THE TRUE WITNESS AND OATHOLIC OHRONICLE. نسوهد

N. C. M. 2. češi 1997 JAN. 23: 1889 3 34 34

Iy, and dushed so violently, that it might have NATIONAL COLONIZATION-HOTTERY,

Under the Patronage of the REV. FATHER LABELLE Batabilahed in 1884, under the Act of Quebec, 80 Vio. Chap. 36, for, the benefit of the Dioceasu Societies of Colonization of the Province of Quebec. The 18th Monthly Drawing will take place WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2018, 1889.

TICKETS, S1.000.00 Offers are made to 11 winners to pay their prize. winners made not 10 p.c. winners manage not published unless specially Drawings on the Third Wednesday of every month.

offices : 19 St. James street, Montreal, Canada



INPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION I OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.



Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1865, for Educa-tional and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present state Constitution. In 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote. Its MASMOTH DR&WINGS take place

At maxmerin DEAWARS take place Semi Anumaby (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DEAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS

For Integrity of its Drawings, and Prompt Payment of Prizes, Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrange The supercoverse control that we supervise the arrange-ments for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in per-son manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certaincate, with fac-similes of our vient toward in the drawing manager. ignatures attached, in ite advertisements

<u>LI Blanegas</u> It Enly

Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes dra. n in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Rk PIERBE LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank, A. BALDWIN Fres. New Orleaus Nat'l Bank. CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING. At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, February 12, 1889. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000. 100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves \$10; Quarters \$5; Tenths \$2; Twentieths \$1. LIST OF PRIZES.

and Sir Norman knew nothing of it, "There are initials upon it—see there ["said Hubert, pointing, and still watching him with the same powerful glance. "The latters O. S. That can't stand for Count L'Estange," "Who then can it stand for?" inquired Sir Nerman, looking at him fixedly, and with far more penetration than the court pace bed discussed "incre penetration than the court page had given him aredit for..."I am certain you know." "I suspect !" said the boy, emphatically; "nothing more; and if it as I believe, I will bring you news of Leoline before you are two

hours older." " How am I to know you are not deceiving me, and will not betray her into the power of the Earl of Rochester-if, indeed, she be not in his power already ?". "She is not in it, and never will be through

and value

me ! I feel an odd interest in this matter, and I will be true to you, Sir Norman-though why I should be, I really don't know. I give you my word of honer that I will do what I can to find

stonished any one.

word of homer that i will do what I can to find Leoline and restore her to you; and I have never yet boken my word of honor to any man,' said Hubert, drawing himself up. "Well, I will trust you, because I cannot do anything better,' said Sir Norman, rather dole-fully; "but why not let me go with you?" "'No, no! that would never do! I must go along and you wast trust no implicit Gine alone, and you must trust me implicity. Give me your hand upon it."

man had shot him through the head, and cons for him, before 1 would let him go 1"

me your hand upon it." They shock hunds silently, went down stairs and stood for a moment at the door. "You'll find me bere at any hour between this and morning," said Sir Norman." Fare-well now, and Heaven speed you!" The boy waved his hand in adieu, and started off at a they have the started more dire the

"Like the black-hearted traitor and villain he is !" replied Sir Norman, with more energy than truth; for he had caught but passing glimpses of the count's features, and those off at a sharp pace. Sir Noman turned in the opposite direction for a short walk, to cool the fever in his blo.d, and think over all that had showed him they were decidedly prepossessing ; "and he slinks along like a coward and an ab-ductor as he is, in a slouched hat and shadowy closk. Oh ! if I had him here !" repeated Sir. cappened. As he went slowly along, in the shadow of the houses, he suddenly tripped up over something lying in his path, and was near ly precipitated over it. "Yes, of course you would," interposed Hubert, "and serve him right, too ! Have

Stooping down to examine the stumbling block, it proved to be the rigid body of a man, and that man was Ormiston, stark and dead; with his face upturned to the ca'm night-sky.

