THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHORIC OHRONICLE.

Miss Grandison seated herself, on an ottoman

by her side, and worked at a purse which she

'I like the lively parts, but not the serious

ones,' replied Miss Temple; 'the author has

'It is satirical,' asid Miss Grandison; 'I wonder why all this class of writers aim now

the sarcastic. I do not find life the constant

'It is because they do not understand life,'

said Henrictta, ; but have some little experience of society. Therefore their works give a

perverted impression of human conduct; for

they accept as a principal, that which is only

tender. All is stilted, and yet ludicrous.

rletta? It appeared to me so ridiculous !'

'I never read love scenes, said Henrietta

'Ch, I love a love story,' said Miss Grandi-

Ah, my sweet Katherine, you ace soft-

'Dearly; I love and esteem him.' 'Well,' said Miss Grandison, 'I may be

wrong, but if I were a man I do not think I

should like the lady of my love to esteem

'And yet esteem is the only genuine basis

of happiness, believe me, Kate. Love is a

And how do you know, dear Henrietta?'

'A fair retort; and yet, though your words are the most witty, believe me, mine are the

'I wish my cousin would wake from his

dream,' said Katherine. ' To tell you a secret,

love is the cause of his unhappiness. Don't

move, dear Henrietta,' added Miss Grandison'

truth, seemed not a little decomposed.

we are so happy here ;' for Miss Temple, in

'You should marry your cousin,' said Miss

'You little know Ferdinand or myself, when

you give that advice,' said Katherine. 'We

shall never marry; nothing more certain than that. In the first place, to be frank, Ferdinand

would not marry me, nothing would induce

'The writers you were just ridiculing?'

'All writers agree it is.'

was making for Mr. Temple. • Do you like that book ? said Katherine.

observed that he has not felt.'

sneer of they make it.'

true.'

Temple.

me.

dream .

most wise.'

Temple.

HENRIETTA TEMPLE

Well, that is five.

And you want fifteen hundred, said Mr. Levison... Well, me and my pariner always like to serve you; and it is very awkward cortainly for you to want money at this moment. But if you want to buy jewels, I'can get you any credit you like, you know.'

. We will talk of that by and by,' said Ferdimand.

"Fifteen hundred pound !" ejaculated Mr. Levison. Well, I suppose we must make it 7001, somehow or other, and you must take the rest in coals." "Oh, by Jove, Levison, that is too bad."

"I don't see no other way,' said Mr. Levison, rather doggedly.

But, damn it, my good fellow, my dear Levison, what the deuce am I to do with 800L worth of coals?'

Lord L. My dear Captain, 8001. worth of coals is a mere nothing. With your connec-tion, you will get rid of them in a morning. All you have got to do you know, is to give your triends an order on us, and we will let you have cash at a little discount'

'Then you can let me have cash now at a little discount, or even a great; 1 cannot get rid of 800% worth of coals.' 'Why, 'tayn't four hundred chaldron,

Captin,' rejoined Mr. Levison. 'Three or four friends would do the thing. Why, Baron Squash takes ten thousand chaldron of us every year ; but he has such a knack, he gits the Clubs to take them.¹

'Baron Squash, indeed! Do you know whom you are talking to, Mr. Levison? Do you think that I am going to turn into a coal merchant? your working partner, by Jove! No sir; give me the 7001.' without the coals, and charge what interest you please.' We could not do it, Captain. 'Tayn't our

"I ask you once more, Mr. Levison, will

you let me have the money, or will you not ?' Now, Captain, don't be so high and mighty! 'Tayn't the way to do business. Me and my partner wish to serve yon; we do indeed. And if a hundred pound will be of any use to you, you shall have it on your acceptance; and we won't be curious about any name that draws . we won't indeed.'

Well, Mr. Levison, said Ferdinand, rising, 'I see we can do nothing to-day. The hundred pounds would be of no use to me. I will think over your proposition. Good morning to you.'

