I met the maiden that I loved Une sweet May-morn again, And save the happy Sabbath bells No sound was in the lane. But when I looked her in the face, So fast the bushes flew, No wild-rose blossom in the spring Had ever such a hue. And so we wandered' toward the church How swift the minutes sped! And then we parted-well-a-day, What might I not have said?

I met the maiden that I loved Once more in after years, And she passed me in the street I scarce could look for tears. For by her side a stranger walked, And she might be his bride-But oh! she smiled not as of yorc, Our darling vi lage pride. Then most I thought of one still eve, Of one May morn now sped, And how we parted-well arday, What might I not have said?

MORN.

Oh, how beautiful is morning To our fresh enravished sight, Sparkling in her liqued jewls Stolen from the brow of night.

O, the glory of the night; O, the rapture of the scene; As the azure mist uplifting Over distant vale and stream.

Lifting up to meet the sunbeams As they flash athwartthe hills, Rousing nature from her slumbers, Mid the echo of the rills.

Chasing darkness down the hillside, From the forest and the dell, Making them enchanted bnauty, Holding all with magic spell.

Floating up from dell and dingle Comes the sweetest melody; Bo ne upon the perfumed zephyr Comes the wildwood's harmony.

Nature with her grand orchertra] Hails the rising of the morn, While the dewy breath of flowers Whispers that a day is born.



CONCLUDED.

over the adjoining fence, and took a ment. looked back.

ingly. Could it be possible that a man but how to do it he could not tell. had been lying in wait for him, and He sat in his office till long after dark distance, a thought struck him, and he mously rich—and yet he was not hap- holding the light aloft, and looking from settled the matter. Jacob Osdell's pros sprang to one side, with a rapid move py.

deceived him. But it soon grew more bar. saw his fellow passenger of the morn who would rejoice at his downfall.

had been waiting for him at the rock, There shall be more murders first! was even now in pursuit of him. What Man does not become a fiend at once.

Crawford's house; a little way up the never leave him while lite lasts, yard. He hastened on, hoping to get lous to crime, ready for another murder They carried it down to the fire and discover him again.

road, as swift as a panther, and dealt had received, there came a knock at the ford the bulk of all the property of There. I hear papa now! I will go him a short, powerful blow that sent door. him reeling to the earth. It was done Who's there? he demanded. so quickly that there had been no time | Come and see, replied a barsh voice for even a scream. A knife glistened al from without,

moment in the air, descended, and Bill Davis had carned his thousand dollars. altered tone,

all covered with blood, lay his father-in- gard and his eyes swollen and red, while searching for mony. lay a small time locking the door. strip of paper. On it were these words, Davis strode up to the fire, and exin Jacob Osdell's handwriting;

June 2, 1862,

other to talk of it in the crowded streets on the coal. of the city, and women in the country gossipped over it at their firesides until they drove the blood from their own cheeks. From morning till night hundreds loitered about the blood stained for ten years, hasn't he. spot, gazing at the crimson earth with that mixture of apprehension and der light which go hand in hand so strange-

hand. They were used to such mat tempting me that time. Is it murder for breath, his hair bristling, he sat ters. They went to the spot and ex you mean? lay on the ground, shook their heads it is. and made profound remarks to each Davis thought over the matter for a figure stole cautiously in. other, in a tone which struck peculiar few moments, and finally said,who had followed at their heels. After will work, but I must be paid. back to the city, and immediately ard if you succeed. ested a man who had no more to do with the crime than an unborn babe.

ally melted away, and in a year was entirely forgoten.

