





NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.  
THIRD PAGE.  
Notice, W. E. Smith  
Fire Bricks, J. B. Snowball

SECOND PAGE.  
Norman's Electric Bells and Incandescent  
Circuit, Frank A. Robbins

**LOCAL NEWS.**  
MILLS STARTED.—Esty's and the Victoria mills have begun operations.

CLOTHES TRIP.—Thomas Coffey accuses some one of borrowing a suit of his clothes and forgetting to return them.

RAPING.—Raping operations are at full blast at the Douglas booms. The Mitchell and Darling boom will be started at once. The lumber is running into the boom limits night and day.

KICKED BY A HORSE.—Norman Hanson, of Nashwaak was kicked at Lower St. Mary's by a horse on Tuesday, and his leg fractured. He was sent to the Victoria hospital at the recommendation of Dr. Currie.

A SHOP LIFTER.—A young woman from the country while pricing goods in T. Sharkey's store slipped a cape into her hand, and was seen wanting it on the street later in the day. She has not paid for it yet.

ON THE MARKET.—The Britton mining company, Woodstock, have put three hundred shares of stock on the market, and are meeting with unexpected demand for it. This is all the stock they intend to sell for the present.

A. O. H. CONVENTION.—The annual convention of the ancient order of Hibernians of New Brunswick, will be held in St. Dunstan's hall in this city, June 9th and 10th. It is understood that the visitors will be banqueted in the same hall on the evening of the 10th.

TO AID THE EXHIBITION.—At a meeting of the St. John exhibition association, Monday the secretary read a communication from Hon. Mr. Mitchell, on behalf of the local government, stating that the government was desirous of assisting the exhibition in every way, and would guarantee \$2,000 to cover a possible deficit.

CROSSED WIRES.—If telephone subscribers get mixed up in their connections to-day they need not be surprised. The guy rope which holds the main pole at the central in proper position broke last night, and the pole falling back the wire became crossed. It will probably take until Monday to straighten them out.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.—The Normal school students have been classified, and the examination for licenses will take place on Tuesday, 10th prox. The examination for license of the student teachers of the French department of the Normal school, which has been going on for some days, closed on Friday. Seventeen students presented themselves.

MUSIC IN THE AIR.—Major Gordon has kindly signified to accept Allen his intention to allow the military band to give a series of outdoor concerts at parliament square, and his worship has agreed to furnish the necessary light. This will be much appreciated by the citizens. The first of the series was given on Friday night, and was much enjoyed.

WILL VISIT N. B.—A telegram has been received by Sir Leonard Tilley announcing that the Duke and Duchess of Connaught will arrive in St. John Friday afternoon, June 6th, on the C. P. R. train en route to the Metapedia on a fishing trip. They will remain in the city a couple of hours. Should the citizens desire to present an address they will have an opportunity to do so.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW.—Bishop Kingston, assisted by the Rev. L. A. Hoyt, of Andover, Rev. Mr. Flewelling, of Centreville, Rev. Canon Neales, of Woodstock, and Rev. J. R. Hopkins, Birch Ridge, Victoria county, dedicated the church at that place on Sunday last, it being the first service of the kind on the Tobique river. The church was named St. Bartholomew, and is situated on a high hill which gives it a very prominent appearance.

Canadians at Harvard.

The Canadian students who go to Harvard are welcomed by the Canadian club in connection with that institution. The New Brunswickers who joined the club during the past year are:

Law school—H. G. Fenley, Fredericton; A. W. Macrae, H. R. Fisher, J. C. Fisher and S. A. M. Skinner, St. John.

Medical school—W. A. McIntyre, Springfield; J. R. Starr, St. John.

Divinity school—W. A. Taylor, St. John; Collège—L. M. Jewett, St. John; C. A. McIntyre, Springfield.

Alex. Macrae, St. John, is secretary; treasurer, Messrs. J. C. and H. R. Fisher and Sherwood A. M. Skinner are graduates of the St. John grammar school and the university of New Brunswick.

Sons of Temperance in Session.

The grand division of the Sons of Temperance of New Brunswick met in semi-annual session at Hampton on Wednesday. Grand worthy patriarch Thomas presided.

In his address the G. W. P. referred feelingly to the death of late grand scribe, David Thompson. He reported the following divisions organized since the annual session:

New City, 370, St. John, November 1, by G. W. P.  
Andover, 371, Andover, November 6, by P. G. W. P.  
Hartley, 372, St. John, November 8, by M. W. P. Temple.

Stanley, 374, Grand Manan, by M. W. P. Temple.  
Corn Hill, 376, Corn Hill, K. Co., by P. W. P. Maxwell.  
Tobique, 377, Victoria, Co., by P. G. W. P. P.

