

The doctor's eyes twinkled. "Well, not exactly, but she gave me special directions to let her papa know how you were. This is the address."

He took an envelope from his pocket-book and handed it to Bertie, who read: "Harvey Patterson, Esq., at Hotel, London, till Friday afternoon."

"What's to-day?" inquired Bertie, hastily.

"This is Thursday. It is seven o'clock p. m."

"Doctor," exclaimed Bertie as he recalled the vision of the day before, while he lay half insensible, "I shall go to London to-morrow."

The doctor smiled. "What, and leave Manchester business! But seriously I think you scarcely fit to travel. Well—well, we shall see," he continued, as Bertie moved his head impatiently. "We shall see. Keep quiet now and I dare say you will be well enough to go to London. Good night."

"Good night." And then Bertie resigned himself to blissful thoughts, and happy anticipation for the morrow.

Two o'clock was striking at Westminster, when Mr. Bertie Tyrrel's card was taken into a private sitting-room at the Hotel. There was only one occupant of the spacious room—a young lady whose good, sensible, and bright face lighted up with a softer expression as she read the name of her visitor.

"Show him in, please," she said calmly, yet the palpitation beneath the well-fitting travelling-dress to a woman's eye would have betrayed a secret.

The waiter ushered Bertie in and quickly retired. The young man waited till the door was closed, and as Miss Patterson stood up with outstretched hand, he clasped it warmly. No word of greeting did he speak. He only gazed for one moment into those eyes of liquid blue—the eyes grew tender and then the shading lashes trembled, but only for a second. But Bertie could read.

Without a word, he clasped Miss Patterson in his arms. "My darling!" was all he said.

She struggled to free herself, strongly at first; but as he whispered something in the crimson shell-like ear close to his trembling lips, the pretty head sank upon his shoulder, and the silence that gives such sweet consent told all the rest!

When Mr. Patterson came half an hour afterwards, he found a prospective son-in-law seated on the sofa, holding his daughter's hand.

Explanation ensued; the upshot of it being that Bertie's health required a change to the south of France. He was married in the ensuing summer; and he always considers that he owes his present happiness to having been SNOWED UP.

HENRY FRITH.

The Island of Cyprus.

Since the English came into possession of the Island of Cyprus, by the recent Treaty of Berlin, a great desire to learn something of the character of the island has been very naturally developed. The following account of its climate, character, &c., from the *London Gardeners' Chronicle*, will be interesting to our readers:—

"Cyprus lies between 34° 33' 30" and 35° 41' 18" north latitude, and 32° 15' 42" and 34° 35' 48" east longitude from Greenwich, and with the exception of Sicily, Sardinia and Crete, it is the largest island in the Mediterranean Sea. The Southwestern portion (nearly half of the area) is mountainous, the highest peak, Troodos (ancient Cyprian Olympus,) rising to an altitude of 6000 feet. The North coast is also skirted by a narrow range of hills, which reaches 3000 feet in height. Between these two mountain ranges is an extensive plain drained mainly by two rivers—a large one flowing eastward, and a small one flowing westward. In the lowlands near the coast are several inexhaustible salt lakes.

"The Southwestern mountains consist mainly of greenstone and trachyte, with tertiary chalk and marl. Here and there are beds of gypsum and isolated spots of Jura limestone and 'Vienna' sandstone. The North chain is built up almost entirely of limestone, overlaid on both flanks with sandstone, and the intervening plain of post-tertiary deposits of a very complex character. Marl, sand, sandrock and conglomerate are the principal elements. These deposits extend from the sea-coast up to 200 feet, or even 600 feet, and are spread over all the lower parts of the island, forming a not very fertile soil.

"Any one thinking of going to Cyprus would regard the climatal conditions as of the first importance, hence a little more detail on this point may be desirable. There is no doubt that the summer is excessively hot, so hot as to have a paralyzing effect on the pursuits of men; on the other hand the winter is relatively cold, and often it becomes necessary to have recourse to artificial heat. *Thymbra spicata* and *Poterium spinosum*, the two commonest shrubs in the island, are frequently used to warm dwelling rooms. The change from one extreme to the other is very sudden, no spring or autumn intervening. In the midst of summer the temperature often exceeds 100° Fahr. in the shade; and though it rarely falls so low as the freezing point in winter, the cold makes itself felt very much, because the means of protection against it are so inadequate. But the mean winter temperature is not sufficient to arrest vegetation. Indeed, there is what may be termed the winter flora, which is already over at the beginning of March. Winter (October, November and December) is the rainy season, whilst the summer is rainless with an uninterruptedly cloudless sky. Sometimes in winter rain falls during thirty to forty days, in succession, and vegetation is reanimated and reinvigorated. The parching heat and continuous drought of summer, however, use up the accumulations of winter; brooks and rivers present dry channels, and vegetation ceases. During the rainy season the Pedias, the principal river in the island, often overflows its banks, and the contiguous land owes its fertility to these periodic inundations. Nearly all traffic in the lower part of the island is interrupted during this period. Occasionally the overflow assumes the dimensions of a flood, causing considerable damage. It is also recorded that no rain fell on the island during thirty-six years, in the reign of Constantine, consequently most of the inhabitants were obliged to leave the country. During the whole time (March to November) Unger and Kotschy were in Cyprus there was scarcely any rain. The harvest is over in May, after which there is nothing but the depressing stubble fields to be seen, look in what direction we may. Even flax, the latest of the crops, is already turning yellow. Cotton is the only summer crop, and that can be grown anywhere artificial watering is possible. In June and July the formation of dew ceases, and the atmosphere becomes charged with a dense vapor, which veils objects even at short distances. Added to this, the slightest wind cause clouds of penetrating dust to rise, and insects abound whose torment it is impossible to escape. The malaria prevails at the sea-ports, and all who can, avoid them as much as possible during the months of July and August. It is described as a dense white fog, which spreads over the plain, and even covers the mountains with its unwholesome vapor. Day after day the fierce heat continues, and all business is done in the evening or during the night. Sunstroke is frequent amongst those who venture out during the day."