'Ah, do!" said Mr. Levison, bowing and opening the door, 'do, Captain; we wish to serve you, we do indeed. See, how we be-have about that arrears. Think of the coals; now do. Now for a bargain; come! Come, Captain, I dare say now you could get us the business of the Junior Service Club; and then you shall have the seven hundred on your acceptance for three months, at two shillings in the pound ; come l'

FERDINAND quitted his kind friend Mr. Levison in no very amiable mood; but just as he was leaving the house, a cabriolet, beautifully painted, of a brilliant green color picken' out with a somewhat cream-colored white, an'd drawn by a showy Holstein horse of tawny hint, with a flowing and milk-white my dear Sharpe, if you wish sensibly to tail and man,, and caparisoned in harness almost as precion's as Mr. Levison's sideboard, dashed up to the "oor.

Armine, by Jove." exclaimed the driver, with great cordiality.

Ah ! Catch, is it you ?' said Ferdinand. 'What! have you been here?' said Lord Catchimwhocan. 'At the old work, eh? Is "me and my partner" troublesome? for your countenance is not very radiant.'

By Jove, old fellow !' said Ferdinand, in a depressed tone, 'I am in a scrape, and also in a rage. Nothing is to be done here.' 'Never mind,' said his lordship ; ' keep up

your spirits, jump into my cab, and we will

The table was arranged for eight guests; its appointments indicated refined taste. A candelabra of Dreaden' china was the centre piece ; there was a whole service of the same mate-rial, even to the handles of the knives and forks ; and the choice variety of glass attracted Ferdinand's notice. 'The room' was lofty and specious; it was simple and soberly furnished; not an object which could distract the taste or disturb the digestion. But the sideboard, which filled a recess at the end of the apartment, presented a crowded group of gold plate that might have become a palace; magnificent shields, tall vases, ancient tankards, goblets of carved ivory set in precious metal, and cups of old ruby glass mounted on pedestals glit-tering with gems. This accidental display certainly offered an amusing contrast to the perpetual splendour of Mr. Levisor's beaufet; and Ferdinand was wondering whether it

would turn out that there was as marked a difference between the two owners, when his companion and himself were summoned to the presence of Mr. Bond Sharpe .

They ascended a staircase perfumed with flowers, and on each landing-place was a classic tripod or pedestal crowned with a bust. And then they were ushered into a drawingroom of Parisian elegance; buhl cabinets, marqueterie tables, hangings of the choicest damask suspended from burnished cornices of old carving. The chairs had been rifled from a Venetian palace; the couches were part of the spoils of the French revolution. There were glass screens in golden frames, and a clock that represented the death of Hector, the chariot wheel of Achilles conveniently telling the hour. A round table of mosaic, mounted on a golden pedestal, was nearly covered with papers; and from an easy-chair, supported by air cushions, half rose to wel-come them Mr. Bond Sharpe. He was a man not many years the senior of Captain Armine and his friend; of elegant appearance, pale, pensive, and prepossessing. Deep thought was impressed upon his clear and protruding brow, and the expression of his grey sunk eyes, which were delicately arched, was singularly searching. His figure was slight

but compact. His dress plain, but a model in its fashion. He was habited entirely in black, and his only ornament were his studs, which were turquoise and of great size; but there never were such boots, so brilliant and so small !

He welcomed Lord Catchimwhocan in a voice scarcely above a whisper, and received Captain Armine in a manner alike graceful and dignified.

'My dear Sharpe,' said his lordship, 'I am going to introduce to you my most particular friend, and an old brother officer. This is Captain Armine, the only son of Sir Ratcliffe, and the beir of Armine Castle. He is going to be married very soon to his cousin, Miss Grandison, the greatest heiress in Eugland.' 'Hush, hush,' said Ferdinand, shrinking under this false representation, and Mr. Sharpe with considerate delicacy endeavored to check his lordship.

Well never mind, I will say nothing about that,' continued Lord Catchimwhocan. 'The long and the short of it is this, that my friend Armine is hard up, and we must carry on the war till we get into winter quarters. You are just the man for him, and by jove, oblige me, who I am sure am one of your warmest friends. you will do everything for Armine that human energy can possibly effect.'