Francis Wallace, 377, Sussex, February 10, by W. W. P.  
Mary, 378, Kites Co., by grand scribe.

The grand scribe reported a net increase in membership of 381.

The grand treasurer's report showed the balance last term \$30,900; receipts for half year, \$65,885; expenses, \$60,900. Leaving a balance of \$23,385.

The Queen's Birthday.

The twenty-fourth of the university of Fredericton. Queen's victory favored the "Celestial City," and success attended all the amusements. The centre of attraction was the base ball grounds, where two of as good games of ball as ever were played in New Brunswick were fought out. The morning score showed 3 in favor of Fredericton. The afternoon 1 0 in favor of the Presumptuous.

The students and teachers of the Normal school showed their loyalty in the morning by hoisting a Canadian flag on the Normal school building.

The Royal School of Infantry under the command of Lieut.-Col. Maunsell went through several manoeuvres in the afternoon in the presence of a large number of citizens, at the call of the commandant three British cheers were given for the Queen.

The park association held three races Saturday afternoon. First, a trotting race, gentlemen's driving horses, had four starters, viz: Wm. H. Black Bird, Bessie and Boulanger, and was won by Bessie in two straight heats. Time 3:4, 3:18. In the second, a running half mile race, the starters were: Bijou, Gipsy Boy, Frank and Parnell, and was won by Gipsy Boy in two heats. Time 1:07, 1:04.

The half mile gentlemen's driving race, best three in four had four starters, viz: Geo. Allright, Dried, Dubsess, Tommy Fearnaught, Geo. Allright won in three straight heats, with Dried and Fearnaught well up. Time 1:22, 1:21, 1:19.

# N. B. UNIVERSITY.

## The Eccenial Exercises.

### THE PAST LINKED WITH THE PRESENT.

Fair weather smiled upon the university of New Brunswick on Thursday night. In spite of clouds and threatened rain through the day, the sky cleared away towards evening, and from that time for beginning the evening exercises drew near, the moon was flooding the city with silver light. The college building had been brilliantly illuminated and decorated for the occasion, and was literally a scene of beauty to foundation stone. Long before the hour named the university library was filled with an interested and expectant visitors. Shortly after eight o'clock the procession of students, graduates, at alumni, faculty, senate and visitors filed into the library and took the places assigned them. Upon the platform were seated the most Rev. the Metropolitan of Canada, Lieut. Governor Sir Leonard Tilley, Bishop Kingston, president Harrison and professors Bridges, Stokley, and Strong; Messrs. Harrison, Mitchell, McCready, Crockett and Haven of the senate, and degree examiners Rev. G. G. Roberts and Havelock Coy. with Wm. Wilson, M. P. P., registrar. The alumni were represented by the president, James A. Vanwart (who occupied a seat near Rev. J. DeGrosz, the orator for the society), Dr. Murray McLaren, W. M. McLean, principal of the St. John grammar school, E. Mallin of the Normal school, Rev. J. B. Mace and Messrs. F. St. J. Bliss, W. T. Raymond, J. W. McCready, A. K. Neale and others. There was also a large number of graduates in the audience.

The proceedings were opened by the oration of the president Harrison.

The following extract from Dr. Harrison's eloquent and valuable address will give the reader an idea of the nature and scope of the president's able and scholarly address in praise of the founders of the university:

DR. HARRISON.  
May it please your honor:  
Gentlemen of the Senate and of the Alumni Society:  
Ladies and Gentlemen—Some forty years after the landing of the Loyalists, Sir Howard Douglas was appointed lieutenant governor of New Brunswick and major general in command of the troops in the province together with those in Nova Scotia, P. E. I., Newfoundland and Bermuda. At that time New Brunswick had a population of 7,000, and could boast of only five great roads. It was Sir Howard who designed the Neptune road to connect Fredericton with St. John.

"Horses," we are told, "could trot the course without danger or distress, and the traveler had good entertainment whether he stopped at the sign of the Government House or at the Douglas Arms." In September, 1829, the residence of the governor was burnt to the ground. Sir Howard was absent at the time, but Lady Douglas saved the Douglas papers, most precious to her because they contained the record of her husband's services. After the fire Sir Howard moved to the residence occupied by Sir John G. Allen.

In connection with the re-printing of his annual address, I have received permission to publish the following correspondence, which is self-explanatory:

DE MONTREVILLE, GUYANA, SA.,  
Jan 23, 1830.

