CHAPTER I. She was certainly a singular girl, and if he felt at the end that he didn't know her nor understand her, it is not surprising that he should have felt it at the seginning. But he felt at the beginning eginning. But he felt at the beginning that he did not feel at the end, that he eingularity took the form of a charm.
which—once circumstances had made.
them so intimate—it was impossible to,
resist or conjure away. He had a strange impression (it amounted at times to a positive distress, and shot through the sense of pleasure—morally speaking
with the acuteness of a sudden twinge
of seuralgia) that it would be better for
each of them that they should break off hort and never see each other again. In later years he called this feeling a oreboding, and remembered two or three occasions when he had been on three occasions when he had been on the point of expressing it to Georgina. Of course, in fact, he never expressed it; there were plenty of good reasons for that. Happy love is not disposed to assume disagrecable duties, and Ray-mond Benyon's love was happy, in spite of grave presentiments, in spite of the singularity of his mistress and the insuf-ferable rudeness of her parents. She was a tall, fair girl, with a beautiful eye and a smile of which the perfect sweet-ness, proceeding from the lips, was full of sation; she had auburn hair of a compensation; she had abburn hair of a hue that could be qualified as nothing less than gorgeous, and she seemed to move through life with a stately grace, as she would have walked through an old-fashioned minuet. Gentlemen concted with the navy have the advantage of seeing many types of women; they are able to compare the ladies of New York with those of Valparaiso, and those of Halifax with those of the Cape of Good Hope. Raymond Benyon had had these advantages, and, being very fond of women, he had learned his lesson; he was in a position to appreciate Geor-gina Gressic's fine points. She looked like a duchess —I don't mean that in foreign ports Benyon had associated with duchesses—and she took everything so seriously. That was flattering for the young man, who was only a lieutenant detailed for duty in the Brooklyn Navy-Yard, without a penny in the world but his pay, with a set of plain, numerring, God-fearing relations in New Hampshire, a considerable appearance of talent, a feverish, disguised ambition, and a slight impediment in his He was a spare, tough young man, his dark hair was straight and fine, and his face, a trifle pale, was smooth and carefully drawn. He stammered a little, blushing when he did so, at long intervals. I scarcely know how he appeared on shipboard, but on shore, n his civilian's garb, which was of the neatest, he had as little as possible an aroma of winds and waves. He was neither salt, nor brown, nor red, nor particularly "hearty." He never twitchd up his trousers, nor so far as we could ace did he, with his modest, attentive manner, carry himself as one accustomed to command. Of course, as a subaltern, he had more to do in the way of obeying. He looked as if he followed some sedentary calling, and was, indeed, supposed to be decidedly intellectual. He was a amb with women, to whose charms he was, as I have hinted, susceptible; with men be was different, and, I believe, as much of a wolf as was necessary. He had a manner of adoring the handsome, insolent queen of his affec-tions (I will explain in a moment why I call her insolent); indeed, he looked up to her literally as well as sentimentally for she was the least bit the taller of the two. He had met her the summer before on the piazza of a hotel at Fort Hamilton, to which with a brother ance ripened, thanks to a zealous cultivation (on his part) of occasions which Providence, it must be confessed, placed at his disposal none too liberally; so that now Georgina took up all his thoughts and a considerable part of his time. He was in love with her beyond a doubt; but he could not flatter himself that she was in love with him, though she appeared willing (what was so strange) to quarrel with her family about him. He didn't see how she could really care for him-she seemed out by nature for so much greater a fortune; and he used to say to her, "Ah, you don't—there's no use talking, you don't—really care for me at all!' To which she answered: To which she answered "Really ? You are very particular. It seems to me it's real enough if I let you touch one of my finger tips!" That was one of her ways of being insolent. Another was simply her manuer of looking at him, or at other people (when they spoke to her), with her hard, divine blue eye-looking quietly, amused-ly, with the air of considering (whelly from her own point of view) what they might have said, and then turning her head or her back, while, without taking the trouble to answer them, she broke into a short, liquid, irrelevant laugh. This may seem to contradict what I have said just now about ber taking the young Lieutenant in the navy seriously. What I mean is, that she appeared to take him more seriously than she took anything else. She said to him once : At any rate you have the merit of not being a shopkeeper;" and it was by this epithet she was pleased to designate most of the young men who at that time flourished in the best society of New York. Even if she had rather a free way of expressing general indifferserious enough when she consents to pertain haughtiness that might be observed in Georgina Gressie, my story will probably throw sufficient light upon it. She remarked to Benyon once that it was none of his business why she liked him, but that, to please herself. she didn't mind telling him she thought the great Napoleon, before he was celebrated, before he had command of the arky of italy must have looked something like him; and she sketched in a few words the sort of a figure she imagined the incipient Bonaparte to have beenshort, lean, pale, poor, intellectual, and with a tremen ous future under his hat. Benyon asked himself whether he had a tremendous future, and what in the world Georgina expected of him in the coming years. He was flattered at the comparison, he was renbitious enough not to be frightened at it, and he guessed that she perceived a certain analogy between herself and the Empress Josephme. She would make a very good Empress. That was true: Georgina was remarkably imperial. This may not at first seem to make it more clear why she should take into her favor an aspirant who, on the face of the matter, was not original, and whose Corsica was a flat New England seaport; but it afterward became plain that he owed his brief happiness—it was very brief—to her father's opposition; her father's and her mother's, and even her uncles' and her aunts'. In those days in New York the different members of a family took an interest in its alliances, and the house of Gressie looked askance at an engage-ment between the most beautiful of its

