ANTONULLO, THE CONDOLIER.

It is just half a century since I closed foyog or my good father the hest contrades the toudest of husbands the those homes Canadian of his time Would here a snowledged him the bard. lost, boddest fellow in the Republic, the cloverest mandolin player, the best ung corrose materials to close sing-or of Tasso, the smartest gold die videos ores over lashed to frum the waters of the Canslaszo. All this must be my expuse for resouling from the ablivion of the fleeting , am the last pour of his

My father folt his end approaching My father folt his end opproaching. With closed eyes he lay my a conch stuffed with maize-straw, a rosary in his writhded hands, and his pele instrument in either prayer. A dear take stillness filled the room, broken only by the solic wife and children. The rays of the examing sum burst through the vine expaller that grow around our house and over the face of the dying passed now patches of rosy light and how the shadows of the bread lerves. Presently he opened the large, black, dayly south called the content of the content o

the time arrived when I nave to the the arrived when I nave to the time arrived when I nave to the the time arrived when I nave to the million of the transport to the yearny of the Council of the transport to the yearny of the Council of the transport to the yearny of the council of the yearny gut. every gut. every the they are they summer at moon began my father that I rat myself down at the base of the yearnite philar which supports the adulty Teodoro, and stretched my lazy limbs on the stone slabs below the foliation of the Orgo's Palace, up and down, then down and up; miscounted them, and tried again feeling my eyes, the pillars of the Dogo's Palace, up and down, then down and up; miscounted them, and ride game feeling my eyes, the holding watch under the colonnade for ever dull r and falace on my least over the yellow gut. The should hear the little wavelets as they have against the bows of the gondola. All the world was having its sleata, and I won't he sleaving have to find the world was having its sleata, and I won't he should, that my doze.

The shoul proceeded from Count of my doze. The shoul proceeded from Count of my doze. The shoul proceeded from Count of my doze when the most amilable good for nothing in all Venice. Tax and the stone of the proceeded from Count patterns and the stone of the stone of the proceeded from Count of my doze. The shoul proceeded from Count of my doze which was a may patron.

This shoul proceeded from Count of the gondola is she had vanished completely and twenty years old, tall and slim, a well out patte face, with the blackest and the patterns of the gondola she had cannot to repeat and assumption. I shartled me, out of my doze.

Mistrustin of the gondolvers of his icle, the Commillon of the gondolvers of his gondol and the count of my doze.

Mistrustin of the gondolvers of his icle, the Commillon of the shartled appeals the good and the first time the count of the g

n shrill, rainbow-coloured parrot. The Venetica blinds were drawn up on both slows, and the eye could penetrate sinto the precior of the boat as she flew

Venetica blinds were driven up on both slow, and the eye could penetrate into the stories of the boat as she flew past.

"On the cushions reclined a divicly beautiful woman. A closely-fitting, gold-embrodiered over-garment coveloped her dainty figure, and wide, open pentafoons of Eastern cet fell over belittle slippers prettify worked in flowers. The long golden hart descend of from the snowy whiteness of the brow, and fell in curly waves upon the shoulders and hosom. But how can I describe to you the soriery of that lovely countenance, the molat slance of those black eyes, the simile that played around those pomegranate lips? As the foreign boat floated past our own, the lady put down the long-necked guitar, on whose golden strings her ingers had been dailying, and, with a skiller throw, cant asilly into our cable, railing out at the same the slowers at once began to ply their coars lustilly, and in the twinking of ahere were a hundred yards in front.

"Follow, followy Antonello I' cried the patrician—twenty sequida are thing if we overtake hot, if we discover the hone of this angula stranger.

