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## VOL. XXII.

## COURAGE TO DO RIGHT

We may have course, all of us, To start at humors call. To meet a foe, protect a friend, Or face a cannon ball ! To show the world one hero lives The fore nost in the fight-But do we always manifest The courage to do light?

To answer not with story breath, And quic. unfaltering longue, When ficres temptation, ever near, Her syren song has sung? To care not for the bantering tone, The jest, or studied slight Content if we can only have The courage to do right?

To step aside from fashion's course Our custom's favored plan ; To pluck an outcast from the street; Or help a fellow man? If not, then let us nobly try, Henceforth with all our might, In every case to muster up The courage to do right

## A TRIFLING MISTAKE.

(CONTINUED.)

"Although you are a lazy dog to so late," he added jocularly; "and don't know how you'll make it up with Cecilia Wharton, who, according to her own account, was to have come down under your protection by the 2.30 train but her cavalier failing to-"

But what do you mean ?" interrupt ed Charles in utter bewilderment. "There was the hour fixed, and I have brought Cis-Miss Wharton down."

"Lucy Wharton, yes, but that's not "Cecilia, my dear Clare," said the laugh-ing Frank--"quite another thing, and, entre nous, a much prettier thing; but considering that she has her brother with her, and Cecilia has no one-bowever. must go and speak to them," he added, and before Charles could make up his mind as to whether his cousin was or was not suffering from temporary aberra-tion of the intellect, he had turned to the Mr. Wharton, the host, a jolly, redcarriage and was holding out his hand for Miss Wharton to alight.

"Delighted beyond measure to see you, Miss Lucy," he said gallantly, and still retaining the pretty hand, though the young lady had already descended. "I've een waiting here with the carriage so impatiently watching and wishing for you-and Charley. By the way, where is Charley ?"

absentces

began Frank.

"He jumped out before me." replie Ciss, gayly. "Positively, I haven't seen him yet---it has been so dark with this snow storm, Frank

who expect not; for they shall not be propioned." The means are failed and phile grits, bury uncles and slive notion that Cissy—Lucy—confound it no Lucy; and while his eyes were still madering round the room in search of her, the eldest Miss Wharton, a hand-no cording lances, "A, you are looking for Cecilia, T suppose. There she is one is will accould not come if them noting his receiling," sid Miss Wharton, "here is Mr. Clare, your recreased explained. "Cecilia," sid Miss Wharton, "here is Mr. Clare, your recreased explained. "Cecilia," sid Miss Wharton, "here is wery anxions to make his peace, sort shall leave bird to your stated e merches, words are so sorty of the packet, "it was the rank of the packet, "it was the rank." "Cecilia," sid Miss Wharton, "here is Mr. Clare, your recreased explained. "Mr. Clare, your recreased explained." "Mr. Clare, your recreased explained. "Mr. Clare, your recreased explained. "Mr. Clare, your recreased explained." "Mr. Clare, your recreased explained. "Mr. Clare, your recreased explained. "Mr. Clare, your recreased explained. "Mr. Clare, your recreased explained." "Mr. Clare, your recreased explained. "M

Mamma is still up stairs with Lucy."

She looked rather disturbed as she said does arrive. the last words, and Charles longed to question her; but she had turned away, and he was obliged to remain and make the proper explanations and apologies to his intended charge ; pretty speeches to which Cecilia (he felt sure he could to keep her up stairs; I really would, never have called her Cissy) listened and will if she likes." never have called her Cissy) listened politely, answered in brief, shy sentences. and relapsed into silence. thought he had never met so stunid and thowever, how you managed so completely

deceive each other, and why you uninteresting a girl; and as he was too did not find out the mistake in condistrait to'make much effort for her en tertainment, her opinion of him probably versation "So do L" admitted Charles : but mounted to the same.

after all, we talked very generally, and Fortunately, however, dinner was ere she did most of it; talked of my adlong announced to be on the table, and Charles escorted his silent companion ventures abroad - I have just come back from the Continent, you know-called down stairs to the dining room, where the hospitable board was soon encircled me Charley all the time, never once prother. I'll swear. How did I know it was by a merry party, numbering twenty one in all, not including Lucy Wharton his name, too ? And how could I tell she was taking me for him ?"