daughters and a young man who was not in a paving business. Georgina de-

clared to they were meddlesome and

and benyon's pointion improved from the moment that Mr. Gressie—ill-ad-

venue-that the young lady should ke had arm. The were always ap-

but he could scarcely have told you, in

have nothing to do with him. Georgina was imperial in this—that she wouldn't put up with an order. When, in the house in Twelfth street, it began to be talked about that she had better be sent to Europe with some aligning friend. Mrs. Portico, for instance, who was always planning to go, and who wanted as a companion some young mind, fresh from manuals and extracts, to serve as from manuals and extracts, to serve as a fountain of history and geography—when this scheme for getting Georgina out of the way began to be aired, she ammediately said to Raymond Benyon. "Oh, yes, I'll marry you!" She said it in such an off-hand yay that, deeply as he desired her, he was almost tempted to answer: "But, my dear, have you really thought about it?"
This little drama went on in New York in the ancient days when Twelfth street had but lately ceased to urban, when the squares had wooden palings, which were not often painted; when there were poplars in important thoroughfares and pigs in the lateral ways; when the theatres were miles distant from Madison Square, and the battered rotunds of Castle Garden echood with expensive vocal music; when "the park" meant the grass plots of the city-hall, and the Bloominglale road was an eligible drive; when Hoboken, of a summer afternoon, was a genteel resort, and the handsomest house so till the day she really proposed—for in town was on the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifteenth street. This will his wife without more delay. "Oh, yes. I will marry you;" these words, which rather a primitive epoch; but I am not sure that the strength of human passions is in proportion to the elongation of a city. Several of them, at any rate—the ambition, jealousy, resentment, greed—subsisted in considerable force in the little circle at which we have glanced, where a view, by no means favorable, was taken of Raymond Bonyon's atten-tions to Miss Gressie. Unanimity was a family trait among these people Jeorgina was an exception), especially n regard to the important concerns of such as marriage and closing scenes The Gressies hung together; they were accustomed to do well for themselves and for each other. They did everything well; got themselves born well (they thought it excellent to be bern a Gressie). lived well, married well, died well, and managed to be well spoke; of afterward. In deference to this last-mentioned habit, I must be careful what I say of them. They took an interest in each other's concerns, an interest that could never be regarded as of a meddlesome nature, in-asmuch as they all thought alike about all their affairs, and interference took the happy form of congratulation and encouragement. These affairs were invariably lucky, and, as a general thing, no Gressie had anything to do but feel that another Gressie had been almost as shrewd and decided as he himself would have been. The great exception to that, as I have said, was this case of Georgina, who struck such a faise note, a ote that startled them all, when she told her father that she should like to unite herself to a young man engaged in the least paving business that any Gres sie had ever heard of. Her two sisters had married into the most flocrishing firms, and it was not to be thought of that-with twenty consins growing up around her-she should put down th standard of success. Her mother had told her a fortnight before this that she must request Mr. Benyon to cease coming to the house; for hitherto his suit had been of the most public and resolute character—he had been conveyed uptown from the Brooklyn ferry in th "stage" on certain evenings, had asked for Miss Georgina at the door of the house in Twelfth street, and had sat with her in the front parlor if her parents happened to occupy the back, or in the try. I shan t go to Europe—not when I the front. Georgina in her way, was a dutiful girl, and she immediately research try. I shan t go to Europe—not when I don't want to. But it's better I should apofficer, in a dusty buggy, he had driven over from Brooklyn to spend a tremendously hot Sunday—the kind of a day when the navy-yard was loathsone; and the acquaint-ance had been renewed by his calling in Twelfth street on New Year's Day—a considerable time to wait for a pretext, but which proved the impression had not been transitory. The acquaint-ance ringend, thanks to a zealous culti-except on Georgina's part—from the twice are different. They had been discouraging—that we have agreed to—that we have agreed to the mother's admention to Benyon. He was not surprised, for though he was aware (that he had not good and nothing as