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The young mon have galned the road by this time, which is sumclently removod from the town t.
"Who would ever have thought of moeting ou out here, Kelr ?" is Moxon's inut romark. "And how long is it since you "or country tanes and hedges?"
"I don't admire quickiet hedges more than I over did; but when a man rides for exercine, one direction is as good as another."
"But what induced you to remove your horse from Turnhill's ? Didn't they do juatice to him?

Well-yes-" in a healtating manner. had no particular fault to nind with them ; bat "Leas so, I should haveimagined. have nearly a mile more to walk to them." "Perhaps I llke waiking : any way, that's my Whats yours?
round and regarde hlm r, savino Mozon tarn "What is the matter, Kefr ${ }^{\circ}$ " he meyly, kind ly. Are you III : And, now I come to look a you, you have certainly, srown muoh thinner
incoe Iam you last; and, if you woro not nueh a lazy fellow, I should say you had been over-
To whioh Keir reaponds, with a harib
langh:- Yos, Moxon, that's it-too mnoh study. It's an awfully bad thing for young fellowa of our
age-so trying to the constitution! Ha! ha ha
"But you really don't look yoursels, Keir, for all that. I am arrald you must bave beer live Ing too fast. Don't do it, dear old fellow - for
The affectionate tone toncbes some ohord in
bly- Indeed I have not been living fast, Moxon on the contrary, I think I have boen Yooplng bettor bours this torm than usual. One come thing is not only degrading, bat wrong. Yot on cas. How are all your people at home ${ }^{n}$
bring me to the subject of my businese that bring me to the subject of my business with noon, considering how much soparatod we have boen of late; fror if I had not done so, I ahould have been obliged to write.
"What about ?"

What aboutt?
this morning.
"Ah!-more than I had; 1 t's seldom either
"Perbaps they dospair of finding you - as I almost began, to do. Any way, Lord Muira ven's ieter ooncerns you as much as myself. Bo
wants us to join him in a walking tour."
"Durlng the racation, of courra"
"Where to?"
T Gan't go.
"Why not $?$ it will be a jolly ohange for you. And my brother Allok is moot anxiont to be of the party. Fancy what ran wo four should havet
-it would seem like the old school days coming -it would seem like the old school days coming
over haln."
" When we were always together, and always in sorapes,", Keir interrupts, eaceris. " 1 should "uke to go." "What there to provent you?"

His face falls immediatoly.
"Oh 1 I don't know-nothing in partionlaronly, I don't fancy it will be such fro as you
imagine; thees tours turn out suoh awfol fall. imagine ; these tours turn out su
ures sometimes ; besidet.
ures sometimen ; besides- Fhat "
"Ben

## out of pocket this term."

"That is no obstacie, for you aro to go as

 Moson, as he for the matistor of the that,", continuea Moxon, as he rofolds the lotier and patis it ia
the envelope, "my mooepting hite ofor, and your
 and toll him so."
"Fou had better write yourself, Keir ; you
may be able to give your brother the reason, may be ableh you refuse to mo." After this, they paos ap and down for a few
minutos in allence : minuter which appoar long minutes in inience : minution which appoar long
to Eric Koir, for he palle out his watoln mean. ul Kolr I are jon in irbat

Koir I are jou in debt in $n$ eayn Moson. that I shall be anable to pent rypon apenand. trary ? ${ }^{\prime \prime}$
"No one-It was buta anrmaiso. I hope, then,
-I hope there is no truth in the ramor that hat reached me, that you find more charmin to a cortain littie Flilage, not twonty mition srom Ox-
ford, than in anything the old town empitine 10 feot which his words produce. For Brte Koir are traversing, and the veing riee apon het fore head, and bla whole tace darkens and changee
beneath the pealion which he ouauot belp ex. hibiting, althougb, he is too
vent to it witheut further canse.
"Fretterley !"
and govelp in the right, and that in the wrone and sowip in the rizht, and that momething bo
beling discovered, geta the better of Eric Koiras discretion, and he thares out in an impetuous
manner, very much in character with his quick, impuisire nature-
"And what the d-l do your confounded riends mean by medding in may affirn?"
"Who sald they were friends of mine?
torts Moxon ; and the laugh with whioh he ears it is as oll cast on the flame of Eric Keir' wrath.
thing I allow of no interference with anyto be followed, and gaped at, and cackled about by a parcel of old women in breeches; and your may toll your informant so, from me, as soon as ou pleate."
Keir, this is folly, and you know it. Fretterly and its dolngs are too near at hand to escape all observation; and the fact of your visiting there, and the Vicar of the parish having three
very pretty danghtere, is quito sufficiont to set the goesipe talifing; but not to provoke auch an oballition of anger from yourself."
"I don't care a fig about the Vicar, or his
But I do care to hear that I danghtern olther 1 But I do care to hear that I
dant ride a mile in one direction or another without all oxford talking of it. I hate that Wityle of feminine oackle which some of the fellowi of the college have taken up; and I say or them prying into my concerns, I won't leave him a whole bone in "Yady l"
"You are ohildish " exclatms Mozon. "As the 'confounded meddlers' you allude to, and it may not be safe for me to remain longer in
your company. And so, good day to you, and a better spirit when wo meet again." And turning abraptiy from him, he commences to walk in the direction of the town. Bat slowly, and
somewhat sadly: for he has known Fric Keir from boyhood, and, imperious as he is with atrangers, it is not often he exhlb
For a moment-Whilst pride and justioe are atruggling for the mastery within him - Eric
looks at the retreating figure and then, with sudlooks at the retreating figure and then, with sud-
den impulse, he strides hastily after Moxon, and den Impulse, he stride
"Forgive me, Saville ! I was wrong-I hardly knew What I Was saying."

## later, Erio ; your faults are all ppos the or

 face." then they shake hands heartliy, and foelAnd themes again. themselves again.
"But about this Frotterley busineas," says Eric, after a slight hesitation: "stop the goasip
as much as lies in your power, there's a good collow! For I swear to you I have no more intention of making love to the Vicar's daughters,
"I never supposed you had. But and fashiouable mon peralat in frequenting one onoen, Wo are not all earit mope their infer Eric; and you dwell in the light of an unenviable notoriety."
"Unenviable indeed, If oven ons's footstope
are to be dogged : And fancy what my father would eas, if such a rumor reached his ears in He would think nothing of it, Keir. He knows that you love $h$ m
"Wbo talls of a mfsallicmoe $f$ " Interposes the other, harriedly.
"Myself alone. The Vicar's daughters, though exceedingl handsome and, no doubt, very
amiable giris, are not in the pootition of lufe from Which Lord Norham expects yon to choose wife. He thinks a great deal of you, Erti." his mores the pity; ho had muoh better bulld his hopes on Mairaven, or Ceoll."
he is marked out for a bachelor. And ha is, he is marked out for a bachelor. And as for Muiraven, he will, in all probability, have to
sacrifioe his private inetinots to pablio interest Besides, "-in a lowered voice-" you should never forget that, were anything to happen to
Mniraven, the bopes of the family would be set Muiraven,
"pon your."
"Don't talk such nonsense, Moxon. Mair aren's life is worth ten of mine, thank God and decil and I mean to preserve our liberty
intact, and leave marriage for the young and intact, and leave marriage for
the gay : yourvelf, par axcmple."
own brains to loot to who has nothing but bis own brains to look to for a subsistence, young and
cay \& My dear boy, you'll be a grandfather becay 8 My dear boy, you'll be a grandfather be-
fore I have suoveded in inducing any woman to

 you any longer from your ride. Shall you be in
your roome to morrow ovening, Keir ?"
"Probably - that le, I will matio a point of belig there, if you Will come and take sapper win mith Aou. And look here, Moarn and Chari-
ton witop this
comfounded rumor about me, at all hasards, for hearven's matio!"
"If there is no truth in it, Why should you
objeot to ita otroulation in" inguires Moxon, blantly.
"There is no truth in it. I hardly know the
man by alskit, or his deaghtere ; but you are aware of my father's pecaliantities, and how the
" Wo should have Lord Norham down hare matited brown you, old follow,"-obilarving Koir's to and orts.
"Tow-of course; but I hato overything in "the shape of town-talk, true or otherwise. Kelr. Good-bye !" Ir. Good-bye "
Good-bye, till later than len."
He remains on the spot where Saville Moxon eft him for a moment, and then turns, musing$y$, towards the courtyand of the inn again.
"What on earth can have put Fretterley Into their heads," he ponders, "When I have been so sorupulously careful, that even the osller at
the flllage inn doesn't know me by my right name \& It's an awful nuisance, and will entall a move at the very time when I ean least afford My usual luck !" And, with a shrug of the
oulders, Erio Keir re-enters the stable Jard. The man is stlll waiting there with his horse, and, when the gentleman is mounted, he touches his cap ${ }^{\text {return." }}$
"Impossible to say," Is the unsatisfactory rejoinder ; and in another minute Keir has driven to make up for lout tipae, along the roais whioh As he to Fretter,
As he rides hurriedly and oaveleasly along, his pulsive and unthinking nature has led him into the commission of an act which is more than rash-whioh is unpardonable, and of which he already bitterly repents ; and he sees the effect of this youthful folly closing about him and hedging him in, and the troable it will probably entall, atrotching out over a long vigta of coming years, to end pernaps only with his life.
He knows that his father a most loving and He knows that his thather (a most loving and
affectlonate father, of whom he has no fear beyond that begotten by the dread of wounding his affeotion) oherishes high hopes for him and expects great things--greater things than Eric Mulraven, has the power of performing. For Lord -"the dearest fellow in the world," as his it hims riliniorm you-is not clever: he knows Eric has had the advantage over him, not only in pernonal uppearance, but in brains. And though it would be too much to affrm that ohange places, there is no doubt that, whilst he his titles to e fature generation, his pride is ix on on Eric; and the ease with bich the young fellow has disposed of his university examinations, and the pasaport into soolety his agreeable manners have gained for hi
falling interest to the Earl.
And it is this knowledge, added to the remem brance of a motherless ohildhood sheltered by paternal care from every sorrow, that makes of Erio Keir. How could he have on the heart what a fool-what an ungrateful, unpardonable What a fool-what an ungrateini, unpardonable way out of the evil: he has destroyed that As the convilition pressen home to him, tears which do him no dishonor, rise to his eyes, are foroed baok again, as though to weep had
been a sin. How much the creatures suffer who been a stn. How much the creatures suffer who
cannoh, or who dare not, ory 1 God gave ready cannoh, or who dare not, oryl God gave ready
tearn to women, in conslderation of their weak-nees-it is only atrong hearts and stronger minds that oan bear torture with dry eyes.
But there is IItlle trooe of weakness left on
But the face of Eric Koir, as, after an hour's hard riding, he draws reln before the village inn of Fretterloy. The young collegian seems well known there ; for before he has had time to summon the oatier, the landlord himself appears at the front door, to ease him of his reln, and is shouting for some one to oome and ''old Mr.
'Amilton's 'orse' Whlle he draws 'mr. Amilton's beer.'
"Mr
"Mr.'Amilton' appears to respond but lanculdily to the exertions made on his behalf; for he drinks the beer Which is handed him moon his heel, muoh to the disappolntment of the landiond, who has learned to look rugularly for the offor of one of thooes obotice oftars of which the young gentieman is usually so laviah. "Something up there, I bet," he remarizs to
che pertner of his bosom; "getting tired of her, Ine partner of his bosom; "getting tired of her, later. Mon will be men."
"Mon will be men! mon will be brutes, you mean!" she rotorts in her shrill treble; and thinks it ae woll not to pursue the subject any further. over wrat afrald of anythimg so inaleninomnt as have it thine own way; it does us no harm !
Meanwhile Erite Ketr has walked beyond the a umall partap a quarter or a mile, to where of ahrabe, etande baok from the highway. He more impetuone paint than he need have done, end adivances to the hall door. Before he can Enook or ring, it is thrown open to
nings hervelf upon his neok.
She in a sirl still, thoogh youth at Aveir; but a woman in in the glow of pot only youth bat boanty.

## ,

am standing at the front door, and remerve
these domonetrations of anben
privete piace. I have told you of it so oftion."


So they pass into the sitting-room in silence, and whilat Eric Keir, monarch of all he survers by the table, somewhat sulkily, waiting for him to make the next advances.
"Is o.d Margaret at home, Myra?"
"Tell her to bring me some claret. I seem to have swallowed all the dust
Oxford." She does his bidding, bringing the wine with
her own hands, and when she has served bim, her own hands, and when she

Come here, ohild," he says presently, in a patronizing yet authoritative volce that accords matter with you to-day exterior. "What's the " me ?

Because you don't care to hear me speak, neals beside his chair. She has emotion, as she narels beside his chair. She has large, lustrous, dik eyes, and sort brown hair that flows and od lips that are on a dangerous level with hits wn. What man could resist them? But Erlo Kir's moustached mouth bends down to pres he has lost hor power to charm evident his reply his not only patient, but kind.
"What has put that nonsense into Four hegd Don't make more worries than you need, Myra Te have enough already, heaven knows!"
"But why haven't you been to see me for so many days, then? You don't know how long
the time seems without you! Are you getting ired of me, Eric?
"Tired I"-with a smile that is sadder than sigh. "It is early days for you and me to talk of getting tired of each otber, Myra. Haventi
wo made all kinds of vows to pass our lives together 9 " "Way?"
mpossible to coine before
What sort of business ?
"Engagements-at college and amongst my riends."
he retorts quickly, her jealous disposition mmediately on the qui vive.

It is not fair for you to say so, Myra. I and proof of my attachment "Ah ! but I want more, Eric. I want to be night: to have the right to share in your pleaures and your pains.
He frowns visibly.
He frowns visibly.
"More pains than pleasures, as you would
and, Myra. But it is impossible; I have told you so already; the clrcumstances of the osse corbid it."

How aan I tell, when you are absent, if you are always thinking of me?-if some other
woman does not take my place in your "You must trust me, Myra. I am a gentlio
man, and I tell you that is not the case-that it never will be.
"Ah! but you cannot tell!" And here ghe
falls to weepling, and buries her face upon the ralls to weeping,
arm of his chair.

My poor glrl!" says Keir, compasionately. He does not love her-that is to say, he does not love as he thought he did three mong he belleved that he was dolng ago, when he believed that he was dolug bor
gonerous and ohivalrous thing in raising bor cocupies, and swearing unalterable fidelity al her feet-but he feeis the deepest plty, both for her and for himself-and he would wipe
"My poor girl—my poor Myra!" stroking the luxuriant hair which is flung across his kno "wo have much to forglve each other! Dld epe mably down than we have done $9 "$
rably down than we have done ?"
"You have ceased to love me-I know
have !" she contlaues, through her tears.
"Why should you torture me with guch "ooomation," he says, trapatiently, as he sh himitil free of the clinging arms, and, astured you that it is "not true i What done to make you imagine I am ohanged
"You do not come to see me-you caress me-
used to do."