The only will that could be found Ha! ha! was the one in Haight's possession and consequently it was at once admitted to probate. Under it, the lawyer took possession of all Osdell's property except I'll go to-morrow. the house that had been given to Craw-

paper found near Jacob Osdell's body. for the lost will. He was confident his father in law had Times had grown hard with them, you? old desk in which Osdell usually kept the long sought for paper. his papers had been almost broken up I think it must be in that old desk in

memorandum discovered on the morne there writing a short time before he ing after the murder, and he too believ started on that last journey. ed in the existance of the will. He had supposed, however, that as the convert replied his wife. It is a mystery sation between himself and Osdeil had been a private one, no one knew of the Instead of tollowing the path which old man's intentions regarding George What was that? wound for a considerable distance Crawford, and that, therefore, no search around the rock, Mr. Osdell sprang was being made for the missing docu-

made by Crawford He was satisfied Indistinctly, through the fast gather- that the will was somewhere in the old den, startling crash up the in the garret ing gloom of the evening, he could see a house, and therefore the news that loft. human face peering after him around Crawford was poking into all its nooks the corner of the rock nearest the road, and crannies gave him great alarm. way. The sight alarmed him exceed. Somehow this search must be stopped listened a moment but the sound was

that his life had only been saved by his pondering this question. Were the lucky choice of roads? It was very trouble and worry of this thing never to terrified to remain alone, stepped out maniac murderer, Bill Davis. probable; and the thought of it made end? The dearest scheme of his heart into the hail, and began to grope his There was now no need of a legal him hasten on now as rapidly as he had succeeded; he had been saved from could. After he had proceeded a short rnin; rnd now was a rich man-enor up and entered the huge garret George Power than any human tril unal had

ment, and concealed himself behind a Davis had tormented the life out of large stump, standing in one of the him for hush money, and had come this new difficulty. What if the will were Presently he heard a footst p coming found? What if it led to revelations of by huge arches that supported the roof along the road -a footstep so light and the motive for murder? What if he and filled with old lumber and worn swift that he thought his ears must have were obliged to appear as a felon at the out furniture. There were holes in the

distinct, came near, nearer, and then He felt but too truly that his life the loft where pigeons built their nests, passed swiftly by. Looking up from had been such as to repel all sympathy. flying in and out of the broken window his place of concealment, Mr. Osdell and to gather about his path only those panes,

Imprisonment I disgrace la convict! He was convinced now that the man a convict! muttered he. No, never!

was he to do? What was the fellow's He doos not burst into the world a object? Was it murder, or only robbery criminal, with a heart of stone, a con-It was all dark to him, but plainly he science seared, fellings dead, and affecmust go on now to his journey's end. tions withered at the root. These are Nothing could be gained by going back. the work of years; the result of a long The man would zoon miss him, would struggle. All that is great and good turn and follow him, Yes; he must go in the soul battles to the last, before it As he did so, a little concealed drawer yields its purity; and when it is crushed was revealed. With a trembling hand seventeen. He was now but a short distance from the man bears marks and brands that he opened it, and there before him lay

road he could plainly see the white Lawrence Haight had passed through fence around it, and the trees in the the fiery ordeal, and came out of it cal- Lucy we have found it at last. so close to the house that his voice but with a heart teeming with vague examined it. It took some time to dewould be heard before the man should fears, The dread of this searce for the cipher the contents, for the ink was is will not do him shire with the contents. will made him shiver with fear. Tor- somewhat faded; but the first lines He was within twenty feet of the mented with thousands of forebodings were sufficient, garden gate, when a dark form swooped of ill, he could neither reason nor think.

down upon him from the side of the As he sat brooding over the news he

It's you, Davis, is it ? said he, in an

The next morning, George Crawford At the same time he unlocked the

law, old Jacob Osdell. Beside the You are the very man I wented, said face was haggard; his temples sunken some young farmer. body, apparently dropped by the robber the lawyer as he came in, at the same and he twisted his fingers together Ere the mother hod time to reply, the

tended his hands to the flame. cation of the one in Haight's possession freezing; and I guess you have made that if there were a blaze he would be face to Julia's; but this expression was

How? What do you mean. Why, that infernal Crawford! is searching for the will.