yet, a great knowledge of society, he flattered himself he could tell when—and where—a young man was not wanted the remother's admention to Benyon. He was not surprised, for though he was aware (that he had not good and nothing as yet, a great knowledge of society, he flattered himself he could tell when—and the considerable time to wait for a pre-text, but which proved the impression had not been transitory. The acquaint-acquaint and the considerable time to wait for a pre-text but which proved the impression had not been transitory. The acquaint-acquaint and the considerable time to wait for a pre-text but which proved the impression had not been transitory. The acquaint-acquaint and the considerable time to wait for a pre-text but which proved the impression had not been transitory. The acquaint-acquaint and the considerable time to wait for a pre-text but which proved the impression had not been transitory. The acquaint-acquaint and the considerable time to wait for a pre-text but which proved the impression had not been transitory. peated her mother's admonition to -except on Georgina's part-from the first of his calling in T welfth street. Mr and Mrs. Gressie used to look at each other in silence when he came in, and indulge in strange, perpendicular salutations, without any shaking of hands. People did that at Portsmouth, N.H.. when they were glad to see you; but in New York there was more luxuriance, and gesture had a different value. He had never, in Twelfth street, been asked t "take anything," though the house has a delightful suggestion, a perfect around of sideboards-as if there were make any "cellarets" under every table. The old people, moreover, had repeated expressed surprise at the quartity of leisure that officers in the navy se to enjoy. The only way in which the had not made themselves offensive was by always remaining in the other room; though at times even this detachment, to which he owed some delightful mo ments, presented itself to Benyon as a form of disapprobation. Of course, after Mrs. Gressie's message, his visits were practically at an end; he wouldn't give the girl up, but he wouldn't be beholden to her father for the opportunity to converse with her. Nothing was left for the tender couple—there was a curious mutual distrust in their tenderness—but to meet in the squares, or in the topmost streets, or in the sidemost avenues, the spring afternoons. It was especially during this phase of their relations that Georgina struck Benvon as imperial. Her whole person seemed to exhale a The ceremony should take place secretly tranquil, happy consciousness of having broken a law. She never told him how let their union be known. she arranged the matter at home, how she found it possible always to keep the appointments (to meet him out of the house) that she so boldly made, in what degree she dissimulated to her parents, ence, a young lady is supposed to be and how much, in regard to their continued acquaintance, the old people sus not see why, once the knot was tied, se marry you. For the rest, as regards a pected and accepted. If Mr. and Mrs. pertain haughtiness that might be ob-Gressie had forbidden him the house it what special event they were to wait for, and what should give them the signal was not apparently because they wished her to walk with him in the Tenth avenue or to sit at his side under the blossoming lilacs in Stayvesant Square. ed that her parents would probably for-He didn't believe that she told lies in Twelfth street; he thought she was too imperial to lie; and he wondered what she said to her mother when, at the end of nearly a whole afternoon of vague peregrination with her lover, this rustl ing, bristling matron asked her where she had been. Georgina was capable o simply telling the truth; and yet, if she simply told the truth, it was a won that she had not been simply packed of to Europe. Benyon's ignorance of her pretexts is a proof that this rather oldly-mated couple never arrived at perfect intimacy—in spite of a fact which remains to be related. thought of this afterward, and thought how strange it was that he had not fel more at liberty to ask her what she did for him, and how she did it, and how much she suffered for him. She would probably not have admitted that she suffered at all, and she had no wish to pose for a martyr. Benyon remembered this, as I say, in the after years, when he tried to explain to himself certain things which simply puzzled him; it came back to him with a vision, already faded, of shabby cross streets, straggling toward rivers, with red sunsets, seen through a haze of dust at the end; vista through which the figures of young man and a girl slowly receded and disappeared—strolling side by side, with the relaxed pace of desultory talk but more closely linked as they passed into the distance, linked by its at last a pearing safe to them-in the Tenth

