5th December, 1871. } dec 21 2i

Refined Sugar.
70 HHDS. Refined Sugar, for sale low to close consignment.
dec 21 GEO. S. DeFOREST.

Flour. Flour.
200 BARRELS Howland's Flour; 100 do Tea Rose; 100 do Snow Flake Extra, now landing.
GEO. S. DeFOREST.

Cod Liver Oil.
3 CASKS Medicinal Cod Liver Oil, manufactured by John Bard, Newfoundland.
For sale (by the cask only) by
dec 21 3i C. E. L. JARVIS.

"THE DAILY TRIBUNE," the opening number of which we present to our readers to day, is intended to be a journal worthy of the patronage of all respectable classes of our community. It shall be the Editor's aim to so conduct it that the commercial, industrial and social interests of the Dominion may be advanced, while its management shall know neither party, nationality nor sect. THE DAILY TRIBUNE will support all sound legislative measures, wherever they may originate, and oppose every scheme prejudicial to the public good, by whatever political party it may be upheld. While Dominion and Provincial affairs will thus be fully and impartially treated, special attention will be given to matters relating to the City and County of St. John. That our City may retain its present pre-eminence as a commercial centre, greater ability and energy must enter into its corporate management. Its Harbor interests require the most vigilant scrutiny; and not less, but more, important are those guarantees which should be, but unfortunately have not been, taken for securing the Public Health. The Construction and Lighting of our Streets, the Water Supply, the Sewerage question, the proper distribution of Taxation, the support and management of the Public Schools, are also matters of great moment and are intimately related to our City's commercial prosperity. With such questions we shall deal faithfully, although we do not propose that their discussion shall wholly overshadow the many interesting topics that will engage the attention of the inhabitants of other Provincial towns, whose more important local news will be chronicled, from day to day, in these columns.

Special Correspondence, from leading Political and Commercial centres, will be laid before our readers, as circumstances may require; and Letters from the People when brief, dignified and "to the point," will be welcomed. (Contributions from long-winded and prosy letter writers will be respectfully declined.)

Arrangements are progressing for a full and regular supply of Telegraphic News; and when exciting and important Foreign News may be expected, ample Special Telegrams will be forthcoming in THE DAILY TRIBUNE.

The Shipping Reports of THE DAILY TRIBUNE will be found, after the present issue, unusually full and reliable, and such as to secure for the paper a place in the offices of the thousands in the Province who are interested in this important element of our commercial prosperity. A weekly financial Report will also be published—one we trust, that our Merchants will find valuable for reference at home, and for the information of their correspondents abroad.

To Advertisers we offer a sheet whose circulation we propose to extend by all honorable means. We shall not rest satisfied until THE DAILY TRIBUNE finds a place and a welcome in every counting room, and in the home of every newspaper reader, in the City. With Editorials treating of a variety of subjects; with Foreign and Domestic News intended to interest most of the numerous classes of which the reading community is composed; with copious Telegrams, bringing under view the latest intelligence from all parts of the world; and with those other elements that enter into the management of a live newspaper, and which need not here be more particularly referred to, THE DAILY TRIBUNE anticipates a favorable reception at the hands of the Public; and this favor can best be shown by rapid sales and well filled advertising columns.

WHERE SOLD.

The Subscription price of THE DAILY TRIBUNE is $5 per annum, *invariably in advance.* Carriers will deliver early in the evening at the houses of City Subscribers, and Country Subscribers will be served by the first mails leaving after the hour of publication—say 4 P M. Postage (except when the paper leaves the Dominion) must be paid at the office of the Subscriber.

That THE DAILY TRIBUNE may be placed within the reach of all who may desire to read it, it has been decided that, in addition to sales by the street News-boys, and on the Railroads, and delivery by our Carriers, the paper shall be offered for sale at the following central points in and near St. John:—

IN ST. JOHN:—At the Book-stores of Messrs. T. H. Hall, W. K. Crawford, J. D. Landry, H. S. Beck, J. & A. McMillan, H. Chubb & Co.

At Roberts' Variety Store, King street.

At Roger Hunter's, Dock street.

At W. Hawker's Drug Store, Reed's Point.

At J. D. McAvity's Grocery, Bustin's Corner.

At James Adams' Grocery, cor. Orange and Carmarthen.

At Mr. Lorimer's Grocery, corner Duke and Sydney.