"What is the present difficulty that you have ?" enquired Mr. Sharpe of our hero, in a calm whisper. Why, the present difficulty that he has,

said Lord Catchimwhocan, 'is that he wants 1,5002. 'I suppose you have raised money, Cap-

tain Armine?' said Mr. Sharpe.

'In every way,' said Captain Armine. 'Of course,' said Mr. Sharpe,' 'at your time of life one naturally does. And I suppose you are bothered for this £1,500? I am threatened with immediate arrest and arrest in execution.' us. "Who is the party?" 'Why, I fear an unmanageable one, even by

"What a house?"

(Capital F)Did you ever see such turniture ? It beats

your rooms at Malta." 'I never saw anything more complete in my lite.

What plate!

"Miraculous !"

'And believe me, we shall have the best dinner in town.'

'Well, he has given me an appetite,' said Ferdidand. 'But who is he ?' Why, by business he is what is called a

conveyancer ; that is to say, he is a lawyer by inspiration.'

'He is a wonderful man,' said Ferdinand He must be very rich.'

'Yes; Sharpe must be worth a quarter of a million. And he has made it in such a deuced short time!'

"Why, he is not much older than we are!" 'Ten years ago that man was a prizelighter, said Lord Catchimwhocan.

'A prizefighter !' ecclaimed Eerdinand.

an insignificant accessory ; and they make ex-istence a succession of frivolities, when even 'Yes; and licked everybody. But he was too great a genius for the ring, and took to the career of the most frivolous has its prothe turf.' founder moments. 'Ah!'

'Then he set up a hell.'

(Hum ? 'And then he turned it into a subscriptionhouse.'

'Hoh!

'He keeps his hell still, but it works itself now. In the meantime he is the first usure in the world, and will be in the next Parliament.

'But if he lends money on the terms he ac-commodates me, he will hardly increase his fortune.

'Oh! he can do the thing when he likes. He took a fancy to you. The fact is, my dear fellow, Sharpe is very rich and wants to get into society.

He likes to oblige young men of distinction and can afford to risk a few thousands now and then. By dining with him to-day you have quite repaid him for his loan. Besides, the fellow has a great soul; and, though born on a dung-hill, nature intended him for a palace and he has placed himself there.' 'Well this has been a remarkable morning,'

son, smiling, 'if it be natural and tender, and touch my heart. When I read such scenes, said Ferdinand Armine, as Lord Catchimwhocan set down at his club. 'I am very much obliged to you, dear Catch !' weep. Not a word, my dear fellow. You have helped me before this, and glad am 1 to be

the means of assisting the best fellow in the world, and that we all think you. Au revoir ! We dine at eight.'

Is the meantime, while the gloomy morning which Ferdinand had anticipated terminated with so agreeable an adventure, Henrietts and Miss Grandison, accompanied by Lord Montfort and Father Glastonbury, paid their promised visit to the British Museum. 'I am sorry that Captain Armine could not accompany us,' said Lord Montfort. 'I sent to him this morning early, but he was already

ont. 'He has many affairs to attend to,' said Fa-

ther Glastonbury. Miss Temple looked grave ; She knew well what were those affairs to which Father Glastonbury alluded. The thought that perhaps at this moment he was struggling with rapacious creditors made her melancholy. The novelty and strangeness of the objects which awaited her, diverted, however, her mind from these painful reflections. Miss Grandison, who had never quitted England, was delighted with everything she saw; but the Egyptian gallery principally attracted Miss Temple. Lord Montfort, regardful of his promise to Henrietta, was very attentive to Miss Grandi-

