had left temporary traces upon him. She wondered very much how it had impressed him and what he was thinking about. And after a short time he told her. "Ye must be lonesome," he said, "arter stayin' down thar. It's nat'ral. A body

"Ye must be lonesome," he said, "arter stayin' down thar. It's nat'ral. A body don't know until they see it themselves. It's gay thar. Lord, yes! it's gay, an' what suits young felks is to be gay."

"Some of the people who were there did not think it was gay," Louisians said, a little listlessly. "They were used to gayer places, and they often called it dull, but it seemed very gay to me."

"I shouldn't want it no gayer myself," he returned seriously. "Not if I was young felks. Thar must hev bin three hundred on 'em in thet thar dinin-room. The names o' the vittels writ down on paper to pick an' choose from, 'an fifty or sixty waiters flyin' round. An' the dressin'! I sot an' watched em' as they come in. I sot 'an watched 'em all day. Thar was a heap o' cur'osities in the way of dressin' I never seen before. I went into the dancin'-room at night, too, an' sot thar a spell an' watched 'em. They played a play. Some on 'em put little caps an' aperns on, an' resettes an' fixin's. They sorter danced in it, an' they hed music while they was doin' it. It was purty, too, if a body could hev fellered it out."

"It is a dance they call the German," and Louisians, remembering with a new and the stay of the said Louisians, remembering with a new and the said the said Louisians, remembering with a new and the said Louisians, remember and the said Louisians and the said Louisians

could hev follered it out."
"It is a dance they call the German," said Louisiana, remembering with a pang the first night she had seen it, as she sat at her new friend's side. German, is it?" be said, with evident satisfaction at making the discovery.
"Waal now, I ain't surprised. It hed a
kinder Dutch lock to me—kinder Dutch

kinder Dutch lock to me—kinder Dutch
an' furrin."

Just then Nancy announced that his
supper was ready, and he went in, but on
the threshold he stopped and spoke again:

"Them folks as was here," he said,
"they'd gone. They started the next
mornin' arter they was here. They live up
North semewhars, an' they've went thar."

After he had gone in, Louisiana sat still
for a little while. The moon was rising
and she watched it until it climbed shove
the tree-tons and shone bright and clear. and she watched it until it climbed shove the tree-tops and shone bright and clear. The one desperate little sob broke from her—only one, for she choked the next in its birth, and got up and turned towards the house and the room in which the kerosene lamp burned on the supper table. "I'll go an' talk to him," she said. "He likes to have me with him, and it will be better than sitting here."

She went in and sat near him, resting her ellows upon the table and her chin on

She went in and sat near him, resting her elbows upon the table and her chin on her hands, and tried to begin to talk. But it was not very easy. She found that she had a tendency to fall back in long silent pauses, in which she simply looked at him with sad, tender eyes.

"I stopped at Casey's as I came on," he said, at last. "Thet thar was one thing os made me late. Thar's—thar's somethin' I hed on my mind fur him to do fur me."

"For Casey to do ?" she said.

nawered with a heavy effort at speaking "I'm agoin' to hev him fix the house,"

he said.

She was going to ask him what he meant to have done, but he did not give her time.

"Ianthy an' me," he said, " we'd useder say we'd do it sometime, an' I'm agoin' to do it now. The rooms, now, they're low—whar they're net to say small, they're low—whar they're net to say small, they're low—an'—an' old-timey. Thar aint no style to 'em. Them rooms to the Springs, now, they've got style to 'em. An' rooms kin be altered easy enough."

He drank his coffee slowly, set his saucer down and went on with the same serious

down and went on with the same serious air of having broached an ordinary subject-"Goin' to the Springs has sorter started me off," he said. "Seein' things diffrent oes start a man off, Casey an' his men'll

be here Monday."

"It seems so sudden," Louisiana said.
She gave a alow, wondering glance at the old smoke-stained room. "I can hardly fancy it looking any other way than this. It won't be the same place at all."