vised Mr. Gressie-ordered the girl to | those days, what else they were approaching. He had nothing in the world but his pay, and he felt this was rather a "mean" income to offer Miss Gressie. Therefore, he didn't put it forward; what he offered inst the expression—crude o'ten, and almost boyishly extravagant—of a delighted admiration of her beauty, the tenderest tones of his voice, the softest assurance of his eye, and the most insinuating pressure of her hand at those moments when she consented to place it in his arm. All this was an eloquence which, if necessary, might have been condensed into a single sentence; but those few words were scarcely needful, when it was as plain that he expected-in general-she would marry him, as it was inefinite that he counted upon her for iving on a few hundred a year. If she had been a different girl he might have asked her to wait—might have talked to her of the coming of better days, of his prospective promotion, of its being wiser, perhaps, that he should leave the navy and look about for a more lucrative career. With Georgina it was difficult to go into such questions; she had no taste whatever for detail. She was delightful as a woman to love, because when a young man is in love he discovers that; but she could not be called helpful, for she never suggested I quoted a little way back, were not so much the answer to something he had said at the moment as the light conclusion of a report she had just made for the first time of her actual situation in her father's house.

"I am afraid I shall have to see less of you," she had begun by saying.

"They watch me so much."

"It is very little already," he answered. "What is once or twice a week?" "That's easy for you to say. You are your own master, but you don't know what I go through.' "Do they make it very bad for you. dearest? Do they make scenes? enyon asked. "No. of course not. Don't you know us enough to know how we behave? No scenes-that would be a relief. However, I never make them myself, and I never will-that's one comfort for you for the future, if you want to know. Father and mother keep very quiet, looking at me as if I were one of the lost, with little, hard, piercing eyes, like gimlets. To me they scarcely say anything, but they talk it all over with each other, and try and decide what is to be done. It's my belief that father has written to the people in Washington -what do you call it ?-the Departnent-to have you moved away from Brooklyn-to have you sent to sea." "I guess that won't do much good. They want me in Brooklyn, they don't want me at sea.' "Well, they are capable of going to Europe for a year, on purpose to take me," Georgina said.
"How can they take you, if you won't go? And if you should go, what good would it do, if you were only to find me here when you came back, just the same as you left me?" "Oh, well !" said Georgina, with her lovely smile, "of course they think that absence would cure me of—cure me of—" and she paused, with a certain natural modesty, not saying exactly of "Cure you of what, darling? Say it. please say it," the young man murmure 1, drawing her hand surreptitiously into his arm.
"Of my absurd infatuation!" "And would it, dearest?"
"Yes, yery like. But I don't mean to pear-a little-to give you up.' "A little? What do you call a little?" orgina said nothing for a moment. "Well, that, for instance, you shouldn't hold my hand quite so tight!" and she isengaged this conscious member from "What good will that do?" Ponyon "It will make them think it's all over -that we have agreed to part." "And as we have done nothing of the ind, how will that help us?" They had stopped at the crossing of a treet; a heavy dray was lumbering slowly past them. Georgina, as she stood there, turned to her lover, and rested her eyes for some moments on his own. At last: "Nothing will help us; I don't think we are very happy, she answered, while her strange, ironi cal, inconsequent smile played about her beautiful lips. "I don't understand how you see things. I thought you were going to say you would marry me!" Benyon rejoined standing there still, though the dray had passed. "Oh, yes, I'll marry you!" And she noved away across the street. That was the way she had said it, and it was very haracteristic of her. When he saw that she really meant it, he wished they were mewhere else-he hardly knew where the proper place would be—so that he might take her in his arms. Nevertheless, before they separated that day he had said to her he hoped she rememered they would be very poor, remind-ng her how great a change she would nd it. She answered that she shouldn't aind, and presently she said that if this was all that prevented them the sooner they were married the better. The next time he saw her she was quite of the same opinion; but he found, to his sur-

have already done it!

nat it would serve Mr. Gressie right for

ing so barbarous and so horrid. It was

e disobeyed her father she ought to

ase to avail herself of his protection;

