The Horiton All Controls of the control of the cont

THE FISHERY COMMISSION.

MONUMENT AND TURF.

ish and to blame, I know, but all this has come upon me so suddenly, and I was not prepared for it. I am sure—and her voice faltered—"they must both

for one would have us remain so take hands like a man upon it? "I can, with all my heart," I

"I can, with all my 1 stantly, suiting the actio.
"Then," he continued.
"some of the difficulty Now listen, all three that Lucy may accept me so does Abner. Now he and I was not going to be as as you all know. I will not have the gives me."

And deep is graved how high his worth Was prized, how widely known. e paces off and thou wilt sea grave of simple show.

onours mark the poor man's

LUCY'S CHOICE.

láfe on a whaleas to go having the greasy tub that held his fortunes to the careful watch, he rubbed his hands, and said to me that in three days more we should bid the old town good-bye for many a long month.

Captain John Hoskins was an old friend of my father's, and many a trip had they taken together in former days; but my father's last voyage was over, and after growing grey amidst wild scenes of stormy seas and orashing icobergy be had laid him down peacefully at last, his perils ended, his treat that should have no end begun. I. Abner Skidmore, inherited the Captain's affection, and in my turn had become his shipmate. His home and my mother's—was her only ohild—were almost close gether, so close that the little patches beonging to each, and where grew the few lights crops possible to be raised in that sterile regions, nearly toached. It was not become the sterile regions, nearly toached. It was not man actually lonely spot, but there were few lights crops possible to be raised in that sterile regions, nearly toached. It was not well to be completed to be complete

and I am wery graded. May I know that it all could be more used anonaby on the last of the fort will could be the state of the last of the anonaby of the last of