'I cannot help regretting that your cousin is not here,' said his lordship, returning to a key that he had already touched. But Kathe-

rine made no answer. him; and in the second place, I would not 'He seemed so much better for the exertion

with great enmostness, +I have discovered a The ladies were rather tired when they re-turned from the Museum. Lord Monifort walked to the Travellers, and Hearietts agreed secret; you are the lady with whom my cousin is in love. to remain and dine in Brook-street. Kathe tine and herself retired to Miss Grandison's bourdoir, a pretty chamber, where they were sure of being alone. Henristia threw herself upon a sofa, and took up the last new novel;

WHEN Ferdinand arrived at Mr. Bond Sharpe's, he was welcomed by his host in a magnificent suite of saloons, and introduced to two of the guessa who had previously ar-rived. The first was a stout man, past middle age, whose spicurean countenance twinkled with humor. This was Lord Castlefyahe, an Irish peer of great celebrity in the world of luxury and play, keen at a bet, still keener at a dinner. Nobody exactly knew who the other gentleman, Mr. Bland ford, really was, but he had the reputation of being enormously rich, and was proportionately respected. He had been about town for the last twenty years, and did not look a day older than at his first appearance. He never spoke of his family, was unmarried, and apparently had no relations ; but he had contrived to identify himself with the first men in London, was a member of every olub of great repute, and of late years had even be-

come a sort of authority ; which was strange, for he had no pretension, was very quiet, and but humbly ambitious; seeking, indeed, no happier success than to merge in the brill ant

'How vivid is the writer's description of a ball or a dinner,' said Miss Grandison ; 'every crowd, an accepted atom of the influential agthing lives and moves. And yet, when the hero gregate. As he was not remarkable for his makes love, nothing can be more unnatural. His feelings are neither deep, nor ardent, nor talents or his person, and as his establishment, though well appointed, offered no sin gular splendor, it was rather strange that a

gentleman who had apparently dropped from 'I do not despise the talent which describes the clouds, or crept out of a kennel, should so vividly a dinner and a ball,' said Miss Temhave succeeded in planting himself so vigor-ously in a soil which shrinks from anything ple. As far as it goes it is very amusing, but should be combined with higher materials. In a fine novel, manners should be observed, not indigenous, unless it be recommended by very powerful qualities. But Mr. Blandford and morals should be sustained; we require was good-tempered, and was now easy and exthought and passion, as well as costume and perienced, and there was a vague tradition the lively representation of coventional arthat he was immensely rich, a rumor which rangements; and the thought and passion Mr. Blandford always contradicted in a manwill be the better for these accessories, for

ner which skilfully confirmed its truth. they will be relieved in the novel as they are 'Does Mirabel dine with you, Sharpe ?' enrelieved in life, and the whole will be more quired Lord Castlefyshe of his host, who nodded assent. 'But have you read that love scene, Hen-

'You won't wait for him, I hope?' said his lordship. 'By the bye, Blandford, you shirked last night.'

'I promised to look in at the poor duke's before he went off,' said Mr. Blandford. 'Oh ! he has gone, has he ?, said Lord Castlefyshe. ' Does he take his cook with him? But here the servant ushered in Count Al-

cibiades de Mirabel, Charles Doricourt, aud Mr. Bevil.

'Excellent Sharpe, how do you do?' exclaimed the Count. 'Castlefyshe, what betises have you been talking to Crocky about Felix Winchester? Good Blandford, excellent Blandford, how is my good Blandford ? Mr. Bevil was a tall and handsome young man, of a great family and great estate, who passed his life in an imitation of Count Alcibiades de Mirabel. He was always dressed by the same tailor, and it was his pride that his cab or his vis-a-vis was constantly mistaken for the equipage of his model; and really now, as the shade stood beside its substance, quite as tall, almost as good-looking, with the satin-lined coat thrown open with the same style of flowing grandeur, and revealing a breast-plate of starched cambric scarcely less broad and brilliant, the uninitiated might have held the resemblance as perfect. The wristbands were turned up with not less compact precision, and were fastened by jewelled studs, that glittered with not less radiancy. The satin waistcoat, the careless hosen, were the same; and if the foot were not quite as small, its Parisian polish was not less bright. But here, unfertunately, Mr. Bevil's mimetic powers deserted him.