> CHAPTER XVII, THE HIDDEN FACE,

WHEN Mr. Malcolm Ormiston, with his usual

good sense and penetration, took himself off, and left Leoline and Sir Norman tête à tête, hie steps turned as mechanically as the needle to the North Pole toward La Marque's house. Before it he wandered, around it he wandered, like an uneasy ghost, lost in speculation about the hidden face, and fearfully impatiently about the flight of time. If Ls Masque saw him hovering aloof and upable to tear himself away. perhaps it might touch her obdurate heart, and cause her to aborton the dreary interval, and summon him to her presence at once. Just then some one opened the door, and his heart began to beat with anticipation; some one pronounced his name, and, going over, he saw the animated bag of bones-otherwise his lady love's vassal and porter.

(To be Continued)

THE MILLER AND THE CAMEL.

- The Arabs tell of a miller Who one morning from his repose Was wakened by hearing a camel Through the window thrust his nose.
- " It's cold out here," said the creature.
- "And I wish, sir, if you please, Just to warm my nose a moment, It's so chilled, I fear 'twill freeze.'
- " All right," said the other kindly,
- "You do look pinched and thin." "O, thank you !" replied the camel, And his head came further in,
- Soon while the miller slumbered,
- Both head and neck were through ; Then presently in at the window The body entered, too.
- Now the room was close and narrow, And the startled sleeper woke,

And to his ungainly inmate

A

You may take the world as it comes and goes, And you will be sure the scount she ower, Whoever comes one behind ; And all things had that man has done, Be what soawar induced

live, and live for me"1. "Sir," cried Leoline, white with passion, and

I do know, if you are a gentleman, you will leave me instantly ! Go. sr ! I never wish to see

my love no mortal man will interrupt our

nuptials !" "Will no one take this man away ?" she cried, looking helplessly round, and wringing her hands.

"Certainly not, my dear-not even Sir Norman Kingsley ! George, I am afraid this pretty little vixen will 'not go peaceably ; you had better come in l'

had better come in !" With a smile on his face, he took a step to-ward her. Shrieking wildly, she darted across the room, and made for the door, just as some body else was entering it. The next instant a shawl was thrwn over he head, her cries smoth-ered in it, and she was lifted in a pair of strong arms, down striker, and out into the

CHAPTER XVI.

THE THIRD VISION.

"Why does not Prudence tell you?" "Prudence is only my nurse, and says she has jothing to tell. My parents died when I was i infant, and left me in her care-that is her

"No such thing ! I said I knew they were dead, but the other fact is true also; I did Know them when living !" "Macame, who are you? Who were they?" "I? Ob, I am La Masque, the sorceress, and they-they were Leoline's tather and mother !" And again La Masque slightly

That last question was addressed to the elements in general; and as they disdained no reply he cantered on furiously, till the old house by the river was reached. It was the third time that night he had paused to contemplate it, and "You mook me, madame!" cried Leoline passionately. "You are cruel-you are heart-less ! If you know anything, in Heaven's name tell me—if not, go and leave me in pace !" "Thank you! I shall do that presently ; and each time with very different feelings; first, from simple curosity ; second, in an ecstasy of de-light, and third and last, in an agony of appre-hension. All around was presected and soll ; book here ! Do you see this? She drew out from some bidden prehet in the simple curosity ; second, in an ecstasy of de-hension. All around was presected and soll ; silver and snow ; a faint cool hreeze floated up each time with very different feelings; first, from silver and snow ; a faint cool breeze floated up from the river and fanned his hot and fevered She drew out from some hidden pocket in her dress a small and beautiful-wrought casket of forehead ; the whole city lay wrapped in still-ivory and silver, with straps and clasps of silver ness as profound and death like as the fabled one of the marble prince in the Eastern tale-nothing living moved abroa 1, but the lonely and a tiny key of the same. "Well ?" asked Leoline, looking from it to her, with the blank air of one utterely bewilnight guard keeping their dreary vigils before the plague stricken houses, and the ever-present, ever-busy pest-cart, with its mournful bell and dered. "In this casket. my dear, there is a roll of