"Still, young ladies hardly treat their male cousins exactly the same as brothers" cheeked squire of the old school, measur observed Mrs. Wharton, with a half smile, as she recollected Lucy's sobbing ing six feet in his stockings, seemed the only one besides Charles who missed the ion, "I kissed him, Aunt Fanny, confession, "I kissed him, Aunt Fanny, I did. I kissed him twice. Oh, I can't "Where are Charley and Lucy ?" he

ever see him again." asked in stentorian tone, which nearly "Charley, however, did not seem drowned the surrounding clatter. ce that part of the affair in so terrible a "Captain Wharton has not arrived

ovelists had imbucd him with the idea "And Lucy ?" interrupted his father, that kissing gentlemen and receiving where's my pet, Lucy? If she hasn't kisses from them was the natural and come. I'll go to Stonnington rectory myself and fetch her." "Luoy is rather tired, and has

CARLETON PLACE, ONTA

Why should he call away such a hand'

down on a slippery sidewalk. Advertisements are very read at this season of the year.

A man can get along without adver tising: so can a wagon without greasing. but it grinds.

The following contains the alphabet John P. Brady gave me a black walnut box of quite a small size.

A Kentucky farmer refused to buy ght. Perhaps some of the recent lady ewing-machine-"he sowed his when nt of a bucket."

"Putty-eved monster" is what ap daily occupation of the "girls of the peared in the paper of a Tennesse period." After a moment's pause. Mrs. editor who wrote, with respect, "prett period." After a moment's pause. Mrs.

MARK TWAIN'S LECTURE.

IO. FEBRUARY

Said the speaker : "If it don't cure them, I will bury bar them I whatever means it may be necessary to

Why should he call away such a hand<sup>±</sup> Why should he call away such a hand<sup>±</sup> is me beau from her side? But then the handsome beau looked so miserable that she could not help laughing, and hastened on to tell Lucy what "poor Cousin Clare had been let in for, by that dear, stupid old papa;" whereat Lucy smiled and sighed, and blushed so rosy red that it was really a pity 'poor Cousin Clare" could not see her. How a man hates to be seen sitting down on a slippery sidewalk. Why should he call away such a hand<sup>±</sup> "If it don't cure them, I will bury them. I shall be glad to bury them—I shall be glad to do it. I will give them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a funeral that will be a comfort to them a man once—now he was nothing but a shadow and a very poor shadow at that, and that man had came there deliberated by to die, and what a sickly failure hem made of it! He was in dead earness. He had heard that this air was easy and southing to breathe, as God knows it is; soothing to breathe, as God knows it is; and he had simply come there to have what comfort he might whilst life ebbed away. And he had brought along a plan away. And he had brought along a plan of his private graveyard, and pictures and drawings of different kinds of coffins and hearses, and such things, and he never did anything but sit around and persons so delicate that this violence study that graveyard, and figure at coffins, and such things, trying to make up his mind which kind he liked best, done to their moral and social feeling amounted to absolute sickness of body. But that cannot continue. In the course which kind would be most becoming. of a month a young man will get used And when I saw that man three months afterward he was chasing mountain sheep over a mountain seven miles high, with a Sharp's rifle. He did not get

THE SHOOTING MANIA.

TARK TWAIN'S LECTURE. It up as I come round, (illustrates with LAXE TAHOE. The state TAHOE. The pleasures of carrying puschs and bit it into that pipe, and thore you is a description of Lake the action—so overwhelmed. The state of the most the action—so overwhelmed. The state of the state of the sea ad yet it nover freezes, Not the think the state of the minorist. The state of the minorist. The state of the minorist. The pleasures of carrying puschs the state of the minorist. The pleasures of carrying puschs the state of the minorist. The pleasures of carrying puschs the state of the minorist. The pleasures of carrying puschs the state of the minorist. The pleasures of carrying puschs the state of the minorist. The pleasures of carrying puschs the state of the minorist. The pleasures of carrying puschs the state of the sea the state of the sea the state of the minorist. The pleasures of carrying puschs the state of the sea the state of the minorist. The pleasures of carrying puschs the state of the sea the state of the minorist. The pleasures of carrying puschs the state of the sea the state the publics on the state of the sea the state the publics on the state of the sea the state the publics on the state of the sea the state the publics on the state of the sea the state the publics on the state of the sea the state the publics on the state of the sea the state the publics on the state state of the sea the state the publics on the state state of the sea the state the publics on the state state of the sea the state the publics on the state state of the sea the state th

