

ing house, on his scanty income. He liked the shores of the Mediterranean even under the disadvantage of a limited income, much better than the village of Hedingham, and had no intention of returning to English rusticity yet awhile. He wrote to his daughter occasionally, not forgetting to hint that any addition to his pittance which she might be inclined to make would be welcome.

Sir Aubrey had given one state dinner to those county people who had called upon his wife, a dinner distinguished by a solemn splendour, but almost as gloomy as that funeral banquet which the Roman tyrant Domitian gave to his friends, where the walls were hung with black, and the paraphernalia of death so closely represented, that many of the amiable Caesar's guests swooned away and died in real earnest, slain by the mere horror of this ghastly jest. After this state dinner there were no more gaieties at Perriam, but Sir Aubrey took his lovely young wife to three or four feasts of the same kind which his friends gave in her honour. This constituted Sylvia's brief experience of the polite world; for now came an event which was to exclude Sir Aubrey Perriam from society for ever.

To be continued.

A TROUSSEAU ON SHORT TIME.

It does not take a long preparation for a marriage if the loving couple mean business. J. Q. Adams, of Michigan, had lived a bachelor till he was forty and had no time to lose. He went into a dressmaking shop in Detroit one morning and asked the head business woman if she could make a merino dress by three o'clock in the afternoon. She said she could. John Quincy went out and came back immediately leading an Audrey-looking girl of about seventeen, wearing a calico dress and a straw hat. She had a bundle of stuff for a dress under her arm. She agreed to help make the dress, and sat down at a sewing-machine and helped. John walked up and down in front of the shop, as a constant admonition that he was superintending the contract. The gown was finished on time and the girl put in it. In the meantime John had hailed a preacher-looking man and asked him if he could hitch up a couple for life. He said that was a branch of his business. He was retained. John asked the proprietor of the shop if she had any objection to the use of the dress where it was made. She had not, and so John Quincy Adams and the Michigan Audrey stood up and were married in that dressmaking sanctuary. John emptied his pockets of nickels and pennies, all the money he had, a basket in bulk, \$3.25 by count, and gave it to the preacher for having detained him. And that business pair walked out into the wide world, arm in arm, looking happy. Bliss is cheap in Michigan.

MARK TWAIN ON WOMAN.

Mark Twain, the well-known humourist, replied to the toast of the ladies at the festival of the Scottish Corporation of London on December 1. In doing so, he said: I am proud, indeed, of the distinction of being chosen to respond to this special toast, to "The Ladies," or to woman, if you please. For that is the preferable term, perhaps; it is certainly the older, and therefore the more entitled to reverence. (Laughter.) I have noticed that the Bible, with that plain blunt honesty which is such a conspicuous characteristic of the Scriptures, is always particular to never refer to even the illustrious mother of mankind herself as a "lady," but speaks of her as a woman. (Laughter.) It is odd, but you will find it is so. I am peculiarly proud of this honour, because I think that the toast to women is one which, by right and by every rule of gallantry, should take precedence of all others—of the army, of the navy, of even royalty itself, perhaps, though the latter is not necessary in this day and in this land, for the reason that, tacitly, you do drink a broad general health, to all good women when you drink the health of the Queen of England and the Princess of Wales. (Loud cheers.) I have in mind a poem just now which is familiar to you all, familiar to everybody. And what an inspiration that was (and how instantly the present toast recalls the verses to all our minds) when the most noble, the most gracious, the purest and sweetest of all poets says:

"Woman, O woman!—or—
"Wom—"

—(laughter)—however, you remember the lines; and you remember how feelingly, how daintily, how almost imperceptibly the verses raise up before you, feature by feature, the ideal of a true and perfect woman; and how, as you contemplate the finished marvel, your homage grows into worship of the intellect that could create so fair a thing out of mere breath, mere words. And you call to mind now as I speak how the poet, with stern fidelity to the history of all humanity, delivers this beautiful child of his heart and his brain over to the trials and the sorrows that must come to all sooner or later that abide in the earth; and how the pathetic story culminates in that apostrophe—so wild, so regretful, so full of mournful retrospection. The lines run thus:

"Alas!—alas!—
—Alas!—alas!"

—and so on. (Laughter.) I do not remember the rest; but, taken altogether, it seems to me that the poem is the noblest tribute to woman that human genius has ever brought forth —(laughter)—and I feel that if I were to talk hours I could not do my great theme completer or more graceful justice than I have now done in simply quoting that poet's matchless

words. (Renewed laughter.) The phases of the womanly nature are infinite in their variety. Take any type of woman and you shall find in it something to respect, something to admire, something to love. And you shall find the whole joining your heart and hand. Who was more patriotic than Joan of Arc? Who was braver? Who has given us a grander instance of self-sacrificing devotion? Ah, you remember, you remember well what a throb of pain, what a great tidal wave of grief swept over all us when Joan of Arc fell at Waterloo. (Much laughter.) Who does not sorrow for the loss of Sappho, the sweet singer of Israel? Who among us does not miss the gentle ministrations, the softening influences, the humble piety of Lucretia Borgia? (Laughter.) Who can join in the heartless libel that says woman is extravagant in dress when he can look back and call to mind our simple and lowly mother Eve arrayed in her modification of the Highland costume. (Roars of laughter.) Sir, women have been soldiers, women have been painters, women have been poets. As long as language lives the name of Cleopatra will live. And not because she conquered George III.—(laughter)—but because she wrote those divine lines—

"Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
For God hath made them so."