We start for soul is wanting there! The Count de Mirabel could talk at all times, and at all times well; Mr. Bevil never opened his mouth. Practized in the world, the Count Mirabel was nevertheless the child of impulse, though a native grace, and an intnitive knowledge of mankind, made every

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hearted. And you, Henrietts, what are you ?! 'Hard-hearted. The most callous of mortals.' · Oh, what would Lord Montfort say ? 'Lord Monifort knows it. We never have love scenes.' 'And yet you love him ?'

see how we can carry on the war. I am only going to speak one word to "me and my partner."

So saying his lordship skipped into the house as gay as a lark, although he had a bill for a good round sum about to be dishonored in the course of a few hours.

Well, my dear Armine,' he resumed, when he reappeared and took the reins ; 'now as I drive along, tell me all about it; for if there be a man in the world whom I should like to "serve," it is thyself, my noble Ferdinand.'

With this encouragement, Captain Armine was not long in pouring his cares into a congenial bosom.

"I know the man to "serve" you,' said Catchimwhocan. 'The fact is, these fellows here are regular old-fashioned humbugs. The only idea they have is money, money. They have no enlightened notions. I will introduce you to a regular trump; and if he does not do our business, I am much mistaken. Courage, old fellow! How do you like this start?

Deuced neat. By the bye, Catch, my boy, you are going it rather, I see.'

'To be sure. I have always told you there is a certain system in affairs which ever pre-vents men being floored. No fellow is ever dished who has any connection. What man that ever had his run was really ever fairly put hors de combat, unless he was some one who ought never to have entered the arena, blazing away without any set, making himself a damned fool and everybody his enemy. So long as a man bustles about and is in a good set, something always turns up. I got into Parliament you see; and you, you are going to be married.'

All this time the cabriolet was dashing down Regent-street, twisting through the Quadrant, whirling along Pall Mall, until it finally entered Cleveland-row, and stopped before a newly painted, newly pointed, and exceedingly compact mansion, the long brass knocker of whose dark green door sounded tiger. Even the tawny Holstein horse, with the white flowing mane, seemed conscious of the locality, and stopped before the accustomed resting-place in the most natural manner imaginable. A tall serving-man, well powdered, and in a dark and well-appointed livery, immediately appeared.

'At home?' enquired Lord Catchimwhocan, with a peculiarly confidential expression.

'To you, my lord,' responded the attendant.

'Jump out Armine,' said his lordship ; and they entered the house.

Alone ?' said his lordship.

' Not alone,' said the servant, ushering the friends into the dining-room, but he shall have your lordship's card immediately. There are several gentlemen waiting in the third drawing-room; so I have shown your lordship in here, and shall take care that he sees your lordship before anyone.'

'That's a devilish good fellow,' said Lord Catchimwhocan, putting his hand into his waistcoat pocket to give him a sovereign : but not finding one headded, ' I shall remember you.'

The dining-room .into which they were shown was at the back, of the house, and looked into agreeable .gardens ... The apartment was in some little confusion at this moment, for their host gave a dinner to-day, and his dinners were famous.

It is a house at Malta.' you. • Mr. Bolus, I suppose ?'

Exactly.'

I thought so.

'Well, what can be done?' said Lord Catchimwhocan.

Oh! there is no difficulty,' said Mr. Sharpe quietly. 'Captain Armine can have any money he likes.'

'I shall be happy,' said Captain Armine, to pay any consideration you think fit.'

'Oh! my dear sir, I cannot think of that. Money is a drug now. I shall be happy to accommodate you without giving you any trouble. You can have the £1,500, if you please, this moment.'

'Really, you are very generous,' said Fer-dinand, much surprised, 'but 1 feel I am not entitled to such favors. What security can l give you?

I lend the money to you. I want no security. You can repay me when you like. Give me your note of hand.' So saying, Mr. Sharpe opened a drawer, and taking out his cheque book drew a drait for the £1,500. 'I believe I have a stamp in the house,' he continued, looking about. 'Yes, here is one. If you will fill this up, Captain Armine, the affair may be concluded at once.'