matter-he's got to be stopped, Look here counsellor, I've never office. murdered but one man, and I'll never At last the police took the matter in murder another-unless it be you for heart beating fast and hard and gasping

amined it; overhauled the paper that Not so loud, Davis; not so loud, had been found, winked their eyes sol- whispered the lawyer, in alarm. Can't It stopped, Then it came again, and emnly at the bloody knife, which still you suggest something I don't care what nearer; then a hand touched the knob,

awe to the hearts of three small boys l've got a plan counselor, that I'think partly of relief, Haight sprang to his

making voluminons notes, they went I'll give you anything you want Bill. gastly features of Davis. Well then, my plan is this: George

Soon the wonder grew stale; it gradu- boarders. He don't no me, and so I'l Osdell is? go there to morrow as a boarder. I'l help to search for the will, you know at him. Why you should know. He's up thus suddenly, her eyes met a pair

If you bring ne that paper, Bill you hall have twenty thousand dollars.

Ten years had passed away since the a blazing fire, in their large old parlor ravin, maniac. Instinctively he had murder, and in all that time George listening to the storm that was raging made his way to Haights office, Crawford had never ceased his search without, and busily concocting a plan Dead! Then who murdered him? he for the will mentioned in the slip of for one more final and thorough search cried advancing on the lawyer. You

made a will in his favor; but where was and, during the last winter George had it? He had thoroughly ransacked the been out of employment altogether. like grip. old house that had been given him, from Their last dollar was fast being reached garret to cellor, but without avail. The and their only hope now was in finding his hand in his bosom and drawing out

in the search, but nothing came of it. the garret, said George. It was there ed Haight, struggling to get loose. Lawrence Haight had heard of the he kept all his papers; and he was seen Help! help!

It seems strauge, George, very strange cannot fathom.

the old house, rattling the shingles on but slight resistance to the maniac. Re. derate. Orders from the outports the roof, and pouring down the garret gardless of blows he dashed in upon the promptly attended to. nearer out across the field. When he Within the last few days, he had disstairs with a wild, moaning, ghastly lawyer, and drove the knife to the hilt reached the road again, he turned and covered that such a search was being sound. It died away in the distance, in his heart. and was immediately followed by a sud-

not repeated.

way up the staircase. They went warily controversy about the will. A higher right to left for the cause of the perty went at last to the man to whom crash.

It was a weird old place by lamp. light; an immense space divided only floor were rats skulked, and holes in

Nothing, however, seemed to have been disturbed, until they reached the your choice between that and Newport, extreme end of the room, There something lay in a heap of ruins.

That's what did it, said George as the light revealed the old desk. It hed been tipped back against the wall, as it had but two legs, and

wind had over balanced it. Handing Lucy the light George stooped down to raise the splintered lid.

the long lost will. Eureka! cried he, as he drew it forth

I give and bequeath to Lucy Crawwhich I may die possessed, subject, and ask him, said Nettie, running gayly

reuce Haight.

spread far and wide,

That night, the lawyer did not go saw a sight at his very gate that made door and admitted the burly form of a home. He was waiting to hear some ish actions? Mother, if you let her go his blood run cold. There, before him man, with his hat slo ched down over news from Davis as to the result of his to the country, she will be a perfect in the mud, with his pockets rifled, and his eyes. His face was pale and hag- little strategem. He had grown rapidly hoyden when she comes back; and likeolder within the last few days. His ly enough, she will engage hersalf to with a kind of childish helplessness,

enough out of me to keep me warm less lonely. He coughed loudly, too greatly softened now as he looked into and rattled the poker against the bars Nettie's saucy blue eyes. Oh, the devil! He's been doing that chair and laughed aloud.

If ever mortal man felt the agony of week. Not that I know of; and it don't terror, he did; for at that moment his

Crouching back in his chair with his watching the door. He heard a slight metion liking a sliding, creeping step. turned it, opened the door and a gannt

With a feeling partly of horror, and feet as the light revealed to him the and she thought of the long day's jours

Davis! exclaimed he. Crawford is very poor and wants a few vacantly about him. I wonder where

Osdell! exclaimed the lawyer staring dead long ago.