(More laughter.) The story of the world is adorned with the names of illustrious ones of our own sex—some of them sons of St. Andrew too—Scott, Bruce, Burns, the warrior Wallace, Ben Nevis—(laughter)—the gifted Ben Lomond, and the great new Scotchman, Ben Disraeli. (Great laughter.) Out of the great plains of history tower whole mountain ranges of sublime women—the Queen of Sheba, Josephine, Semiramis, Sairey Gamp; the list is endless—(laughter)—but I will not call the mighty roll, the names rise up in your own memories at the mere suggestion, luminous with the glory of deeds that cannot die, hallowed by the loving worship of the good and the true of all epochs and all climes. (Cheers.) Suffice it for our pride and our honour that we in our day have added to it such names as those of Grace Darling and Florence Nightingale. (Cheers.) Woman is all that she should be—gentle, patient, long-suffering, trusting, unselfish, full of generous impulses. It is her blessed mission to comfort the sorrowing, plead for the erring, encourage the faint of purpose, succour the distressed, uplift the fallen, befriend the friendless—in a word, afford the healing of her sympathies and a home in her heart for all the bruised and persecuted children of misfortune that knock at its hospital door. (Cheers.) And when I say God bless her, there is none among us who has known the ennobling affection of a wife or the steadfast devotion of a mother, but in his heart will say, Amen! (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

Advertisement for A. Lavigne's Rustic Window Shades. Includes an illustration of a man holding a window shade and text: 'A. LAVIGNE, FABRICANT DE RIDEAUX, CHAMPETRES, Bureau au Magasin de Cigares, 489 RUE CRAIG, MONTREAL.' Also includes 'R R R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF' and 'THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY'.

Advertisement for Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada. Includes an illustration of a train and text: 'Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada. 1873-74. Winter Arrangements. 1873-74.' Also includes 'TRAINS now leave Montreal as follows:— GOING WEST.' and 'GOING EAST.'

"HEALTH THE CROWNING BLESSING OF LIFE"



WINGATE'S Standard English Remedies.

These valuable Remedies which have stood the test of trial, and become a household necessity, are the best that experience and careful research can produce for the cure of the various diseases for which they are especially designed. They are pure in quality, prompt in action, effectual in use, and employed with great success by the most eminent Physicians and Surgeons in Hospital and private practice in all parts of the world.

THE FOLLOWING COMPRISE THE LIST: Wingate's Cathartic Pills—For all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Wingate's Nerve-Tonic Pills—Used with remarkable success in all Nervous Affections.

Wingate's Chalybeate Pills—Designed especially for Female use in complaints peculiar to their sex.

Wingate's Dyspepsia Tablets—A powerful aid to digestion, and cure for Dyspepsia.

Wingate's Pulmonic Troches—An excellent Remedy for all Irritation of the Throat and Lungs.

Wingate's Worm Lozenges—A safe, pleasant and effectual Remedy for Worms.

The above Remedies are sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines. Descriptive Circulars furnished on application, and single packages sent, post paid, on receipt of price.

Dr. N. A. SMITH & Co., SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES. No. 245 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL. 7-14 22

Advertisement for Joseph Gillott's Steel Pens. Includes an illustration of a pen and text: 'JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS. Sold by all Dealers throughout the World. 8-23 Jan-554'

IMPORTANT TO PARTIES OWNING OR USING MACHINERY.

STOCK'S CELEBRATED EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

THIS OIL has been in very general use in Ontario for the past two years, and with the greatest satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading Houses in Ontario. It will not thicken in cold weather.

From the JOSEPH HALL WORKS, Oshawa: I consider Mr. Stock's Oil cheaper at \$1.00 per gallon than Olive Oil at 50 cents. Yours respectfully, F. W. GLXN, President.

Sold in quantities to suit purchasers at MESSRS. LYMAN'S, CLARE & CO., 382, 384, & 386, St. Paul Street, Montreal, where the testimonials of the principal consumers of Oil in Ontario can be seen. 5-8

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

We can confidently recommend all the Houses mentioned in the following List:

- STRATFORD, ONT. ALBION HOTEL.....D. L. CAVEN, Proprietor. WAVERLEY HOUSE.....E. S. REYNOLDS, Proprietor.

MARAVILLA COCOA.