My Dear Sir,—You may perhaps remember my name when I mentioned you to Chief Justice Allen introduced me to you in the latter part of September, 1888, at the university of New Brunswick, and that you kindly bore me over the college buildings. On that occasion you asked me if I knew who represented the late Sir Howard Douglas, and you put into my hands a copy of the university charter of 1828-29, containing a reprint of Sir Howard Douglas' inaugural address as the first chancellor of the university, with the request that I would forward it to his representative? At that time, as I told you, I did not know who his representative was, but I kept the matter in mind, and having recently found out I forwarded the calendar to him. He is now Sir Robert Percy Douglas, Bart. He is now an old man, having been born in 1805, and a soldier who had held high office, having been governor of Jersey and lieutenant governor of the Cape of Good Hope. You have given him great pleasure by sending the calendar to him. In acknowledging it to me in a letter he says that in his retrospect of long years nothing is more marked in his recollections than the deep and sustained interest his dear father retained into the very last in regard to his sojourn in New Brunswick, and especially to his share in the establishment in its present form and in its existing academic home of the university of New Brunswick, and that he is proud to think that the relations of his father with the senate of the university are still remembered. He has also sent me the accompanying letter to be forwarded to you, a task which I have great pleasure in performing as of this becoming the channel of communication between you. I entertain a very pleasant recollection of my afternoon visit to you. The beauty of the situation and the city below through the trees, with their autumnal tints, impressed me as being the university; and I have since been interested in looking over the calendar you gave me. I hope the university is in every way prospering.

If you have an opportunity will you remember me to Chief Justice Allen, and to kind regards to him and you, I remain, my dear Sir, very truly yours,

F. W. GIBBS.

Thomas Harrison, Esq., President of the University of New Brunswick,

HOTEL DE PATILLON,  
CANNES, FRANCE,  
16th Jan.

My Dear Sir—I have been most deeply interested and gratified by a letter from F. W. Gibbs to my daughter with whom he made acquaintance at Ickwell Bury, the residence of Mr. Harvey, a most intimate friend. The letter of Mr. Gibbs affords me the very gratifying intelligence that you, sir, resolved to endeavour to find out the representative of the late General Sir Howard Douglas, my honored father, in order to forward to him the calendar of the university for the academic year of 1898-1899, which contains a reprint of the inaugural address of my late father as the first chancellor of the university of New Brunswick. This calendar I have received and I lose no time in giving expression to my grateful thanks to you for having laid before me this proof, that the governing body of the university still, after a lapse of 60 years, retains a grateful sense of the devotion of my dear father to the cause of higher education in the province of which he was the Lieut. Governor. My memory serves me faithfully when I assure you and the members of the senate of the university, that my dear father and mother and numerous children then around them retained a most grateful sense of the happiness of their sojourn in New Brunswick, and my dear father ever spoke with great delight of the loyal support, which was rendered by the official persons, with whom it was his great pleasure and happiness to be associated in his government of the ever loyal province of New Brunswick.

But my father's residence in the province was not his first sojourn in the British North America. About the year 1797 or 1798, then a subaltern in the royal artillery, he was shipwrecked in mid winter on an uninhabited part of the inhospitable coast of Newfoundland. Energetic in all things, he was one of a party of three officers of the royal artillery who skated from Montreal to Quebec to attend a ball in the short life of 24 hours or thereabout. But I have by inheritance a much earlier association with British America. Sir Howard Douglas' father ad-

miral Sir Charles Douglas, saved Canada to the British Crown with the West Indian fleet, which he was the commander-in-chief. He, in 1776, forced the passage up the St. Lawrence and raised the siege of Quebec, then invested on the land side by the American forces, for which service the baronetcy, which I now hold, was conferred upon my grandfather, Sir Charles Douglas.

Again thanking you for the signal gratification which you have afforded to me by your request to Mr. Gibbs, and requesting to give a pleasant reply to Sir Leonard Tilley to be sent to my dear father, which I will order to be sent to you, I remain, dear Sir, yours faithfully and thankfully,

R. D. DOUGLAS, general.  
I received another letter from which, by permission, I make the following extracts:  
HOTEL DE PATILLON,  
CANNES, 5th March, '90.

My Dear Dr. Harrison,—Your kind letter, which has afforded me the very greatest pleasure, and the two photographs have deeply interested me. That of Government house, which remains much as my dear father built it, has called up many precious memories of the events which I am so glad to see recorded in your book. How well do I remember their accounts of the great fire at Miramichi and of the burning of Government House. Pray present to your lieutenant governor, Sir Leonard Tilley, my congratulations upon his distinguished services and upon his well merited honors upon which I would only remark that I ever regarded him as being a man of very great distinction.

The copy of my father's life is being clothed in proper garb for presentation and will soon be forwarded to you direct from London. My father's work on the study of gunnery was the class book, not only of your own, but of all foreign navies.

Yours very truly,  
R. DOUGLAS.