Good he
me to go on . lons for how long do you expeo me to go on "looking"一-whatever that
"Oh, Erio I yon cannot deceive me: you know Sorry-ay, God knows that he is sorry; bul he whl not tell her so. Yet neither, will he ay to her embrace, as three months back he 10 re have done, to assure her that she does his quietly by the the susplion. Ho oning stal from his case, lights it and commences smolins Whilst she continues to sob, in an angry, in
"Myra! I have but a short time to stay bero to-day; Why mhouldn't We pans it pleasan thit
together? Upon my word, if you go on ike thic every time we meet, you will make the pial
too hot to hold me. Come-dry your eyen been a good girl, and tell me what you hare bee doting since' I anw you last."
She dathes away her teare, and rises trom ner zneeling postare; but there in atilia tone 0 answers him.

What should I have beon doing, but with

Oxford, most probably, and tried to and your
rooms, if yout had not appeared this evening."
"Yid it is stirring and working in in her now.
rooms, if you had not appeared this evening." decisively.
"But you neglect me, Eric : even old Margaret "The Vicar!" - -starting "When the Vicar?",
"The day befure yesterday, when he called "Who let him in
"I did!"-rather detantly. "old Margaret "And what communication passed between
"He asked if my name was Mrs. Hamilton? "What on eartl"
What on earth made you say so?" Hamillon? haven't you always aciled me mrs.
Vthe name I go by in the rillage ?"
'Not through my means, Myra. I have never
mentioned you to anybody, in Fretterley or out mentioned you to anybody, in Frettierley or out
of it. And pray, what had the Vicar to say to 'Mra, Hamilton.
"He askedif you were Mr. Hamiliwn: he has "you riding through the village, and-_" "Don't tell me that you connected our names

"Well! - what was I to say?"
enough what to say to get yourself or me out of a scrape, a few months back. But I see through Sour desigu, Myra-you want to force me to do
that against which you know I am determined." "I cannot boar this continual separation," she
replles; "It is killing me. I cannot live without repliles ; "it is killing me. I cannot live without
yon."
"Listen "Listen to me, Myra," he says, approaching
closer to enforce, his argument. "You say you
oannot oannot bear this separation; but if you attempt never see me again. You cannot say that I have deeceived you: you threw in your lot wave
mine of your free consent; more than thatMine of your free consent; more than that-
you urged ufe to the step which has brought,
Good tnow, coak knows, its retribution with it. But if you $\mathrm{S}_{\mathrm{o}}$ raediable wrong, and injure your own cause I warn you?
Or what?
"That suspicion has already fallen upon me so much so, that I had decided, before openly; bere to-day, to move you as soon us possible
from Fretterley; and if the rumor is not atopped by that means, I shall go away till it is for-
sotten,
"Where?" she inquires, breathleasty.
"In the connt
baulk the gossips
"And withoui me, Eric?"
It do if I took you with iese. What good would hlat of such a thiug were to reach my father's ears, he would ask me all about it, and I should
toll bim the truth. I have never told tim anyling but the truth," adds the young fellow. "And you would give it would kill him. ohe says, quickily.
thing in the world for over! My father is everyhow I ever could have perinited myself to do Aht which would so much grleve him." eatures as she hears the anpalatable truth, and the fill breast heaves and her lips tremble with he deep pain it causes her. She is passing of feeling: coming gradually, but surely, to the Coneling: coming gradually, but surely, to the
conviction that her reign is over, her empire Overthrown-that she has lost her place in her Over's heart.
Aways she loves him so passionately : she has or her, and his increasing coldness drives her
"Yod
"You sald that I was everything in the world
 "I know I did; and at the thme I belleved it
oro true. But I have told you, Myra, what a Proud, high familly minve is, and how seldom
Cheir escutcheon has been tarnished with
 dow. And my poor father thinks so much
 able to look him in the face again." And
mith that, Eric Keir buries his own face in his
shot. taps the floor tmpatiently with her
You are ashamed of me, Eria.
"hat hmo bitterly ashamed of myself, and of all
"It, poussed between us."
have been better
"Far better-both for you and for myself.
"a could think otherwise?"
It could think otherwise ?"
It would be better, perhaps, it I were dead." he ox Tuuld be better if we were both dead,"
onatimas bitteriy ; "or had died before we
 You havg such cruel trath from my mouth?
me., He lifts his face to bers, and she is shocked to
rate the pain portrayed there. she is an tlliteTale, io pain portrayed there. She is an rillte-
Soend herr woman, whit nothing to recomfor biner beyond her beauty and her fieroe love
toning which, yet, is ilke the love of an unreaPonlog, Whiloh, yet, is ilize the love of an unrea-
and apt anal, overyowering when encouraged,
"Would you be happy if you could undo the past ? " she says in a low volce; "ir there had
been no such person as me in the world, and had never fancled that you loved me?
"Happy !" he answers, with a sad laugh. "I should be happy if could wipe out the remem-
brance with a free conscience at the expense of everything that I possess. But come, Myra, let past, my ehild, and notsing you or I can se will ever undo, it. Lot us think of the present. It is necessary you should lea
where you would like to go?"

I don't care. You may choose for me,'
"Very well, thon; I will think the matter over, and lel you kuow. I shan't be able to come
here to-morrow, as I have an engagement in the town; but the day after you may depend on seelng me. Do you want any money?" But slit his purse.
bough shinks from the note he offers her as "No-no! I ame not in want of it: I have
plenty to serve my need." plenty to serve my need."
"All the better
He has recovered his me," he says, laughing. He has recovered his 8. Irits again,
not long in passing with the young.
the girl in his arms and kisses her, in a factake manner, on the cheek. "It's a shame of me to have made those pretty eyes so red ! Don'l think twice of what I have sald, Myra; you uryed me
on to it with your eross-questioning, and you on to it with your cross-questioning, and you
know I lament this business for bothour sakes; but the dark mood will be goue to-morrow. It's nothing unusual,
moon, my dear."
She ollings to bim frantically close, but she
Why, won
must go without yt, for I have no more thine to He
lose.", fles after moving towards the door, when almost stifies hive in her "Oh! goo --bye, my love!-tay durling !my own, own, dearest lov
She showers klisses, almost roughly on his
mouth, his eyes, his brow: kisses mouth, his eyes, his brow: kisses which he
accepts rather phillosophically than otherwise and from which he frees himself with a sigh of rellief.
Alas! for the love of one-and-twenty, when begins to temper its enthusiasm with phlAs, with a oheertul nod, he turns out of the
wicket gate, the wouman stands gazing after him Wicket gate, the wouman stands gazing after him
as though she has been turned to stone; and as though she has been turned to stone; and
When he has finally disappeared, she gropes her way back to the silutio
"Gone-gone!" she moans; "all gone, and my hife gone with it! Oh! I wish that I was
dead-I wish that I was buried-I wish that could nether feel nor think-I am nothing him now-

She lies there fix, perhap, hour, sobbin Rnd moonting to herself; and is only roused by the entra ice of the old woman she calls Marwhose grunt at percetiving her autlitude is hale of compasston and half of coutempt.
"Lord ha' mussy !" she exclaims,"
Thar are you a lying on the boards for?"
This woman, who is clothed and kept one of gentle birth, and by whom she is fed and paid her wages, ls yet not addressed by Mar-
garet in terms beftuling a servant to garet in terms befiting a servant to use to
wards his mistress. The poor are ever keeneat at detecting a would-be lady from a real one. The famillar tone affronts Myra; she reads in born dignity, and she rises and sweeps out of the room, without deigniug to notice the presence of her factotuin.
But the bed-rooun is solitary and full of sad remembranoe, and in a few minutes she energes
from it, dressed for waiking, and saunterg in the garden.
It is a queer little uest that Erio Keir has chosen for her, being originally intended for the gamekeper's cottage on an estate which has
long since beeu parted with, acre by acre and ing sery name sunk in the obscurty of three or four smanl farms; so that the coltage stands alone in the mildst of wheat and barley delds; young, and green and tender, and not grapher than a two years' child, spring up on each stde of her, that Myra, stlll burning as under the
seuse of a deep outrage, takes her way. A reso lution has been growling np in uer heart duriug boi nness, it will not easily relinquish-ibe revo lutlon to part with Eric Keir
It wrenches her viry soul even to think of such a thlug, and us she resolves impossible ways and means for its accomp pishment, her
breath is hardly drawn; but she has a will or trou, and he has wounded her to her most valnerable part. As she paces slowly up and down
the narrow fild-path, the jealous, angry tears scarce drited upon her cheoks, she hears a rustle in the corn behind her, and the next mouneut Myrs touches her upon the shoulder
to resent an Insult.
"How dare you?" she commenoes, angrily; ts chauged to ane constrnutionder, her tone "Lord above!" she continues falatly. " How did
od quite pale, and
duttering Hike a bird
"Find you!" exclatms the new-coner (who, It may be as well at once to shate, stands in the relationship of oousin to her), "I would have
found you Myra, if you had been at the furihest ound you Myra, if you ",
"Aunt's not here, is
with the quick fear that she?" inquires Myra, Wheal position has of encountering the reproaches of one of her own sex; "you're sure 'ou're alone, Joel ? "
oo to get her liviog Myra. Mother has enough to from Lelcestershire to look after you. But I couldn't rest till I'd seen you : I couldn't believe What I've heard, except frum your own lips. He is an uncouth, countryfed-loo
Without any beanty, except such aking fellow by his love and his sorrow; but as he stands here, sheepishly enough, looking down upon the hand he still holds between his own, he commands all the respect due to ter man
has done nothing for which he need blugh.
His earnestuess seems to wouch the sirl, for he is silent and hangs down her hoad
"Whon we heard that you had left the situa.
ulon in the hotel where father placed you, and Without a world of warning, we couldn't aredit t. But some words as the master wrote to nother made us think as all wasn't right with we didn't hear nothing, I began to war by and true. So I travelled up from home, little by ittle, dolng a job here and a joi there, till I got o Oxford, and could speak with the master myself; und thuugh he couldn't satisfy me as to quiry, and reached Fretteriey last night. And quiry, and reached Fretteriey last night. And to make no words about it: I dun't want to hear nothing of what you've been dolug-'twould
only cut me up-but say you'll come back to the old place in Lelcestershire, and tuen Ishan't think my journey's been took in vain."
He looks her in the eyes as he concludes, and she, unable to stand bis scrutiny, drops her had
upon hls rough velveteen shoulder, and begins upon h.

Tell me, my poor lass! where's the use of your telling me: can't I read the signs you carry about you W What's the meaning of a purple silk gown with lace fripperies upon your back,
and a pair of gold drops in your ears, if it don't mean shame?
him.
"I shall think less of you, Myra, if you call it by any other name. But the old home's opeu o you, my dear, all the same-open to recelve back to it, though you can't never bring the oy wit now that l ouce thought you would." The old hom'; ! How little she has thongit of
it of late ! yet she can see it in her miud's eye it of late ! yet she can see it in her miud's eye,
as she stauds pondering his words. It was not as she stands pondering his words. It was not a particularly happy home to her: the bomes
of the poor seldow are. She had known hun. of the poor and thirot, and cold, and occastonally the sound of harsh words witnin lis limits, yet the memory, of the dull lire she led there seeins very peaceful now, oonpared to the exclted and
shormy scenes through which she nad passed since leaving 1 It .
The old home! It was not a paradise, but it was more ilke home to the low-born girl than dally association with a companion who is as far above her in birth as an intelioct, and has gruwn them.
Juel Cray takes her it of inustug for hesilatiou
"I daresay he, whoever he
know there's a man at the bottom of all this Myra, (curse him)," he mulds par parenthèse"I daressy he does all he can to persuade you that he loves you better than himself, and will be constant to you till de ith, but-"
"He does not," she fiterrupts easerly, in de-
"What !" replies Joel, lost in astouishinent, "he's slick of you aiready ! He nteals you away ment to make a-"
 "You ahall not call me bj that name : It is a He."
"I
"I wish to God you could prove it, Myra
What are gou, then-his wire
contuston ""How talking with passionate coniusion. "How do you zuow latit there I bully ine in this manner?"
"Myra! we were brought up togecher from Ittlie children; thy mother was like your mother, and my home whs your hone; hat loved you and looked to wed you when th proper time camo-that's my right! And now, us we stand in God's sight tugether, tell me the truin. Are you married to the man, or are you
At this point-blank question, she trembles, and grows red and white by turus,
from the stern glance he fixes on her
"Joel! don't look at meafter that fashion, for I oan't bear it! O, Joel ! you used to tove me.
Take me buck to aunt, and the old place, and the children, for there's no one wants me here. "My poor lass I it it really as bud as that
ouly three montus, and tired of you already ouly three montus, and tired of you already
Well, well 4 you'd better have taken me, perhaps after ali-you've made a suricy burgain,
"O, Joel ! I love him begond everything in the wor.d. He is so clever, and so handsome,
and so good to me. But I ain't fit for such as and so good to me. But I ain't fit for such as
he is: I feel it at every turn. I can't talk, nor he is: I feel it at every turn. I can't talk, nor
behave, nor look as he would wish me to do, behave, nor look as he would wish me to do,
and "-in a lower voice-" he is ashamed of me, Jool."
Poor Joel has been silently writhing under the mention of his rival's attributes, but the last clause is too much for him
"Ashamed of you! the d-d villain! he aln't
orthy to touch you Ob, how I wish I had my fingers this moment at his wizen!
"Hush, Joel! don't say such awfal thiugs, but-but-" with a choking sob, "I'm nothing but a worry to him now : he wishes we had
never net: he wisnes I was dead, and. he was never met:
rid of me."
"Will y
. Will you come home with me, or will you exhausted. "If Joul, whose patience is thoroughly me any more of his insults, I swear I'll huat him down like a dog, and set fire to every stick and stone that he possesses. Ah! you thiak perheps, that I don't kand his name, and wo he's safe from me; but its 'A milton-there's for you-and if you disappoint me, I'll soon be upon his track."
how turn She turns her streaming eyes upon the ner distress, puces up and down uneasily.
"Then you mean to come back with me Myra?
"Yes
"To-morrow you'li have changed your mind." "What will there be to cbange it?" she answers, passionately. "How can anything
undo hls words? He says I have been the death undo his words? Hesays I have been the death
of all yood things in him : that if it was possible he would wipe out even the memory of me Fith his blood; with his blood, Jool, think of
"Well, them's insults, whatever they may mean, that you've no right to look over, Myra, "، You won't settle 'em, I shall."