"You may rely, upon me, Excelenza so long as the oar does not break, and my arm retains lis acrenth, the beautiful heather shall not escape us." And now to keep my word—to mai rait my hard-won fame. Swift as the flight of doves fied the stranger before us, and like a blood hirts y falcon we followed as behind. On the left they tured ant one of the side streets, and there is not of the side streets, and there so, and like a blood hirts y falcon we followed as behind. On the left they fured ant our of the side streets, and there is not on the read on the road to Fusica. Still enwards for us, so glorously did the ann stream own on the glistering deck, and I was obliged, be close my ever to shut out the faire, and chase for a moment to row. Then—the Count, would not out the faire, and chase for a moment to row.

swirled high to the present goodols for both out of the present goodols sounded now and then the sharp cry of the barry and then again the note of a lute to which the Mooris boy granded will the tribe of the tankers here as the beytelder.

link, sto tul eyes On the cornices at each hoous ligures the provided in the state of the house ligures with the state of the hinch backed deatures with three-cornel end hats, crinolined dames with three-cornel end hats and leers and distortions that only diabolus could invent. Among the hatsful masks walked a peacock with a long trailing tail, its blue neck shimmering in the sun.

"How to get into the garden? murmured Count Orazio, taring dreamily before him. The pate alight be scaled—a bold spring, and—if warnings. For the Middonna's sake, give up the thought. Your body and soul are alske at stake. Believe inc, the davil walketh about like a reacting lion, seeking whom he may devour, ing sounded in deaf ears. "My warning sounded in deaf ears, "My warning sounded in deaf ears, the lad already spring from the gondola, when a wicket opened, and an old Moor stepped before him with a deep cartsoy; he brought a request from his mistress, the Siguora Smeralda, for the honour of a visit in her garden. In vain did I hold back the blinded and intoxicated patrician by his black silk mantle; in vain did I try to excuse my-self from following him; he rushed through the gate dragging me with him, while the old slave remained to guard.

through the gate, dragging he was made while the old slave remained to guard our gondola.

"Birange flowers, never seen before, such as can only be supposed to grow in the pleasure-gardens of the Great Mogul thuself, nodded drowsily to us as we passed. Rainbow-coloured birds flew from branch to branch, twittering, when the shouther with almost human

Mogul filmself, nodded drownly to us as we passed. Rainbow-consured bleds liew from brunch to branch, twittening, singing, shouting with almost human vice, like a chrus of happy, chairs and the human vice, like a chrus of happy, chairs and the human vice, like a chrus of happy, chairs and the hurried off once more into to twiderness of foliage. From one of the widerness of foliage. From one of the widerness of foliage. From one of the widerness of foliage, a purple-coloured with a state of the widerness of foliage. From one of the widerness of foliage, a purple-coloured with a state of the widerness of foliage. From one of the widerness of foliage, a purple-coloured with a state of the widerness of foliage. From one of the widerness of foliage, a purple-coloured with the walked forward as our guide, ever and neon foother round to see if we followed. For my part I followed as in a dream, resisting, and yet craws for the state of the walked forward see our merchant of the widerness of the state of the walked forward see our merchant of the widerness of the state of the walked forward see our merchant of the walked forward see our mer

quistion and crought up to stant the same erecuits. The Put: 2 free-cutor accused us, not only of the black art itself, but of being disturbors of the whole beauty and

FARM AND FIRBSIDE TORONS TORONS TORONS TO ANNUARY 25, 185

The street of the leavest of the leav

a. B. Jarris Patten in the Electrical Worlds of the Content of the

of electrical anywavery.

An English, spring has a been awarded \$1,000 damagus in a treach of promise case. The recular feature of it is that the man was already married, when he proposed to like mad yet was award empering the matter that be tried bard to have her join the Preshyterian Church, to which he become drain to remainse there are faith, that from a Castocke.

stoop down thind the stone pile; our when I got to its che was gone like a Jacko'-lantoru."

"If there's a pretty girl'like that around I wish she'd take to teasing me instead of you, Groker," said young Allison.

"You are welcome, sir," replied the old man. "I've no time to fool with females; and look here, sir—mind what I say: the less's man has to do with them, the better. They're no good; there is no -trusting 'em. Augh, I know, I know-I'd onght to "." "Tender experiences in the past, I suppose?" said Jack, leaning against a tree and seeping the laugh our of his face, though his black eyes dinced as he drow old Croker out.