papers, closely written, which you are to read draadful cry. as soon as I leave you. Those papers contain your whole history—do you understand?" As far as Sir Norman could see, no other hu-man being but himself and the solitary watch-Dur whole history-do you understand ?" man being but himself and the solitary watch-She was looking so white, and staring so hard man, so often mentioned, were visible. Hyper

young lady, passionabely, her indignation over-powering both fear and supplie. "And what is more never will be 1 Now, siz!" And what "So'my little bird of Paradise can fire up, I "So'my little bird of Paradise can fire up, I to be seen! So in promised to be to night you know !" "I'le called bird to powering to be to night you whow !" "I'le called bird to power will be to night you her the stars, and in my lady's chamber, but Leoline in the small hours of the morning, and go "Leoline ! Leoline ! boys that remains to be seen! So in promised to be to night you know !" "Then I'll recall that promise. I have in the object of the promise is and the stars are the stars and the stars are the stars and the stars are stars are stars and the stars are stars are

1-2-1

changed my mind." "Well, thave not very astonianing; it is but the privilege of your sex! Nevertheless. I'm afreid I must insist on your becoming Countess L'Estrange, and that immediately." "Never, Sirt I will die first!"

"Oh, no! We could not spare such a bright little beauty out of this ugly world! You will

you again l' "But when I wish to see you so much, my darling Leoline, said the count, with provoking indifference, "what does a little reluctance on your part signify ? Get your hood and mantle,

arms, carried down stairs. and out into the night.

PRESENTIMENTS are stange things. From the first moment Sir Norman entered the city, and his thoughts had been able to leave Miranda bis thoughts had been able to leave Miranda and find themselves wholly on Leoline, a heavy foreboding of evil to her had oppresed bim. Some danger, he was sure, had befallen her during his absence-how could it be otherwise with the Earl of Rochester and Count L'Estrange both on her track; Perhaps by this sime one or the other had found her, and alone and uniothing to tell. My parents died when I was infant, and left me in her care—that is ber of the other had found her, and left me in her care—that is ber of the other had found her, and alone and uncard voice that you doubt it."
'' I do doubt it! There are a thousand little out ward things that make me fancy it is false, and an inward voice that assures me it is so."
'' Then let me tell you that inward voice tells false hoods, for I know that your father and mother are both dead these fourteen years."
Licoline's great black eyes were fixed on her thougher, "'Don'b look at me with such a spectral face!
Whsit is there so extraordinary in all I have said ?"
'' Nou said you knew my fathe. and mother."
'' Nou said you knew my fathe. and mother."
'' No such thing ! I said I knew they were were fixed on her though ! I said I knew they were were fixed on her thouse in the the old manor of Devonahile.

What a fool, idiot, and ninny I must have been, to have left her as I did, knowing those two skuth-hounds wars in full chase! What are all the Mirandas and midnight queens to me, if I called in 1973 Leoline ia lost?"

house hold ; and with this conviction despairidgly improsted on his mind, Sir Norman Kingsley covered his face with his hands, and uttered

tearing his bair, and boiling over with wrath and vengeance against the human race generally and blove, two diabolical specimens of it, the Earl of Rochester and Count L'Estrange, par-Earl of Rochester and Count L'Estrange, par-ticularly. He plunged head foremost down-sairs, and out of the door There he was impetuously brought up all standing; for some-body stood before it, gazing up at the gloomy from with as much carneatness as he had done himself, and against this individual he rushed recklesely with a shock that nearly sent the porter of them over into the streat

party of them over into the street. party of them over into the street. "Savr-r-re!" cried a shrill voice, in tones of indignant remonstance, "What do you mean, monsieur? Are you drunk, or crazy, that you come runing head-foremist into peaceable citiz-ns; and throw them heels uppermost on the king's birbway ! Stand cfl, sir? and think yourself lucky that I don't run you through with my drink for such an insult ?" At the first sound of the autored tracks to read