You would not harm him, Joel!" fear full
"I'd break every bone in his body, if I'd the chance $w$, and grateful for it. But if you'll pro-
mise to give him up without any inore to.do, mise to give him up without any more hido Providence. He'll eatch it in the next world if not in this."
"I have promised-I will do it-only give me
one more night in the place where I have been bappy.'
He is not very willing to grant her this in. dulgence, but she exacts it from him, so that he is obliged to let her have her way, and passes
the next wolve hours in a state of uninterrupted fear, lest be should appear to interpose authority, or, after a night's reflection, she should play him false, and decide to remain where she is.
But Joel Cray need not have been afraid.
Myra spends, the time indeed no less per
Myra spends, the time indeed no less per.
plexedly than he does; but those who knew her plexedly than he does; but those who knew her
innate pride and self-will would have had no innate pride and self-will would have had no
difficnity in guessing that it would come off conqualty in gue
"He would give ine up a thousand tines over
His father," she keops on repeating, when or his ration "t he said so, and he means it, and sooner or later it would be my fate. And I whll not stay later it would be my rale. And was the chauce
to be given up; will go before he has
to desert me. I will not be told ayain that I to desert me. I will not be told again that I
tarulsh his honor, and that we had better bouh tarulsh his honor, and that we had
be dead than I live to disgrace bim.
"I cannot bear it. I love hlin too inuch to be able to bear it. Perhaps when he hears that I ain gone, and comes to miss me (I ain sure that thiugs he said, and travei Eugland over thll the fids me, and asks me to come back to him again. ${ }^{\text {r }}$
The soft gleam which her dark eyes assume us the thought strikes her, is soon chused away by the old sore memory.

But he will never come; he only longs to be quit of me that he may walk with a free couscience through the world, and I am the
stumbling-block in his way. $O$ : he shall never stumbling-block in his way.
say so again: he shall know what it is to be free: be shall never have the opportunity to say free : he shall never have ine op
suoh witter truths to be again."
And so, with the morning light, the im. peluous, unreasoning creature, Without leaving she goes, rexigns therself Into the hands of Joul $G$ Gray, and files from Fretterley.
When, according to promise, Erie Keir pays another visit to the ganemeeper's cottage, there
is ouly old Margaret to open the door and stare is ouly old Margaret to open the door and
at hin as though she had been bewitched.
at Where is your uistress?" he says, curtl
the expression of old women's faces not possesslug asuch interest for him.

Lor, sir! she's goue."
ol deary me! I knows nothing about it: he never spoke to me. How could I tell but what she'd left by your orders ? "
"What do you mean? Has Mrs. Hamilion Whal do you mean? bas Mrs.
Fretterley ?"
Yes, sir - I suppose so. I haven't seen Hes, sir - Ing of her since yesterday morning."
Impossible, 1-without leaving a note or my
xplanation ?"
I don't know if you'll and a note amongst her thinga, sir ! they're just as she left 'em : I baven't thuched nothing; I knowf my place botter; and 1'd rather youd mind out the truth
for yournelf, thongh I lias my suspizziong, of
course, which we're all llable to, rich and poor
nilike. But I haven't worried neltber, knowing there's no call to fear but what my wages will beurself?" with an honorable gentleman like He makes no effort to restrain her cackle, but passes through the door she has thrown open He does not know if he is awake or asleep; he feels as if he were moving in a dream.
Gone 1 Left him! Without the intention of returning! It is impossible; she must mean to come back again: she is playing 2 foolish trick, in hopes of frightening him into compliance With that Which she has so often asked, and he refused. But neither in bed or sitting.room can
Erio Keir discover the least indicalion that Erio Keir discover the least indication that Myra's absenoe is to be a temporary one; nor a
written line of threatening or farewell. On the contrary, she has taken all the simplest articles of her attire with her, and left behind, strewn on the fioor in proud noglect, the richer things atterly at a loss to acconnt for this freak on the part of one who has appeared so entirely devoted to himself, Erio retarns to the lower room, and summons old Margaret to his side.
i. Hamliton's departure. What do you mean by Hamitons departure. Whar saspicions? he inquires in a determined voice.

Well, sir-deary me! don't take offence at What din't leave this truth is truth, and your lady witness to."
His eye flasbes, and as he puts the next question he shades it with his hand.

Who did she leave it with, then? Speak out, woman, and don't keep me waiting here for
"O lor, sir ! don't take on so, there's a dear gentieman. I can't rightly tell yoa, sir, never hanging about here the evening you left, and hanging about here the evening you left, and
talking with your lady in the field, and ue fetched away her boxwth his own'ands, yesterday morning, as I watched 'im from the Elitchen winder. A country-looking young man he was,
but not ill-favored; and as they walked off together I see him kiss the mistress's cheek, that I did, if my tongue was to be cut out, for saying so, the very next minute.
"Thero-there ! that will do ; go to your work, and bold your tongue, if such a thing is possible to you. You will remain on here, and when 1 things, I will let you know." And so saying, Eric Kelr strides from the bouse again, mounts his horse, and retakes his "A young man, country-looking but not Ill favored; some one of the friends from whom he has allenated her, perhaps. Certainly a
person of her own class, and to whom she person of her own class, and
returns in preference to himself.

How could he have ever been such a fool as o suppose that a woman taken from her station in life, accustomed to, and probably fiattered by, the attentions of clodhoppers and tradesmen, thing as honor, or the affection of an elevated and intellectual mind
so he says, in his arst frenzy of wrath and jealousy and shame, but so does he not entirely belleve. The old woman's gossip has left a miserable doubt to rankle in his heart; but has not acomplished the death of his trust in the girl who has left him, and whom, though he
bas ceased to love, he feels bound to search after and succor and protect. He makes anl the investigations that are possible without betraying his secret to the world; but private enquirles and carefully-worded newspaper advertisements prove allize futlie, and from the day
on which she fled from Fretterley the fate of on which she fied from Fretterles the fate of
Myra to Eric Keir is wrapt in dark uncertainty. (To be continued.)

## RALPH'S MISTAKE.

"There is my cousin Eidwina" sald my friend,
Ralph Hay. "Edwina! Edwina!" she turned her face as he called to her, and loored at us.
I had never seen anyone like her before, nor had I ever heard her name.
Both were unique
fol. Both were unique ; both, I thought, beauti${ }^{\text {frol. }}$
to determine. Trat every oye makes ita own beauty is a
truth as well ase proverb. She eulted me, that emall, dark, orimson lip-
ped creature, am gracefal as a gavelle, and almoot ped creat
and shy.
I saw, In the glanoe she gave ux, that she hesitated between advancing and running away The conventionalities got the better of fer bas.
us. "Miss Earle," sald Ralph Hay, "Mr. Smith. John, this is Coasin Fdwina."
Ghe bowed; so did I ; and nto my iffe.
It was the supreme moment or my e
though I was not consclous of it then
though I was not oonscious of it then.
Knew that I had met a gir I liked; that the day was very bright, and the plosanant
country place pleamanter than it had over soemed before.
I can teo it now-the long, green lane; the
cottage roor beyond; the white apire in the dit-

stream ; the girl, in her white dress, with a
cluster of soarlet flowers in her small hand cluster of soarlet flow
walking between us.
I had to comen us.
I had to come to S ——on a visit.
Such holiday as my business permitted me I should spend there, and it was on my way to Yriend's house that I met Edwina helped to care for the chlldren, of whom there vere a halt-dozen.
She could churn, and milk, and bake.
She was bright and quick when not under She was not shyess.
She was not a brilliant woman ; she was not society belle.
Most men would have rated her only "a nice Wtle thing," I presume
Whatever
Whatever she was, the crept into my heart
One day I knew that I loved her, and that if she did not love me, I shoald be very unhappy. Hes.
There was a little quiet nook, quite overarched by tree branches, where they grew in profusion.
I rowed the boat.
She drew the
She drew the great, white floating beauties towards her by their long stems, and, breaking them off, lald them in the basket she had
brought.
There was no other boat on the river; there
was no one on the shore
A little way farther on lay the shadow of a covered bridge, and farther still the rulns of a mill; but no one crossed the bridge, and the mill was deserted.
We never had been so entirely alone before.
The long illy-stems had entangled my oars. drew them out and laid them in the boat. We only drifted slowly now
Everything was very still.
A sense of peace sueh as I had never felt be-
A sense of peace such as I had never felt be-
ore settled down upon me. Aethed down upon me.
Her hand, so white, and
Her hand, so white, and small, and fine rested To save my life mpalse I had to touch it
one mad to louch it. ext I held it fast and close.
She did not take it away.
Her shy eyes saw the water, but the hand re-
mained in mine. malned in mine.
And so we sat quite silent until the sun set. Then I kissed her.
We rowed back to our starting point in the Wilight.
The ch
The children were watching for us, and I had no chance to speak to her
felt that she was mine
I went up to my room a happy man.
I lust myself in slumber, only to drea
Edwina
And I remember that in my fancy we were
walking hand in hand in some pleasant place Where flowers grew, and birds sang, and waters
rippled, when a rough hand shook me by the rippled, when a rough hand shook me
telegram. Steady, now. I'm afraid Here's a news."
At these words I arose from my bed with a paper from my frlend's hand and read the brie contents.
They br
They brought bad news indeed.
My beloved father lay at death's door, and I was bidden to hasten if I would see him alive.
I looked at my friend with I looked at my friend with eyes from which
could not banish the sudden flood of "Don't take it too hard, John," he sald Il get to the station in 4 m for the one o'clock train."
I could not forget as I drove away that a light I think the megw of Edwina's room.
I think the messenger had awakened her,
ad that, unseen by me, she watched my depar.
Myre. father died before I reached home, and eur house was a house of mourning for many days. At last, howe
write to Edwina.
Our understood engagement was not enough. erms.
I had no doubt as to the answer.
Her kiss had given me assurance of her love. I dispatched the letter, and anxiously waited ior a reply.
It came soon, but not in the regular way.
One morning, my friend, Ralph Hay, toue
"Erom a lady," he sald, and nodded and wrent I put the note upon the denk before me, and ooked at it tenderly.
"John Smitb, Eeq.," was pretuly flourished.
"It looks like a love lotter," I said, and cut "It looks like a love letter," I said, and cut
itaintily open, and drew out the folded paper. It began thus-


Very truly,

## I read that lotior three times before I could

It Was the atrangeat annwer that man ev
rocelved to a pasmionate declaration of love

I had told her that she was the only woman
had ever loved or ever should
had ever loved or ever should love.
She had bidden me "bring my wife to see I was at once grieved
was at once grieved and angry, astonished ad dismayed.
I did not feel like mys.
It was as though some other soul were in my body.
After a while, that longing for change of scene which some temperaments always ex-
perience a fter great trouble, possessed me, and an opportunity soon offered itself.
The firm with which I was connected needed
business man in Paris.
I applied for the position, and obtained it.
Hopeless love is a thing no one respects, o
Why, then
years through which I tived, with that heary burden at my heart ?
I could not forget her.

I knew that all my life I must crush this silent sorrow in my breast, and hide it as I
might, that in old age $I$ must sit solltary beside my hearth, because no other woman could till be place I had destined for Edwina.
How many years were they
Enough to cure most men of any passion.
I knew it, and I wondered at my own con. stanoy.
One day-I kngw it was my birthday, and
" Man, you are a fool ; forget the fleeting joy of your youth; take your life in your hands. Marry. Have a home, a wife, ohildren, like
other men. Of boyhood's folly are born such raptures as those you feel for Edwina; they go and revisit the heart no more.

The toys of childhood please you no more; its sweets cloy upon your taste. No more can
you be a boy than a child. Cast off this you be a boy than a child. Cast of this old de-
lusion, lasion, trample it under
ou evil enough already."
arose and looked at myself in the glass, and saw a big fellow with a long light brown beard.
That was no pensive youth to die of love and longing.
"I will go to Monsleur Durand's and propose
for the hand of Mademoiselle Rosalie, his daughter," I said.
"She is a good young woman, and a pretty one. There will be no love-making required, and I shall do my duty
lor old age is hideous."
lor old age is hid
I went forth.
It ws
I had not felt so happy for years.
"Mongshure," sald some one at my side"Mongshure, silverplate-no, hang it! seal voo play-oh, dear i R
polly voo Engush ?
It is an Engle
It is an Englishman trying to ask his way in
French. French.
As I faced him, 1 knew halph Hay, whom I
had not seen or heard of for at least eight
ears.
He was stout, but I had no doubt of his iden
tity. Ralph !" I cried, "don't you know me?"
No ; it ain't ! "he cried. "Well, but it is,
theugh-John Smith
We shook hands.
"I thought you were a foreigner, and I was
rying to talk your lingo," said Ralph. "You trying to talk your lingo," said Ralph. "You are a pretty fellow, aren't
Voices alter very little.
As he spoke, the past came back to me, and I heard him call "Rdwina," and saw her turn and come towards us.
"Splendid," sald Ralph, "blooming, young
as her danghter, and Gussie is seventeen now. as her, look here, I suppose we can talk any-
where about here without being understood 9 " "In English, yes," I said.
He thrust his arm into mine.
my mind. I always was a bungling sothing on my mind. I always was a bungllng fellow, and made money, you know, and I can afford to treat wifey and Gussie to a trip-if it is a treat
-matter of taste, that ; but $I$ came to Paris partly to hunt you up.
day you went away from our house-no mean che day I came to your place and brought you a letler from Edwina,"
"I do" I salu.
ter q" he asked.
"A little," I
"A Titlie," I said.
" She refused me" I whispered.
"Bhe refused me," I maid. "I had offered my
"Look here," sald Ralph, "you know your
name is John Smi
"Aye," zald I.
"Aye," aald I.
"So's his," sald Ralph.
"Who's ?"
"The school trustee'n," aaid Ralph. "You see
he'd written to her to offer her the position o gave me two letters, one to post, t'other to "I think, maybe, I posted the wrong one and hant told them at hom
Fou didn't come back, you צnow, and Kip. But
told all told all to wife, and she hasn't married ; and,
Jou see, I don't think Edwina did refuse you."
"Come to the hotel with me. She's there. with wife and Gussie.

Edwina, come closer to me. Have we for iven good old Ralph? Aye, long ago. Many them all, and we shall never part again until death sunders us, my own Edwlna."

## HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

To Make Anchovy Sa uce.-This la made by adding a spoonful of Harvey sauce and two of pint of melted butter; shrimps, or blanched a pint of melted butter; shrimps, or blanched
oysters, may be served in it. Kitchener's Reilsh.-Ground black pepper and salt, of each, two ounces; ground allspieoer each, one ounce; walnut pickle, or mushroom catsup, one quart; infuse for fourteen days, and train. EgG Balls.-Boll five fresh eggs quite hard,
and lay them in oond water to get cold. Take the yolks out, and pound them smoothly with the beaten yolk of one fresh egg; put a little cayenne and salt, roll the mixture into very
small balls, and boll them for two minutes. small balls, and boll them for two minutes.
Half a teaspoonful of flour can be worked up Half a teaspo
with the eggs.
GAUR KRAUT.-Procure some clean white cabbages, cut them into small pieces, and strajuniper berries and carraway seeds, observing to pack them down as hard as possible with a wooden rammer, and to cover them with a lid pressed down by a heavy weight. The cask must be placed in a cold situation as soon as a sour smell is perceived.
A Good Gravy.-Chop fine some lean meat, little thyme and parsley; put the with a ittle thyme and parsley; put these, with half an ounce of butter, into a saucepan, and keep browned; add a little spice, and water in the proportion of a pint to one pound of meat. Olear the gravy from scum, let it boil hall an hour, then strain it for use.
Sauce Piquante.-Put a bit of butter, with two sliced onions, into a stew-pan, with a carrot, a parsnip, a little thyme, laurel, basil, two parsley, two shalots, a clove of garic, and some parsley : turn the whole over the fire until it be well colored; then shake in some flour, and molsten it with some broth, and a spoonful of straln it through a sleve. Season it with sait and serve it with any dish required to be heightened MUFFINS.-Flour, one quartern; warm mills and water, one pint and a half; yeast, a quarte of a pint; salt, two ounces; mix for fifteen minutes; then further add, fiour, a quarter of a peck, make a dough, let it rise one hour, roll it up, pull it into pieces, make them into balls, put them into a warm place, and when the Whole dough is made into bslls, shape them When half done, dip them into warm milik, and When hair done, dip them
bake into a pale brown.
Compote of Rhubarb.-Take and cut pound of the stalks, after they are pared, into water bolled for ten minutes with six ounces of sugar; put your fruit in, and let it simmer for ten to fifteen minutes. This served with bolled rise is much more wholesome for children than puddings. If for sick people to be eaten alone, the compote should be made with the very best lump sugar; and the same if for dessert. But common sugar for children's use will do SpICRD BACON.-This may be prepared, of excellent quality, by pursuing the foilowing
method. Select a side or middle of delicate pork, and take out all the bones. Pat it into a pan of water for ten or twelve hours to extract the blood, changing the water as often as it becomes much colored. Then put the meat
into a pickle made as follows:-Water, one gallon; common salt, one pound; sal prunelle, quarter of a pound; coarse sugar, one pound. a fortnight; then take it out, wipe it well, and shred sage and bay leaves (the stalks having latter are well mixed, add white pepper, and meat. Roll it very tightly up, and tie a string round it three inches apart, knotting the string at every round, so that when fillets are cut of for cooking, the remainder of the collar may remain confined
fourteen days.
TO MAKE WALNUT CATsUP.-To one peck of TO MAKE W ALNUT CATSUP.-To one peck of
Walnat hude, from ripe walnuts in September, add as much salt and water, made strong enough
to bear an egg, as will cover them. Let them lag in ten days, strain them, lut them lay thin on baskets three or four days in the sun, when they will turn black, which will take much of the bitter from them, and put them in a pan. Boll two gallons of spring water, and one pound
and a quarter bay salt; pour it on them hot. let them stand ten days, then straln off the iqquor, add a quarter of a pound long-pepper, quarter of a pound black pepper, quartor ounce
of mace, half a pound browu mastard soed, quarter of a pound of shalots cut small. Bruise burnt ontons as will make it a good dark color,
quarter of pound of good anchovies, half

## IRREPARABLE

The sorrow of all sorrows Was never sung or sald,
Though many a poet borrows Though many a poet borrows The mourning of the darkly buries pleasure,

The loss of youth is sadness
To all who think or feel-
a wound no after.gladness
Can ever wholly heal ;
Can ever wholly heal; ;
The faltering and the failing Or friends is sadder still; For friends grown ioes, assalling
Know when and where to till Bat souts themselves sustaining,

The death of those who love us,
And those we love, is sore; But think they are above us, Or think they are no more-
We bear the blows that sever, We bear the blows that sever, The sorrow of all sorrows
Is deeper than all these,
And all that anguish borio Upon its benied knees; No tears nor prayers refleve it, No loving vows deceive it
It is one day to waken And find that love is flown, ad cannot be oortaken, No wo that can be Bpoken,

No wish for love's retarning Or something in its slead No missing it, and yearning No yesterday, no morrow,-

AMONG NEW GUINEA sAYAGES.
About a dozen years ago I was in command of a large iron ship bound from Sydney to Calcutta In bailast; and, it being July-the Austral winter of the south coust of Anstralla, through trying to Weather Cape Leeuwin, of bad repate, so I Hon that I should have struck out through Corres Straits, with which I was well acquainied, but for a certain little unpleasant clause in
that delightfully dangerous passage. I therefore intended to go right round New Guinea, and out through the Banda Sea into the Indian Ocean.
After about a week's run we came to the east end of New Guinea, and then struck along parallel to the shore of the huge island. I always had a horror of New Guinea, it was so unknown,
so vash, and such dreadful tales were told ot the cannibalistio accomplishments of the nator the ship's progress to narl;ate close to land, to avall myself of the land and sea breezesfor we were disappointed in our hopes of getting within sight of land all along, and made very good progress.
Having thus coasted more than two-thirds of the island's length without anything of note occurriug, we began to think New Guinea was
not so bad after all, when a little affair happened not so bad after all, when a little affar
Early one morning we were passing some mall islets outside a pretty little creek or mouth of a river, with an immense number of native where the vegetalion came down to the water's odge, and the brilliant tree flowers, intersperesd amald the deep green of the luxuriant tropical those enchanting pictures only to be found in the troplics.
Suddenly our ship struck something, and, Fith a harsh grating sound, slid up a small intely she had not much way on her, or the masts Would have come down about our ears; as it Was, she took the new conditions easily and re-
mained quite upright. The sea was smooth malned quite upright. The sea was smooth fathoms of water from the waist and ten from the stern, while the ship was hard and fast forward, for about twenty feet of her length, on a coral roef covered with mud. I may remuriz approximations, as I never could find any of a really trustworthy description.
uhip astarn out an anchor and tried to heave the romove a sufficlency of the coal ballast in the hold from forward to aft, in order to lighten the fore end of the vessel. I was pleased to find that phe made no water except in the forward comefrectuall, to which the confine it. About noon I noticed a great gathering of na-
tive proas in the creek inshore of ns-our posiHon being less than hall a mille fromathe tand,
I could see plainly ail that was goling on. I compated the number of proas to be two hundred or thereabouts, mostly carrylng afteen or twenty
men, while other large ones certainly had forty
or fifty men on them. With my glass $I$ could see that in the midst of the fiotila was a very
large proa, on which a savage was stauding. spear In hand, and gesticu
I made up my mind that the savages meant to attack us; so, shutting up my glass, I cal'ed all bands from their labors, and briefly addressed them. "Now, my lady," I said, "those savages yonder are going to attack us for sure;
and, if they once get on board, every man Jack of us will be coored and eaten-so I hope you will stick by me and not give up the ship." At
the same time I pointed out that we were the same time I pointed out that we were
armed and $\operatorname{ta}$ a high, smooth-sided iron ship, armed and in a high, smooth-sided iron ship,
almost impossible to climb up; nor did I forget almost impossible to climb up; nor did I forget
to remind them that we were "British tars," to remind them that we were "British tars,
and so on. Then, having run up the ensign, and so on. Then, having run up the ensign,
arms were brought out and pled on deck, and the "boys," having received a nip of grog, gav oaptain is invariably called, no maiter how young. The crew were mostly fellows who had
worked in the gold "diggins," and were now worked in the gold "diggins,"
talking a cruise for a ohange.
We had two slx-ponnder carronades on board with a musket, bayonet, sword and pistol for
each man, all in good order, and plenty of ameach man, all in good order, and plenty of am-
munition to boot. Our boatswain, a fine old munition to boot. Our boatswain, a fine old
man-of-war's man, had charge of the two guns, and at once had them cleare
a dose of grape and canister.
All our preparations having been made for
defence, the crew resumed their labor of trim ming the ship, while I and a few midshipmen, of whom we carried eight, kept watch.
After dinner one proa left the fleet and paddled straight for us. As it approached, I called the hands to arms; and it was amusing to see
old Tom the boatswain at work training a gun on the unfortunate proa and at the same time
watching my eye. When the curious-looking waiching my eye. When he ourious-looking
boast came under our stern, I could see that the occapants of it meant no attack then, for there were not more than fifteen savages, on it, and
they were holding up bunches of bananas and fine-looking birds, as if inviting a trade.
One dark "gentleman" stood up and treated us to a magnificent speech, which of course we
applanded in proper British fashion, although not one of us knew a single word that was uttered; but I heard the boatswain, not far from
his gun, explaining to some of the ordinary seamen, that "that there woolly-headed feller was just only axing of the captain how he would like to be done-roasted or fried?
Having made a most effective display of our armed ship's company, I piped the hands to their task again, ordering the midshipmen to
mount guard on the poop. I had now a good mount guard on the poop. I had now a good
chance to examine the proa and its erew of chance to examine the proa and loen men and two women, as 1 counted them; and truly they were a strange lot. On a
bamboo pole were tied about thirty of the most gorgeous birds I ever saw; they were of the Lorgeous birdse, and had very long tails and high topknots, and were altogether of the most inde-
scribably brilliant colors imaginable. On the proa's deck also were a great quantity of bows and arrows, spears, dc.
Now I had seen Arrican negroes, Chinese coolien, Malays, Indians, and Australian abori-
gines; but, for utterly debased appearance and gines; but, for utterly debased appearance and
repulsive looks, I never saw the match of these people. Imagine a middie-sized African negro of the Chinese coolle, a vast cavernous mouth extending almost from ear to ear, and filled with immense teeth, a face beetle-browed, seamed and tattooed into all shapes of ugllness, lips
disfigured by gashes and transfixed with fishdisfgured by gashes and transfired with fish-
bones, the whole surmounted by a huge bush bones, the whole surmounted by a huge bush
of black wool, every lock of which sticks out at right angles to the part of skull on which it right angles to the part of skull on which
grows, and giving the head an appearance of enormous size, utterly disproportionate to the
body below it, although the latter was by bods below it, although ithe latter was ball, and some idea will be afforded o the Papuan savage as he then was and still is Of course the savage crew were entirely naked,
except a few who had a small piece of matting round their waist.
Now for the proa. This was nothing more than a raft of bamboos, laid over two canoes, formed out of single trees hollowed out by fire,
or whatever rude stone implements the people or whatever rude stone implements the people
have. I never saw a trace of any, meal among thirty The cances are generally abo by bamboo lashed over them, so that they lie parallel to each other, at about twelve feet apart; a raft is laid
on these, and a mat house built on that. The on these, and a mat house built on that. The
paddlers sit down along the edges of the raf When $3 t$ work; and there are two, or even four masts, with mat sails, in each proa which,
whether large or small, can be propelled along whether la
pretty fast
The bows, arrows, and spears were of the rudest make, with the exception, perhape, of the head of the arrows, which were pretty good. Some were tipped with the long, lance-like, finely serrated spines of the sting-ray fish, but most with bits
of fowl bones-the sting-ray spines look very neat, and are reputed poisonous. None of the
arrows were feathered. The bows were made of bamboos split, and were rough but effective. Some of the fish-spears were made simply of a
bit of iron-wood, split into four sprongs, and bit of iron-wood, spllt into four sprongs, and
stuck into a bamboo pole, with two little wedges, ocosswise, keepling the prongs apart. Being, orosswise, keeplag ae prongs apart.
Being great advantage, then,
llowed the "boys" a chance of trailing with the savages, and forthwith the barter began In return for colored shirts and kerchiefs, wo got a perfect maseum of bows and arrows and
other warike implemente, beside two dozen of those magnificent birds before alluded to

The natives would not come on our decks, nor would they permit our lads to go down on to the
proa; everything had to be thrown down or proa; everything had tio we with a string. Whenever one rather daring youngster would offer to go down the rope, they would set up a jabber, grasp their
spears, and loosen the rope they were fast to This would bring our muskets to the shoulder, and another speech would be the result.
Wishing to see the effect, I threw them down a small looking-glass. One fellow dexterousiy caught it, and turned it round and round until did noi recognise himself, for he goticto a rage, did noi recognise himself, for he got into a rage,
and made a dart behind the glass to grasp the and made a dart behind the glass to grasp the
intruder. Not being able to do so, he uttered a yeil, and dropped the glass. Instantly grasping a spear, he threw himself into a warife attitude, which the whole of his fellows follow-
ed; and then commenced a war-dence around he unfortunate glass, which lay face upwards, bis own visage-which he had probably never seen before-he must have arrived at the con-
clusion that some intruder, or possibly a devil, was in it. It was most amusing to see the state
of excitement into which that poor, unoffending of excitement into which that p
wilet article threw our visitors.

## cilet article threw our visitors.

he $r$ spears at the unlucky glass, they all dashed
 the howling and stabbing repeated as the Flewed the little bits of glass. We thought. it best to retire behind the bulwarks, and keep bey quickly slipped the rope, and were off. Then we had the amusement of watching
them invest themselves with the old clothes we had given them. They put on shirts apside own, and bandkerchiefs round their waists rying to get on a pair of old trousers by running his arms through the legs. The crew afterwards made for the shore, joining their friends in the big crowd of pross, who thickened round them on their approach, evidently to hear their report; and after a short interval we noticed the entire quite deserted
I now began to feel very anxious, for 1 felt arghin that they would attack us during the off our ship. Ton after ton of coals was got up from the fore hold and pitched overboard, luff upon luff was clapped on the after anchor cable, but all to no purpose; the vessel was lmmovery little, not more than two feet; however very man worked with a will, and, as nigh worst. All the boatade arrangements foreared away and The moon and an ear the fuil, but the s.
much overcast, and the breathless calm which prevailed encouraged the dull haze which sets in on such a night in the tropics; still, we could farther
We had now one watch to keep guard, and the other to work at ligatening the ship. The boatsvain stood by his guns; sentries were
posted fore and aft; the cook had his coppers full of scalding water; while the carpenter, atter grinding all the cutlasses to almost razor-like siliy filed the two guns to tanding that they of nuen already loeded with grape and canister.
About ten o'clock a sharp little middy standing near me gave a "Hish!" "Did you hear
that?" said he. "They're coming, sir !" Putting my ear to the rail, I soon heard a confused notse, as of a lot of crafl being forced
through the water. You're right, Bob," said I; "they are coming, for certain. Call a
stations-but no noise, mind."
In a minute the word was passed, and overy man was at
in readiness.
Not a light was visible from our decks or skylights; and, as the chiet officer came on the
poop to report all ready, I began to discern a vast fotilla of proas coming straight from the hore Lowards us. I had just sent the mate orward to take charge of the forecastle, when one of the men on guard there-probably
through excitement--yelled out, "Och, murther! his muske they are-here the
Seeing that they were discovered, with a fearful chorus of yells the savages dashed forward to the atiack. "Stand by, lads!"
roared. "Keep down! Bring the two guns to port! Keep cool, my boys; let thein come on
yet." As I spoke a shower of arrows whistied yet." As I spoke a shower of arrows whistied
through the rigging and rattled on our iron sides and blib, the thick of them being plainly visible,
"Ready!" I shouted. "Fire!" Bang went our two carronades, and a rattle of musketry commenced all along the side. The yells of the
infuriated savages now became absolutely dea fenling. I could at once see that the whole centre of the fleet was destroyed, and the progress of murderous fire into the struggling crowd; the second round from the two carronades mowed the savages down wholesale, and shattered very soon we had two huge proas alongside, the fends in which were making frantic efforts to climb up the smooth tron wall. The men on our forecastle and poop poured in a withering
fire, raking the Papuans along the side; but
steward appeared, lugging a huge copper full of bolling water, which they quickly emptled ove
the side, right amongst the dense masis of sava the side, right amongst the dense mass or sava living ladder of themaseives to get up the side. The effect was terrible : down went the miser able wretches in agony, rolling into the sea to end their torment; and, as their unscalded companions were shot down by the forecastl men, their groans, yells, and war orles, together
with the firing, made the spot almost a Pandewith the
monium