Commercial.

FARMER'S ADVOCATE OFFICE, }
London, Oct. 1, 1878. }

The past three weeks have been the dulllest for the time of year that it has been our lot to record for some time. The extreme activity which prevailed during the latter part of August and first few days of September has been followed by the opposite extreme. The same applies to dairy products as well as grain.

WHEAT.—The shock caused by the sudden decline in prices was such as to cause the demand and deliveries to fall off almost to nothing. Both buyers and sellers are now beginning to recover, and there has been more disposition to do business the past few days. There is no doubt there will be a good demand for our wheats at their market value. The continental demand has fallen off for the time being, but will no doubt revive after they get over the shock of the late enormous shipments on their account. The crop in France is said to be the poorest they have had for many years.

PEAS.—The deliveries have been very light and the samples very irregular. In some sections the crop is almost a total failure between the bugs and

bad weather. Other sections of Ontario report a fair crop with very few bugs. If corn was scarce we should look for higher prices, but in the face of an abundant corn crop and low prices in this article, as well as wheat, we can not see much chance for any very material advance.

BARLEY is being sold nearly altogether by sample, which is so irregular that any uniformity in price is impossible. We think good heavy, bright barley should be good property.

BUTTER continues very dull, and the country seems to be full of a class of butter that nobody seems to want. What is to be done with much of this article is a query to us. It may be the means of bringing about a much-desired reformation in this branch of trade, and if it does this it will have done good. The sooner the town and country storekeepers, as well as the farmers, become alive to the necessity for a radical change, the better it will be for the country and themselves also.

CHEESE is much the same as butter, only not so bad. A Montreal paper some weeks ago called the attention of its readers to the fact that the Western or Ontario cheese trade was being controlled by a cheese ring. Some one undertook to write or clear away these reports, but his attempts were rather weak and futile. Who compose this ring or how far they have been successful we are not going to discuss. One thing is certain—prices have been kept up or propped up above their real and legitimate level all the season, and only now are they down to a fair level with Little Falls and New York. A dealer told the writer a few days ago that he had purchased some 40,000 boxes of cheese this season, but out of this quantity only some 6,000 were Canadian, and why? Simply because he could buy cheaper in New York, and also whenever he wanted, whereas with us the market is in spurts—one week you can buy and the next you cannot at anything like the market price. This same dealer assured us he would buy exclusively in New York next season. It certainly looks very much like a ring, or an attempt to block the market, when dealers will go out and buy one or two factories at such prices as an advance of 15 shillings on the cable quotations does not warrant. There is too much speculation on the part of the dealers, and too much inclination to follow on the part of factorymen, or rather to get the same price or a little more than anybody else. The market continues dull, and in the face of the heavy fall make we can see no chance for any material advance. Some are of the opinion we shall not see the cable 50 shillings before the first of January, 1879.

APPLES are only a partial crop. Those having good winter apples should take care of them, as they will bring a good price if well kept.

POTATOES are but a medium crop in Western Ontario; in some places they are rotting badly. There are better reports of this crop from the eastern provinces and from the northern townships. They will be dearer in the spring.

HORSES.—The demand for common horses is not quite as good as it was two months ago, but a good animal will bring as much as ever.

CATTLE AND SHEEP.—There is a good demand for well-fed, heavy cattle for shipping, and sheep for export are in demand. The difficulty among buyers is to find them in large enough quantities in any one locality to make it an object to attract good buyers.

LONDON MARKETS.

London, Oct. 7, 1878.

The market was poorly attended, and supplies of all kinds of produce on a limited scale. Saturday's figures repeated.

GRAIN.			
	Per 100 lbs		Per 100 lbs
Best wheat	\$1 40 to 1 45	Barley	81 25 to 1 50
Feed wheat	1 40 to 1 45	Peas	80 to 60
Ordinary	1 50 to 1 55	Oats	80 to 85
Red	1 40 to 1 45	Rye	80 to 90
Spring	1 10 to 1 30	Corn	85 to 95