The life of Sir Howard referred to in this letter has since been received. It is very handsomely bound and bears the following inscription:

Presented to the president and members of the senate of the U. N. B.,  
BY GENERAL SIR PERCY DOUGLAS, BART.,  
SON OF THE LATE GENERAL SIR HOWARD DOUGLAS,  
BART., G. C. B., G. C. P.,  
R. S.; D. C. L.

The first chancellor of the university of New Brunswick.  
1st Jan. 1829.

The speaker next gave an interesting sketch of the life and work of the founder of the university. He described his career as an eventful one. Multum ille et terribis jactatus est.

In 1804, as we have seen, Sir Howard was appointed governor of New Brunswick. In 1829 he was recalled to England to assist in preparing the English case in the dispute about the boundary of the province and New Brunswick, which Great Britain and the United States had agreed to refer for arbitration to the king of the Netherlands. His return to England was hailed with joy.

The University of Oxford determined to confer on him the degree of D. C. L. The public orator who presented him for his degree made a Latin oration which Mr. Pulton translates as follows: "Most illustrious vice-chancellor and you learned and distinguished man to you adorned with many virtues and honors, belonging to military and civil affairs as well as to literature—Howard Douglas, a knight and a baronet, a worthy and distinguished man, from a renowned father, the former richly derived from his own king and that of Spain, a member of the Royal Society of London on account of the fame of his writings, for many years the governor of New Brunswick, followed by the admiration and favor of his country and the reverence and love of the province lastly a chancellor of a college in that province, the most illustrious and noble of his rank, to which his patron, the king, gave the privileges of a university. Behold the man! I now present him to you that he may be admitted to the degree of a doctor of civil laws, honors and causes."

The Duke of Wellington gave Sir Howard a most kind welcome and Sir Walter Scott persuaded him to be his guest at Abbotsford. In 1835 Sir Howard was appointed lord high commissioner of the Ionian islands, which he held for six years of office. In 1842, shortly after his return to England, he was elected a member of parliament for Liverpool. The small number of returned from public life, being then in his 32nd year. His life was prolonged till he had nearly completed his eighty-sixth year. At the time of his death in 1861 King's college had become the university of New Brunswick.

It would be in bad taste for us to compare our college with the other colleges of the maritime provinces, but we are certainly not inferior to them. For certain reasons I am desirous, at the risk of being tedious, that the following facts and figures should be given to the public. I have counted the names on the matricula and the number of degrees conferred from 1829 to the present time, and I have arranged them in periods of five years with the following results: Let us begin with the names of the matriculants.

1829-33 there were 20 matriculants in all; for the next five years 32, for the next 33, then 38, then 25, for the period ending 1859, 30, making a total number of those who matriculated at King's college of 178.

For the university of New Brunswick, from 1860 to 1864 inclusive, there were 69 matriculants; for the next five years 74, for the next five following years just over 100, for the next five years 78, then 75, then 91, and for the last five years, 192, making a total for the university of New Brunswick of 549 names on the matricula.

In 31 years there were 178 names on the matricula of King's college, and there have been 549 names on the matricula of the university of New Brunswick, and of these 162 have been entered in the last five years. It is true that a number of these have not attended the matricula, but still the university is enlarging its field by holding entrance examinations at different centres. Let us now apply another test and a severer one, namely the total number of degrees conferred.

For the period ending 1835 the number of degrees conferred was 20; from 1835 to 1840, 17; from 1840 to 1845, 23; from 1845 to 1850, 35; from 1850 to 1855, 32; from 1855 to 1860, 19; total number for King's college 137.

For the university of New Brunswick, from 1860 to 1865, the number of degrees conferred was 41; from 1865 to 1870, 60; from 1870 to 1875, 70; from 1875 to 1880, 67; from 1880 to 1885, 88; from 1885 to 1890, 98; total 424.

It should be added that besides these there are several students who have completed their third year and who, under the three years' system, would now be admitted to the degree examination. There is then no ground for complacency on the score of numbers if we compare the present with the past. The question remains, are we trying to adapt ourselves to the wants of the people with respect to the higher education. The establishment of a school of engineering and the appointment of a distinguished professor of experimental science ought to be a sufficient indication that the senate are alive to the necessities of this practical age, which demands an education not only of books, but of things. Concerning the representative character of our students, I think it necessary to repeat here what I have said elsewhere that during the four years preceding the present session, the number of students was 41; of these fifteen were from St. John, ten belonged to Fredericton, while the remaining thirty-four represented the counties of Restigouche, Northumberland, Westmorland, Albert, Charlotte, Kings, Queens, York (outside of Fredericton), Carleton and Victoria. Sunbury was not represented, but it is now represented by two undergraduates, one of whom wins the Douglas gold medal. Before calling upon the Douglas medalist of the year to read a portion of his able essay, I beg to publish once more the closing words of Sir Howard's memor-

able address in 1829: "Referring to the medal, 'I desire,' he said, 'to refer to the medal, which I now hold, which was conferred upon my grandfather, Sir Charles Douglas, for his services in 1776, forced the passage up the St. Lawrence and raised the siege of Quebec, then invested on the land side by the American forces, for which service the baronetcy, which I now hold, was conferred upon my grandfather, Sir Charles Douglas.'"