The main body of the savages had now retired after the scalding and defeat of the occupants o the two proas alongside, which were left helpless, and I began to think that the worst was
over, when "Good heaven! what's that " I exclaimed, as I saw the great

## After-guards to the stern!"

"After-guards to the stern!" I shouted; and, another proa had come under our stern saw tha were defending the side. Our new assailants
had actually scrambled upon deck by our had actually scrambled upon deck by our
auchor cable, and were mustering about the wheel.
"Charge them, boys!" I cried. "Give them the bayonet!" There were four of them actually on deck, and the rope was full of others coming
up. Short was the battle. My after-guards soon kllled those that had got on deck, beside many off the rope, and the remalnder made off, receiv. ing, as they did so, a parting salutation from the old boatswain's two guns.
We were now free of the black rascals, so I
proceeded to examine my own crew, who had fought so well. On calling the muster one man was missing, and three had recelved arrow wounds; while one had had his ear blown off
owing to a comrade's reckless firing. The men owing to a comrade's reckless firing. The men but dreadfully frightened, fearing lest the arrows had been polsoned. The misatng man, we concluded, had been atruck by an arrow, and fallen
overboard. We now lowered a boat and secured the two proas which had been left floating alongside ; many savages were dead on their decks,
and ene was "waterlogged," being riddicd by Whot.
Wherour excitement had somewhat abated, We got all in order again, and set to work to get
rid of our cosis, at which we laboured until four in the morning, when to my joy, a breese sprang up off the land.
We at once set all sall, braced sharp aback,
put a heavy ktrain on the stern cable, and prayed to Providence for more wind. Our prayer was answered, for at about half-past five o'olook a very heavy squall struck the ship fat aback, and with a graceful mouion she slld out the reel, She leaked a little, but we could easlly keep water, as her forefoot was all torn away; but, with a good iron collision bulkhead, the water was confined to a small space; so, having hauled in our anchor, we trimmed the ship and proceeded on our voyage, with the two dead savages still lying on our decks as a rem
bloody deeds of that dreadful night.
Hastily stripping the 1 wo proas which were alongside of whatever warlike implements they contained, we cut them adrict, with their ghastly crews, first adding to them the bodies of the
men who were lying weltering where they had fallen on our decks.
At night, and amid such smoke and oonfusion, it would be hard to estimate the number of these wretches who fell victims to their abominable propensities, but I feel sure that were I to say fify or sixty, I should be "under
the mark." It was a terrible night to us, and it memorles will not easily be forgotten by the little band who took part in the fearful drama that was enacted. We all felt great sorrow at
the untimely end of poor Mike, our missing the untimely end of poor Mike, our missing
man; so at noon I mastered all hands, and having offered up thanks for our delliverance, the ensign was half-masted, the bell tolled, and
the beautiful burial service of the Church of England, for use at sea, was being read over ou dear departed shipmate, when, having just got through " we therefore commit his body to the
deep," \&c., I was annoyed to hear a titter run deep," tc., I was annoyed to hear a titter run saw the "defunct" Mike, sound and in the saw the "derunct Mize, sound and-in the sent for Mike, found that it was he who had fired off his musket and given the savages the alarm; fearing lest they should catch him, he had arterhe had lain hidden in mortal terror untll now. I need hardly say that his life was pretty uncom fortable for the rest of the voyage.
Our wounded med progressed fa
Our wounded med progressed fa orably, and
oon were all right. Beyond a little extra pumping, and some tardiness in sailing, our ship give us very little trouble; and, having
crossed the Banda Sea, we stopped at Timor wherei' gave a detailed account of our ad venture to the Commander of the Fort, and be promised to send one of his Dutc 1 Majesty's ships of war to chastise the natives of that coast, as he
informed me that he had several little "blls" of that sort already against them,
Lher 11 the as they like, there are still wicked savages in no ship should ever venture 1 ear some of thcse far Eastern islands without having an efficient crew and being well armed. The Dutch have done a great desl of good in that latitude, and 80 have the British ships of war: but still piracy and New Guinea as yet remains almest a terra

## 

## hapter i.

" I made up my mind two years ago," sald a clear, sweat volce. "I will nn
Tuere was a chorus of girlish laughter.
"W Were wilt you tind them, Rose?" come this way, 1 am sure. The fact is all you
giris think jusis the same-you are all determin ed to marry well : I am the only one who has the candor to say so."

## the chorus.

Becanse you have no imagination : 50 are dull and prosalc. I soar away into the reglons oframance; in those regions 1 am my Lady Rose - knights and princes pay me homage
What do you think of that, Miss Lester ?" "I think It great nonsense, Rose," said staid Ellzabeth; " you would be better employed in
darning stocklags or making bread than in darning stocklings or maklng
dreaming such foolish dreams."
dreaming such foollsh dreams."
"T. stes differ." sald charming Rose. "It has pleased fortune to make me the daughter of whats, let it be understond, a farmer with a meanall farm; it has pleased Dame Nature to dence to give me a bright imagination - why hould I not a-e it? I repeal, that I shall remata slugle untll a title and fortune, passing by hand-lu-hand, ast me very humbly to tak them. I shall say ' yes' with the same royal alr
wilh which Queen Ellizabeth used to accept whit which Queen Elizabeth use golden claalins and silk stockings, of a fragrant heap of new-mown has mids of a fragran It was a hay-field in June, a deep-blue sky overbead, Itallan in its depth and color. Far and
wide stretched out the rich clover meadows bordered by tall green trees; tue hedges a gor geous mass of bloom, white and pink with haw. horn, soarlet with wild roses, purple with prays or foxglove, and green whom mero th wealth of follage. In the meadow where the
girls were seated the hay tay in great heaps, and inere could be no fairer sight than these fair The hay-field belonged to Mr. Massey, Rose's father, aud it was Rose's privllege, when hay was made in the "Home Meadow, to invite ail had tea 11 t the hay-neld, and danced through he gloaming and the moonshine. While Rose was holding forth on her expectations, they were seated under the hedge, a hedge complete-
ly covered with woodblies. On the other side, ly covered with woodblies. On the other side, Who had heard every word that passed. He had been walking along the hishes, , ast, doown for a fow minutes to rest while he enjoyed their perfume. or independence
"A spirited young lady that," he said. suppose, as she sazs, all girl
but few speak out so boldil."
He looked not over but through the hedge and saw a group of young girls, all evidently tuil or admiration for the Queen Roye, who was lying
now quite still and thougntal in the midst now quite still ano tragrant heap of hav.
You might have searched all England through an. not have found a loveller giri. She was
well named Rose, she was exactly like one; a tall, queenly rose, bending with the welghic of 1ts own rich leaves.
She was tall
She was tall, with a figure of perfect grace white, dimpled shoulders, and a graceful neok. She had ligat brown hair, that looked all gotd had the suncly darine and brown in the shade. she had luvely dark eyes, with a golden light shin-
ling in them, long dark lasnes half shading their
brightness. Then she had the most exquisite brightuess. The she had the most exquisite
face, a low brow on which the bright hair waved, dark, arched brows, sweet, ripe lips, and a complexion queens might envy, it was of such a delicate, dainty rose-leaf bloom, nelther tanned nor freckled, out in the Juna sunsalne without hat or bonnet.
The young man looked at her with passlonate admiration in his dark eyes.
that to a farmer's daugheor py giving a face like self. "It ought to be shining to a palace, worshlpped by a klag. Let con
see ter and speak to her."
The pretty little village of Abercourt lay in the deep green heart of the land. The people the culture of land; they were farmers, amall and large ; farmers who lived on their own land and tenant-farmers with thelr laborers and servants. There were a few shopkeepera, lawyer, a doctor, and the clergy man. Amongst
the farmers, Mr. Massey was looked upon with great respect, while his lovely daughter, Rose was the belle of the whole nelgubourhood, who could count her lovers
She had heard enough, she declared, of crops and cattle; when she married, she should wan and cattie; when she mentre change of scene and conversation. "But," remonstrated oue young farmer, very
doen in love, "if you will marry me, Rove, I will promise never to mention the word crop. "Then you would have to go front home to talk:"

She was only elghteen, and nelther father or mother wished her to marry yet. They loved the bonnie bird, who made sunshine and music at hone, too well to tolerate the idea or parting
with her. So they smiled when Rose dis missed witb her. So they smiled when Rnse dis missed herself.
"I must speak to her," said the young man to himself. "If she is what she looks to be,
Thornton may wait. How shall I manage an introduction? I will go to the farmhouse and ask for a drink of milk. Pastoral drama in three He went to the
He went to the door, and it was opened by the good farmer himself. Now Mr. Massey Ways boasted that he knew a gentleman when he saw one. He recogniser one in the person
asking for $\%$ little milk to drink. He invited him in and placed before him a glass of his "brown October," and the stranger, talked so nicely, he interested the farmer si) deeply, that he was in
hay-field.
The very thing he had wished for.
"I should introduce myself to you," he said To the farmer. "I have not been long home rom college ; my name is Arthur Hamilton." Mr. Massey was really proud of entertaining gentleman from Oxford, Oxfo

## "You are going into the chu

 "No," Was the half hesitating reply; "I have writer.The farmer's respect increased, but his own grew less. He had a vagu
were all more or less poor.
He took the siranger into the hay-field.
"My daughter Roze is somewhere here," he
said; "she has a party of young friends. You said; " she has a party of you
will be welcome among them."
The next minute he was in the midst of the group of girls, lonking admiringly into the face of the beautiful Rose, who would not marry under five thousand a-year and a titie.
"This is quite a syivan scene," he said to
Rose. "I could imagine it to re a picture by Claude Lorratne in motion.
Here was something different to crops and cattle at last. Rose inwardly made a thanks "ving.
"Hav
Have you geen Claude Lorraine's plctures?" bout them.'
She motioned to another heap of fragrant "n. What must I tell you?" he asked. "This plcture unrolled befire me here is superior to nything I have seen of Claude Lorraine's."
"That is only it theory," she said, coolly"That is only q theory," she said, coolly-
put into practice you would not admire it. I "put into practice you would not admire it. I tired of them; I want to see others painted by reat mon.
is Ha
aked.
"I have never been five miles away from Abercourt in my life," she said "and I am
eighteen now; but I intend to go some day." "Then you have read, perhaps, a great deal 9 " sald the young man, who had not perhaps ex pected to find any one conversa
Lorralne in a village has-f eld.
orralne in a vilage hay-i eld.
"Our llbrary at bo me consists of 'The Bible,' - The Pilgrlm's Progres y,' 'Buchanan's Dom estic Medicine,' 'The Farmer's Guide,' and the 'Yearly Al manack.' We have a amall circulating library in the village; it contains nothing more modern of learning comes from 'Magnall's Questions. We were brought up on "
were we not, Miss Lester
But Elizabsth looks shocked-she has no tdes of talking so Hghtly to a stranger, although "I have mate the
linued Rose, looking deflantly Magnall," con Ellzabeth. "I know the names of all great men, when and where they were born, etc.; if I occatonally malstake a painter for a sculptor, it is Magnalls fault, not mine.
He had not an dea whether she was speaking werlously or not. The bright face looked lovely with its slight gleam or mischier; the stranger
looked at it until he lost himself. How did it happen? one by one the girls went away, and happen? one by one lise girls went a
still the two sat side by side on the hay
tranger; "I wonder if ever tas ") sald the blue or the hay amelt so eweet before ?",
Sbe blushed; there was no misunderatanding his meaning. He did not pay her broad com. plimenta, like the young farmers; he did not
say her eyes were like stars and her cheeks like say her eyes were like stars and her cheeks like
roses; but there was a silent deference in his manner, a chivalrous devotion, that told her he admired her.
It was late when he left the hay-feld; even as to where he should take lodgings.
"I have not been very well or strong lately,"
he said ; "and Abercourt ts so healchy and auto I should uke to bercourt is so heallay and quieh, to write and study in peace."
"Nothing coald be easier," the farmer told let-s. parlor and bad room two nice rooms to better than take them.
When Rnse hear 1 of th it con versati
Qushed an I her lovely eyes drooped.
"Then he is goligg to remaln in Abercourt,
after sall," she age and was strangely fllent for the rest of the night.
The day after this. convernation Arthur Hamu.
ton was afely timetalied in Widow Gibeont
apartments, an
ove with him.

## Chapter in.

In there any new way of telling the old story? ald chimes-all of love? Can the old music be set to fresh tunes? Was this summer idyll at Abercourt the same as the idylls years and centurles ago, When Adam's heart
quickly because he found Eve so fair

How long was Arthur Hamilton before he knew that all the happiness of his life lay in those lovely little hands? Not long; not many
nights had passed since he dreamed the whol night through of Rose, talked to her, made love to her, asked her to be his wife, and got up in the morning, the only thought before him being that he should see Rose. The sun seemed to shine Rose, the flowers blo med Rose, the wind whispered her neme. He could eat no break fast, beoause his heart was on fire to see Rose.
He went out and loitered round the clover meadows and in the green lanes, then if no call at the larm house. Aometimes Rose pleased to sce him, and would laugh and talk so gaily, he could not tear himself away; at othe times her face would flush, and she would be strangely silent; at others she would avoid him altogether, and then Arthur would go home the most miserable man under the sun.
So through the bright month of June. The girls of Abercourt declared it was shameful of Rose to monopolise the handsome stranger. It
was settied that although he was so well educated, he was poor; Widow Gibson said so
and on her authority it was universally be and on
After an early dinner he read or wrote, and An the evenligs were all for Rose again Every one now saw; the progress of his lo "It is too bad of Rose," satd the girls, "s will never marry him herself, because he is not ich and she gives us no chance."
In good truth, however, Rose was quite as much puzzled as any one. She did not know coorned all love and lovers, she trembled when she heard his footsteps; she trembled at the sound of his volce. Her face flushed when he looked at her, or else it grew deadly pale. What ho'd her oun and talt sauclly, defiantly to him; hen, again, she had not 2 word to say, but ilstened in sweet, mute submission. How was it to end ? He came when the clover mea-
dows were firs cut, and now the wheat stood in sheaves and the fruit was ripe in the rehards.
He went out one evening to find her, and the lane that led to the corn-fields; and of all places in Abercourt, Arthur liked these lanes the best.
he gey were bordered by spreading lime-trees, and covered with rosed the banks sloping, and looking like a sea of blue and crimson, with heir wild flowers all in bloom. He was walking went up to her with outstretohed hands.
went up to ber with outsiretohed haads.
am so glad you are here. Come and Rose
See, here is a throne of moss fit for a fairy.
want to say something to you this evening. She tried to be defiant, but she could his hands held hers with a tight grasp. She ried to be saucy: it was not possible with those
dark eyes fixed on her. The beautiful face dark eyes fixed on her. The beautiful face
flushed, the little hands trembled, as he placed lushed, the little hands trembled, as he placed half sat at her feet.
"Rose, I love you! Do not turn your sweet and I want you, darling, to be my wife", heart, she made no answer. He went on. no secret that you have said you would not marry under five thonsand a-year and a title.
Your lips may have sald such words ; no one Your lips may have said such words; no one
could look in your sweet face and belleve them. could look in your sweet face and belleve them.
rou are a true woman, Rose; love will win you Cou are a true woman, Rye; love will win you,
not money ; and I have a lingering hope that not money; and I have a lingering hope that
you love me. Will you not give me one word,
Rose ?
No, not oue. The drooping eyes were not
No, not oue. The drooping eyes were not
raised.
"Let me tell you, darling, what I have to
offer you - my frrt, pare, deep love. I have never loved any woman before you, Rose, and
parton me if I say the first deep love of a man' heart is well worth taking. I will make you so happy, swoet. I cannot pr.mise, as the lovers shall be of gold : but I promise of your mantle you. I am a writer, you know, Rose. I do not great luxuries; but youshall have a little home greal of comfort. I will work so hard for you
Rose, I love you so dearly. Will you be my

you were you married me for love, after all and did not sell your lovely face for gold.
Promise me to think about it. I will not Promise me to think about it. I will not
tease you any more. Will you think about it tease you any more. Whil you think about it
to-night, and to-morrow evening meet me here onight, and to-morrow evening meet me here
in the same place, and tell me what you have declded?"
She promised; then he spoke in a lighter art and he talked to her of a thousand beauties in. he and nature; she listened like one entrancod, The sun was setting, when Rose, suddenly emembering the time, declared she must go
She