"It seems ad around, too, with a start, His glanced around, too, with a start.

His glance was hurried and nervous.

"Why, no," he said, "it won't, but

—it'll be stylisher. It'll be kinder onfamil'ar at first, but I dessay we shall get
used to it—an' it'll be stylisher. An' style

—whar thar's young folks, thet's what's
wanted—style."

wanted—style."

She was so puzzled by his manner that she sat regarding him with wonder. But he went on talking steadily about his plans until the meal was over. He talked of them when they went back to the porch together and sat in the moonlight. He scarcely gave her an oppertunity to speak. Once or twice the idea vaguely occurred to her that for some reason he did not want to talk. It was a relief to her only to be called upon to listen, but still she was

to talk. It was a relief to her only to be called upon to listen, but still ahe was puzzled.

"When we git fixed up," he said, "ye kin hev your friends yere. That's them folks, now, as was yere the other day from the Springs—when we're fixed up ye mought invite 'em—next summer, fur instants. Like as not I shall be away myself an'—ye'd hev room a plenty. Ye wouldn't need me, ye see. An', Lord! how it'd serprise 'em to come an' find ye all fixed."

"I should never ask them," she cried, impetuously. "And—they wouldn't come

impetuously. "And—they wouldn't come if I did."

gravely, "if ye was fixed up."
"I don't want them," she said, passionately. "Let them keep their place. I don't want them.
"Don't ye," he said, in his quiet voice. "Don't ye, Louisianny?"
And he seemed to sink into a reverle
and did not speak again for quite a long

(To be Continued.)

The western extension of the Canada Central railway was opened for traffic on the 15th inst., from Mackey's Station,

Central railway was opened for traffic on the 15th inst., from Mackey's Station, a distance of forty-seven miles. Three trains each way per day.

It appears from accounts in the Russian Press that there are three hundred children in Saghalien belonging to the convicts recently deported thither, and that they are suffering from want of the very first necessaries of life. A number of beneficient persons, under the patronage of the Czarevna, are collecting subscriptions to supply provisions and clothing for these destitute and involuntary exhiles in Saghalien. It would seem that, while providing for the necessities of the convicts, the authorities of Saghalien do not undertake to keep alive their families as well. In April a further transport of criminals will be made to the island in the good ship Nijinl Novgorod.

A writ has been issued at the suit of Mr. Walter Boden, magistrate, and chairman of Mr. Cellins' committee at Derby, against Ms. Plimzoll, for slander and defamation of character, uttered in a public meeting. Mr. Plimsoll said, in alluding to canvassing cards issued with Mr. Boden's name attached, "when they found a magistrate who sat upon the bench, and whose business it was to dispense justice, issuing a card which was an implied falsehood, and putting his name to it, he thought it was a very deplorable spectacle. They might have a different opinion if they liked, but he would tell them that a man who was capable of any conduct like that was not fit to act upon a bench of magistrates, and he maintained he was not fit for the society of honourable men either."

magistrates, and he maintained he was not fit for the society of honourable men The owners of American petroleu The owners of American petroleum de-posits will before long have to encounter a considerable amount of opposition in view of the the discoveries of this valuable oil in Hanover and Russia. The beds in the latter country are comparatively bound-less, extending for a distance of 1,500 miles along the Caucasus range, from the Caspian to the Black Sea. At the present time, to the Black Sea. At the present time, however, there are but two districts in this large area where any systematic efforts are being made to obtain the petroleum. One is in the valley of the Kuban river, where two wells have been sunk by a French company. The other district is near Baku, on the Caspian Sea. Many wells have been sunk here to the depth of 3CO feet, having a daily yield of 28,000 barrels of crude petroleum, AGRICULTURAL.

THE AGRICULTURAL COMMIS- cise the powers and authority with which clothed by the law for the purpose of witnesses or the pro-

MOTHERS' DEPARTMENT.

**USEFUL RECEIPTS.** 

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