At the first sound of theoutraged treble tones, Sir Norman had started back and, glared upon the speaker with much the same expression of countenance as an incersed tiger. The orator of the striped dress has stooped to pick up his which was considerably knocked out of place by the unexpected collesion, and held forth with very flashing eyes, and altogether too angry to recognize his author. Sis Norman waited until he had done, and then springing at him, grabbed him by the collar.

him by the collar. "You young hound?" he exclaimed, fairly lifting him off his feet with one hand, and shak-ing him as if he would have wrigpled him out of hose and doubles. "You infernal young jackanapes! I'll rip you through in less than two minuts, if you don't tell me where you have taken her."

taken her." The astonishment, not to say consternation, of Master Hubert-for that small gentleman and no other is was-on having his ideas thus shaken out of him, was unbounded, and hold him perfectly speechless, while Sir Norman glared at him and shook him in a way that

"No-Why?" "Why, it seems to me, if she's been carried off before he fell asleep, he has probably heard or seen something of it; and I think it would would have instantly killed if his looks were lightning. The boy had recognized his aggree-sor, and after his first galvatic shock struggled like a little hero to free himself, and at last suc-"Well, we can try," said Sir Norman, with a despairing face; "but I know it will end in disappointment and vexation of spirit, like al: the rest !"

ceeded by an artful spring. "Sir Norman Kingsley;" he cried, kreping a safe yard or tow of pivement between him and that infuriated young knight. " have you goue msd. or wh-t, in Heaven's name, is the mean-ng of all this ?"

"It means," exclaimed Sir Norman, drawing his sword, and flourishing it within au inch of the boy's curly head, "that you will be a dead page in less than half a minute, unless you tel: me immediately where she has been taken

"Where who has been taken to?" inquired Hubert, opening his bright and indignant black eyes in a way that reminded Sir Norman forcibly of Leoline. "Pardca, monsieur, I don's under-stand at all."

"You young villian ! Do you mean to stand up there and tell me to my face that you have not searched for her, and found her, and have carried her off?"

"Why, do you mean the lady we were talking of, that was saved from the river?" asked Habert, a new light dawning upon him. "Do I mean the lady we were talking of?' re-

pented Sir Norman, with another furious flurish of his sword. "Yes, I do mean the lady we were talking of ; and what's more-I mean to pun you where you stand, against that wall, un-less you tell me instantly, where she has been taken."

"Monsieur !" exclaimed the boy raising his hand with the earnestness there was no mis-taking, "I do assure you, upon my bonor, that I know nothing of the lady whatever ; that I have not found her ; that I have never set eyes on her since the earl saved her from the river." The earnest tore of truth would, in itself,

almost have convinced Sir Norman, but it was not that that made him drop his sword so

you recognize it it in this usual careless way and half-hummed the sit of one of Lord Roches, ter's love songe, he watched bin keenly iss he examined it. Io was a dismond buckle, exqueer things I hope, however, you believe me for I carnestly secure you I never laid eyes on quisitely set, and of great beauty and Sir Norman knew nothing of it,

her but that once." "I believe you, " said Sir Norman, with another profound and broken heart. ed sigh, "and I'm only too, sure she a dignal groap, Yeb, forforn as was the case, he groaned but once, 'only that and nothing more;" there was no time for such small invaries as groating and dignal groap, 'only that and nothing more;" there was no time for such small invaries as groating and drel and treacherous villain, Count L'Estrange." "Count who?" said Hubert, with a quick start, and a look of intense curiosity. "What start, and a look of intense curiosity. "What is was the name?" "L'Estrange--a scoundrel of the deepest dye! Perhaps you know him?" "No," replied Hubert, with a queer, half musing sinile, "no ; but I have a notion. I have heard the name, Was he a rival of yours?" "I should think so ! He was to have been

married to the lady this very night !" "He was, ch ! And what prevented the

"She took the plague !" said Sir Norman,

strange to say, not at all offended at the boy's familiarity. "And would have been thrown into familiarity. "And would have been thrown into the plague-pit but for me, and when she re-covered she accepted me and cast him off !" "A quick exchange ! The lady's heart must

be most flexible, or unusually large, to be able to hold so many at once." "'It never held him !" said Sir Norman, frowning; "she was forced into the marriage

by her mercenary friends. Oh l if I had him here, wouldn't I make him wish the highway-

"What is he like-this Count L'Estrange ?"

