	The free L
	Wednesday, April 2
	The Man o' Airlie
	THE SONG LAWNENCE PARRETT S
	Ob, there abon' you heather bill Where footis' comes but rare! There is a horse they roint out. Where dwelt the man o' Airlis He wore a cost o' bodden gray. His hand was hard w' labor, Int still he had a hamely way O' standin' by his neighbor.
	He wore a cost o' hodden gray, His hand was hard wi' labor, Fint still he had a hamely way O' standin' by his neighbor.
	His burly laugh made mon rejoic His words the neighbors gade, it The little bairnies loved his voice And in his service confidet. The words to day that toff his lit Became a feed to morrow. Hour, man, the friendship of his Would lift the heart o' sorrow.
	The words to day that left his in Became a deed to-morrow. Hour, man, the friendship of his
	He was no loud, he was no prome He lacked in larnin sairly.
	He was na' loud, he was na' From He lacked in larnin' sairly. And yet ye'd pick him fras a from The homest man o' Airlie. He wenth it was na' in his land, It was na' in the city; A minto' home was his hand, His heart a mine o' pity.
	He's dead and gane; this prince of Mote is his burly laughter:
	He's dead and gane; this prince of Mote is his burly langhing. But, and the music of his life, 2"hat bides with us lang stop. His memory lives, the unan may a That lingers bright and long of That lingers bright and long of Whose may survive his rule.
	THE HEIR TO ASE
	Madame Dusommerard, like the
	hotel. She was a slim, active won a clear complexion, and quick, d Three of her maids sat on the san
	a clear complexion, and quick, d Three of her maids sat on the san but at its lower end, while the gar (as they had corrupted his nam rested hims if in the porte coch
	sitting on the low post which against its corner. Meanwhile t drew on, and the cafes becan themselves. Monsieur Daser
	ward home, in his shirt sleeves, an
	was always hot in the cafes, espec Cafe du Soliel, which he patronize "Madame! madame!" suddenly s
	was always hot in the cates, espectate du Soitel, which he patronize. "Madsmet madsmet" suddenly a forth one of the maids on the hen are going to have travellen to-n hear the noise." "Bah!" responded madame, likely to come so late as this?
	"Bah!" responded madame. likely to come so late as this? Y are too fine, Celestine."
	are going to have tareen you. "Bah!" responded madame, ilkely to come so late as thire? Y are too fine, Celestine." Celestine had a remarkably quand sometimes presumed upon it, knew ahe was right now. "The
	she said. "Two carriages there r
	four to each carriage." Madame beut her ear. "It is exclaimed. "Look alive, my girls extend the perfectors."
	get out of the porte coclere." "Mere Dien!" was Mr. Zan's replated in the post, the matter with them, that they vancing at such a rush rate?"
	Madame rose, and steed in con
	the same; while Zan shandoned h ran a lew steps to the left, turne the side of the house, and gained the
	the same; while Zan spandoned han a Jew steps to the left, turned the side of the house, and gained it yard, wheree he had a view of the and was cut of harm's way. Not they get heard horses come down it as more fourful near.
	at a more fearful page. Zan folded his arms and did not. Englishman would have reabed for at the risk of danger to himself, it of aversing it for the travellers. Zan; he only looked on, and wai
	of averting it for the travellers. Zan; he only looked on, and wai
	of aversing it for the travellers. Zan; he only looked on, and wai consequences. Two carriages we seem to the hill, the postillions first, who had lost all command thorses, were shouting and scream colls from them on a reserve.
	only Frenchmen can scream. On, the cattle safely, till they came to the turning near to the Lion d'Or; but horses, carriages, and men were de-
	Brightaus Mass.
	host was soon with him, and half St at mine host's hoels. The postellior drawn out first; one of them.
	Zancondescended to advance the host was soon with him, we shalf Si at mine host's heels. The postitive drawn out first; one of them, hrvised and battered, shook hims staggered back to afford what it could; the other was dead. The were next secured from doing furth chief, and then the carriage could be if to contained a centleman and hadv.
10	thief, and then the carriage could be to contained a gentleman and lady.
	chief, and then the carriage could be the contained a gentleman and lady former, who was getting in years, head and face covered with blood, the glass. They got him out, M. J. and another supporting him. He seem much injured, but confused a stably support.
	enany sequired.
19	doctor. A doctor. Does anybody stand me? Does anybody speak E "Oui, oui, mousieur," answered the
	lady, "I do comprende—I spak to leesh. Zan, vite! cherchez Mons Medecin. You no be afraid, monsie
	"Fer the love of heaffen!" ho said doctor. A doctor. Does anybody stand me? Does anybody speak E "Out, out, mossien;" answered the lady, "I do comprende—I spak the loesth. Zan, vitel oberchez Mous inco too much blesse. Doctour se Madame had enterlained many trevellers in her time, and had pier stock of English from them.
	Madame had entertained many trevellers in her time, and had pit her stock of Egglish from them. "Oh, I am all right," he answered contemptonely. "It is the lady." They were removing her then fractrige, totally insensible. A lad thirty, dark in complexion, but versome. The ready wit of the landla gested a mattress, and one was brontime. They laid her on it, and her to the hotel. "Are we to stop here forever?" se
	carriage, totally insensible. A lad thirty, dark in complexion, but ver- some. The ready wit of the landla
	gested a mattress, and one was bro no time. They laid her on it, and her to the hotel.
	her to the hotel. "Are we to stop here forever?" so a female voice, in native French, fr other carriage, which had been bre a standatill, and the horses' heads against the bank, while the post-b gone on to the scene of accident. come and once this door, some of y
	a standstill, and the horses heads against the bank, while the post-b gone on to the scene of accident.
- 13	ing mob: I can't do it from the insi you think we don't want to reach
	and see what damage is done? The door was speedily opene soolding and salking, the damsel de from it. She was a French lady Behind her came also a colored holding in her arms a rosy sleeping four pears, fair as alabaster, with her series.
	Behind her came also a colored holding in her arms a rosy sleeping four years, fair as alabaster, with le
	en curis. "Est-cile blesse? est-cile tuee?" de l'Mademoiselle Barbarie, as she aj ed her russter too much flurried to
	ed her reaster too much flurried to monious. "I don't know what she is," he
	and it may be observed that though never brought his tongue to utter word in French, he could partial
	motions. "I don't know what she is," he and it may be observed that though never brought his tongue to tute word in French, he could partial it out when spoken by others. "A doctor will be long, Barbarie, if far off." The Access lived in the centre of
	lage, next door to the chemist's a
	queue (madame so phrazed 1t), h
	Little intermission had he in h
	there for she next thirty hours; in scarcely left it. The accident had only injured her, unless—here danger — from after consequen- might ensue. The whole house, of cinded, addressed the travellers of the consequence of th
	nation, and rich, and that was que
	"Milor," on the Friday, was

THE PLANS PRINCIPLES AND AND THE PLANS PRINCIPLES AND THE PLANS PRINCIP ger is in that coffin was alive last night!" (I R P out Society colaimed the Englishman, catching the

CANADIAN ITEMS. THE TRAIN WRECKING CASE BRITISH AND FOREIGN NOTES.

WHOLESALE.

SCOTT'S