She did think most earnestly all olght long. The golden stars were shining, and the night She loved him; all her woman's soul did him last She did not seek to bide the truth from herself in the least. She loved him with a full, true, passionate devotion that she could never feel for any human being again. His presence was light and sunshine to her, with him the world seemed a blaze of full and perfect beauty, She loved him a dreary blank.
She loved him, and he was poor; he had nothing to offer her but a little cottage-home,
hard work. and poor fare; if she marrled him, fard work. and poor fare; if she marrled him,
for all those grand visions of wealth and titie, of carriages and diamonds. She must go on, then, with the same life, content with dreams of brighter things.
How the giris would laugh at her, too. She, who had held up her head so proudly; she, who equivalent of her beautiful face. How they would laugh and taunt her if she married a poor man after all. Any of them would "do better" than she was about to do. They would, most of would be mistresses of pretty little farm-houses, and, as long as they lived, they would laugh ai her,
little.
Yes, she loved him : wetter, her woman's heart told her, be happy with him in a cottage, than
Itve without him in a palace; better listen to the volce of love than the voice of ambition. Ah! if evil prevalled upon her, and she were to years away, how blank and dreary the alier IIfe. After all, why need she fear a little laughter,
bright, brave Rose ?
"I skall do what my own heart tells me, and marry him," she sald to herself. "I will see him to-morrow, and tell him how sorry I am ever said anything so foolish. He has the best
title of all. He is an honest, noble man. No title can be greater than that."
When she had thus decided
When she had thus decided, Rose slept the sleep of the just, happier than she had been for
months. When evening came, she went out to months. When evening oame, she went out to meet her iover. Jore clasped roand his neck, a beautirul face was hidden on his breast, nend she said :

Arthur, I do love you, I will be your wife, and help your work all my life, and I am very would far rather have gour love, dearest.'
She was rather startled to find that be urned very pale, and trembled excessively,
"Do you really mean it, Rose?"
Are you rall willng to bering that I am so poor, darling? Ah, me! perhaps I have been selfish in asting you to "I would rather ahare it," Bhe said, "than be a queen." if I fail? What, if in the years to come, the strength goes from my brain? What If we should ever want, Rose? " help you. I would not change it and I asp would not have you richer. You know ithur; I am marrying you because I love you."
I cannot doubt it." Then he clasped her in his arms, kissed her sweet face over and over
again, thanked her in passionate words, and
walked home by her side to asts Farmer Masseg's conseat. "I clear enough to keep Rose in comfort. Rose should marry a gentleman I could wish, perhaps, that you had a llttle more money, gir, perbaps, that you had a ilttle more
There was certainly some little consternation and surprise when it became known in aber ambitious ideas after all, and had consented to marry the poor gentleman writer. It was not a grand marriage, although all
Abercourt was there to see. Rose looked most distractingly loveiy. The young farmers deolared It Was abominable that she should be bargave
away from the midst of them; the girls for ing, and ga
So lovely Rose bade farewell to the old farmi the hay-field, the quiet village, the loving plher hasband to a pretty inttle cottage at Bich mond; it was necessary for his literary engagements that he should be neur London.
They were very happy. In all probability There are thousands of such Inttle Edens in England which married lovers find paradise. Arthur
were happler than Rose Cottage, as Ar would call it. Their lives were very simple; they had one iftly mald-of-all work. Artbur was so pleasant to see Rose in the morning, her, nitting in and oat of the garden, bing
nowera for the breatfast-table, pouring

## and ta listen.

The gally Arthur was oharmed to
the little mald, attended to the house. They Worked hard, both husband and wife, but they wore am happy as the day was long.

## CHAPTER III.

A Fear pamsed by and Arthur Hamilton
utudied incessantly the bright brave nature the beautifal girl he had made his wife. The more he studied her the more deeply he loved her. He had once thought she wae inollned to
be Fain and worldly, but in the pare and perfect light of love those faults were hidden for

bat the end of the year a lovely bright-eyed derfal baby, with golden curls and large blue eyes. Rose honestly believed there had never been rose honestly believed there had never
Philip, and the doings and sayings of Master Philip, and the doings and sayings of Master
Philip were something beyond mere mortal comprehension.
A few months more of bright aummer annAhine, then came a ohange. One morning Arthur returned from the olty, looking very sad and dispirited.
"Rose," he said, " my brave uttie wife, can
you bear trouble? I have bad news for you"" "I can bear any thing with you, nothing with out you," she replied.
" "My engagement with the "Monthly Critio" earning money except by writing. What shall I
do ?"
"Keep a brave heart in the first place, and look out for a fresh engagement in the seoond," the replied brightly.
ald her husband. "Baby!" cried Rose, "kiss papa, and tel him in all the wide world there in no one so Which message baby translated into a dialect
of tis own, and then Rose looked perfectly of its own, and then Rose looked perfectly
happy, thinking she had administered the very happy, thinking
highest comfort.
It was
It was wonderfal to note how she cheered and
comported him as day by day he retured comported him as day by day he returned with the same words, "I have found nothing yet, coneof " how hie his every wish
"It is almost worth while to be unfortunate, Rowe, in order to find such loving devotion," he
maid to her one day, and she was happy beyond all words when he go praised her
He had saved a little money, and on this he
told her they must lite nnti he antd thid her they must live until he conid ind somedwing else. As the little store dwindled and dwindled it was wonderful to see how Rose
managed, what meagre little dinners were brightened by her loving smilles, what marvellous plans of retrenchment she devised, how
triamphantly she oame to tell him of some bartriumphantly she oame to tell him of some barcain she had made.
Once Arthur passled his wife. Babs lay sleep-
ing in its pretty little cradle and Mr. Hamilton, belleving himself to be alone in the room, went ap to it. He bent over the aweot, sleepling face, he touched the tiny ingers.
"I wonder, Httle fellow," he maid, "if I have In one mom
In one moment Rose was by his nide, eager,
"What do you mean. Arthur; how have you "What do you mean, Arthur; how have you
Wronged the baby? What a atrange thing to "He did look slightly confaned, and Bose be "Do tell me what you mean, Arthux. I shall unhappy if you do not.
"I only mean, darling, how I wronged him ment theing more pains to keep my engage4t, that is all."
"Of course jou have not wronged hima. I wish "Vory baby in the world had a papa so kind and Then times grew worse. The little fund was
Very low. Quarter day came round, and Rose Very low. Quarter day came round, and Rowe
Wae obliged to aak the landlord to walt, the litule masd's wagen were due, and there wan nothing Co pay them with.
Rose sald noth!
hooald grieve him, bat she went out and sold her Preity grieve wim, bat she went out and sold her and the wages, then told Arthur.
He taid his foce
He lald his face down on her shoulder.
"Oh, Rose"" he orled, "I am wo sorry ! Oh,
my darling, tell me truly, do you not repent hay darling, toll me truls, do you not repent "Ro," she roplied frmaly; "a thousand and a
thousand times over, I do not. You must not
my suoh a thing aget mosand times over, I do
Buth a thing again."
Bat the wolf oame n
Etrat the wolf came nearer and nearer, Fet, thinge they, she never really wanted for any
Tithout meat, and drink nothing, they dined ton There were times when Rose camen to the Would earn then Providence was kind-Arthur Would earn a sovereiga, and it was a perfoot
tartery how long Rose made that eoverelgn The day came at least when Arthur told her
they must leave the pretty Oheap lodgings ; they musty colltage and the plate
come of tha rme of the best furniture. She did not even
"th. "We shall have bing
 What happening look like a palaoe." No matter
Wrand not daunt her bright,
ngs: she told him there were brighter days in
itore. She was the most induations, the most ndefatigable the most cheery, the most lovely and loving wife in all the wide world.
bimean never thank God enough." he mald to himeelt, "for this greatent of all gifts mer perfoct
wife." Wife."
She grew only the brighter as the iky grew darker. The day came when a cab stood at the door, and thoy had to leave the iltile cottage. Arthur Hamilton looked vory pale and woe but she resolutely pernisted in amiling; not a lalked to the baby, the cheered her husband and would not even turn to look at the cottage or the last time.
Rose," said her husband, "shall you be able to bear one little dull sitting-room, and perhape a

Anywhere with you, dear," nhe sald. "I prison pleasant if you were pithin it and with prison
He could not daunt her-he might as well have tried to stop the sun from shining; sho ould be bright and cheerful in spite of all.
$t$ last.
Not at all," the replled; "all good women ove their husbands, Arthur. The only difference is, all the men have not the sence to appreciate I fear we hall not be able to keep the little asid. Rose, what shall you do?"
"YA dullittle sitting-room, ascolding landlady, imited, very limited means, the most angellc ander the aun. Woighing my joys and norrowe with an equal balance, I cannot be and, I reaily annot, Arthur."
"Then you do not repent heving married me "No; it was all for love, and I ahall never
Where wat the cab driving 9 Not through narrow, dull atreetia, as whe had expeoted, but out into the open country; where the birds were singing and the flowern all blooming. but the baro wo golng Arturf hose asked; but the baby crowed, and Arthur ahook his head. That mysterious drive contuned lor taree hours undulating part.
"I am sure we are trespassing," oried Rose. "There I I can se
Then the aab stoppud, and Arthur got out.
"Now, Rose 1" he ald; and Rowe, in mate ronder, followed him.
She naw before her a magnificent old hall, ouind of grey stono, with square towern and large Indows, surrounded by a be superb pleasure grounds.
"Rose," sald Arthur,
"Rose," said Arthur, "this is hom
"This is Orayford Hall," he sald; "your home and mine. Sit down here, Rose, I have a little story to tell you.
"My name in sir Arthur Hamilion Audrey, and at the early age of elghtien I Was left woln
master of one of the Aneat fortunes in England, master of one of the ineat fortunes in England, ought me, but I will not, Samice to may, that While I was atill young, I concelved the greateat Iread of bolng marricd for my wealth and titie, Would mooner die unmarried. When I was twenty-four, my friend, Lord Thornton, alkod
me to go to Fisit him at Kimsdale Pari. I consented. Pasing on foot through a very pretty village-may carriage and servants had gone on of flowering woodbine. There I heard a sweet, Irlish volce nay, "I will never marry under five hous and a year and a titie."
"I looked through the hedge, Rose, and saw sweot, bright frank face, woh beantiful, trao brave eyes. I mald to mymell. She will never marry for money; the will marry for love."
"Then thin rittie plot anmo into my mind, Fin you an a poor man. I wrote to Lord Thornton, tolling him the aimple trath, and anking him to eend carriagen and mervants beok home.
"I did win you, Rome, thank God I Won the wael blent truest, braveet wift that over man me for love.
"Perhapa, darling, I ought to ast your pardon -I have tried you very hardly-but I wantod that I wam loved for myself alone. It wan hard work nometimes to keep up that farce of hard timean, when I longed to deok my darilng in
astin and diamonde; but I ris learning the weet woman's nature, the trite oourage, the etrength. Am I forgiven, Rose 9
Ghe looked up at hulm, her avee
full of wonder
wee have nothing to forgive," whe replied. "It whar right that
"Smlle and look happy, Lady Eine Auirey; Itll your boy that he is hoir to Crajford. When deprifing him of had wronged him, I measion him, that was all. Guess who is etaylag at the Eal now i"
I camnot," the replled. "I have no. power "Mr. and Mra. Manseg," he ropluch. "I wrote A bright emile rippled over her face.

Abercourt may?
who you were."
"Thou were." comes home."
They entered the grand old Hall, where the happy parenta awaited them. No words could do justice to the happinens that followed. That aman yoar Bir Artaur and Lgdy Audroy roTiaited Abercourt, Where the giris declared that they always know Rose would be fortunate at 8he turns to her husband with a bright smile, "It wes all for love, Arthur; I married you all for love.'

## THE PRETTY GOVERNESS.

"And this, I am nure, is Louise," alaid Harry MacGregor, turning from a group of dellghted IIke an arilist's ideal, who had sat all the while builly knitting on a bit of fanoy work.
"No, sir," whe maid, lifting her brown eyen th-
midly to thig, "I am only the governesig" "Well, of courne you are one of the family, co you tell me her name
"It'a Mise Dale, and
t'a Mise Dale, and her other namae in Clarg Harry laughed.
"That is a very falr introduction," and his angers very warmly clasped the tiny hand which the governess ghyly gave him.

I am Uncle Harry, and with your permigsion, Ill sit here beside you until Mrs. Mac and her aister retura from their drive.
So the stylish-looking ge
So the stylish-looking gentleman sat down on the ruatic mettee bemide the governess and walted.
She hed
She had splendid eyes, for he had caught a glimpse of them when she looked up, but now she peristently velled them beneath long brown halr, which the wore in an odd fachion, looped back in great waven, and fastened with a comb, and at
faultlesa pronte.
She
she was neat and prudent; he coald soe a her cuffis and collar were snow white
He knew very ilttle about women, for he had been making money in Colorado for oight yearsi but, somehow, this one atruck him as beling omething beyond the ordinary.
He was thinking thus very busily, and wondering, not a little, if Luaise Nesbith, who had
been his ideal of a little giri had bloomed into any such a perfect rose act this womanly litto creature, when there war a sound of wheels clone topped.
They
They had been expecting him for many daye, and therefore, his sister-in-law was ready, with her loving greeting, and aprang from the ear-
riage in a manner at once gracefal and ettcotive Mise Loulse, however, who aspired to the title of a well-bred, indiferent personage, ast in the carriage untll he turned towarde hor.
"I'm sure this is Lovise," he sald, looking at
the long loose, yellow hair, falling in uncon. the long, loose, yollow halr, falling in uncon
fined orimps to her waint ; at the blue oyen, and languid, soornful mouth. "I declare, I had forgotten how you did look, and mistook Mise Dale "Yon."
North Polen at the ahrint, she sald, looking North Polen at the shrinking young girl.
"ghe is a mice listle body," mald Harry
did not know that a Foman can say one who and nesm another, juat as eailly as sho can draty on

Here, Mias Dale ! Hold $m y$ fan and gloven While I arrange my overskirt !
The overkirt wain in parfoct order, and if it had not boon, the house was not afly Jaril 2way, and the could hav
reached her own chamber.
Her object was not the uimple arranging of girl whom she had almant forclbly made he manial.
This Harry MacGregor saw; but, With nothing more than a darkoning of his fine eyes, ho
gathered up the bundies from the carriage and
wont up to the house. a Ian't Unole Earis
"Inn't Uncle Farry nion and handoome In aeld Eittle, pus
hor governom.

