CHAPTER VIII.

Walking from church, L. C. Urquhar told me that Augustus had a sked him to be best man at the wedding.

I said I knew it, and wish ed he would

"Why?"
Though the abrupt quest on surprised me, I answered, of cours s, the truth; that if the best man were next kimself, it would be one of the camp o fficers, and I hated—"

"Soldiers?"

I told him it was not kind to be always throwing in my teeth that. unfortunate speech, that he eight not to tease me

better than any man in the whole course of my life. He did not refuse the title l

hough he said only:
"You are very kind, and I thank you. Presently I recurred to the subject of discussion, and wished him to promise what Augustus, and Lisabel, and we all

He paused a moment and then said

"That is right. I knew we can always depend on Dr. Urquhart's promises."
Was my gladness overcold? Would he was my gladness overtond hisconstrue it? No; he is too clear-sighted, too humble-minded, \$20 wise. With him I have always the feeling that I need take no trouble over what I do or say, except that it should be true and sincere. Whatever it is, he will judge it fairly. And if he did not, why should I

Yes, I should care. I like himlike him very much. It would be a com-fort to me to have him for a friend. One of my very own. In some degree he treats me as such; to-day, for instance, he told me more about himself than he ever did to any one of us. It came out accidentally. I cannot endure a man who, at first acquaintance, indulges you with autobiography in full. Such a man must be either a puppy or an idiot.

Ah! there I am again at my harsh judgments, which Dr. Urquhart has so tacitly reprezed. This good man, who has seen more of the world and its wickedness than I am ever likely to see, is yet the most charitable man I ever

had clouded over, and in an hour it was a thoroughly wet afternoon. Penelope hart and I had to entertain ourselves.

I took him into the green house, where he lectured to me on the orchidacand vegetation of the tropics generally, to his own-content, doubtless, and ally, to his own-controlly to mine. I like to hear many partially to mine. I like to hear many partially to mine. I like to hear many talking, so wise, yet so simple; a freshness almost boyish, so mus to linger in his finature still, and he has the thoroughly boyish peculiarity of taking pleasure in little things. He spent half an hour in reviving a big brown bee which had grown torpid with cold, and there was in his eyes a kindness, as ever a human creature, when he gave—into my charge his "little patient," whom I promised to be a doctor, which always seemed to me the most painful and arduous of professions.

He was so slow in answering, that I began to fear it was one of my too blunt queries, and apologized.

"I will tell you, if you desire it. My was not unlike one you once with him, an ease with him him to with an hour in the throughly.

"At St. Andrews."

"Where did you go to college?"

"Where did you go to college?"

"Whence did you g

and to practice.
"Do I? Perhaps. Do you not think I said I had not lived long enough in this world to find out.

"I forgot how young you were."
He had once, in his direct way, asked my age, and I had told him, mush disposed likewise to return the question, but was afraid. Sometimes I feel quite at home with him, as if I could say anything to him, and then again he makes me, not actually afraid—thank goodness I never was afraid of any man yet, and I never was afraid of any man yet, and hope I never shall be—but shy and quiet I never was afraid of any man yet, and hope I never shall be—but shy and quiet I suppose it is because he is so very good; because in his presence my follies and wickedness hide their heads. I cease perplexing myself about them, or about myself at all. and only think—not of wickedness hide their heads. I cease perplexing myself about them, or about myself at all. and only think—not of him so much as of something higher and better than either him or me. Surely taking for daily use the gold of the taking for daily use the gold of the constraint.

The bee question settled, we sat down, silent. listening to the rain pattering on the glass roof of the green-house. It was rather a dreary day. I began thinking of Lisabel's leaving more than was good for me; and with that genetrative kindness, which I have often noticed in him, but heart of Augustus Treherne an attachment approaching to postitive devotion, that all the jesting of Lisabel is lowerless to shake, I call to herne Court, and the new relations of our Lisa—not many. I said, "happily, she would have neither brother nor sister-in-law"

heard of him, and seen in him, the self denial, the heroism, the religious purity of his daily life—which has roused in court of school—were you ever in your of him, and seen in him, the self denial, the heroism, the religious purity of his daily life—which has roused in court of school—were you ever in your of him, and seen in him, the self denial, the heroism, the religious purity of his daily life—which has roused in court of school—were you ever in your of him as a your own ugly word, drunk?"