'Upon my honor, Mr. Sharpe,' said Fer-dinand, very confused, 'I do not like to appear insensible to this extraordinary kindness, but really I came here by the merest accident, and without any intention of soliciting or receiving such favors. And my kind friend here has given you much too glowing an account of my resources. It is very probable I

shall occasion you great inconvenience.' 'Really, Captain Armine,' said Mr. Sharpe with a slight smile, ' were we talking of a sum of any importance, why, one might be a little beneath the practised touch of his lordship's more punctilious, but for such a bagatelle we have already wasted too much time in its discussion. I am happy to serve you.'

> Ferdinand stared, remembering Mr. Levison and the coals. Mr. Sharpe himself drew up the note, and presented it to Ferdinand, who signed it and pocketed the draft.

'I have several gentlemen waiting,' said Mr. Bond Sharpe; 'I am sorry I cannot take this opportunity of cultivating your acquaintance, Captain Armine, but I should esteem it a great honor if you would dine with me to-day. Your friend Lord Catchimwhocan favors me with his company, and you might meet a person or two who would amuse you." 'I really shall be very happy,' said Ferdin-

and. And Mr. Bond Sharpe again slightly rose and bowed them out of the room.

Well, is not he a trump?' said Lord Catchimwhocan, when they were once more in the cab

'I am so astonished,' said Ferdinand 'that L'cangot speak. Who in the name of fortune is this great man?'

'A genius, said Lord Catchimwhocan. Don't you think he is a deuced good-looking fellow ?'

"The best-looking fellow I ever saw,' said the grateful Ferdinand.

- 'And capital manners?'
- ' Most distinguished.'

- 'Neatest dressed man in town!'
- . Exquisite taste !'

ade yesterday,' resumed Lord Montfort. I think it would do him good to be more with

'He seemed to like to be alone,' said Katherine.

'I wonder at that,' said Lord Montfort ; 'I cannot conceive a happier life than we all lead.'

'You have cause to be happy, and Ferdi-nand has not,' said Miss Grandison, calmly. 'I should have thought that he had very great cause,' said Lord Montfort, enquiringly. 'No person in the world is so unhappy as Ferdinand,' said Katherine.

'But cannot we cure his unhappiness ?' said his lordship. We are his friends; it seems to me, with such friends as Miss Grandison and Miss Temple one ought never to be unhappy. 'Miss Temple can scarcely be called a friend of Ferdinand,' said Katherine.

'Indeed a very warm one, I assure you.'

'Ab, that is your influence.'

'Nay, it is her own impulse.'

But she only met him yesterday for the first time.

'I assure you Miss Temple is an older friend of Captain Armine than I am,' said his Lordship.

'Indeed I' said Miss Grandison, with an air of considerable astonishment.

'You know they were neighbours in the country.

'In the country!' repeated Miss Grandison 'Yes; Mr. Temple, you know, resided not far from Armine.

'Not far from Armine!' still repeated Miss Grandison.

Digby,' said Miss Temple, turning to him at this moment, 'Tell Father Glastonbury about your sphinx at Rome. It was of granite was it not?

'And most delicately carved. I never remember having observed an expression of such beautiful serenity. The discovery that, after all, they are male countenances is quite mortifying. I loved their mysterious beauty.