Norman, with vivacity ; "wouldn't I-"

not be a bad plan to step over an irquire."

just, across there ?" "No-Why ?"

want to know ?"

am not blind !"

quaintance !"

out of that house ?"

you made any inquiries about the matter-for instance, of our friend sleeping the sleep of the

With which dismal view of things, he crossed

the street side by side with his jaunty friend. The werchman was still enjoying the balmy, and snoring in short, sharp enorts, when Master Hubert remorselecely caught him by the shoul-

der, and began a series of shakes, and pokes and digs, and "halloas !" while Sir Norman stord near and contemplated the scene

with a pensive eye. At last, while undergoing a severe course of this treatment, the watchman

was induced to open his eyes on this mortal life, and transfix the two beholders with an in-

"Hey?" he inquired, helplessly. "What was you saying of, gentlemen? What is it?" "We weren't a caying of anything as yet," returned Hubert; "but we mean to, shortly.

Are you quite sure you are wide awale?" "What do you want?" was the cross-ques-tion, given by way of answer. "What do you come bothering me for at such a rate, all night,

"Keep civil, friend, we wear swords," said Hu-

hert, touching, with dignity, the bilt of the little dogger he carried ; "we only want to ask you a

few questions. First, do you see that house

over yonder ?" "Ob 1 I see it !" said the man, gruffly ; "I

"I don't know who they was !" still more gruffly. "I sin't got the pleasure of their ac-

"Did you see a yonng lady come out of it lately ?"

"Did I see a young lady ?" burst out the

"Well who was the last person you saw come

and so hopelessly, that there was need of the question. She took the casket and gazed . t it with a perplexed air.

2

WHEN THE CHICKENS COME HOME.

By whatsoever induced. Return at last to him, one by one. When the chickens come home to roott.

While your hearded wealth expande, Till the cold dark shadow of the grave

You may scrape and toil and pinch and save,

Lui une cold dark shadow of ane grave Is nearing your life's last sands. You will have your balance struck some night And you'll find your hoard seduced, You'll view your life in another light; When the chickens come home to roost.

You can stint your soul and starve your hearb Wish the busks of a barren creed,

From a creed alone ? you will lie there dumb While your chickens come home to roost.

Sow as you will, there's a time to reap, For the good and bad as well, And conscience, whether you wake or sleep,

When the chickens come home to roost.

In either a heaven or nell,

And every wrong will find its place, And every passion loosed, Drifts back to meet you face to face-

Whether you're over or under the sod

You must bear the sin and shame.

No matter what's carved on a marble slab,

When the items are all produced You'll find that Sr. Peter was keeping "tab,"

LADY LEOLINE.

By May Agnes Fleming.

OHAPTER XV.-Continued.

know them when living !"

And that chickens come home to rocat.

The result will be the same, You cannot escape the hand of God,

But Christ will know if you play a part,

And then as you wait for death to come What hope can there be deduced

Will know in your hour of need;

'My child, have your thoughts gone woolgathering? Do you not compbrend what I have said to you? Your whole history is hid in at box ?" Your whole history is hid in a good conscience and a sound digestion, there at box ?" is no earthly anguish short of the tootbache, "I know !" said Lecine, dowly, and with strong enough to toop a man awake two nights that box ?

"I know i said Heoning, diowly, and what her yes again rivered to 126 black mask. "But madame, who are you?" What a pretty in-"Have I not bold you? What a pretty in-

"Have I not told you? What a pretup in-quisitor it is ! I am La Masque-your friend, now; something more soon, as you will see when you read what I have spoken of. Do not ask me how I have come by it-you will read all about it there. I do not know that I would give it to you to-night, but I have a strange foreboding that it is destined to be my last to earth. And, Leoline, my child, before 1 laster you asy you will not hate on earth. leave you, let me hear you say you will not hate

ne when you read what is there.' "What have you done to me? Why should I

hate you ?" "Ah ! you will find that all out soon enough. Do content me, Leoline-let me bear you say : 'La Masque, whatever you've dona ?o me, how-ever you have wronged me, I will forgive you !' Oan you say that ?'