kar t am bound to add that he was not

CHAPTER II. Mrs. Portico, as we know, was altay talking about going to Europe: but she incident I have just related-pot her hand upon a youthful cicerone. coats, of course; were required; it was necessary that her companion should be of the sex which sinks most naturally upon benches in galleries and cathel als and pauses most frequently upon stair cases that ascend to celebrated views She was a widow with a good fortune and several sons, all of whom were it Wall street, and none of them capable of the relaxed pace at which she expect-ed to take her foreign tour. They were all in a state of tension; they sent through life standing. She was a mort. broad, high-colored woman, with a land voice, and superabundant black hair, arranged in a way peculiar to herself—with so many combs and bands that it had the appearance of a national coffure. There was an impressed in New York, about the year 1845, that the style was Danish; some one had said something about having seen it in Schleswig-Holstein. Mrs. Portioned a bold, humorous, slightly flambovant look; people who saw her for the first time received an impression that her lat-band had married the daughter of a keeper or the proprietress of a mers brie. Her high, coarse, good-natured poice seemed to connect her in some way public life; it was not pretty suggest that she might have have actress. These ideas quickly away, however, even if you we sufficiently initiated to know-a -that her origin, so far from developed in mystery, was almost sort of thing she might have boast But in spite of the high pitch of he pearance, she didn't beast of anyt. she was a genial, easy, comical, irrev person, with a large charity, a d cratic, fraternizing turn of mind, contempt for many worldly stanwhich she expressed not in the lea general axioms (for she had a me orror of philosophy), but in vio jaculations on particular occasions. had not a grain of mortal timidity, she fronted a delicate social problem sturdily as she would have barred way of a gentleman she might have: in her vestibule with the plate ch The only thing which prevented being a bore in orthodox that she was incapable of discuss She never lost her temper, but she lost vocabulary, and ended quick y by pr ing that Heaven would give her an portunity to show what she believ She was an old friend of Mr. and ! Gressie, who esteemed her for antiquity of her lineage and the quer cy of her subscriptions, and to who she rendered the service of making the feel liberal—like people too sure of the own position to be frightened. She w their indulgence, their dissipation, the point of contact with dangerous her so long as they continued to see he they could not be accused of being na prise, it was now her conviction that sho row-minded-a matter as to which the had better not leave her father's house. were perhaps vaguely conscious of the necessity of taking their precaution Mrs. Portico never asked herself whether of course; but they would wait awhile to she liked the Gressies; she had no di "What good will it do us then?" Rayposition for morbid analysis, she accepted nond Benyon asked. Georgina colored. "Well, if you don't now, I can't tell you." transmitted associations, and she found. omehow, that her acquaintance with these people helped her to relieve herseif. Then it seemed to him that he did know. Yet, at the same time, he could was always making scenes in their drawing-room, scenes half indignant, half jocose, like all her manifestations, resy should be required. When he asked to which it must be confessed that they adapted themselves beautifully. They never met' her in the language of con-troversy, but always collected to watch with friends in Toronto and Richmond o appear as man and wife, she answer tides, as if they envied her superior the conditions of temperament. She took as interest in Georgina, who seemed to her days with her son, Mr. A. Wright, B. different from the others, with sugarantees. At teacher in the Walkerson High give her, if they were to discover, not too abruptly, after six months, that she had taken the great step. Benyon sup-posed that she had ceased to care nether they forgave her or not: but he gestions about her of being likely not al already perceived that women are to marry so unrefreshingly as her sisters of inconsistencies. He had believed had done, and of a high, bold standard of duty. Her sisters had married from er capable of marrying him out of ravade, but the pleasure of defiance was absent if they kept the marriage to duty, but Mrs. Portico would rather the guest of Mr. E. J. O'Callaghan, Butter have chopped off one of her large, Arthur, spent a short time in town on Eggs. mselves. Now, too, it appeared that plump hands than behave herself as ne was not especially anxious to defy-ne was disposed rather to manage, to well as that. She had, in her daughterless condition, a certain ideal of a girl ultivate opportunities and reap the fruits that should be both beautiful and of a waiting game.

"Leave it to me—leave it to me. You are only a blundering man," Georgina said. "I shall know much better than you are right moment for saying: 'Well, you may as well make the best of it, because romantic, with lustrous eyes, and a little persecuted, so that she, Mrs. Portico, might get her out of her troubles. She looked to Georgina, to a considerable degree, to gratify her in this way ; but she had really never understood Georgina at all. She ought to have been shrewd, but she lacked this refine-That might very well be, but Benyon dn't quite understand, and he was ment, and she never understood any. wkwardly anxious (for a lover) till it came over him afzesh that there was thing until after many disappointments and vexations. It was difficult to startle one thing at any rate in his favor, which was simply that the loveliest girl he had her, but she was much startled by a communication that this young lady ver seen was ready to throw herself nto his arms. When he said to her, made her one fine spring morning. With her florid appearance and specu-There is one thing I hate in this plan of yours—that, for ever so few weeks, lative mind, she was probably the most innocent woman in New York. so few days, your father should support my wife." When he made this homely Georgina came very early—earlier even than visits were paid in New York mark, with a little flush of sincerity in thirty years ago; and instantly, without s face, she gave him a specimen of that any preface, looking her straight in the nanswerable langh of hers, and declared

face, told Mrs. Portico that she was in

great trouble and must appeal to her for assistance. Georgina had in her

aspect no symptom of distress; she was as fresh and beautiful as the April day

itself; she held up her head and smiled, with a sort of familiar bravado, looking