## her governons. "Very," mald Clara, with a pretty blush.

Now the whole atfile ligy in a nut-shell.
Lowive Nesbltt had made up her mind, yoary before, to marry Harry MacGregor, Whenover and houla tare it
and
Remembering him as a good-looling, worthearted fellow, ahe laid ber plans with the aktil
and neatness of a diplomatist, and now that he and noatness of a diplomatist, and now that ho
had come, she was roads to put them into exehad con.
She was oharming.
Harry himeelf could not deny that, and he
ook a nort of dellght in watching her.
Women were novelties to him, and particuprotty eoctety tricks of ifting her brown, carling her lipa, shating her crim pe, dropplag her eyen, and talking aurooted nonsonse.
Ent men are by nature more perverve and atnbborn than that muoh abueed and quoted
 bluf, hoarty way, when the two ladien eame
starohed, and rufied, and tuoked, to the very oxtreme of raunlon, and nuttered into their placen, at the tabli, their governeme," mald Mra Mac. "And a charming iltile thing she is too," he
ald, "and it'a a great plty that you do not have her to dine Fith you."
"I think I merit an explanation, Mrn. Mac. Gregor I" do not longer need your services.
This was matd one morning in
Tore was ald one morning in Mrs. MacGre. was lying in freokied patches on the velvet car pet, and the wind juatatirring the bells of the ponegsuctele outaide, eo that they nlled the room with thoir rare fragrance.
"Really, Helen, I don'
"Roally, Helen, I don't see why you are bound to acoonnt for your movemente. Misa Dalo is exceedingly presumptuous to think of auch a thing as demanding an explanation
Mian Dale, 11 tile and timid as she Mise Dale, $11 t t l e$ and timid as she was, turned
her queenly 11 ttle head in the direction of the her queenly little head in the direction of the
haughty Loaite, and said, in a roloe mingularly Arma and dectelvo-
aI am talking with Mra. MaoGregor, and m "Inames has molely with her."
"Impodence I"

## II mpadenoe

"My aister is right, and for that same impu dence alone, I will dismiss you, Here is the amount due to you. The carriage will be ready to convey
Mrs. Mese.
While this was golng on upstairs, Harry had been quietly smoking his clgar below, and he Was all at once very much startled by tha sudden appearance of Little Kittie, who fiew out, all toarn and anger, her flazen curls flyling in dis.
order, and ner pretty dreas all crumpled and zoded.
"Unole Farry ! Don't you think that I hid In the closet between Aunt Louise's and mam.
man's roome, and I've heard nomething dreadmajs roomin, and I've heard
ful.".
"And what may that be ?"

Mamma has ment Mise Dale away, and Aunt Loule moolded her like everything, and said, after ghe weat out, that ehe'd give her a lesson
that would teep her from making love to rich gentlomen; and her from making love to rich What to do; and I'll never have anybody else.

Where is sbe 9 Where is Miss Dale ?
"Paoking her trunk, and crying just an hard aver sho coan.
Harry LaoGregor haied injustice to anyone, but to use it to this little, meoz-eyed, unpro
tected girl ceemed criminal, and there was a very dangerous are in his oye as he arose and wont ont to the mtables.
In an hoar, the carriage was ready, the trunk
wean borne down and fantoned up behlad, and Frien borne down and fantoned up behlad, and Mise Dale stopped in
Why, Mr. MsoGregor $!^{\prime \prime}$ she cried, as ahe though he had been goling for as ordinary drive. he had boen solas lor an ordinary
Hush, Ilttle girl ! Never. mind me !" and and druve harriedly atray.
When they had passed the gate, Harry caught both the littie oold hands in hle own.
"Did you think that I would let you goalone, "Itule I doiq"
"I don't know. I'mane you are very kind,
"Olare, don't talk that way. I could not help boing rind to you, because I loved you. Ever ande Incalt eave you, I have loved you, in my my uister-1n-law had turned you from her home, I came right here to offer you milne. I've just bought a house-a cosy, hove-llke house
as over you am, and I want you for its mis. "Oh, Mr. MaoGregor ! "

If 500 don'g.00me, I hhall have to shut it up, or lot is"

Whenink-I-Will come."
Whon James opened the door at the station, able nature of things; for, Instead of the disconcolate pair he had shat in, he let out a couple, that might have been heirs to all the happiness in the world, and not look more oheerful. fow hourd lator, when the had reoovered trom fow hours later, when whe had reoovered from
her exoltement "Why, he wont away in the carriage with you belleve it, I sam him kiss hor just as pialn as day." thundorbolt fallen in their midst, it arsed greetar dismay than this oxtraondinary announcement, but it was well
that it cmme as it did, or Harrg's letter, a few that it came as it did, or Harry's letter, a Af it way, they wore prepared for anything,
and therefore read the following with martyr. and therefore read

## "Deaz AngT男,

WI was quite hart at the Hittle disturbance botreen Clara and yourself, and, therefore, did not ast you to our wedding. However, now that we are married, I hope you will not be slow in house whith you to much admirod, and in two monthy nhall be at home.
" Yourn, etc.,
Haker MaoGregor.
And inditernent Lroaise beroloally sald-


## ' THE FAVORITE'

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## THEXAYORITE

## SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1874.

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## PETS.

The liking for the pets is so general among the human familly, that there are fow people indeed who are content to live without somesolutely necessary that it should be a doe, or cat, or even a bird; for a plant sometimes oó cupies the same place in a heart, and is equally as good for the purposes or recolving that amount $\&$ s surplus affection which is seldom lavished on a human belng. The neoassity for something to love is evident to the most unobserving person; for even prisoners in lonely cells always find some litt le insect-a beetle or a spider - to which they become as muoh atlached as they might have been to something
better, in happier times. Yet it is by no means the lonely of thls world who monopolise this feeling ; for sometimes whole familles may be seen, each member of which has his own pecullar pet.
Tastes are so diferent, so widely different in dictating the cholece of pets, that itis im possible to say which among all the animals, birds, companion in one's domestic life, bat dogs and a large class of people. Birds too, are generally in favor, and canaries are almost at common as alr; but parrots are more interesting, and much more rare. In some houses one sees rabite;
others, squirrels, and again monkeys ; but all these creatures are exceptional, as are tigera, oopards, and snakes.
One has a great cholce, too, a mong commoner pets; for there are endless varieties of dogs, and
of birds; and if they grow to be tiresome, there are the amusing monkeys and parrote, there these last are probably the mont entertaining of all; for they can be taught almost anything and are always in good spirita, besides having the
excellent recomimendation of long lifo. They excellent recommendation of long lifo. They who feeds them and takes obarge of then, and they never forget the affootlon shown them. and some which are drawn from the imagina tion of those who relate them; but one which came under our own observation will serve to show how they acoldentally bring in their ro-
marks at the exact moment when they will be marks at the exact moment when they will be
peculiarly appropriate and starting. A lady possessed a parrot who talked much and well, and she often lent him to her nelgtbors, that they might enjoy his intereating prattio; and a day or two. His mistress sald to the gentleor he would not talk, for he has always anrald of a strange place. The parrot, who had apparently lintened to the whole convermation,
here exclaimed, $i t$ a defant tone, 1 whan't bere exclain
talk at all!

The effeot may be 1magined, as he had neve been heard to use this expression before. We might go on indennitely with these carlous re-
lations; but many of our rea lers are probably lations; but many of our rea lers are probably
quite well acquainted with the amusing qual quite well acquainted with the amusing qual-
ities of the parrot, and, if not, we advise them ities of the parrot, and, if n
to get one and be aatisfled.
many people who are afficte; but there are so many people who are anicted with a natural
antipathy to them, that they are not auch ge. neral favorites as nome other animala.

Everybody knows the charming
Pioclola," how a little flower burst its way ap between the stones of a court.yard to gladden the eyes of the lonely prisoner in his daily walk; how he watched and tended it, with hope and fear; and how it was his constant comforter, and would not let him give way to despondenoy. It is a sweet story, and is beantifully told. There ments to Lrees or flowers, and other inanimate objecta, and these instances certainly offer a curious object for study, for they are exceptional phases of human nature. The story of Lat Tude, in his gloomy French prison, devoting himself to his spiders and rats, and beooming so deeply fond of them, is also singular ; but is so well known, it is scarcely necessary to repeat it here.
It is
women is noticeable fact that many great men and women-those who have had some great qualamong their immediate friends together with some faverite pet, so that the two are insepar ably connected; as, for instance, Garrick and bis dog Dragon.
If these things show nothing else, they certainly show that it is a good thing to love pets; and, too, they show that it is a necessary thing
to love them ; for when human love changes or to love them; for when human love changes or
dies, your dog remains the same, always ready dies, your dog remains the same, always ready
to welcome you and give you the strongest to welcome you and give you the atrongest
evidences of his undying affeotion for you and evidences of
you alone.

## A DAY IN THE MOON.

A lunar day comprises a period of twentyelght days like oura. We are familiar with the that wondrous transformation with which the uight dissolve into the glories of the day ; when the watch stars close their holy eyes an the timid blush of morning kindles the eastern horizon; when the tide or light flows in to fill the celestial canopy, and when, as a climax to the ohangling scene, the glorions sun bursts open the gates of the morning, and proolaims himself the lord of the day. How fearfully different is gentle transition rom upon the moon! No gentle transition from darkness to light, no im. an horison dariz an of night into day. Frona slowly asconds-a lurid bell of brightness, infinltely more dardiling than it oan appear to an earthly oye, gllding the summits of the lonty
mountains, and cansing theme to start forth lite mountains, and cansing theme to start forth lite
islands of ilght in a sea of darkness, while their islands of light in a sea of darkness, while their bases and surrounding valleys are shrouded in
impenetrable aloom. Slowly the silvery food impenetrable sloom. Slowly the silvery flood olight pours down the mountain fianks, and the
shadows, still of pitshy blackness, slowly shadows, stlll of pitoshy blackness, slowly
shorten as the sun, afler the lapse of one hun dred and seventy hours, attains its meridian height. If we look aloft to the lunar heavens we behold the stars, thongh at noon-day, with a steady lustre, unsullied even with the effect of twinkling or scintillation, for these phenomens are due to the varying currents of an atmonphere. For fourteen days the san poars down his iery rays upon an arid soll never sheltered by a welcome cioad, never refreshed by a genial perature equal to that of boilling $w$ to a temdually the shadows lengthen and the sun declines, but no orimson curtain of evening closes around the lunar landsoape; and when the last izon of the setuing sun are loat beneath tho horful darkness falls upon the matene. And then
fall suoceede a long and dreary night of three hundred and twenty-elght hours' duration, and a
severity of cold that reduces the letels severity of cold that reduces the lately parched ured degrees below the freezing point of water.

## OUR ILLUSTKATIONS. bide A wee!"

The hamoroue 1 Htelo coone of a boy with a does which Mr. Frfe has imacined in this amuring ploture, makes an appeal to our reoognition of
the follow-feeling between mankind and the companionable domestic animali. This is noWhere ahown in a more emphatic man ner, than
when they feed in turn out of one and the same dish. But the office of apportioning their respec Itre shares belongs of right to the haman por-ridye-eater, at the more rational ereature and simple meal "Bide oocentoin, master of their Sootich tati, with his Anger uplifted in gentle ready for a joytul lion pationt coilie that miands half-empiled bowl. Wie the milly these in his for the bangry ind, and we tope there lis enourl to belng woll fed, aboy neede to be warmiy and
decently clothed; and wo eanaot bat hope thet lois Sootsint leddle will be mapplied with i new ance on the painterne onnvas.

## NEWS NOTES.

Disastrous floode are reported from Halitax. Navigation on Lake Huron has opened from Detroit
Count de Chambord has had aslight attack of apoplexy.
Luite, the Tichborne perjurer, has been committed for trial.
Ada Clare Noyes, an actreas, died of hydrophoin New Yori.
The naval pilot aliens diaability bill has paseed he U. S. Senate.
Two suicides happened in New York yester-day-Caume, woman.
Charles Orton has at last confessed the Clalan
The Apaniarde have searched an American Mip while off Havana.
Mr. James Libbey, a former proprietor of the
Bonton Courter, is deed. Bonton Courter, is deed.
It is sald Don Carios will be shortly crowned
King of Spain, at Bllbos King of Spain, at Bliboa.
A large fire is reported from Bryon, Texas, cansing a loss of $\$ 60,000$.
Private advices from Havana ntate the "Draft" will be generally resisted.
The English Parliament have adjourned for the election of the present Ministers.
Numerous trains have been re
bound on the Unton Pacine R.R.
A large number of wrecks are reported abroed owing to the late Atlantio galem.
The office furniture of Jay Co
tordiay sold by auction for $\$ 1,200$.
The Cambridge and Oxfird boet race bject of interest in England now.
The Biahop of Treven has boen arrested for olation or the Ecclesiasucal laws.
Bogle, one of the ciaimant's adherente, has
fallen meriously ill since the verdict. ten eerioualy ill since the verdict.
Ledru Rollin is a newly-elected member at
he French A mombly for Vanclues, the French Aumembly for Vaucluse,
A slight earthquake occurred at Captapo, Cuba, on 15th Feby. Not much damage done.
A Paris despatch says the French Exhibition held in 1875 is a private enterprise.
Despatches from Upper Lake Ports indicale Mr. Gladstone has declined to lead the Opp ition in the English House of Commong.
The latest from Perou staves that 1,000 head cattle died from the plague in January.
St. Patrick's Day is to be celebrated in New Premident Grant has aigned the Act rellevin Thomas Allhouse, assistant U. B. Treasurer.
A deapatch from Cubs shows trouble is brewing for the foreign residents of Tientain.
A New York Company claim to have discovred extensive gold mines in French Guians.
The Phlladelphia Temperance Organizations are being perfected in the various Wards of that

The Spanish Government have auspended the proposed blockade of the coast of Cantabria.
Ex-Minlater Sohenck has arrived at Madrid, and Minister Oushing has sallod from New
York. Tork.
Sixty-five thousand Republican uroopa are
operatiog against the Carifate in the North of
Spain. Spaln.
A riot has ocourred in Peeth, which was not quelled till the mallitary had whot four of the orm.
It is stated the health of the Emperor of quermany
Marquis de Noallies, the new Minister of France to Italy, has precented his oredentials at Rome

The Secretary of the American Bible Union is suing the 8
A diplomatio diapute between Turkey and sighiand has been cansed
theh tabfoet by the Tarite.
The San Franeleco Grand Jury have exoner. ahed Mayor Olis and Troasurer Kubert from the

The Provistonal Presideat of Hondarea hat ampltaiated to Gon. Loiva, who is now in fall omper of the Government
Mtllard Fulmore, ex-Prosident of the United States, died at Butmio on the 8th and wan buried - nulual honore on the 12th.