Uan you say that : Leoline repeated it simply, like a little ohild. La Masque book her hand, held it between her own, leaned over and looked earnestly in her

face. "My little Leoline ! my beautiful rosebud ! May heaven bless you and grant you a long and happy life with—shall I say it, Leoline ?" "Please—no !" whispered Leoline, shyly.

La Masque softly patted the little tremulous

hand. "We are both saying the name now in our hearts, my dear, so it is little matter whether our lips repeat is or not. He is worthy of you Leoline, and your life will be a happy one by his side; but there is another." She paused and lowered her voice. "When have you seen

Count L'Estrange ?" "Not since yesterday, madame." "Beware of him ! Do you know who he is,

Leoline ?" "I know nothing of him but his name."

"Then do not seek to know," said La Masque emphatically: "For it is a secret you would tremble to hear. And now I must leave you. Come with me to the door, and fasten it as soon as I go out, lest you should forget it altogethe

Leoline, with a dazed expression, thrust the the precious little casket into the bosom of her dress, and taking up the lamp preceded her visitor down stairs. At the door they paused, visitor down stairs. At the door they paused, and La Marque with her hand on her arm, repeated in a low earnest voice :

Deased in a low carnest voice : "Ledine, beware of 'Count L'Estrange, and become Lady Kingsley as soon as you can."

"I will bear that name to morrow !" thought Leoline, with a glad little thrill at her heart, as La Marque flitted out into the moonlight.

the could scarcely be said to be present; for, though leaning against the house with his by berd on his shoulder, he was sound asleep at his post, and far away in the land of dreams. It was the second night of his watch ; and with

bers in his airy chamber. chat not oven the loud clatter of Sir Normar, '* house's hoofs proved strong enough to ar?", se him ; and that young gentleman, after £', accing at him, made up his

was to keep that lamp burning ; for if Count L'Estrange saw it, it was all up with Leoline -and there was even more to be dread-ed from him than from the earl. How was he to find out whether that illuminated chamber had a tenant or not ? Certainly, standing there staring till doomaday would not do ut ; and there seemed but two ways, that of entering the house at once or arousing the man. But the man sleaping so soundly that it seemed a pity to awake him for a trifle; and, after all, there could be no great harm or indiscretion in his entering to see if his bride was safe. Probably Leoline was asleep, and would know nothing about it; or, even were she wide awake, and and watchful, she was altogether too sensible a girl to be displeased at his anxiety about her.

again, and keep preserved to be added a server and the server and

the stairs. The door of the lighted room—Leoline's room —lay wide open, and he paused on the thres-hold to reconnoitre. He had gone softly for fear of startling her, and now, with the same bender caution, glenced around the room. The lamp burned on the dainty dressingtable, where undisturbed lay jewels, perfume bottles an other knickknacks. The eithern lay unmolsted on the couch, the rich curtains were drawn ; every-thing was as he had left it last—everything by the pretty pink figure, with drooping eyes, an using was as as as not need to have everything by the pretty pink figure, with drooping eyes, an pearls in the waves of her rich black hair. S looked round for the things she had worn, how-ing that she had taken them off and retired to rest, but they were not to be seen ; and with a cold sinking of the heart, he went noiselessly La Masque flisted out into the moonlight. Laoline closed and locked the door driving the bolt: into their sockets, and making all secure. "I defy any one to get in again to-night!" she said, smiling at her, own, destering ; and the long and unsolved riddle. So eager was ahe, that she had crossed the room, laid the lamp down on the table, and sat down before it, ere able her aware that she

The provide in the search lightly upstains to read in the super-analy lighters for a monthy as an approximation of the search of

watchman, in a high key of aggrisved exposu-lation, "How many more times this blessed night sm I to be asked about that young lady. auddenly, The pale, startled face, the dark, solemn eyes, were so exactly like Leoline's that they thrilled him through and through, and almost made him believe for a moment, he was balking to Leoline herself.