like a young woman who would natura

particularly surprised to find this akind PERSONAL of honor in which her feminine nature was little versed. To make her his wife Mr. Glen was on a visit to Preston first—at the earliest moment—whenever she would, and trust to fortune, and the Miss Moffat is spending a few days new influence he should have to give him, as soon thereafter as possible, comin Toronto. him, as soon the plete possession of her. This rather promptly presented itself to the young promptly presented itself to the young Miss Clyne is visiting at Mr. Tindals. Guelph. man as the course most worthy of a person of spirit. He would be only pedant who would take nothing because ronto Exhibition. he could not get everything at once. They wandered further than usual this afternoon, and the dusk was thick by the time he brought her back to her father's in town this week. Mrs. John Thomson, Sr., is visiting door. It was not his habit to come so near it, but to day he had so much to friends in London. talk about that he actually stood with her for ten minutes at the foot of the steps. He was keeping her hand a his, and she let it rest there while she said— by way of a remark that should sum up all their reasons and reconcile at their in the Queen City.

in town last week.

"There is one great thing it will do, you know: it will make me sale." Safe from what?" "From marrying any one else."

"Ah, my girl, if you were to do that

"Benyon exclaimed; but he deln't
mention the other branch of the contingency. Instead of this he looked up at the blind face of the house there were only dim lights in one or two windows, and no apparent eyes—and up and lown the empty street, vague in the friendly twilight; after which because Georgina Gressie to his breast and gave her a long passionate kiss. Yes decidedly, he felt, they had better be married. She had ran quickly up the steps, and while she stood there, with ber hand on the bell, she almost blage at and on the bell, she announced im, under her breath, "Go away go away; Amanda's coming!" are was the parior maid, and it was it terms that the Twelfth-s reet Juliat missed her Brooklyn Romeo. A where the evening air was conscious of a vernal fragrance from the shrus it the little precinct of the pretty Cothi church ornamenting that charming part of the street, he was too absorbed in the impression of the delighted contact from which the girl had violently released herself to reflect that the great reason she had mentioned a moment before was a reason for their marrying of course, but not in the least a reason

for their not making it public. But, as I said in the opening lines of this chap

ter, if he did not understand his mistress

motive at the end, he cannot be expected to have walerstood them at the bar ginning.

sonals lately of the arrival of our high and public school teachers, viz., Miss Harris. After spending a pleasant time during vacation with friends in different parts of the Dominion, they have returned, and from their pleasant

Common Doutlas

smiles we would infer they all enjoyed Charlie Wilson is taking in the To-Miss Kerr, of Galt, visited friends

Miss Kelly, is on a visit to friends Miss Moir of Salem, visited friends

Miss Henderson is holidaying among friends in Toronto. Miss Beatty, of Harriston, is the guest of Mr. Nixon. Mr. A. Lightbody of Belwood, was

n town on Monday. Mr. A. Creighton of Arthur, called at our office last week. Mr. R. Murchison, teacher of Luther, as in town this week

guest of Mr. W. C. Reid. Miss Hunt has returned from a visit her sister at Harmony. Mrs. Tunnah, is spend a few weeks with friends in Garafraxa.

Miss Maggie McGladery, of Guelph, visiting friends in town. Miss Bennet, of Arthur, was in town to feel that these things cannot be if st week, visiting friends. Mr. Jos. Townsend, formerly of Dur-

am, was in town on Friday. Miss Brown, of Chesley, is paying a bers; in short, that this kind of man visit to friends in this vicinity. is unfashionable and unpopular, then Messrs. McCutcheon and Howell, of alcohol will tremble on its throne, and

Juelph, were in town last week. the liques traffic will hide its cancer-Miss Loghrin, of Guelph, who is ous facn a short visit to friends in town. Miss Beattie and Miss Hav have resurned from a trip to Palmerston. Fergus Correspondent to Guelph Mercury.

ruest of Mr. R. Brooks, last week. It presented a very credit Miss Keenan, in Guelph last week. is newsy and spicy, the printing first

riends in Ottawa, is expected home. its independent professions. There is Prangeville, was in town on Sunday. it continues as it has begun. Miss Richardson, is paying a visit to Miss Richardson, is paying a visit to Wineton Echo.

riends in Paisley Block and Guelph. A new paper has been started

Miss Steele has gone to Toronto to Fergus called the Advocate, of which Eddie O'Callaghan, of Arthur, cal. It is a spicy and well printed paper. ed at our office last week while in town, independent in politics, and an advo

this week looking as comfortable as the success it merits.

Mr. Chas. Collins and whe of reals, passed through town last week on a visit to friends in the country.