What Lord Montfort had mentioned of the previous acquaintance of Henrietta and her cousin made Miss Grandlson muse. Miss Temple's address to Ferdinand yesterday had struck her most singularly at the moment as somewhat singular; but the impression had not dwelt upon her mind. But now it occurred to her as very strange, that Henrietta should have become so intimate with the Armine family and herself, and never have mentioned that she was previously acquainted with their nearest relative. Lady Armine was not ac-quainted with Miss Temple until they met at Bellair House. That was certain. Miss Grandison had witnessed their mutual introduction. Nor Sir Ratcliffe. And yet Henrietta and Ferdinand were friends, old friends, warm friends, intimately acquainted : so said Lord Montfort, and Lord Montfort never coloured, never exaggerated. All this was very mysterious. And if they were friends, old friends warm friends, and Lord Montfort said they were, and, therefore, there could be no doubt of the truth of the statement, their recognition of each other yesterday was singularly frigid. It was not indicative of a very intimate acquaintance. Katherine had ascribed it to the natural disrelish of Ferdinand now to be introduced to anyone. And yet they were friends, old friends, warm friends. Henrietta Temple and Ferdinand Armine! Miss Grandison was so perplexed that she scarcely looked at another object in the ga!leries.

marry him, nothing would indu

Why not ?' said Henrietta, in a low tone. holding her book very near to her face. Because 1 am sure that we should not be be happy,' said Miss Grandison. 'I love Ferdinand, and once could have married him. He is so brilliant that I could not refuse his proposal. And yet I feel it is better for me that we have not married, and I hope it may yet prove better for him, for I love him dearly. He is indeed my brother.'

"But why should you not be happy?" enavired Miss Temple.

Because we are not suited to each other. Ferdinand must marry some one whom he looks up to, somebody brilliant like himself, some one who can sympathise with all his fancies. I am too calm and quiet for him. You would suit him much better, Henrietta.' 'You are his cousin; it is unfortunate; if

you were not, he would adore you, and you

would sympathise with bim.' 'I think not; I should like to marry a very clever man,' said Katherine. 'I could not endure marrying a fool, or a common-place person; I should like to marry a person very superior in talent to myself, some one whose opinion would guide me on all points, one from whom I could not differ. But not Ferdinand ; he is too imaginative, too impetuous ; he would neither guide me, nor be guided by

Miss Temple did not reply, but turned over page of her book.

Did you know Ferdinand before you met him yesterday at our house?' enquired Miss

Grandison, very inuccently. 'Yes!' said Miss Temple. 'I thought you did,' said Miss Grandison. I thought there was something in your manner that indicated you had met before. I do not think you knew my aunt before you met

at Bellair House?'

'I did not.' Nor Sir Ratcliffe?

' Nor Sir Ratcliffe."

But did you know Father Glastonbury ?'

'I did know Father Glastonbury.'

How very odd!' said Miss Grandison. 'What is odd?' enquired Henrietta.

'That you should have known Ferdinand before.'

Not at all odd. He came over one day to shoot at papa's. I remember him very well.' 'Oh,' said Miss Grandison. 'And did Fa-

ther Glastonbury come over to shoot ?' 'I met Father Glastonbury one morning that I went to see the picture gallery at Armine. It is the only time I ever saw him.' 'Oh !' said Miss Grandison again, Armine is

beautiful place, is it not?' 'Most interesting.'

'You know the pleasaunce.'

·Yes.' 'I did not see you when I was at Armine.'

'No; we had just gone to Italy.' How beautiful you look to-day, Henrietta!' said Miss Grandison. Who could believe that you ever were so ill !'

'I am grateful' that I have recovered,' said Henrietta. 'And yet I never thought that I should return to England.'

You must have been so very ill in Italy. about the time Ferdinand was at Armine. Only think, how odd you should both have been so ill about the same time, and now that we should all be so intimate !"

Miss Temple looked perplexed and annoyed.

word pleasing and every act appropriate Mr. Bevil was all art, and he had not the talent to conceal it. The Count Mirabel was gay, careless, generous; Mr. Bevil was solemn, calculating, and rather a screw. It seemed that the Count Mirabel's feelings grew daily more fresh, and his faculty of enjoyment more keen and relishing ; it seemed that Mr. Bevil could never have been a child, but that he must have issued to the world ready equipped, like Minerva, with a cane instead of a lance, and a fancy hat instead of a helmet. His essence of high breeding was never

to be astonished, and he never permitted himself to smile, except in the society of intimate friends.

