

Norman would be worth a dozen of him. Every one who knows him seems to think he might have done anything if he had taken the trouble to try, while as for the Major, my impression is that it is well for him his father left him very comfortably off. From all accounts he was a rattling good fellow, but a precious bad officer, in the days of his soldiering. Ah! well, fortunately I need trouble neither of them for assistance." And then Gilbert began lazily to reflect on his coming visit to Nottinghamshire, and speculate upon how much fun he could get out of the couple of hunters that he was taking down with him. When he got back to Limmer's, he strolled into the coffee-room. It was tolerably late by this time, for the smoking-conclave at the Thermopolium had been of some duration, and it had been late when they had sat down to dinner.

There were some half-dozen young fellows in the coffee-room, solacing themselves as "young gentlemen laden with care" are wont to do, according to the famous lyric.

"The night I was in for a real row to-night, coming out of Bob Croft's," said one. "They were a queer lot who rushed two fellows in front of me; but, by Jove! they caught a brace of Tartars. I never saw men hit out straighter or cleaner; and as for the leader of the gang, he went down at once from a left-hander I should have been sorry to have caught, and his pals got thoroughly sick of the job in less than two minutes."

"What on earth are you boring us with the account of a supper-house row for? We've all seen it, and shall, doubtless, see it again before we've done. Bertie Slade, by Jove! What are you doing here?"

"Well, just now," said Gilbert, as he raised his hat, smiling, "I was listening to your friend's account of the row which he witnessed in the Hay-market."

"Oh! there's nothing much in it, I dare say," replied the narrator, somewhat sulkily. "But Barton interfered, as he invariably does, just before I came to the point of the story. I never heard such a fearful malediction as that man hurled after the fellow who had struck him down, when he picked himself up. I can't get the pale, blood-stained face out of my head. He evidently knew him, for he cursed him by name, and swore never to forget nor forgive him; vowed that his turn would come, and that then Ralph Furzedon might look to himself. Never heard the name before, and don't suppose any of you did."

The company shook their heads in ignorance, and Gilbert, who, at all events, considered care sufficiently dissipated for that evening, nodded "good-night."

III.

THROWN OUT.

Mr. Furzedon was a gentleman wise far beyond his years. What his antecedents were previous to his arrival at the University was a fact concerning which no one knew anything. He never alluded in the faintest way to his family. He seemed plentifully supplied with money, had avowedly not the slightest intention of taking a degree, and conformed to the rules of his College just sufficiently to prevent coming into serious collision with the authorities. He spent his money freely, but invariably with an object in view. However off-hand his invitations might seem, they were not so in reality; and never was a young man less given to spontaneous outbursts of that description. He was by no means proud of his progenitor, though he admitted the old gentleman had behaved excessively well in quitting this world when he, Ralph, was about sixteen years old, and leaving him very comfortably off. He had come up to the University with the object solely of forming a circle of acquaintance. The men he was civil to were all such as he thought would prove useful to him in life. His father had acquired his riches by the simple process of money-lending, but Ralph Furzedon had no idea of continuing that business, profitable though it was. His ambition was to take a good social position, and College was to him a mere stopping-stone to that end. He was fairly popular, he went in for most of the games and diversions so much esteemed by the undergraduates, and if he did not distinguish himself in any particular pursuit, still he was passably good at many things; not, perhaps, a very amiable character, if you knew him thoroughly, but he was much too clever to let the spots on the sun be seen. Young men are not usually suspicious, and very few of his companions had the slightest idea of the ingrained selfishness of the man's nature. It never occurred to them that the first view that anything presented to his mind was how it would affect him, Ralph Furzedon.

Charlie Devereux was a very popular man, and it suited Mr. Furzedon to become intimate with him on that account; then, again, young Devereux was an undoubtedly fine horseman. Mr. Furzedon in his far-sighted sagacity opined that in a few years Charlie might have blossomed into a crack gentleman rider. Furzedon was very fond of a small racing speculation, when, to use his own language, he saw his way, and he thought that his friend might turn out useful to him in this latter capacity later on. Furzedon had come up to the University late; he had begun life for himself at the age of eighteen, and it was only after knocking about London for a couple of years that he realised how very difficult it was for a young fellow to form eligible acquaintances. Friends, as they would term themselves, were easy enough to make by a young gentleman with a liberal command of money, but, shrewd beyond his years, Ralph Furzedon was not to be imposed upon by these Brummagem imitations. He aspired to mix with gentlemen, and he knew that the very best of the acquaintance he had made had only a doubtful status in that way. For instance, he saw no possibility of getting into a decent club, and that was a point that troubled him much. It showed something for the determination of the man's character that, when he thoroughly awoke to this state of things, he made up his mind to submit to the restraints of the University, solely to attain the end he had in view. Mr. Furzedon did not intend to honor the University much longer, but so far was very well satisfied at the results of his experiment.