Johnnie Kelly has gone to Toronto of the Scott Act. The first number, in all departments.

to her sister, Mrs. D. B. Kelly, last owners success. week.

/Mr. D. B. Hyatt, of Brantford, formerly of Fergus, was in town this week.

A Cure for Cholera Morbus.—A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint for the complaint for

Mrs. Kemp and Mrs. Ramore, are to be procured from any druggist. on a two weeks visit to friends in To-

spending a pleasant time with friends

in Guelph. Mrs. McGowan and family are on an extended visit to relatives in Dob. 300 hands.

Mr. S. Booth, of Clinton, has been BLAIR-In Eramosa on the 10th inst., in town for a few days.

called at our office this week. Geo. is as jolly as ever

Miss Lizzie Tunnah has returned Oatmeal \$\gamma 100 lbs. 1. \$\frac{3}{2} 25 \omega = 2.50 from a visit to friends in Waldamar Bran per ton. 10 00 @ 10 00 and Grand Valley.

Prout From Wheat.

Spring Wheat.

friends, has gone home. Mrs. Munro has gone to Toronto for Rarley 0.30 m 0.32 few weeks, where she expects to have 0.50 a few weeks, where she expects to have Peas

a pleasant time among friends. Butter ₹ b. 0 10 @ 0 12 Miss Harthy of Port Elgin, who has Beg ₹ dozen.
been on an extended visit to friends Dressed Hogs ₹ 100. here, left for home on Monday. Sheepskins...... 0 30 (a 0 55

Miss Pattison, who has been spend. Tallow ? th. Miss Pattison, who has been spending a pleasant time with friends in the Potatoes \vec{r} bay 0.50 (a 0.75) Potatoes \vec{r} bag 0.50 (a 0.60) Royal City, returned to town yester- Hay ? ton......

School. Miss Stuart, of Wood lille, who is Hay per ton

the guest of Mr. E. J. O'Callaghan, Potatoes Friday with friends. Mr. John Hinchey, of Arthur, called Sheep Skins at our office last week. He leaves Ar- Wool

of study at the Grand Seminary, Mon-Flour (roller) . . Mrs. Robt. Nichols, of Brampton, Scott wheat Rod Wheat mother of Mr. E. Nichols of this town, Spring (Glasgow).

are being entertained at Mr. John L. Oats...... Mrs. Rudd, formerly of Fergus, and Hay ow of Grand, Velley, after spending Straw several weeks among friends here, has Wood per cord

gone to Galt, to meet with old ac-Butter dairy packed quaintances. Messrs. A. B. LaForest and C. G. Potatoes per bag. through town on Friday last, after visi- Pork ting friends in Arthur, en route for St.

Jerome's College, Berlin.

We omitted to mention in our perWool.

McPherson, and Mess. McGillivray and Harris. After stockling a pleasant

HOW WOMEN CAN AID IN THE

The following is an extract from an article by Miss Elizabeth Cleveland "I wish some strong, bright ange stood before you just now, while you HIGH & PUBLIC SCHOOL read, girls, to flash before you, as no words of mine can, the power you possess to help or to hinder the cause of temperance; to make you feel your responsibility because you are girls in this matter, to shudder at its weight, and to never cease trying to fulfil it. Doubtless you have heard a great deal about the value of your smiles; but do you know the value of your frowns! I wish I could make you feel the value of your frowns and the importance of Miss Kees of Kincardine, is the knowing just what to frown upon. What a man must do by a blow a woman must do by a frown. When the time comes that the young man who now shares his time in your society SCRIBBLING. and the saloons; and it saloout temperance in your presence, and take a glass, socially, now and then, is made you are to be his companion at party. ride, or church; that good society can And other school requisites—complete stock. not tolerate these things in its mem-

WHAT THEY SAID.

Miss Beannie, of Brantford, was the The new paper issued its first copy Miss McPherson was the guest of able appearance. The reading matter Prices to Suit the for the next three months that were ever of-Miss Johnston, who is visiting class. Time will show how it sticks to Mr. Seneca G. Ketchum, of the Post, no reason why it should not succeed if

Bleached Cotton from 6c per yard. spend a few weeks with fgiends there. we have just received the first number. Coats' Spools, best in the market, only Miss Georgia Gordon and her broth. cate of the Scott Act. Subscription Neil were in town during the week, one dollar a year. If the first number Dr. Mennie, of Belwood, was in town future we have no doubt it will have

Mr. Chas. Collins and wife of Texas,

A new paper, the Advocate has late-

to fill a position in a wholesale house which we have received, is neatly Miss Dill of Toronto, was on a visit printed and well got up. We wish the

CERTAIN CURE.

plaint incident to Summer and Fall, is found n Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry

Owen Sound proposes to give a \$20, 000 bonus for glass works employing

the wife of Jas. Blair; a daughter. HAYES-In Fergus, on the 12th inst., Mr. G. H. Striker, of Hamilton, the wife of Mr. Wm. Hays; a son.