Writing this, I can hardly believe he said it, and yet he did, in a quiet, low voice, as if the confession was forced from him as a sort of voluntary expiation.

Dr. Urquhart drunk? What a frightthe glass roof of the green-house. It was

"Happily! You cannot be in earnest?"

We had all gathered round the fire waiting papa's return from the second to could not but speak my mind—that brothers or sisters, in law or in blood, Dr. Urquhart, and I: the rain had the rever happened but that once.

I think it is, with few exceptions, the greatest misfortune to be an child. Few are so assurally

al cases, the greatest misfortune to be an analy child. Few are so naturally good, for reared under such favor able circumstances, that such a position does not do them harm. A lonely childhood and youth may make a greatman, a good man, but it zarely the makes a happy man. Better all the tussels and troubles of family life, where the angles of character are rubbed off, and its inclinations to morbidness, sensitiveness, and egotism knocked down. I

was yourself."

I am ceasing and Penelope

"Yes. Mine was the best that any one ever had. He was a minister of the Kirk-that is, he would have been but he died. "In Scotland?"

"No-at Pau, in the Pyrenees "Were you with him?

This seemed a remembrance so acutely painful, that shortly afterwards I tried

Amused by this navie confession of morance, I offered jestingly to give im a course of polite literature, and being with that grandest of German drameter, thus:

The same out, as well as I can remember, thus:

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The same out, as well as I can remember, thus:

The same out, as well as I can remember, thus: ignorance, I offered jestingly to give him a course of polite literature, and begin with that grandest of German dramas, Schiller's Wallenstein.

All this while I have never told—that thing. It came out, as well as I can remember, thus:

Dr. Urquhart was saying that the

ont all lives owed? And, if so, my early dream of perfect bliss, namely for two people to spend their lives together in a sort of domestic Pitcairn's Island, cradled in a spinitual Pacific Ocean, with nothing to do but to love one another—must be a delusion, or worse. I am beginning to be glad I never found it. We are not the birds and butterflies, but the laborers of the earthly vineyard. To discover one's right work, and do it, must be the grand secret of life. With or without love, I wonder? With it, I should imagine, But Dr. Urquhart, in his plan of existence, never seems to think of such an insignificant necessity.

Yet let me not speak lightly. I like him—I honor him. Had I been his

And here, pondering over all I have heard of him, and seen in him, the self

dence of my own ears.

cleared off, and there was only a soft

I have been thinking, how horrible it use "Teaberry' the new toilet gem."

I must emphatically differ from you drip, drip, on the glass of the green must be to see anybody one cared for 25 cent sample.

it. And Penclope said, there was no meed to tell Angustus, as it could not effect him, or any person now living, and, for the sake of the family, the sad story was better forgotten. I think so too.

With a sigh, I could not help observing to Dr. Urguhart that it must be a work of the probably, never meant to be decided in this world—the justice of carnage, the necessity of war. But thus far I am continued the orange-tree, and pronounced that the buds would open in time, he winced—and intend, the first opportunity to express my thanks to Dr. Urguhart that it must be a work of the probably, never meant to be decided in this world—the justice of carnage, the orange-tree, and pronounced that the buds would open in time, he winced—and intend, the first opportunity to express my thanks to Dr. Urguhart that if not, he would try, as in fer also too.

With a sigh, I could not help observing to Dr. Urguhart that it must be a wicked. We should that nobody. The chiristian warfare is never against sinners.

Week. I was almost cross at the exemplary patience with which he examined the orange-tree, and pronounced that the buds would open in time, he winced—and intend, the first opportunity to express my thanks to Dr. Urguhart of the buds would open in time, he winced—and intend, the first opportunity of returning thanks for "the brides any class, as a class, is both foolish and wicked. We should that nobody. The chiritian warfare is never against sinners.