(To be continued.)



OXFORD AND NEW GLASGOW RAILWAY.

SIA - MINGO ROAD TO PICTOU TOWN,
BRANCH OF I. C. R.

TENDER FOR THE WORKS OF CONSTRUCTION.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Oxford and New Glasgow Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on Monday, the 10th day of October, 1887, for certain works of construction.

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the Office of the Chief Engineer of Government Railways at Ottawa, and also at the Office of the Oxford and New Glasgow Railway, at River John, Pictou Co., Nova Scotia, on and after the 1st day of October, 1887, when the general specification and form of tender may be obtained upon application.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms and all the conditions are complied with.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 9th September, 1887.



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SAULT SAINTE MARIE CANAL.

CONTRACTORS intending to tender for works of construction of the Canal proposed to be formed on the Canadian side of the Saint Mary's River, are hereby informed that Tenders will be received about JANUARY next, and that the most favorable time to examine the locality will be between the present time and the early part of November next.

When plans, specifications and other documents are prepared due notice will be given. Contractors will then have an opportunity of examining them and be furnished with blank forms of tender, etc.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 22nd August, 1887.

Western Counties Railway.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

On and after MONDAY, 16th May, 1887, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:—

LEAVE YARMOUTH, daily at 7.15 a.m., Arrive at Digby, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, at 10.45 a.m., Wednesday and Saturday, at 10.15 a.m.

LEAVE DIGBY, daily at 5.00 p.m., Arrive at Yarmouth, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, at 8.30 p.m., Wednesday and Saturday, at 8.00 p.m.

Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time Connections at Digby daily (with Steamer to and from Annapolis, Halifax, and Stations on the W. & A. Railway, with Steamer "Secret" from St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and for St. John every Monday, Thursday, and Saturday, with steamer "New Brunswick" for Boston every Tuesday.

At Yarmouth, with Steamer "Yarmouth" for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday Evening, and from Boston every Wednesday and Saturday morning. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted), to and from Harrington, Shelburne and Liverpool.

Through tickets may be obtained at 126 Hollis Street, Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

J. BRIGNELL,
General Superintendent.

Yarmouth, N. S.

BOOK BINDING!

Don't Neglect your Libraries, but have your Old Books, Magazines, Law Books, Music, etc.

Neatly BOUND at

E. J. SMALL'S BINDERY.

Having a good Assortment of

Morocco, Coloured Calf, Persian Leathers, &c.

I am prepared to BIND Works of Art, such as Picturesque Canada, &c., in first class style.

All Work punctually attended to. Country orders solicited.

E. J. SMALL,

197 Hollis Street,
OPPOSITE PROVINCE BUILDING.

REMOVED!

Wm. Bannister,

Importer and Retail Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

JEWELLERY,

Plated-Ware & Spectacles

HAS REMOVED

TWO DOORS SOUTH,
TO
140 Granville St., Halifax.

NEW ARRIVALS

AT THE—

"ARMY AND NAVY DEPOT."

HAVANA CIGARS!

Cabanas, Carolinas, Commercials.

FRENCH SALAD OIL.—Triple Clarified —pints and quarts.

HENNESSY'S & MARTELL'S BRANDIES—200 cases ***, V. O., pale and dark, quarts and flasks.

FINEST SARDINES—qtrs. and halves. 200 Cases CLARET ptes. and qts.

50 Cases BASS'S ALE. 15 Cases MOSELLE (pts.) and STEINO-VEIN.

30 Cases PEURIER JOUET & CO.'S 1st quality ptes. med. dry CHAMPAGNE.

20 Cases Pale Dry Dinner Sherry and Fine Old Port.

A fine assortment of Crosse & Blackwell's PICKLES, SAUCES, FRUITS, JAMS, and FANCY GROCERIES.

JAMES SCOTT & CO.

AGENTS WANTED.

We need Agents, both travelling and local, to

CANVASS

FOR

THE CRITIC.

LIBERAL COMMISSION.

Apply at once to

A. M. FRASER,

Manager Critic,

Halifax, N. S.