At Mrs. Bowen's, Princess street, (above Carmarthen.)

At C. F. Burns's, corner Wentworth and Main.

At James Lemon's, corner St. James and Carmarthen.

At James McKenny's, Main street, near Carmarthen.

At Miss Campbell's Pitt street, near King.

At John Smith's, corner Union and Coburg.

At R. E. Puddington's Grocery, 44 Charlotte St.

At John McArthur's, Charlotte street.

At Geo. Williams's, Coburg street.

At J. B. Fenwick's, Railway Station.

At C. Manaton's, City Road.

At W. J. McGowan's, Marsh Bridge.

At L. Currey's, Waterloo street.

At H. C. Frost's, Brussells street.

At Emery & Sons, Golden Ball corner.

At John Morey's, Union street.

IN PORTLAND:—By Mr. Shields, druggist, Main street.

Capt. Speight, Main street.

W. G. Brown, P. M., Indiantown.

R. S. Matthews, Indiantown.

IN CARLETON:—At the Agency of H. Chubb & Co., and on the street.

IN FAIRVILLE:—At C. F. Tilton's, Post Office.

The DAILY TRIBUNE may also be obtained at the Stations of the E. & N. A. Railway. We have only space to add the names of a few of our country agents, such as Mr. A. H. Clewley, St. Stephen, Mr. J. S. Magee, St. Andrews, McLauchlan & Sons, Fredericton, Mr. W. Everitt, Woodstock, Mr. J. W. Pitfield, Moncton, Mr. Ovid Chapman, Shediac, Mr. T. G. Burnes, Osskeag. A complete list, however, will be given in another issue.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE will unite, when requested, with the other City Newspapers in treating all Advertising as "transient:" that is, it will regard with favor the abolition of agreements for advertising "by the year." The latter practice has gone out of fashion in all well managed newspaper offices; and being a most unjust arrangement, both for the Newspaper and a majority of the Advertisers, should have ceased to exist in this City many years ago. Such a step might place the TRIBUNE at a disadvantage, for a time, in the race with its older and more vigorous Daily competitors, such as the *Telegraph and Journal, Globe,* and *Morning News;* but it would establish a just principle, and, in the end, prove advantageous both to the Advertising Public and the Press. Until a change of the character proposed, however, be consummated, the rates for Advertisements in THE DAILY TRIBUNE will be as follows:—

A limited number of yearly contracts will be made on the basis of $30 for one inch of space,—several changes being allowed, say,	$30
Two inches, with changes,	$50
For a Card of 5 lines, 1 year, *unchanged,*	$12
For Advertisements of Governments, Corporations, Railway and Steamboat Co.'s, and other public bodies,—for Theatres, Concerts, Lectures and other public entertainments, say first insertion,	80 cts
Each subsequent do.	40 cts
For ordinary mercantile transient advertising, say, first insertion,	60 cts
Each subsequent do.	30 cts
For condensed advertisements, to occupy 5 lines, such as Wants, each and every insertion,	25 cts.

A few special agreements, having reference to position and extra space, will be made at paying rates.

OTHER MATTERS.

We shall be pleased to receive from any of the friends of the TRIBUNE Local News for its columns, and suggestions in reference to subjects requiring journalistic treatment. The news items should be reliable, and the remarks of a practical character. Special contributions will be received, and, when their public value appears to warrant, will be paid for. Extracts from the business letters of Merchants, which in many instances, contain valuable facts and statistics, might frequently be supplied to Editors with advantage to the public. A corner in the DAILY TRIBUNE will be reserved for such Correspondence.

In conclusion, the subscriber would ask for this new enterprise the countenance and practical support of the reading and advertising community. If, in the past, he has been so fortunate as to assist, even to a limited extent, in furthering those interests which the great majority of our citizens have at heart; if he has been instrumental, in any way, in assisting our good City in that grand career of prosperity and influence which appears to lie before her, he has been amply rewarded for the labor of many years. For the promise of the future he can only refer his readers and friends to the performance of the past.

JOHN LIVINGSTON.

"THE DAILY TRIBUNE" Office, St. John, Dec. 21, 1871. }

Business Arrangements.

