

suit of her two last discoveries. Annie would drink her soup when she returned, and here she held in her hand a few pinches of white powder that would make the draught fatal.

THE CITY SLAVE.

"And now, sir, as I'm writing this, I am ready to think people won't believe what is, after all, the truth: for our pay, sir, is one shilling and threepence for making a suit, and we find our own thread."

THE ROSE AND THE SHANROCK. A DOMESTIC STORY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE FLOWERS OF GLENARVOY." CHAPTER IX. (Continued.) Flinged away his cigar, he went to consult the landlord, who promptly offered him a horse and a guide.

the only one who exclaimed at its ruinous condition. At some far-distant time, the site of the building had been occupied by a monastery, and a part of the abbey's house was still included in the more modern erections; rooms with quaint ovals and bays, and panelled with oak, black with age, were side by side with still square apartments, painted and papered in a modern style.

in the Abbot's Chamber—that's the room with the bay window at each end, and the statues in the panels." "Did you not go and find out the cause of these strange sounds?" "Sure, then, you could be cutting such capers but the good people (patrics) themselves? And why would I drive the luck out of the house by meddling with them?"

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

"A Foot in Fermentation" is the last and best definition of a vain person. "DISTINCTION" is an unname which is attained but too frequently at the expense of a repose.

WIT AND HUMOUR.

"A BARRON is always ready to scrape an acquaintance, and often out of him, too." "MYSTERY in Indiana have reduced the wedding fee to a dollar and a half for steady customers."

THE HEARTHSTONE SPHINX.

REBUS.



ANSWER TO REBUS IN No. 4. Too wise I see, too wise you be, I see you are too wise for me.

(To be continued.)