NO. 20

PUTTING UP SIDE POR

newspaper reporters, who will describe stopping the exposation, and preventing his "pants," his rest, and the colour of the escape of the animal heat, which his eyes, and will throw light upon his being confined in the pork will, in som? peing coninged in the pork will, in some cases, cause it to become tainted in a very few hours. Let them remain until perfectly cold, then cut them up, making the pieces of side pork of a uniform width, for convenience in packing.
Procure some fine and some coarse sait, procure some fine and some coarse sai and a good, sweet oak barrel, which should be well scalded before being action, emotion, without too overwhelm-ing a hazard. But what we confess we

ing a hazard. But what we confess we should object to, is the chance of being the corpse on which the Coroner will sit, instead of the gentleman against whom he will as a matter of form issue his warrant. We think we could forgo all the opportunities for the active enjoy-ments of this kind of life, if we could at the same time dispense with the passive side of it. But our speculations on this subject are chiefly entangled by reflec-tions upon the accidents which attend love making in societies, where every Put a layer of coarse sait on th ove making in societies, where every barrel and let it stand about two weeks iove making in societies, where every body is so ready to shoot anybody. It seems to us for example to be nearly an even toss up whether in the United States a man is most in danger of his life when he has a "difficulty" with an Alderman is a corner groggery, or when his stalwart figure and amiacle manners have a ttracted the unreturned affections

When the pork is heeded for use, pro-vide a small tub or cask, into which put a strong brine, and into this put a few of the young lady "of great refinement," of the young lady "of great refinement," who works the nearest sowing machine. It is a very deadly sort of business to be beloved by one of these accomplished creatures, who carry six-shooters about them, and from what we can see in the ample records of passing events among

it up as I come round, (illustrates with gestures) and I am just to soar up there and tilt it into that pipe, and there you are. It is as easy as rolling off a log.

21,

host, offering her his arm. "I've seen explanation. "She sends her love to her no one yet but Mr. Clare who came up with you, and who by the way is a diswith you, and who by the way is a dis-tant connection of yours also - aren't you, is sure to make would send her to bed Clare ? fourteenth cousin by marriage, for the rest of the evening." or something of that sort ?" The snow had ceased falling now, and

Charles stood face to face with his fellow traveler. I don't know which was paler. Her face quite rivalled the snow in whiteness, as she clung to Frank Wharton's arm for support ; her. great blue eyes were distended, her lips, like scarlet inter berries, wide apart, and the pretty flaxen curls blown by the wind off her frightened face, as she stammered faintly, "Are-are you not my brother,

"I wish I was," broke from Charles with genuine feeling... "I thought all along you were my Cousin, Cissy

There was a blank silence for a moment and then Frank broke it by pulling Lucy away. H: saw there was some dreadful blunder, though he could not yet quite understand what.

"Come to the carriage, Miss Lucy, he said quickly and rather jealously; for Frauk Wharton was by no means insensuble to his pretty cousin's attractions. "It's far too cold to stand talking in the snow. Are you coming, Clare?" "No, thank you, I would rather walk."

replied Charles. Not again - not again, just yat, could he ride at Lucy Wharton's side. The evening might be raw and cold to other pedestrians, but in his boiling state of confusion he found it almost unpleasantly hot. So she had taken him for her brother all the time ! But how then did it happen that she called him "Charley?" Why was she called him "Charley ?" unacquainted with her brother's appear-ance? And how should he meet her again? Would she consent to look on

The as a joke ? or what ?

