

THE VOICES OF THE FLOWERS.

If you lie with your ear to the soft green earth, When the rain and the sunshine fall, You can hear the flowers in their glad mirth To each other whisper and gaily sing...

One Night's Mystery.

By May Agnes Fleming.

PART II.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

Thereupon everybody laughs, and the bright hue of the young lady's cheek grows brighter, and altogether it is a feat to be remembered, a symposium of the gods. All the while not a word is dropped that can enlighten the mind of mamma. After tea there is music, and Lewis is the musician, all his heart in the songs he sings, in the rich melody his fingers awake...

draw a deep breath of great relief, and looked at the fair and noble face with eyes of almost adoration. 'Sydney, you are an angel. No, you are what is infinitely better for me—a perfect woman.' 'Oh! no, no, she said, earnestly, 'a very faint and erring woman, wanting a clear head and a loving heart to guide her; wanting some one braver and wiser than herself to help her through life.'

ent on my brother's bounty; a young man very well in his way, no doubt, but low—low both in bringing up and connections; at no time the proper associate of a young lady in your position, and notoriously unfit to be her solitary escort home at ten o'clock at night! Miss Owenson has thrown back her head, her face is pale, her eyes are shining as only blue eyes shine in intense, repressed anger.

your place, even I might fall in love with and marry a poor man. It is a pity that Miss Owenson's engagement extraordinary is so unattractive. To Lewis Nolan? Who was this Lewis Nolan? cried out the uninitiated; and the answer came crushingly: 'A young fellow without a penny; his mother an Irishwoman who sews for a living—son educated for the bar through the charity of Mr. Griffith Glenn and John Graham, Esquire—man who plays the organ in a church for a salary, and sings at evening parties.'

less I hear something more, many of you soon, you will kindly consider our acquaintance at an end.' 'In spite of himself, Nolan laughs—Mrs. Graham's excitement and indignation are so real. He escorts her to her carriage. 'Beggar that I am, I am poor even in thanks, but I thank you, he says, 'for your more than friendly interest in Sydney and me.'

They are married. For the last time the door of the Macgregor house has closed upon her as home; it is to Mrs. Nolan's they go to breakfast. And there Lucy awaits them, and into Lucy's arms the bride goes and cries for a moment hysterically. 'My own dear sister,' Lucy says, 'Heaven bless and keep you both.'

OTTAWA COLLEGE CALLED TO ACCOUNT.

Some two years ago a leading journal in the States complained, that the Ottawa College, to which their young gentlemen were flocking, was a French establishment; certain journals in Canada went on to say that it is a downright English College. It is the Ottawa College, son Filis, et l'Ano'.

BREVITIES.

An aged woman died in Philadelphia from fright at seeing her son and a burglar in conflict. A Little Rochester boy said, 'Let's play butcher,' and carried out the suggestion by chopping off one of his companion's toes.

INDGESTION.

The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system.