The fact that this journal is issued nearly a fortnight earlier than was anticipated, with a view to participating in the Holiday advertising, which the merchants of St John deal out so liberally, will probably be accepted as reason sufficient for any imperfection that may appear in the initial number. The printing paper is not as heavy and bright as we propose to use; types now *en route* to us will improve its mechanical appearance; and the Editorial and business staff will be fully organized by the first of January. Offices, centrally located, have been secured in Prince William St. The southern half of Mr. George Philps' office has been taken for a business office, and the *Globe's* former editorial rooms, and offices adjacent, will be occupied by the TRIBUNE Editor and Reporters. These, however, are at present undergoing renovation, and cannot be used for a few weeks to come In the meantime, parties having business to transact with THE DAILY TRIBUNE will find us in the same building but in the third story.

THE VOYAGERS.

[From the San Francisco News-Letter.]

From the depths of the Unknown,
From the bosom of the Throne,
All these countless millions come.

Launched out into childhood's sea,
Charged with joy and misery,
Struggling for supremacy.

Bearing in their childish eyes—
In their quaint though apt replies,
Great unfathomed mysteries.

Onward come with youthful years,
Grander hopes and darker fears,
Interspersed with smiles and tears

Gliding into fancy's realm,
With no hand to guide the helm,
Passions oftimes overwhelm.

When life's labor doth begin,
Some to honor, some to sin,
Rapidly are ushered in.

Some will care for naught but pleasure
Some will strive for worldly treasure,
Some seek glory in full measure.

Some will journey, ever singing,
Radiant hearts about them clinging,
Glorious fruits thus homeward bringing.

Some from their abundant store
Will so help the sorrowing poor,
That they'll hunger never more.

Year by year will pass away,
Bringing age and slow decay,
Bringing locks of silver gray.

Then the shadows slowly lengthen,
Strangely then the pathways darken,
As with eager souls they hearken

To the rustlings in the air,
To the last adieu of care,
To the pastor's parting prayer,

To the whispering from the river,
To the heart's instinctive quiver,
To the voice, "I will deliver."

Then the soul, on angel's wing,
Seeks for life's eternal spring—
Seeks the new awakening.

Hears the greeting from the Throne,
"O my child, well hast thou done!
To thy Father's mansion come."

Dr. Semple's Opportunity.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "VALERIE AYLMER," "MORTON HOUSE," ETC.

(Continued.)

Well as he knew the many impulses of this girl, and the quickness with which she acted upon them, he was not prepared for the effect which his words produced. For a second, Mona looked at him incredulously; then, as she might have turned to her own brother, she threw her arm over his shoulder, and burst into tears.

"O George!—my dear, dear, good George!" was all she said.

Semple left her to herself for a minute or two—that is, he suffered her to weep unchecked by word or movement from him. Indeed, how could it possibly have been otherwise? These were not tears which he could sympathize with or console. They were tears born of joy at her release, together with a faint sorrow for his disappointment, and a faint self reproach for her own inconstancy. He understood them perfectly; and he waited until they were over before he spoke again Then he said, quietly:

"Mona, you have not answered my question. Do you think Barry can make you happy?"

"What do I care about happiness?" asked the girl, suddenly lifting her face. "You seem to believe I think of nothing but myself. But if you only knew! I have throught a great deal and struggled a great deal. I want to do right, but—how could I help liking him?"

"I am not blaming you for that," said he, touched into sudden tenderness by her tone. "It is so then—you like, that is, you love him?"

No answer came—no answer was needed, beyond the reply of the eyes that met his own, and of the face upon which the soft moonlight streamed. Semple understood it—understood it with the same intuition which had made him take in the whole meaning of that scene in the conservatory; and, after a minue, he went on:

"Then there is nothing more to be said With all his faults, Barry alone possesses the power to make you happy. No other man—not even the best in the world—could do so now. The doubt in my mind has been, whether he is not more likely to make you wretched; but the decision has gone out of my hands. If you love him, I need hardly tell you that you are free. But, Mona—as your life-long friend I say this—think well before you give yourself to a man so fickle in the pursuit of good, so ever ready to be swayed to evil, as Barry has been in the past, and will be in the future."

She looked at him with indignant eyes.

"You call him your friend, and yet speak of him like this?"

"I shall tell him every word that I have uttered," Semple answered; "and it will be nothing new to him. I have said as much often before. But, unfortunately, he listens and never heeds. He is a good fellow—none better, as the world in general reckons such things—but he is not a man who will ever make a woman happy—and, least of all, such a woman as yourself."