Groker paused to his work—he did not mind neusing in the least—and with both hands crossed on his rake handle and his chiu upon his knuckles, regarded the young man.

"Yes, sir," he said. "Come to that, I have had my experiences; that's what man has to speak from. Hefore you

speed in through the paper of the first to have some the paper of the first to have some the paper of the pap

After the the could give him as a boy.

No one knew whether it was Nature's wirk or that of nan. I might have been related there the only one ship friends could give him.

In add any, if y placed it, it was in add a stone.

The first sottors of the place were stone being the stone pile, and that is the last of the first sottors of the place were stone in the stone pile, and that is the last of the stone pile, and the stone

She seemed to becken a then turned and ran away from him, as if the wind blow her." Croker had said. It was so.

She was comer toward the spot where Jack was hid ion. The young man let himself down from his perch and as she passed unde a grab at her. As she seed by he followed her. He was one of the best ranners in the place, but she kept him at a distance very easily, making her way to the stone pile, where she vanished.

When Croker reached the spot he found the young man stonding there. I saw her stop here, he said. She must have some hiding place amongst the rocks. I fancy the lasoum manique wham like young man stonding there. I saw her stop here, he said. She must have some hiding place amongst the rocks. I fancy the shown manique wham like your down the shown had not seen the rock. The shall were engaged in moving the stone for the stop was obeyed. Soon all were engaged in moving the stones from their original places. The smaller ones were easily lifted; the larger did not need to be touched; they lar on one another in such a way as to make a sort of cave; and in this cave lay something that made the men grow solemn and shudder.

It had been a woman, and man's work had outlasted natures. A hally there, a shaw, and there were a ring and a brooch. The brooch held an old-fashioned daguerrectype of a youth, and when cli Croker saw it he uittered a cry and fell on his knees weeping.

"Oil my God?" he cried. "It's Hazel that's lying there—my fittin Hazel that's lying there—my fittin Hazel that's lying there—my fittin Hazel. That's the brooch that I gave his with my picture in it: that's her shaw, and clibons on it. "She never ran away

shawl, and chairs her hat with the red ribbons on it. She never ran away with Alich. He came here when abe was waiting for me, and killed her and hid her! All these years I've hated her, when she was true to me. And see! it was her ghost that came to tell me how to find her, and that I drove away and called bad names Oh, my little Hazel! my pretty Hazel!"

He took the shawl in his arms, he held the brooch to his heart.

No one grinned as him now, and they If or away and called bad maines on my little Hazel! In whether show in his arms, he held the brooch to his heart. No one grinned at him now, and they took him home and put him to bed very tenderly.

And surely it was Hazel's body, and that she had been nurdered and hidden there she could be no doubt.

Of snakes, large or small. Bob has always stood in abject terror. I he is held truly and tax stake is placed reaching, he looks pitcously in the face of his keeper, and sometime more in sorrow than in anger, he will bite if he is not let go. At ohe time a sake in a paper bag was shown a m. When the paper bag was afterward let near him, he would furthely approach and sensit, to peep a moment shiveringly into its depths, and then retreat ignommously, only to approach for another peep when he had saumoned sufficient contage.

When we statted hone to take he was leight how yield seast, while you do have leight by a vite a waitin in the wide wide my door.

I let gu ct the gateway and I open and it is for it bushily ropiled.

Twas leight how of the face of wide my door, for the face, a waitin in the leight of the face.

An' she asked me what the clock said two as little areer midnight, but I knew she knowed I lifed, and the retreat ignommous ly, only to approach for another peep when he had saumoned sufficient contage.

The same as a state of he was leight had the same for me and the wide my door.

An' she asked me what the clock said two areer midnight, but I knew she knowed I lifed, and the same is a little areer midnight, but I knew she knowed in the language.

The same is the first of the face of wide my door.

An' she asked me what the clock said two as little areer midnight, but I knew she knowed in the lifed, and the same for me and the same for me and the same for me and the wide my door.