Week. I was almost cross at the exemplant of the orange-tree, and pronounced that opportunity the output of the orange-tree, and pronounced that the orange-tree, and pronoun but against sin.

Speaking of the statistics of mortality in the army, Dr. Urquhart surprised us by painful side. I am sure papa will feel stating how small a percentage—bless me I am beginning to talk like a blue-book!

—results from death in battle and from This fear haunted me so much that I wounds. And, strange as it may appear the mortality in a campaign, with all its fatal chances, is less than in barracks at home. He has long suspected this, from the accounts of the men, and having the accounts of the men, and having labels from clear that all the speeches had better be as short as possible.

"Mine shall be, I promise. Were you afraid of it?" asked he, smiling; it painful, that shortly afterwards I tried to change the subject, by asking a question or two about himself—and especially what I had long wanted to find out—how he came by that eccentric Christian name.

'Is it eccentric? I really never knew or thought after whom I was called."

I suggested Max Piccolomini.

I suggested Max Piccolomini.

In mome. He has long to the men, and having the accounts of the men, and having accounts of the men, and having the accounts of the men, and having accounts of the men, and having the accounts of the men, and having accounts of the men, and having the accounts of the men, and having accounts of the men, and having accounts of the men, and having the accounts of the men, and having a pure the accounts of the men, and having accounts of the men, and having up, and we were all standing out in the moon-light—for shame, moon, leading up to catch cold just before our wedding, and very thoughtless of the doctor to allow it, too. I could see by his smile being meddled with; but he seems the being meddled with; but he seem Who is he, pray? My unprofessional reading has been small. I am ashamed to say I never heard of Max Piccolomini."

bent metalet was new dute miniment again which was a relief.

'Oh, nonsense! I shall expect you to death—and very right too. If I had been a man I would have done exactly heard. But, seriously, these sort of

sity."
"There, we have the doctor on his

stimulants. "Do you not touch them?"

"I have not done so for many years." satisfied farew.
"Because you are afraid? Well, I shall go to bed.

tongue.
"Now confess, Doctor, just for fun.
Papa is not here, and we'll tell no tales

Dr. Urquhart drunk! What a frightful idea! Under what circumstances

house outside. We were very peaceful and comfortable; it felt almost like a family circle—which indeed it was with one exceptiod. The new member of our of being what one likes to look at, takes

family circle—which indeed it was with one exceptiod. The new member of our favorable circumstances, that such a position does not do them harm. A lonely childhood and youth may make a happy man. Better all the tussels and troubles of family life, where the angles of character are rubbed off, and its inclinations to morbidness, sensitiveness, and egotism knocked dowa. I think, it is a great wonder to see Treherne such a good fellow as he is, considering he hasibeen an only child."

"You speak as if you know what that was yourself."

"No; we were orphans, but I had one ly drive me wild. Less on my own ac In the first time Dr. Urquhart had reverted to any of his relatives, or to his early life. My curiosity was strong. I risked a question: was this brother elder or younger than he?

"Older"

"And his name"

and Penelope.
I myself, in my own little low chair in its angle on the hearth-rug, felt perfect to have to take and the life of solitude of which I have only lately had any knowledge, that brother elder or younger than he?

"Older"

"And his name"

I drive me wild. Less on my own account than his. To see him sink—not for a great crime, the height where my love had placed him; to have to take and the life of solitude of which I have only lately had any knowledge, that makes my own home life so much sweeter than it used to be?

The centlemen began talking truther.

"Older"
"And his name"
"Dallas Urquhart—what a nice name."
"Dallas Urquhart—what a nice name."
"The gentlemen began talking together about the difference between this quiet seems and that of November last year, belast the difference between this quiet seems and that of November last year, self; he is a great deal older than I."
"It is common in the family. There was a balast urquhart, younger brother to a sir John Urquhart, who, in the religious printing as it could. And then Dr. Urquhart in that seems and the solution of the which, always makes me feel something like a little pet demkey I once had, which, if I called it across the field would come and lay its head on my hast—not that, donkey as I am, I incline to trouble Dr. Urquhart in that me what it is you do hate?"
"I hate to have to-entertain strangers," "I hate to have to-entertain strangers," "I hate to have to-entertain strangers," "I'm you de not consider me a stranger," "No; a friend."
"No; a friend."
"I was anot awase of the sum a great talking together about the difference between this quiet is cone and that of November last year, glating to gether about the difference between this quiet is cone and that of November last year, glating to gether about the difference between this quiet is cone and that of November last year, glating to gether about the difference between this quiet about the difference between this quiet is cone and that of November last year, glating to gether about the difference between this quiet about the difference be should I have told him farther; we never speak on this subject if we can help it.