The best tribute that can be paid to our great founder's memory is to narrate the story of his brilliant career. He was a man of plain living and high thinking, a devout Christian, always active, a lover of his country, and in periodical commemoration of this commencement it may serve to remind you of the share I have had in the institutions and proceedings of a day I shall never forget."

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ber of important cities were consulted, committees formed, and in 1873 a number of young men, very earnest and very intelligent, were sent forth to study. Matthew Arnold designed to drop an epigram on their path; they were "juvenile Gamalies," and as to the justice of the epithet there was no question. Liverpool and Leeds, Bristol and Nottingham, Cardiff and Newcastle, were occupied. The speaker described the first labors which had asked for lecturers on Geology and English literature. For the former subject Professor Stuart had fortunately secured a man of the highest capacity, though he had never done himself justice in the senate house. But now he found his field. He gathered some three hundred earnest students at Cardiff alone, and he found his reward not less in the ultimate foundation in that city of the now flourishing university of South Wales, than in his subsequent appointment to the professorship of Geology in the university of Dublin.

Oxford joined in the work, and sent her teachers into the field. Similar colleges were founded at Liverpool and Leeds, Bristol and Nottingham, Cardiff and Newcastle, and the problem was solved.

How far, the speaker continued, could the lesson of this successful experiment be profitably applied to other countries, and under possibly different circumstances? Business was a terrible competitor against the higher education, but a treaty of alliance would be of unpeakable importance to us all. One thing is needful to counteract the inevitable narrowness and shallowness of character and intellect induced to deep passions and grave vices, but to a poverty of mind, a lack of reverence a sort of *nil admirari* far removed from the poet's graceful affection, but the result of deficient depth, lack of heart and soul and strength.

One of the remedies must be found in efficient secondary education. The problem narrows itself in this province where you have the foundation laid in the system of common schools, while England is still the prey of conflicting reactions. What is to be the superstructure—what is to fill up the too brief period of time left, as it were unwillingly, to the educator? The mere retention of the boy till a later age at the day school, will not meet the special want. The public boarding-school, or the university with early admission of suitable curriculum; each will have its supporters and its arguments. But a serious fact in the scale is that the province possesses no Rugby or Uppingham, while it does possess a university. Scotland had tried the experiment for centuries, and with success, why should it not succeed here. You will receive our youth, and we must tend them. We must raise up our young generation if they are to prove worthy of their loyal ancestry, and it is by light and knowledge that they will gain strength. This is no local matter, we bid God speed to the sister institutions in our dominion, and especially to the neighbor about to celebrate the memories of past activity and success.

May we not hope to recall something of the old enthusiasm for learning, for simple living and high thinking, which attracted the old universities in days gone by thousands from all ranks of society. May not this college be for our province a true stronghold of scientific labor, royally encouraged by our governors for research and experiment, a refuge from the narrowness of sect and party which still bedevils us. May we not take sanctuary from the loss of religious elements, and join, not only in word, but in the efforts which shall make the wish a reality, in your aspiration: *Floruit semper Universitas Nova Brunsvici.*

SIR LEONARD TILLEY then announced as the subject for competition for next year's Douglas essay: Emerson's life and works, and the audience passed forth to the lower hall and terrace to enjoy the pleasant evening and listen to the fine programme of music by the Fredericton brass band. Here college seniors, interspersed with dancing and promading, were kept up till midnight, thus closing the college year of 1899 by one of the most pleasant and enjoyable occasions that has ever been witnessed at the university.

The time honored custom of firing the old cannons was then taken up by the students. Many old graduates will learn with regret that the old cannon has no more since '90. The second discharge was too much for it, and its fragments were scattered far and wide. The boys then repaired to the officers' square and the government artillery did yeoman service in awakening the city. The second report turned out to be the guard and the gunners disappeared.

F. L. CHRISTIE, A. B., the valedictorian for the class of '89 then delivered his address. Mr. Christie's valedictory was well delivered and the reference to the question of reading was loudly applauded by the students.

POETRY.

FANCY'S FERRY.

You've crossed his ferry many a time Perhaps you didn't know it. He seats you in his ferryboat and then begins to row it. He dips his oars so softly that you can not even hear them. And lo! you land at Fancy's docks before you know you're near them.

SELECT STORY

THE PIONEERS.

By J. Plimner Cooper.

AUTHOR OF "THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS," "THE PATRIOT," "HOMEROUND," "BOUNDS," ETC.