Flour 7 100 b Miss Jennie Davis, of Palmerston, Treadwell & bushel. 0 80 (a who has been in town on a visit to Fall Wheat ₱ busnels. 0.70 (c. 0.80

> Eggs 7 dozen 0 10 (a 0 11 $0.00 \cdot a = 0.00$ 0 50 (a 0 75

Mr. Jas. Beattie, returned to Fergus Hudes 7 per 100 lbs. 6 00 gr 6 50 ELORA MARKETS.

10 17 6 0 18

. 0 18 to 0 21

0.55 to 0.60 Peas 6 00 to 7 00 0 30 to 0 40 Potatoes per bag . . 0 10 to 0 12 5 00 to 6 00 0.25 to 0.35 . 0 17 to 0 18 thur on Monday next to pursue a course GUELPH MARKETS.

White Wheat 0 80 to 0 85 0.80 to 0.85 0 80 to 0 85 withher son Frank, are in town and Barley 0 40 to 0 60 0 33 to 0 34 0.50 to 0.60 0.55 to 0.60 8 00 to 9 00 3 50 to 4 00 4 00 to 4 50 0 10 to 0 11 0 12 to 0 43

Butter rolls 0 13 to 0 16 0.65 to 0.80 5 00 to 6 00 Lamb Skins. 0 40 to 0 60 Pelts 0 50 to 1 60 BUTTER, EGGS and other FARM PRODUCE WANTED 5 50 to 6 00

BOOKS, ALL KINDS,

CHEAP.

We have full lines published.

DRAWING &

Look Here

Look Here

Hard Times.

8 lbs good drawing Tea for \$1.

White Granite Tea Sets only \$2.

Grey Flannels from 20c. per yard.

Wincevs from 5c per yard.

Factory Cotton from 4c. per vard.

COPY BOOKS

EXERCISE,

SCHOOL BOOKS.

BAKERY

CENTRAL

AND CONFECTIONERY.

W. M. BURNS

Begs leave to inform his old customers and the public that he has removed his business to the stand formerly occupied by Wm. Ritchie.

NEXT DOOR TO A. TAYLOR,

Where everything in the

Bakery, Fruit and Confectionery

line will be kept constantly on hand. Wedding Cake a Specialty.

TAKE NOTICE!

The Old Imperial Bank next door to Mr. Pattison's.

-I will give the-GREATEST BARGAINS

BOOTS AND SHOES

fered in Fergus. Any person buying to the amount of Ten dollars will get to the amount one dollar in any goods they may choose in my shop.

Call and see me before buying elsewhere as you will save money. I am determined not to be undersold by any one in the trade

D. TRIPP.

which we cannot begin to ennmerate,

Carriages & Waggons. JUPP'S OLD STAND, BELWOOD.

MANUFACTURER OF

Having on hand a well assorted stock of thoroughly seasoned material, is in a position to turn out all kinds of Carriages, Buggies, Placetons, Farm and Democrat Waggons.

22 Retrimming, repairing and repainting done on the shortest notice. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction

Mr. Peter Forsyth has returned to town after a weeks trip through the country.

Miss Kelahar, is in town again after

How many people of both sexes are suffering from lost vitality, all broken down and on the verge of Consumption that might be restored, as many have been when given up to die, if they would use Bardock Blood Bitters, which restores lost vatility and gives new vigor to the debilitated system.

THE PAISLEY HOUSE

CERRIE'S OLD STAND, OPPOSITE RECORD OFFICE.

Very Low Prices

Prevail at the "Paisley House," St. David street in

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, China, Glass and Crockery Ware.

I mean to command your custom by offering you the best and most stylish goods in Fergus, and at prices to

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Wait for my Fall and Winter Stock of Men's and Youth's Clothing.

Don't forget the Paisley House, John Gerrie's old Highest price paid for good Butter.

FRANK PUSSAY:

2 20 to 2 5h SHERWOOD

ST. ANDREW STREET, FERGUS,

FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

&c. Fine selections of White and Colored Graniteware, Earthenware, China and Glass-ware—the largest and cheapest stock in town.

Also a full stock of

0.50 to 0.60 BRANDIES, WINES & OTHER LIQUORS. ALE & PORTER OF THE BEST QUALITY FOR MEDICINAL AND OTHER USES

. For which the highest market price will be paid.