Even the Grantons—our intimate friends ever since we came to live at Rockmount—have never been made acquainted with human wisdom to decide upon, and, it. And Penclope said, there was no probably, never meant to be decided in plary patience with which he examined this really strategies of carriage the strategies of

These family events have always their

coarse, uneducated person; the life of an army surgeon allows few opportunities of refinement, and, like many another boy, I threw away my chances when I had them."

as in the courts and alleys of a large city—wherever you find people huddled together in foul air, ill smolls, and general wretchedness—they drink. They cannot help it, it seems a natural necessity."

(They are head of the seems a natural necessity."

(They are head of the seems a natural necessity."

(They are head of the seems a natural necessity." lovely night, after such a happy day, it were a comfort, almost a necessity, to STYLISH AMERICAN

"I will tell you, if you desire it. My motive was not unlike one you once stroying it; also, because I wished to storation too late."

"I will tell you, if you desire it. My motive was not unlike one you once suggested—to save life instead of destroying it; also, because I wished to storation too late."

"I will tell you, if you desire it. My motive was not unlike one you once suggested—to save life instead of destroying it; also, because I wished to stroying it; also, because I wished to storation too late."

"In hospital, too," observed Captain Treherne, gradually listening. "Don't you remember telling me there was not a stroying it; also, because I wished to storation too late."

"And, even then, I could not stop it, we will never refer to it; he will feel as we do, that a subject so painful is best we do, that a subject so painful is best we do, that a subject so painful is best we do, that a subject so painful is best we do, that a subject so painful is best we do. "I hope not," said the doctor, sadly and gravely.

I said I was sorry for having made a jest upon his favorite doctrine, of repentence and restoration of sinners; which he seemed always both to preach and to practice.

cannot justly consider it mine. It is death solely from drinking?"

"And, even then, I could not stop it, and found drunken or derlies carousing with drunken patients; by the solemnity of his manner. Yet, are pentence and restoration of sinners; which he seemed always both to preach and to practice.

cannot justly consider it mine. It is death solely from drinking?"

"And, even then, I could not stop it, nor keep the liquor outside the wards. I have come in and found drunken or derlies carousing with drunken patients; which he seemed always both to preach and to practice.

Coming indoors, the girls read-

silver ladyship—a nice "little lady" you are too—slipping away from it with that satisfied farewell smile, and then—I

TO BE CONTINUED.

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him a course of points flexacted, and him a course of points flexacted, and him a course of points flexacted, and has seen more of the world and its wickedness than I am ever likely to see, is yet the most charitable man I ever likely to see, is yet the most charitable man I ever likely to see, is yet the most charitable man I ever likely to see, is yet the most charitable man I ever mas, Schiller's Wallenstein. "Not in German, if you please; I don't know a dozen words of the language." "Why, Dr. Urquhart, I must be a great deal cleverer than you." I had said this out of utter incredulity at the ludicrous idea; but, to my surface, he took it seriously. "Also to another cause, which you altant they wished the drawing-room hims that they wished the drawing-room hims that they wished the drawing-room with that grandest of German dramas, Schiller's Wallenstein. "Not in German, if you please; I don't know a dozen words of the language mortality of soldiers in barracks your father will feel acutely this first was higher than that of any corresponding class of working men. He attributes this to want of space, cleanliness, fresh air, and good food. "Also to another cause, which you altant the ludicrous idea; but, to my surface ways find flourishing under such circumstances—drink. It is in a barracks just in the courts and alleys of a large." Laddies Under Court Hemost Court

so grave? At first I said had rather not BEAVER, FELT & STRAW HATS,

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