" Are you are you sure you around Leoline?" he inquired, aimost convinced, for an instant, by the marvelous resemblance that it was really

iI? Positively, Sir Norman, I cannot un-derstand this at all, unless you with to enjay yourself at my expense."

"Look here, Master Hubert !" ored Sir Nor man, with a sudden change of loci and tone. "If you do not understand, I shill just tell you in a word or two, how matters ire and then let me hear you clear yourself. You know the lady we were talking about, that Lord Rochester picked up afloat, and sent you in search

" Yes-yes."

"Well," went on Sir Norman, with a sort of grim stoicism. "After leaving yoi, I started on a little expedition of my own two miles from the city, from which expedition is the factor ten minutes so. When I left the lady was secure and esfe in this house; when I came back she was gone. You were in service of her -said to me yourself you were determined on a state of the service of the servic -said to me yoursell you were determined our finding her, and having her carried off; and now my youthful friend, put this and that to-gether," with a momentary returning glare, " and see what it amounts to." " It amounts to this!" retorted his youthful friend, stoutly, " that I know nohing what-

friend, stoutly, "that I know nothing what-ever about it. You may make out a case of strong circumstantial evidence against me ; but if the lady has been carried off, I have had no hand in it

hand in 10. Again Sir Norman was stagged by the frank, bold gaze and truthful voice, but still the string was in a tangle somewhere. "And where have you been ever since ?" he "And where have you been ever since ?" he

began severely, and with the air if a lawyer about to go into a rigid cross-examination. "Searching for her," was the prompt re-

ply. Where?"

"Through the streets ; in the pesthouser, and

"Inrough the surveys; in the perturbed and at the plague-pit." "How did you find out she lived hrs?" "I did not find it out. When I became con-vinced she was in none of the places I have mentioned, I gave up the search in cospair for the wight and was returning to his lordship to to-night, and was returning to his lordship to

report my ill success." "Why, then, were you atanding if front of her house, gaping at it with all the specin your head, as if it were the eighth worder of the world ?"

Monsieur has not the most corpous way of seking questions that I ever heard of ; but I

seking questions that I ever heard of; but I and saying "Thank you" to the watchman, and toding the passed his arm through Sir Norman's, and trew him back to the door of Leoline's house. "There is a light within," he said, looking up this way, and, as I saw you and he haunting this place so much to hogh her residence was somewhere here, and I paused to look at the house as I went alor. In fact, I intended to ask old sleepy-head her there for further particulars before I left the neighbor further particulars before I left the neighbor hood, had not you, Sir Norman, un bolt into me, and knocked every idea clein out of my head."

- 1 , S⁴

First and foremost, there comes two young men. which this here is one of them, and they bring out the young lady and have her hauled away in the dead-cart ; then comes along another and wants to know all the particulars, and by the time he gets properly away, comebody else comes and brings her back like a drowned rat. Then all sorts of people goes in and out, and I get tirsd looking at them, and then fall alleep, and before I've been in the condition about a minute, you two come punching me and waken me up to ask questions about her ! I wish that young lady was in Jericho-I do !" said the

watchman with a smothered growl. "Come, come, my man !" said Hubert, ying him scothingly on the shoulder. "Don'b be savage, if you can help it ! This gentle-man has a gold coin in some of his pockets, I believe, and it will fall to you if you keep quiet and answer decently. Tell me how many have been in that house since the young lady was brought back like a drowned rat ?"

"How many?" said the man, meditating, with his eyes fixed on Sir Norman's garments, and he, preceiving that, immediately gave him and he, preceiving that, immediately gave him the promised coin to refreah his memory, which it did with amazing quickness. "How many— oh—let me see; there was the young man that brought her in, and left her there, and came out again, and went away. By-and-by came back with another, which I think this as gave me the money is him. After a little they came ont, first the other one, then this one, and went off; and the next that went in was a tall woman in black, with a mask on, and right be-hind her there came two men; the woman in

hind her there came two men ; the woman in the mask came out after a while ; and about ter minutes after, the two men followed, and one of carried something in his arms, that didnt look onlike a lady with her head in a shawl. Anything wrong, sir ?" as Sir Norman gave a violent

start and caught Hubert by the arm. "Nothing! Where did they carry ber to What did they do with her | Go on | go on !"