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER V.

"Nathaniel's coat, sir, was not fully made, and Gabriel's pumps were all unpuffed up."

There was no link to color Peter's hat, and Walter's dagger was not from sheathing.

There were none fine, but Adam, Ralph, and Gregory."

—SHAKESPEARE.

After winding along the side of the mountain, the road, on reaching the gentle declivity which lay at the base of the hill, turned at a right angle to its former course, and shot down an inclined plane, directly into the village of Templeton.

The little stream that we have already mentioned, was crossed by a bridge of hewn timber, which manifested, by its rude construction and the unnecessary size of its frame-work, both the value of labor and the abundance of materials.

This little torrent, whose dark waters over the limestones that lined its bottom, was nothing less than one of the many sources of the Susquehanna; a river which the Atlantic herself has extended an arm in welcome.

It was at this point that the powerful tent of Mr. Jones brought him up to the more sober stocks of our travelers.

A small hill was risen, and Elizabeth found herself at once amidst the incongruous dwellings of the village.

The street was of the ordinary width, notwithstanding the eye might embrace, in one view, thousands and tens of thousands of acres, that were yet tenanted only by the beasts of the forest.

But such had been the will of her father, and such had also met the wishes of his followers.

To them the road that made the most rapid approach to the condition of the old, or, as they expressed it, the down country, was the most pleasant; and surely nothing could look more like civilization than a city, even if it lay in a wilderness!

The width of the street, for so it was called, might have been one hundred feet; but the track for the sleighs was more limited.

On either side of the highway were piled huge heaps of logs, that were daily increasing rather than diminishing in size, notwithstanding the enormous fires that might be seen through every window.

The last object at which Elizabeth gazed when they renewed their journey, after the rencontre with Richard, was the sun, as it expanded in the refraction of the horizon, and over whose dark the umbra of a pine was stealing, while it slowly sank behind the western hills.

But his setting rays darted along the opening of the mountain she was on, and lighted the shining coverings of the birches, until their smooth and glossy coats nearly rivalled the mountain sides in color.

The outline of each dark pine was delineated far in the depths of the forest, and the rocks, too smooth and too perpendicular to retain the snow that had fallen, brightened, as if smiling at the levitating of the luminary.

But at each step as they descended, Elizabeth observed that they were leaving the day behind them.

Even the heartless but bright rays of a December sun were mixed as they glided into the cold gloom of the valley.

Along the summits of the mountains in eastern range, it is true, the light still lingered, receding step by step from the earth into the clouds that were gathering with the evening mist, about the limited horizon, but the frozen lake lay without a shadow in its bosom; the dwellings were becoming already gloomy and indistinct, and the wood-cutters were shouldering their axes and preparing to enjoy, throughout the long evening before them, the comforts of those exhilarating fires that their labor had been enjoying with fuel.

They paused only to gaze at the passing sleighs, to lift their caps to Marmaduke, to exchange familiar nods with Richard, and each disappeared in his dwelling. The paper curtains dropped behind our travellers in every window, shutting from the air even the faintest of their form; and in a moment the dwelling was an uproar.

On a stone platform, of rather small proportions, considering the size of the building, Richard and Hiram had, conjointly, placed four little columns of wood, which in their turn supported the shingled roof of the porch—the was the name that Mr. Jones had thought proper to give to a very plain, covered entrance. The ascent to the platform was by five or six stone steps, somewhat heavily laid together, and which the frost had already begun to move from their symmetrical positions. But the evils of a cold climate, and a superficial construction, did not end here. As the steps lowered, the platform necessarily fell also, and the foundations actually left the superstructure suspended in the air,

leaving an open space of a foot between the base of the pillars and the stones on which they had originally been placed.

It was lucky for the whole fabric that the carpenter, who did the manual part of this labor, had fastened the canopy of this classic entrance so firmly to the side of the house, that when the base deserted the superstructure in the manner we have described, and the pillars, for the want of a foundation, were no longer of service to support the roof, the roof was able to uphold the pillars. Here was, indeed, an unfortunate gap left in the ornamental part of Richard's column; but, like the window in Aladdin's palace, it seemed only left in order to prove the fertility of its master's resources. The composite order again offered its advantages, and a second edition of the base was given, as the booksellers say, with additions and improvements.

It was necessarily larger, and it was properly ornamented with mouldings; still the steps continued to yield, and, at the moment when Elizabeth returned to her father's door, a few rough wedges were driven under the pillars to keep them steady, and to prevent their weight from separating them from the pediment which they ought to have supported.

From the great door which opened into the porch emerged two or three female domestics, and one male. The latter was habited, not as usual, and on the whole was of so singular a formation and attire as to deserve a more minute description.