Charles Doricourt was another friend of the Count Mirabel but not his imitator. His feelings were really worn, but it was a fact he always concealed. He had entered life at a remarkbly early age, and had experienced every scrape to which youthful flesh is heir. Any other man but Charles Doricourt must have sunk beneath these accumulated disasters, but Charles Doricourt always swam Nature had given him an intrepid scul soul : experience had cased his heart with iron. But he always smiled; and audacious, cool, and cutting, and very easy, he thoroughly despised mankind, upon whose weaknesses he practised without remorse. But he was polished and amusing, and faithful to his friends. The world admired him, and called him Charley, from which it will be inferred that he was a privileged person, and was applauded for a thousand actions, which in any one else would have been met with decided reprobation.

'Who is that young man?' enquired the Count Mirabel of Mr. Bond Sharpe. taking his host aside, and pretending to look at a picture.

'He is Captain Armine, the only son of Sir Ratcliffe Armine. He has just returned to England after a long absence.' 'Hum! I like his appearance,' said the

Count. 'It is very distinguished.'

Dinner and Lord Catchimwhocan were an nounced at the same moment; Captain Armine found himself seated next to the Count Mirabel. The dinners at Mr. Bond Sharpe's were dinners which his guests came to eat. Mr. Bond Sharpe had engaged for his clubhouse the most celebrated of living artists, a gentleman who, it was said, received a thousand a year, whose convenience was studied by a charlot, and amusement secured by a box at the French play. There was, therefore, at first little conversation, save criticism on the performances before them, and that chiefly panegyrical ; each dish was delicious, the wine exquisite; and yet, even in these occasional remarks, Ferdinand was pleased with the lively fancy of his neighbor, affording an elegant contrast to the somewhat gross unction with which Lerd Castlefyshe, whose very soul seemed wrapped up in his occupation, occasionally expressed himeelf.

[To be Continued.]

800 the cutters to cut thes on the line of the ex-tensions of the Denver and Rio Grande Rallway from Alamosa to Silverton, Cel., from Alamosa to Albuquerque, N.M., and from Canon City, Col., westward. Price paid per the 8 cents. The cutters can board themselves, at a cost not to exceed Si.00 per week. Steady employment during the next ten months can be secured. In anticipation of enquiries it is here stated that free transportation will not be furnished, but parties] of ten or twelve. can undoubtedly secure reduced rates of fare to Denver or Pueblo on application to railroad officials. Free trans-portation from Denver to the end of the D. C. R. G. track will ke furnished the uiters intend-ing to go to work. TO ONE AND ALL .- Are you suffering from a Cough, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any of the various pulmonary troubles that so often end in Consumption? If so, use "Wilbor's Pure Cod-Liver Oil and Lime," a safe and sure remedy. This is no quack preparation, but is regularly prescribed by the medical "Is it odd?" she at length said in a low tone. faculty. Manufactured only by A. B. WIL- Rio Grande Extension Co., "Colorado "Henrietta Temple, said Miss Grandison, BOR, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

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Legal.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal. Superior Court. Dame Marie Desautels. of the City and District of Montreal, wife commune en biens of Joseph G. Lamon-tague, of the same place, Trader, formerly ci-devant carrying on business as such under the name of J. W. Lamontague, Plaintiff, and the said Joseph G. Lamontague, of the same place. Trader, and (formerly) carrying on business as such under the name of J. W. Lamontague, De-fendant. fendant

fendant. An action en separation de biens has been in-stituted in this cause on the twenty-fifth day of ebruary, 1880. Montreal, 25th February, 1880. L. FORGET

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, No. 639. Superior Court, Montreal, Dame Marie Celina Sanche, wife of Zephirin Desormeau, of the City and District of Mont-real, trader, hereby gives notice that she has, by the present demand, instituted an action for separation as to property from her said hus-band

T. & O. O. DELORIMIER, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 6th March, 1880. 30 4

Wanted.

WANTED.

perila a sispinge, Collo fred te 80-C day

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Attorney for the Plaintiff.