"It is too late to think of that now," said Mona, half under her breath. They had reached the gate by this time, and, as she spoke, a tall, dark figure seemed to rise out of the moonlight, and start back at sight of them.—"Barry! is it you?" Semple said.

And Barry—for it was he—took off his hat in evident confusion.

"Yes, it is I" he answered. "I am rather large for a fairy, and rather substantial for a ghost.—Good-evening, Miss Mona. I had no idea of coming in. I only walked out, thinking I might meet this gentleman here on the road—though it is rather early, I believe."

"Yes, it's early," said Semple; "but I am obliged to go back to town. You can come in, if you like. Miss Mona is in need of an escort to the house."

"I believe I will go back with you," said Barry, with singular incivility.

And Mona, too, spoke quickly: "I can find my way to the house alone, quite well," she said. "I won't trouble Mr. Barry. Good-night."

Almost before they could echo her salutation, she was gone—vanishing suddenly, and very soon lost to sight in the silvery mist. Then Semple turned and put out his hand to his friend. "I am sure you never meant any harm. Don't be sorry when I tell you that it is all over. It was best so, you know. When a man and woman make a great mintake, they can't set it right too soon. We have set ours right. When you go up there to-morrow"—he pointed to the house—"you'll find Mona free to listen to you, and to answer you as she likes."

If the simple-hearted speaker thought that, when he released his *fiancee,* and resigned the field to his friend, he had cut the knot of his perplexities, he must have been grievously disappointed; for, in truth, he found himself merely at the initial chapter of vexation. In the first place, Colonel Randolph was indignant beyond the ordinary measure of indignation, and, for a long time, held out manfully in determined opposition to the new arrangement.

The task of bringing him round devolved entirely upon Semple; and it proved one of greater difficulty than he could have imagined it would be. In fact, he could say very little for Barry besides that equivocal praise contained in the assertion of his being a good fellow. The young man was one of those unfortunate people who early throw away all their chances in life, and comes at last to find that chances are by no means so abundant as they seemed at first. He had spent two fortunes, tried half a dozen professions, and at thirty was still aimless and purposeless, adrift upon the world—no doubt, a good fellow enough at bottom, a pleasant, genial, honorable man; but, as Semple had told Mona, fickle in good, and easily swayed toward evil. If he cared unselfishly and sincerely for one person in the world, it was for the quiet village doctor who had stood his friend in various ugly scrapes. But even this affection was not strong enough to make him resolve to leave Mona Randolph, until words, which he should not have uttered, had been spoken, and it was too late for absence to be of any avail. It was not wonderful that Colonel Randolph should have objected to such a son-in-law as this, in exchange for George Semple, whom he had known and liked from his earliest boyhood. In vain the latter urged that no harm could be shown against Barry. "It is harm enough that there is no good," the stately old gentleman answered; and Semple could not gainsay the assertion. On the contrary, his mind went back to his own grave doubts and forebodings, his own anxious debate, when he had gone along the starlit road, thinking that, *if* it were for Mona's happiness, he could give her up.

But, at least, there could be no doubt that, as far as she was concerned, he had secured this happiness. At the time, it could not but pain him to see how exultantly she flung herself on the tide of love which had flowed in upon her. But afterwards he was glad to remember it, glad to think that he had bestowed upon her that much, at least, of unmixed delight—that one deep draught of the fairy-elixir of youth. The chapter was short—all chapters of felicity are—but, at least, it was very perfect while it lasted; and the end, when it came, was better, by many degrees, than the end which many women who love as blindly and foolishly as Mona Randolph are forced to endure.

Two months went by. Reluctantly enough Colonel Randolph had given a formal consent to his daughter's engagement; the stir of gossip in the village had died away, and Barry's position as an accepted suitor was fully recognized by all concerned. The golden-and-scarlet glories, the blue haze, and soft air of October, had passed to that shadowy realm where all beautiful things go, when George Semple rode slowly along one of the country roads near Dornethorpe, on a heavily-clouded December afternoon. His own face was somewhat overcast, for he had just left the bedside of a dying woman; but, as he came in sight of a stately brick house, set high on a hill, with terraces and shrubbery all around it, he suddenly drew up his horse, and turned into the gate, remembering that there was a sick child there whom he had been called in to attend. As he advanced along the winding road which led through the