The first of the face and the same for me and the paper be with the same for me and the s

George Stephonson's famous requark that is a time, train were to a tribe a cow "it would be bad for the cow " has become historic. But it did not express the water truth. In Gubs seconily a train an into a cuw on the frack, and as a result one car was buried 200 yrds, and 16 perhons were litted. In England adeb an accident would have been impossible, because the tracks are thoroughly related from all intrudees, whether four socied or two-logic out the importable grade truesing in this country would easily permit a inhang of this king to occur. scor log. "Good morning als," he said, as Jack spin-1 at the door. "I've come to tell you I'u a soin." ack "Tired of "Going ?" cried Jack "Tired of

a same attributes as a tracker of a

THE POET'S CORNER.

SOOM WITHKERD BONK

For all the 11-16 wood.

Is the bapt in the bapt in the life and the same?

If the lange the persons R BRAZIL'S COMIC WAR

turns in the dreasts record to the following private of a me ther following private of a me ther following has all the following Addition is a large and for the second and s

The stranger was bombeted in the factor of the stranger of the

Life 1-18 store to a barge to the property of THROUGHT BY TWO ISHE

fins caim of more a sever of the sever of sheal star down your cheek loos to any face-to loos to hard he down your cheek down hard between our hands forces.

Will erg no bar

The lark and a place from mine, But in the bine of occiling weather A glosus on "a gathering line like there he bere es of deam soul of my soul we are together a large at the line angels are lines Carman,

Look through ber windows 1 8 - a pil-

Jook through her windows 1 8 -- pile grips most.

Is frished 1; the hountrous instellates. Fledged for the hours with wine and sound and fost.

The morrow cometh. Exait he rise and ble Forth on his way? He grasps his staff in rain to her deep dengeors flung, to ror and dea-william Watson, in the London Spectators—

THE SO IG OF THE STRAPPED Are the ords of the soil and the against that the grant the transfer that the transfer that the thoughts the transfer in the shires.

And the eager crowds go on No Ascot and Newmarket still,
But oh! for the touch of the vanished coin,
And the sound of the gold in the till!

Are the swells of this colductay land alender's the chance that the mon

And holler signs, unmarked before Of love to seek and power to The righting of the wronged and of The man evolving from the slave. And life on longer chance or fate, Safe in the araclous l'atherhood, I fold our was led hands and walt, In full assurance of the good.

And wen the waiting time must be, Tuough brist or long its granted Gays, If Faith and Hope and Christy Sit by my avening hearth-tro's blaze,

And with them friends licaven has spared,
Whose one my heart has comforted.
And sparing of my joys, have shared
My transe memories of the deal—

Dear souls who is it us lonely here.
Bound on their last long-voyage, to whom
We day by day, are drawing neat,
Where every barque has salling room.

arms, he and they arms to bed to be to be

Then we bound the resolution with a little good old ye.

Stood bedde the har together fer to see the Old Year-die.

An' I recollect distillatify you called me a joily fellow.

At we kept a clinkin' glades 'till we both got, good, and mellow. When we started home together it were

made in W.

You got home tel minutes later an Just wife rold mine welly at the form an you have made an income any you have well made my fault, eo you have the form any fault, eo you have the form any fault, eo you and well and the four my fault, eo you and well and the four you than there were as W.

what's the zood o' resolutions ' Now that's the zood o' resolutions ' Now that I want to know When it only gives the defit I allow a rather show Than be rad after we did it, an' i sare now, ex for me.

I'm going to keep on dolog es I did in it.

— Hyder Air

Vice is the bane of a republic and says the foundation of liberty. If our inquestreament, retipered and says the foundation of liberty. If our inquestreament, retiperature, issilies, and pairle faith are once extinguished by the opposite vices, our beared Constitution which is built on the fillars of virus, must necessarily fail.—Elements.

INCUBATORS The Improved Monitor Incubator. Hondred Control of the Manager of th



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