TAYLOR BROTHERS (the largest Manufacturers of Cocoa in Europe) having the EXCLUSIVE supply of this UNRIVALLED COCOA, invite Comparison with any other Cocoa for Purity—Fine Aroma—Sanative, Nutritive and Sustaining Power—Easiness of Digestion—and especially, HIGH DELICIOUS FLAVOUR. One trial will establish it as a favourite Beverage for breakfast, luncheon, and a soothing Refreshment after a late evening. N.B. Caution.—"MARAVILLA" is a registered Trade Mark.

MARAVILLA COCOA.

The Globe says: "TAYLOR BROTHERS' MARAVILLA COCOA has achieved a thorough success, and supercedes every other Cocoa in the market. Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the Maravilla Cocoa above all others. For Invalids and Dyspeptics we could not recommend a more agreeable or valuable beverage." For further favourable opinions vide Standard, Morning Post, British Medical Journal, &c., &c.

HOMOEOPATHIC COCOA.

This original preparation has attained a world-wide reputation and is manufactured by TAYLOR BROTHERS, under the ablest HOMOEOPATHIC advice, aided by the skill and experience of the inventors, and will be found to combine in an eminent degree the purity, fine aroma, and nutritious property of the FRESH NUT.

SOLUBLE CHOCOLATE.

Made in One Minute Without Boiling.

THE ABOVE ARTICLES are prepared exclusively by TAYLOR BROTHERS, the largest manufacturers in Europe, and sold in tin-lined packets only, by Storekeepers and others all over the world. Steam Mills, Brick Lane, London. Export Chocory Mills, Bruzes, Belgium. 8-14 17

GENTLEMEN wishing for the best Ornamental or Fruit Trees, Flowering Shrubs, Perennial or Annual plants, &c., would do well to send their orders to

SHANLEY & GALLAGHER, Wholesale and Retail dealers in Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs, Seeds, &c., P. O. Box 317, Rochester, N. Y. 8-9 26 f

"BEST IN USE."

THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER

IS THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS. FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. 8-15 14

Advertisement for Radway's Ready Relief. Text: 'R R R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF Cures the worst Pains In from 1 to 20 Minutes. NOT ONE HOUR After reading this advertisement need any one suffer with pain. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN. IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY That instantly stops the excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application. IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES. no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE. INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, HYSTERIC, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS. The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort. Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains. JNO. RADWAY & CO., 439 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL. 6-17-22

1873-74. Winter Arrangements. 1873-74.

Pullman Palace Parlor and Handsome New Ordinary Cars on all Through Day Trains, and Palace Sleeping Cars on all Through Night Trains over the whole Line.

TRAINS now leave Montreal as follows:—

- GOING WEST. Day Mail for Prescott, Ogdonsburgh, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Badalia, Detroit, Chicago and all points West, at 8.30 a.m. Night Express 8.00 p.m. Mixed Train for Toronto, stopping at all Stations 6.00 a.m. Passenger Train for Brockville and all intermediate Stations 4.00 p.m. Trains leave Montreal for Lachine at 7.30 a.m., 9.30 a.m., 3.00 p.m., and 5.30 p.m. Trains leave Lachine for Montreal at 8.30 a.m., 10.00 a.m., 3.30 p.m., and 6.00 p.m. The 3.00 p.m. Train runs through to Province line. GOING EAST. Accommodation Train for Island Pond and intermediate stations 7.00 a.m. Mail Train for Island Pond and intermediate stations 4.00 p.m. Night Express for Island Pond, White Mountains, Portland, Boston, and the Lower Provinces at 10.00 p.m. Night mail train for Quebec, stopping at St. Hilaire and St. Hyacinthe, 11.00 p.m. GOING SOUTH. Train for Boston via South Eastern Counties Junction R.R. 7.40 a.m. Express for Boston via Vermont Central Railroad, at 8.20 a.m. Mail Train for St. John's and Rouse's Point, connecting with trains on the Stanstead, Shefford and Chambly, and South Eastern Counties Junction Railways at 2.45 p.m. Express for New York and Boston, via Vermont Central, at 3.30 p.m.

As the punctuality of the trains depends on connections with other lines, the Company will not be responsible for trains not arriving at or leaving any station at the hours named. The Steamship "CHASE" or other steamer, leaves Portland every Saturday at 4.00 p.m. for Halifax, N.S. The International Company's Steamers, also running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, leave Portland every Monday and Thursday at 6.00 p.m. for St. John, N.B., &c.

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

Through Tickets issued at the Company's principal stations. For further information, and time of Arrival and Departure of all Trains at the terminal and way stations, apply at the Ticket Office, Bonaventure Depot, or at No. 143 St. James Street. C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director. Montreal, October 6, 1873. 7-15 22

Advertisement for Dr. Bessey. Text: 'DR. BESSEY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 8 BEAVER HALL SQUARE, MONTREAL. 7-23 22'