"That accounts for the 'pugenose and Juxen hair,'" thought Charles, as he thinking of her brother, --hang him ! A deuced ugly fellow he inust be ! It's too bad, just as I and the sweet little dar-ling were getting on so well, to find that she was taking me for somebody clse all the time. I never saw such a winning thing in my life-never. I hope she won't think I encouraged her faistake through 'malice prepense' and cut me, now she knows who 2 am. We are cousins, after all-sorts of cousins, at least. Let me see: we are second cousins of the Whartons of Greymount, cousins of the Whartons of Greymount, by my mother's side, and they are first cousins of my little fellow traveler. Then we are relations; so we have a perfect right to be good friende, and of course she'll see it when she comes to think it

over coolly." Occupied with these reflections, Mr.

'd like you to see her, and Frank's Mr.

ng headache:" said Mrs. Wharton added cheerfully : uncle John, and says he must excuse her

"She's a saucy little minx," cried Mr. Wharton, in great delight. "Just like wharton, in great delight. "Just like her messages! Never has any more respect for me than if I was an old cow! Well, well, she's a boony little fairy, anyway, and; as she's not here we'll drink health. Look at Frank, there, blushing. He's found out who's the prettiest little girl in Somersetshir without offence to all my other pretty nieces and daughters present and al but gifted with a round, red, good tempered face, quite destitute of hair, whether beard or whiskers, and a curly crop of light hair, the shade verging on He .. Frank, isn't that true, sir ?"

"Really, sir," began Frank, blushing and looking down, insomuch that he was quite oblivious of the vindictive glances Charles Clare was launching at him. -that is --- "

-that is ---- " "Ha, ha, ha !" laughed his father Frank does'nt like to be teased. What'l you take that she won't have you. Frank I'll stake a hundred guineas against tha breakneek dog eart you've set up lately There, there, don't get so red about it. My dears, we'll leave him alone till h cools, or I won't answer for the consequences. He's a terribly conceited fellow, young ladies, and I take the op-portunity of letting him down a peg or

two every Christmas, when I've got a lot of you to protect me." In this strain Mr. Wharton rattled on during dinner; and as his humor was as well known as his thorough good nature, the victim generally laughed as heartily in the end as anyone else. two every Christmas, when I've got a lot

Charles Clare alone sat grave and silent, Miss Cecilia wondering the while how her dear Julia ever came to be blessed (or cursed) with so intensely stupid a brother. Not one word beyond the necessary civilities of the table did he address to her during dinner, and she previous day's mistake.

invariably pronounced him a solemn mpty headed dandy; while poor Charle himself was fretting over Lucy's head ache and absence, blaming himself fo

his trouble, as, making room for him beside ber, she said softly : "That was an unfortunate mistake in the train to day, Mr. Clare." "I hope Miss Wharton, doesn't

it," said Charles contritely. "Oh, Lucy, poor child, has been

ing her eyes out about it. You must know now that she took you for her brother."

house. Hourse when the full and took him to the ball and took him to his room, telling bim that the first, such add to have the sent the set of the sent the set of the set of the sent the set of th we'll clear out to the stables. I want how you the governor's new mare, h all the women folk in the world. like you to see her, and Frank's

a wife like a newspaper ? Because every man should have one without borrowing his neighbor's.

The editor of the Athol Transcript is affected by the weather. He says : "The sundy. Charles glanced at his own tall devil of this office has a soul. On this slight figure, close cut chesnut locks, and a dark, thick moustache, in a account we don't care to compel him to steal wood. Will several of our sub-

neighboring pier glass, and thought Lucy's sight must indeed have been scribers take the hint ?"

defective if she could fancy any resem-blance between them. She appeared at breakfast, seated beside her brother, at Two men employed at one hardware stores, was engaged recently in putting up a stove for a lady. During breakfast, seated beside her brother, at the further end of the table; but she hardly spoke or lifted her eyes from the table, and her checks wore a bright, paioful glow, that Charles caught him-the abstractedly, and be the to the total the other to "spit on his hands," when both were nonplussed by the lady hastily xclaim-ing, "O, don't do that ; here is a spittoon."