He was about five feet in height, of a square and athletic frame, with a pair of shoulders that would have fitted a grenadier. His nose was prominent, and his eyes shone with a fire that was not to be mistaken for a mere glow of the spirit.

Another bore the image of a smooth-visaged gentleman with a pointed beard, whom he called Shakespeare. A third ornament was an urn, which, from its shape, Richard was accustomed to say, intended to represent itself as holding the ashes of Dido. A fourth was certain old Franklin, in his cap and spectacles.

A fifth, as surely bore the dignified composure of the face of Washington. A sixth was a nondescript, representing "a man with a shire-crook open," to use the language of Richard, "with a laurel on his head."

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The odd-looking figure reported himself to be a native of the county of Cornwall, in the island of Great Britain. His boyhood had passed in the neighborhood of the tin mines, and his youth as the cabin-boy of a smuggler, between impressed into the service of his king, and, for the want of a better, had been taken into the cabin, first as a servant, and finally as steward to the captain. Here he acquired the art of making chowder, lobscouse, and one or two other sea-dishes, and, as he was fond of saying, had an opportunity of seeing the world.

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But, being discharged from the navy at the peace of '83, he declared that, as he had seen all the civilized parts of the earth he was inclined to make a trip to the wilds of America. We will not trace him in his brief wanderings, under the influence of that spirit of emigration that sometimes induces a dapper Cockney to quit his home, and land him, before the sound of Bow-bells is out of his ears, within the roar of the cataract of Niagara; but shall only add that, at a very early day, even before Elizabeth had been sent to school, he had found his way into the family of Marmaduke Temple, where, owing to a combination of qualities that will be developed in the course of the tale, he held, under Mr. Jones's office of major-domo. The name of this worthy was Benjamin Pengullan, according to his own pronunciation; but, owing to a marvellous tale that he was in the habit of relating, concerning the length of time he had to labor to keep his ship from sinking after Rodney's victory, he had universally acquired the nickname of Ben Pump.

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The animal seemed to know her, as she accented the step, supported by Monsieur Lebeche's father, in order to protect her from falling on the ice with which they were covered. He looked wistfully after her figure, and when the door closed on the whole party, he laid himself in a kennel that was placed near by, as if conscious that the house contained something of additional value to guard.

Elizabeth followed her father, who paused a moment to whisper a message to one of his domestics, into a larger hall, that was dimly lighted by two candles placed in high, old-fashioned, brass candlesticks. The door closed, and the party went through the ceiling above, carried off the smoke. An iron basin, containing water, was placed in this furnace, for such only could be called, in order to preserve a proper humidity in the apartment. The room was carpeted, and furnished with substantial furniture, some of which was brought from the city, the remainder hav-

ing been manufactured by the mechanics of Templeton. There was a sideboard of mahogany, inlaid with ivory, and bearing enormous handles of glittering brass, and groaning under the piles of silver plate. Near it stood a set of prodigious tables, made of the wild cherry, to imitate the imported wood of the sideboard, but plain, and without ornament of any kind. Opposite to these stood a smaller table, formed from a lighter-colored wood, through the grains of which the wavy lines of the curled maple of the mountains were beautifully undulating. Near to this, in a corner, stood a heavy, old-fashioned, brass-faced clock, encased in a high box of the dark hue of the black walnut from the seashore. An enormous settee, or sofa, covered with light chintz, stretched along the walls for near twenty feet on one side of the hall, and chairs of wood, painted a light yellow with black lines that were drawn by no very steady hand, were ranged opposite, and in the intervals between the other pieces of furniture. A Fahrenheit's thermometer, in a mahogany case, and with a barometer annexed, was hung against the wall, at some little distance from the settee, which Benjamin considered every half hour, with prodigious exactitude. Two small glass chandeliers were suspended at equal distances between the stove and outer doors, one of which opened at each end of the hall, and gilt lustres were affixed to the framework of the numerous side-doors that led from the apartment. Some little display in architecture had been made in constructing these frames and cabinets, which were surmounted with pediments, that bore each a little pedestal in its centre; on these pedestals were small busts in black plaster of Paris. The style of the pedestals, as well as the selection of the busts, were all due to the taste of Mr. Jones. On one stood Homer, a most striking likeness, Richard affirmed, "as any one might see, for it was blind!" Another bore the image of a smooth-visaged gentleman with a pointed beard, whom he called Shakespeare. A third ornament was an urn, which, from its shape, Richard was accustomed to say, intended to represent itself as holding the ashes of Dido. A fourth was certain old Franklin, in his cap and spectacles.