"Well," said the watchman, eyeing the speaker curiously, "I'm going to, They went along, down to the river, both of the, and I saw a boat shove off, shortly after, and that something, with its head in a shawl, lying as peaceable as a lamb, with one of the two beside it. That's all —I went to sleep about then, till you two were. shaking me and waking me up." Sir Norman and Hubert looked at each other

one between despair and raders locked as each other, one between despair and rage, the other with a thoughtful, half inquiring ar, as if he had some secret to tell, and was mentally questioning whether it was safe to do so. On the whole, he seemed to come to the conclusion that a silent tongue maketh a wise head, and nodding and saying "Thank you !" to the watchman,

At length complaining

" Really, my friend, while willing To grant your first request, My quarters are not sufficient To hold so large a guest."

" Very well," said the other, coolly, ' If you find it as you say, Move out-in fact, you'll have to, For I have come to stay."

How plainly this story teaches (As you perceive, no doub!) Wrong into the heart admitted Will soon the right drive out.

And how plain it warns us also. At the very first to shun The evil that seems so harmless Ere an entrance has been won.

-Philip B. Strong, in Golden Days.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

One may sorew up his courage and have his attention rivited.

It is an old fact that coal bads are furnished with pstroleum springs.

It was too many Roman punches that did the business for Julius Cautar.

Nobody has been able yet to convince the coal dealer of the errors of his weighs.

Many a fellow who is whole-souled has to go to a shoemaker and get half-couled. Why is the vowel o the only one sounded ?

Because all the others are inaudible. "Another lie nailed," said the clerk as he

tacked up a "selling out at cost" sign.

When a vessel gets a hole stove in her bows It usually makes it hot for those on board. The man who brings suits is always some-

what sad. There is something plantiff about him.

The washerwoman, like the post, spends a good deal of time over a line and finds life full of hard rubs.

A new novel has lately been published in raised letters for the use of the blind. It is said it evoked a great deal of feeling.

Bacon (to Mrs. Parvenu)-" Did you see the avalanches in Switzerland ?" Mrs. Parvenu-"Ob, yes ; but I never mix with such low society.'

"Well, I am glad that Rosalle's tastes are literary and she is going to marry a man of letters." Yes she's going to wed a sign painter."

He (severly)—"the woman who hesitated is lost." She (spitefully)—"The man who hesitates is left." He (regretfully)—"I wish I'd hesitated."

APPROXIMATION PRIZES. TERMINAL PRIZES

3,134 Prizes amounting to,.....\$1,054,800

Send POSTAL NOTES. Express Money Orders, of New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Ourrency by Express (at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN New Orleans, La.,

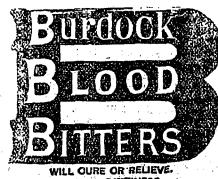
or M. A. DAUPHIR, Washington, D.C.

Address Registered Letters to

NEW OBLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Oricans.

REWEMBER that the payment of Prizes is **GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS** of New Orleans, and the Tlokots are signed by the President of an Institution whose chartered rights are recognised in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of all imitations or anonymous schemes.

ONE DOLLAR is the price of the smallest part or fraction of a Ticket **ISSUED BY US** in any Drawing: Anything in our name offered for loss than a Dollar is a swindle.



BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE,	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	AP'DITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH
HEADTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,
And every species	s of diseases arising from R. KIDNEYS, STOMACH, LS-OR BLOOD,
BOWE	LS OR BLOOD.
7. BULBURN	CO., Pronriators, Toronto.

VIRGINIA FARMS and MILLS SOLD and Exchanged. Free Catalogues R. B. CHAFFIN & Co., Richmond, Va. 21-18



and the state of the