Davis had heard the news of the finding of the will and to his mind al-All right counsellor, I'm your man ready half crazed with liquor, the diss covery of the perpetrator of the murder It was on this very night that George seemed now to be certain. The aw-Crawford and his wife were sitting by ful dread of this had made of him a

did it? You-ha! have I found

He clutched the lawyer in his vice-Hurra! hurra! shouted he, dashing TAILOR & CLOTHIER

God of heaven! protect me! exclaim-

Now, however, Davis was ungovern able. He sprang upon the lawyer, and bore him to the floor, but Haight was a muscular man and, driven to desperas For all seasons of the year, which can Well, I'll tell you Lucy, I'll-hark! Davis from him and although wounded ative PRICES. All Clothing to order, A violent gust of wind rushed around the iron poker. This, however, offered forwarded with despatch. Terms mo.

In the morning when the officers of the law accompanied by George Craws George sprang to his feet and his ford, entered the lawyer's office to ar wife clung in terror to his arm, They rest him, they saw a fearful sight. On the floor in front of them stone dead, was Haight; and, crouching at his feet Taking up one of the lamps George like a wild beast was an object which followed by Lucy who was too much seemed scarcely human; it was the

he willed it. on that bright June day FLOUR, PROVISIONS. ten years ago.

Girls, here is an invitation from your Aunt Elsie for you to come and spend the summer with her. You can take said Mrs. Granville, looking up from a letter she had just been reading. I don't think it will take me long to

decide, said Julia Granville, a hand. some brunette, looking up from a book Is printed and published by the Propriewith a scornful curl of her red lip. tor, WILLIAM R. SQUAREY, every Thurs-For my part, I do not feel like rustica- day morning, at his Office, (opposite the ting this summer. But I suppose it premises of Capt. D. Green.) Water Street, will just suit Nettie, she added, turning Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, to her sister, a golden-haired beauty of

Yes, indeed! said Nettie, clapping her white hands gayly. May I go, mama? I would like it so much better half yearly.

You may go, darling, if your father is willing, for perhaps it will bring the tinued to any subscriber for a less term roses back to your cheek, said Mrs. than six months.

sweet face bent close to her own. from the room.

Here followed a large legacy to Law. Julia's black eyes followed her sister's light form disapprovingly; and her

When morning came the good news annoyance showed itself plainly as she

said. Will Nettie never give up such ehild-

He drew his chair closer to the fire, He was a tall, dark handsome man, with and stirred up the dying coals, for he jetty hair and eyes; the same haughty Put on more coal, said he. I'm was beginning to be chilly, and felt expresssioe could be traced from his

Far and wide rang the news of that I'm afraid it will all be taken away of the grate, for there was something in It was not often he refused Nettie fearful murder. Men stopped each again, Davis, said Haight as he heaped the dead silence that made him shud- anything, so she was pretty certain now der. But even this noise frightened of gaining his consent to her visit, him so shaken were his nerves. He which the did after some teasing on his tried to laugh off his fears as ridicul- part So Mrs. Granville went to her room ous, and he threw himself back in his to write to Aunt Elsie that Nettie would be with her the last of the following

> The remainder of that week and the laugh was echoed from the outer next were busy ones to the Granville family. Dressmakers were almost driven crazy by numerous orders for morning-dresses and evening dresses. As Nettie was going to the country. Julia said she did not need so many fancy things; but Nettie said she saw no reason why she should not dress just as well in the country as in the city.

At last the time came for Netti to leave home. It must be acknowedged that she felt a little lonely when the last good by was said, the cars started ney before her. The car she was in was pretty full, so the first thing she That's me! said the man, looking did was to look around and see if any of her friends were near her. At last happening to look opposite she saw a handsome young gentleman. Looking of merry brown ones; and she saw a smile lurking about the corners of his mouth. Then she knew that this young unknown had been watching her as closely as she had watched him. . TO BE CONTINUED.

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