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By the side of Benjamin, and pressing forward as if a little behind her station, stood a middle-aged woman, dressed in calico, rather violently contrasted in color with a tall, meagre, shapeless figure, sharp features, and a somewhat acute expression of her physiognomy. Her teeth were mostly gone, and what did remain were of a light yellow. The skin of her nose was drawn tightly over the member, to hang in large wrinkles in her cheeks and about her mouth. She took snuff in such quantities as to create the impression that she owed the saffron of her lips and the adjacent part to this circumstance; but it was the surprising color of her whole face.

She presided over the female part of the domestic arrangements, in the capacity of housekeeper; was a spinster, and bore the name of Remarkable Pettibone. To Elizabeth she was an entire stranger, having been introduced into the family since the death of her mother.

In addition to these, were three or four subordinate menials, mostly black, some appearing at the principal door, and some running from the entrance to the cellar, where stood the petulant bark of the terrier.

Besides these, there was a general rush from Richard's kennel, accompanied with every canine tone, from the howl of the wolf-dog to the petulant bark of the terrier. The master received their boisterous salutation with a variety of imitations from his own throat, when the dogs, probably from shame of being outdone, ceased their outcry. One stately, powerful mastiff, who wore round his neck a brass collar, with "M. T." engraved in large letters on the rim, alone was silent. He walked majestically amid the confusion, to the side of the Judge, where, receiving a kind pat or two, he turned to Elizabeth, who he stooped to kiss him, as she called him kindly by the name of "Old Brave."

The animal seemed to know her, as she accented the step, supported by Monsieur Lebeche's father, in order to protect her from falling on the ice with which they were covered. He looked wistfully after her figure, and when the door closed on the whole party, he laid himself in a kennel that was placed near by, as if conscious that the house contained something of additional value to guard.

Elizabeth followed her father, who paused a moment to whisper a message to one of his domestics, into a larger hall, that was dimly lighted by two candles placed in high, old-fashioned, brass candlesticks. The door closed, and the party went through the ceiling above, carried off the smoke. An iron basin, containing water, was placed in this furnace, for such only could be called, in order to preserve a proper humidity in the apartment. The room was carpeted, and furnished with substantial furniture, some of which was brought from the city, the remainder hav-

ing been manufactured by the mechanics of Templeton. There was a sideboard of mahogany, inlaid with ivory, and bearing enormous handles of glittering brass, and groaning under the piles of silver plate. Near it stood a set of prodigious tables, made of the wild cherry, to imitate the imported wood of the sideboard, but plain, and without ornament of any kind. Opposite to these stood a smaller table, formed from a lighter-colored wood, through the grains of which the wavy lines of the curled maple of the mountains were beautifully undulating. Near to this, in a corner, stood a heavy, old-fashioned, brass-faced clock, encased in a high box of the dark hue of the black walnut from the seashore. An enormous settee, or sofa, covered with light chintz, stretched along the walls for near twenty feet on one side of the hall, and chairs of wood, painted a light yellow with black lines that were drawn by no very steady hand, were ranged opposite, and in the intervals between the other pieces of furniture. A Fahrenheit's thermometer, in a mahogany case, and with a barometer annexed, was hung against the wall, at some little distance from the settee, which Benjamin considered every half hour, with prodigious exactitude. Two small glass chandeliers were suspended at equal distances between the stove and outer doors, one of which opened at each end of the hall, and gilt lustres were affixed to the framework of the numerous side-doors that led from the apartment. Some little display in architecture had been made in constructing these frames and cabinets, which were surmounted with pediments, that bore each a little pedestal in its centre; on these pedestals were small busts in black plaster of Paris. The style of the pedestals, as well as the selection of the busts, were all due to the taste of Mr. Jones. On one stood Homer, a most striking likeness, Richard affirmed, "as any one might see, for it was blind!" Another bore the image of a smooth-visaged gentleman with a pointed beard, whom he called Shakespeare. A third ornament was an urn, which, from its shape, Richard was accustomed to say, intended to represent itself as holding the ashes of Dido. A fourth was certain old Franklin, in his cap and spectacles.

A fifth, as surely bore the dignified composure of the face of Washington. A sixth was a nondescript, representing "a man with a shire-crook open," to use the language of Richard, "with a laurel on his head."

The skirts were evenly long, reaching quite to the calf, and were broad in proportion. Beneath, there were a vest and breeches of red plush, somewhat worn and soiled. He had shoes with large buckles, and stockings of blue and white stripes.

The odd-looking figure reported himself to be a native of the county of Cornwall, in the island of Great Britain. His boyhood had passed in the neighborhood of the tin mines, and his youth as the cabin-boy of a smuggler, between impressed into the service of his king, and, for the want of a better, had been taken into the cabin, first as a servant, and finally as steward to the captain. Here he acquired the art of making chowder, lobscouse, and one or two other sea-dishes, and, as he was fond of saying, had an opportunity of seeing the world.

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