A Green County farmer recklessly publishes the following challenge: "I will bet \$42.25 that my hired man can thinking how much prettier she was with those crimson checks and drooping take longer to go to the harve t field, get back to dinner quicker, eat more, do less, and bear down harder on a pannel of the fence, than any other hire 1 man within fitfeen miles of the flag-taff in attention on some triffing matter of dispute, and when he could look round Lucy had disappeared with some of the juveniles. Her brother, however, came Jefferson."

An exchange thus chroni melancholy fact : "Mary had little lamb, with hair as fine as silk ; the longup to our hero, making friendly over-tures, and laughing heartily over the er Mary lived, the more she four 1 that lamb a bilk; for all the hair w s only flax, on that deceitful brute; bu Mary "It's very fortunate you were there hadn't much to say, for hers was only

to take care of the little goose," he said, in conclusion, "and still more fortunate by George! that you were a relation. Ha! ha! ha!" Had Lucy made a full At a school where words were given out" for subjects in composition, mut inglorious Milton" produced a sigh this sentence on the word "pane vric" onfession to her brother, Charles wondered. He could not, of course, ask the question; but he had this consolation, that if the young lady was really angry with him, her brother would not show "A few drops of panegyric, given on large lump of sugar, is often be an infant with the stomach-ache."

"CONUNDRUM .- No Reward himself in so cordial and friendly a light. Cheered by this reflection, he responded warmly, and not only began to like the nswer.-If a milkmaid, four fet oches in height, while sitting on a threelegged stool, took four pints of mil from pignosed captain, but actually to detect a pleasant likeness between his jovial. every fifteen cows, what was the size of rattling voice, and Lucy's bird-like the field in which the animals r azed. and what was the girl's age?"

Being Christ mas day, however, church This is the way they describe was the thing to think of at present; and the party at Greymount Hall was so large that when three carriages were filled there were still half a dozen fur-cleaked, trim hosted young morning host was the thing to think of at present; and the party at Greymount Hall was so ner rett cloaked, trim-booted young people bent on walking to service. Fain would Charles Clare have joined these light-hearted pedestrians; but in virtue of the We want a comparison—thy own

really ridiculous, he gazed at the small, trim figure, the tunic of bronze velveteen looped up over an elaborately braided searlet petticoat, the tiny feet in their high-heeled boots, the small, black hat, with its sweeping feather, perched on the pretty, flaxen curls, and revealing rather than shading, the still prettier face beneath. "I am beginning to make a fool of myself about that cirl," said Charles to

but he abased them all the se

which a band of the rest of th

"But, really, that was a remarkable cure. I have exaggerated it a little. You might not have noticed it. But still it was a cure and a most remarkable dishonesty was simply the result of still it was a cure and a most remarkable one. I wish you would not heed my nonsense, but simply take note of my honest word. I think if I could only persuade one invalid to m there. Laberth There are temptations to dishonesty then, that spring from extravagance.-

fiel as if I had done one thing worth having accomplished. I am really sincere Our society is very vicious in this re-gard. We make no provision for the respectability of people who are in humble circumstances. We hold out inducements to them to live beyond their about that. ROCKY MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

"If there is a sportsman in this audi-ence, I say to him. shoulder your gun and go out there. It is the best hunting icans.

and go out there. It is the best hunting place on the face of the earth. You can hunt there year after ycar, and not find anything. You can find mountain sheep, but you cannot get near them. You ean see plenty of them with a spy-glass. But that was the only game I saw that was worth speaking of, when I was there, except "seven-up." [For the sake of convinience we omit the laughter, only design that it was income and a same and a same and a same and convinience we omit the laughter, only Young people want to begin furthe along than they are able to. They want to keep house as twenty years of successful and fruitful industry have enabled other men to do it. They measure everything on the pattern of somebody.

There are many young men who have There are many young men who have enough to support them, but that is not all that they want. They have had companions with whom they associate. These companions are not very tamperate. They smoke, and so, of course, they drink. I do not mean that among all men that smoke, drinking is a handmaid of vice. And shoking and drinking are stating that it was inces ant.—Reporter.] I will here remark that the mountain sheep is our American chamois—French rence is our American chamois—French pronunciation! He is the same kind it ey make the chamois leather of in other countries. We would, here, if we could catch him. He has enormous lorns, and is a pretty large animal, too. very expensive. Young men are very apt to reason the He is so shy, so very shy, that it's almost impossible to get within rifle shot of him. He inhabits the rockiest fastnesses

He is so shy, so very shy, that it's almost impossible to get within rifle shot of him. He inhabits the rockiest fastnesses of the mountains." SHOVELING SAND. "I had to go to work in a quartz mill it \$10 a week. A nice place, truly, for the proprietor of a hundred silver mines! But I was glad to get that berth. But I could not keep it. They did not want me. I didn't know why. I was the most careful workman they had ever had. They said so. I took more pains with my work. I was shoveling sand. The technical term is "tailing." The silver rock is ground over once or twice, and they clean it up and work it over

MUMELING SATD.
 "I had to go to work is quarts million are bard squarts million or to go to work is quarts million or to go to work is diver mines.
 Had I was glad to get that bardt.
 Had I was glad to get that was glad to work it organizes in the labort with the theore is nothing of the projection that is of a much consequence to the stand to have it goes and the stress of the stand to have it goes and the stress of the strest of the stress of the strest of the stress of the stress of

salt enough to cover the brine. If at any time there is not enough salt to cover it, part of the brine should dipped out, or more salt added. I have no rule in regard to the que

tity of salt to be used. There is no danger of using too much, as the meat will only absorb as much as it requires, and the rest will remain in the There should always be some undissolved salt in the barrel. I forgot to state in the proper place that a weight should be placed on the ment before the brine is poured on it.

Thus on the fourth, a highly affectionate young man named Ewing, in Connecti-cut, proved the extent of his love, for Miss Johnson, by sending both charges of a double barrelled gun through her brains. In short loving or being loved If your correspondent follows these directions, he will have no difficulty in keeping his pork sweet. -- Wm. Newton, in Rural New Yorker.

A celebrated author says that no letter seems among pistol carrying nations to be about equally dangerous with hating or being hated. We have been considis ever commenced without the first page being an apology.

or being hated. We have been consid-ering under these circumstances upon which tack it is most prudent to suil, in a social point of view, in order that one may have a fair chance of dying in bed. As at present advised we are disposed to place the great risk on the side of love-The Italian Government do not intend roplacing their Ambassador in France as they feel aggrieved at France not send-ing an Ambassador to Roge.

A terrible storm prevailed during the past few days off the Southern coast of Ireland, three vessels, names unknown foundered off Ballycotton and their crews

THE MAN WITH THREE ARMS. rished.

The Official Gazette of Cuba states From the Williamsport (Pa.) Gazette The Omotal Gazette of Cuba states that free Chinamen wishing to leave the country will not be granted passports, and any found without police documents from whatever cause, will be sent to Government yards or depositories and there be compelled to work at forced Among the passengers on the train ound south last evening was a man bound south last evening was a man born and raised in the Otsego, N. Y. He prides himself on three well devel oped arms and hands, the member ex-traordinary thaving grown above the right shoulder blade. It hangs suspended down the back, and can be raised and One

making .- Montreal Herald.

One day last week Mrs. Thos. Hanwered at will. In length it is shorter nah, of the 4th line of Garafraxa, went over to visit a neighbor, and carried her howered at will. In length it is shorter than the arms proper, but possesses ex-traordinary muscle, which he displays whenever occasion demands it. No person passing through a railroad car or meeting him upon the street would ob-serve any deformity; but after becoming cognisant of this singular case, would

A despatch from Cork says that a terrible storm has prevailed for the last few days on the southern coast of Ireland, and several disasters with serious loss of perceive a peculiar fit of his coat. He states that he has often been questioned as to why he does not place hunself upon is to why he does not place him xhibition, or become one of Barnum's permanent attractions. His invariable reply is, that he is averse to public ex-

and several disasters with serious loss of life are reported. Three vessels whose names have not been ascertained foundered off Ballycotton, and their crews perished. Dublis, Feb. 10.—The triel of Kelly for firing on a policeman terminated in the conviction of the prisoner, who has been sentanced to fifteen years imprison-ment at hard labor.