Forty-two militon thalers of the Frenoh in. tween the stateen of tored to bo diatributed be.
The Dine of Tila
at Graveeced on the 7th inet hia oride arrived by the ehapnel ifeet anthey pamed to the wharf. pary th
toria.

WEEP FOR HER A TEAR OF PITY.

Weep for her a tear of pity,
Homelens wanderer of the dity,
Poor unfortunate, a,weary
Thou who dwellest in the palace
Bear that poor girl never malice,
For her guilt must lie before
Still for all her stains and sorrow, She of Mercy's store may borrow; And despite of scorn's control,
There's a peace within her woul.

Like the apring upon the mountain, Like the gushing crystal fountain
Like the soft and fleecy snow Like the sort and fleecy snow
Was her young life long ago.

Once her gentle mother bleas'd her,
Once her father's armer caremed her, her, And she played beside the hearth
Of her happy home in mirth
Hark ! she sings a song in sadnems, Of home and all its gladnens, While no ear but Heaven's listens,
And her aching eyelid gliatena.

Non she seen her dying mother, Gray-haired father, weeping brother, And the dari and evil day
When she fell-as angela may.
Lo : a cloud of grief glooms o'er her As the vision glides before her Of the Lord's Great Day to come,
When the guilt shall be brought home.

Who among the great or lowly Is so blameless and mo holy
Is her misery and diahonor
Oh, remember that each tear Byed for erring mortals here Ais a jewel in your crown

Oh, this old world might be better If each hand would break a fetter, If each one would do his part
To blind up one broken heart.

AnVantagms of Wedlock.-None but the married man has a home in his old age. None
has friends, then, but he; none but he knows and feels the solace of the domestic hearth; none but he ilveacend crechens in his green old
ace, amid the afeotions of his children. There ase, amid the afteotions of his children. There is no tear shed for the old baohelor; there is no
ready hand and kind heart to cheer him in his ready hand and kind heart to cheer him in his
loneliness and bereavement; there is none in Whose eyes he can see himself refected, and Whose eyed he can see himself reflected, and from whose lips he can recelve the unfalling lor may be courted for his money. He bay eat and drink and revel, as such things do; and he and drink and revel, as such things do; and he
may sicken and die in an hotel or garret with plenty of attendantis about him, like so many cormorants waiting for their prey. But he will cormerknts waiting ior their prey. But he will
never know what it is to be loved, and to live and to die amid a loved circle. He can never know the comforts of the domestic freside.

Mraration of Eelis,-A close observer atates that the following interesting evolutions occur When eris come in from the sea. The aggregate shonl, about to ascend the inland streams, moves up the shore of the river in the form of a long, dark, ropellke body, in shape not unlike an enormous specimen of the animal which portion, consistiag of the number of eels ade quate for peopling this stream, deteoh thame eelves from the maln body, and paes up; and In the subeoquent oaward passage of the shoal thile marvellous system of detaching, on reachIng the mouth of brooks, a proportionate quantity of the great adrancing awarm is repeated, until the entire number has been sultably proFided with rivalets to revel in-such being the Wonderful instinct by which nature ordalns that each stream shall be provided with a com
tent number of theme misratory oreatures.

LOBS or BEAUTY.-The world affects to 00 m miserate the wounds of the heart, and to diare here produced by two phrasea, that are in reality synonymous. With what supertalal of volity the lowe of beauty in treated by authore
of great merit in other rempeota, and alvo in thowe gousiping convermations in actual lifo Which mean nothing! an I yet to tho individual how immense is that loss-What consequences it involves!-often glory, honor, reapeot con inderation, esteem, power, love, eixinction of intuence, elther tor good or evil; it striken at
all the moral party of belng, and if thees are not all the moral parte of belng, and if these are not or dieponition someumes render beanty a thins indifficent to itt pomemor; but often it is m
identied wish being, as to make the destiny of the individual, and its dieatruetion anhinges the Wo the ordor of heme, bringing more pierolng ils
or evea penury.

## NLy a baby small.

Only a babysmall Dropt from the skies Only a laughing face only two cherry lip Only two cherry lips,
One chubby nose: Only two liitle bands, Ten little toes Only a golden head Curly and soft Only a tongue that waga, Loudly an Ioft; Only a little brajn, Empty of Lbough Troubled with naught Only a tender flower, Sent us to rear ; Only a life to love While we are here.
"Joy Cometh in the Morning.'
a st. valentine story.

By the Author of "Katif Petheriok's Luck,"

I am 80 giad it is raining! There is no
(hance of visitors to bore us this afternoon; so
quietnese" our ive-oclock tea in peace and entering bexclalms Gertrude Hillas, hastily Gertrude, do have it here-it looks so cozy and bright; and Gertrude Hillias the younger puts elder. "V coaxingly around Certrude Hill dear" replies the person addres red as "cousin Gertrude." "How is yoinr "I think so. I have been reading to ber, and the has just settled to try to have a sleep. But there is an invitation come that I want to talk
to you about. I'll go and bring it-it is in mamTo you about. I'll go and bring it-it is in mam-
$m_{\text {a's }}$ rooin," and off the younger goes, leaving "cousin Gertrude" by herself.
cousin Gertrude" by herself. culty in making a guess as to the exact age of he latter. Small, yet dignifled-looking, she even yet linger the rosee of her youth. She is
un'eniably thoronghbred-from the smoothlyarranged colls of her abundant snowy hair to the arch of her pretty tiny foot. Gertrude Hillas,
despite ber gray hairs, is only thirty.slx. Being onpite her gray hairs, is only thirty.six. Being family ties and Hins, Mr. and Mrs. Hillas. The latter is a queru lous, Mr. anil Mrs. Hillas. The latter is a queru to take an interest in her house or children, so that the management of it all, to a great extent Talls upon sweet, quiet "cousin Gertrude." Does one of the boys want to bring home a truool-friend for the holidays, it is "cousin Gertrade" who obtains the permission, that in ome way or other the boys feel instiuctively
$D_{0}$ only be obtained by her, and her alone. Do fussy Mr. Hillas's accounts get into a state olear head that helps to put them straight again Ad, now that Gertrude wants to go to the Loamshire Dispensary Ball, of course " cousin Gerirude " is the first person to be consulted especting it
Gertrude the younger returns, and there she it on as pretty a girl as one could wish to look "straight as an arrow," her sllm girlish figure "straight as an arrow," her slim girlish figure lbbon the her wor of her eves bair tied with a blue

Standing with reluctant feet.
Where the brook and river me
of her life-and is excitedy discussing the first Wiful probability of her not beling able to go to his, her first ball.
"You see, cousin Gertrude, if I don't go to
his one, goodness only knows when I may have chance of going to a ball again. Mamma say London season would kill

Oh , I dare say it will be managed some ay," says the gentle voice of "cousin Ger boat it, and perbaps she will feel well enough ofore the ball. There is plenty of time. Why This is only the first, and the invitation is for "he tenth!"
blace, Itis were not such an out-of-the-way
Iouldn't mind so much; but one has lay it is a musement here. No wonder the boys Wha is a hundred miles from everywhere 1 I
One thing at a time, Ger. Never mind ball. What do you mean to wear?" "What's the use of deciding upon angthing?"
hys $G$. $r$, shaking back her shining curls petu-
lanity. "There is every prebability that 1 shall ron, go. Papa won't take me without a chape. Ton, and it is ten chances to one that mamma
"h go after all." "Cuasin Gertrude" laugh sofliy. It is a pe. Hemehow or other it generally reasares the
Noung folk. They seem to have a feelling that
things must gn right, or "cousin tiertride" could not laugh to that way. It half reassure "of course I "Of course I muct wear white, as it is my
orst ball. Something all fluffs and puffs -that orst ball. Something all fluffs,
kind of thing looks best on me.
kind of thing loks best on me."
"You shall wear my pearls ton, Ger."
"Cousin Gertrude-your lovely pearls !" an
Gir's blue eyes sparkle with surprise and $d_{1}$, Gight. "Yes-I always intended them for you Whenever you should come out. I am not likely
ever to require them again; "and the little ever to require them again;" and the little
lady heaves just the very faintest suspicion of a lady heaves just the very faintest suspicion of a
sigh as she dreamily lomiz into the depths of sigh as she
ber tea.cup.
The young girl looks at $h \cdot r$, and says, sud denly-

Gusin Gertrude, I wish you were coming to thls ball. Why is it that youn never care to "I have lost my taste for such fitvolities,"
she says, smilling; "and so will you when you she says, smilling; "and so will you
come to have a hoary head like mine,"

But I have heard mammasay that you bair was gray when you were a young girl."
"I think 1 shall go and see your mothe remarks "cousin Gertrude," rising, as if wishing to put an end to the conversation;" we mus
see what is to be done concerning this wonder see what
ful ball.
A week speeds by. At least half-a-dozen
times Mrs. Hillas declared her intention of Imes Mrs. Hillas declared ber intention of
offering herself as a martyr upon the shrine of maternal affection and chaperonage, and as often has she renounced it. Ger has been in London, and fits to per ection; and, with. this, and "cousin Gertrude'x" I vely pearls and her own bright face, a picture is presented which it seems a pity to deprive the Committee of the L:amshire Dispensary Ball the contemplation bucolic squire, is recretis congratulating him self upon the prospect of probable emancipa man from the boredom of looking after. his wis
mankind, and revelling in the thought of mankind, and revelling in the thought of meeting a rew of his old cronies, with whom he a comfortable supper. Poor Ger does not get much sympathy from him, and to her proposal that he should be her chaperon be listens with as much horror as if she had requested him to attend the
"No, no, Ger-it can't be done. If your mother is not well enough to go, you must sta thome.
Tears of disappointment are in the prett lur eyes,
were to ask Mrs. Vereker, she would take me along with her girls.
"What!" be exclaims. "Ask Mrs. Vereker to bring out the daughter of a Hillas of Hilton Why not try to persuado cousln Gertrude chaperon you. Eh, Gertrude, what do you "ay?"
"Cousin Gertrude" blushes a llttle, and smiles a Rint

Rially, cousin Willam, I never thoaght of proposing myself; but, if Charlotle has no on ection to my chaperoning Ger, I will do so with pleasure, rather than that she shouid lose the to broach the subject to Mrs. Hillas.

I declare, Miss Hillas, you do look beaut a is the admiring exciamation of simpson, bandkerchief on the evening of the ball. $H$ er mistress laughs a quiet little laugh as she surtrude" has pointedly refused to wear a low bodied dress-has objected to go at all unless "Her own with awn fask in a the black velvet dres wanier being trimmed with rich old point an A diamond pendant hangs from the broad black velvet round her throat, and diamond stars glis ten amongst the collis of her snowy hair. She is contemplating ber unwonted grandeur, and leisurely drawing
heard at the door.
"Come in," she says, and the merry face of Dick Hillas-one of the boys, home from school on sick leave-introduces itsel. Entering the room with round his cousin.
"، My word, cousin Gertrude, you'll take the shine out of Ger to-night. You look stunning!'
"Wby, is Ger dressed ?
"Yes; I offered the beneft of my valuable taste at her tollette, but was ungratefully and ignom/aivusly expelled frum the room. Stay, I hear her I Hallo, Ger
yourself extingulshed !"
Ger onters, looking fresh and pr tty and girlish in a wonderful combination of white tulle and blue forget-me-nots. She mizes a yesture
of admiration and surprise at her oousin's appearance, and remarks, archiy-
"Why, cousio $G$ rtrude, you look as if you you had just stepped out of some old pleture with your white hair and your black velvet und lace. You only want a few patches on your face whe perfect."
"Then, for your sake, I'll not put on the
patches, Ger," she says, laughlngly ; "it might ruin your prospects if I were to make myself too bewliching
thon to the officers of the Loamshire Inviacibles,
there are the officers of there are the officers of a regiment lately
returned from Canada, and which, only a few days before, h ud been quartered in the neigh boring town of Storeham. The fiashing of the lights, the gay dresses, the uniforms, the insp young people, and the placid complacency of elders, are all pleasant, to look at or listen to ;
and no one enjoys the scene more than "cusin and no one enjoys the scene more than "cousin chaperons at the end of the room, refusing to dance, although one or two old friends press he a do so.
The e
The excltement has brought a fiash to her Weet face and a sparkle into her eyes which trangers are asting who she is, and a tall arndsome officer of about forty-five takes ood long look at her, under cover of a friendiy pllar, and thinks : "She must be married, or she would not dress in that way and sitamongst those old women; yet, somenow, I don't think he is," and Colonol Westby, by way of solving the difficulty, gees up to the master o. the cere
monies, and saysmonles, and says-
"Will you introdu
The dapper little dancing-master, who "" master of the curemonies, professen himself
delighted to do so, promises Colonel Westby reat, as Miss Hillas is one of his best pupils, and, leading him across the 1
There is nothing younger.
There is nothing for it but to ask the young ady to dauce. Fervently he hopes that she may be engaged; but the Futes are against round and in two minules and whing Ger round the room to the entrancing strains of the is thinking - "of course the Gertrude Hillas I snew is married. She is just llte every other woman. What an Idiot I was even to fancy that she could be different! This young person is, presume, a niece, or sometbing of the kind." A quarter of an hour later one of Ger's multiudinoas partners brings her wo her chaperon, in an understone-
win Gertrude, I am afraid you are no "Nothing dear, only I have felt a hitle faint it is the heat, I suppose."
Here Doctor Wallace-a stout midule-aged entle " ${ }^{\text {a }}$

Coma, Miss Hillas -oome with ma, and let me get you a glass of wine or something. Come, Insist upon it " and th? good-natured doctor Craws upol Westby stan ing in
camiliar action, and thing in a recess, bees the husband, I suppose. Graclous Heavens, what a fool I have been!

It is four o'clock the next afternoon, and fluffy hearth-rug in the draw ing-room, her ball pogramme in her hand, diwcussing her last night's parth .rs with "coustn $G$ rrtrude," who lies on the sofa. The latter has been vers silent all dag-fatigued, probably. Bat she hal not danced, so what could it be ? $A$ rirude, I am nure that that. "Yt, cousin been 1 , 1 nure that that young man bas should have seen $h$ wiw he did all his steps!" "Well, it shows that he is, at least an apt pupll.
Ger reads down the list, making comment as she
zled.
" $W$
"W uat name can this be? Ilis so very badly itten that I cannot read it."
spell it," suggests "cousin $G$ ortrude.
Oh, I can't m ik 9 angthing of it-try if you can; :' and she hands the programme to her
cousin, who bends towards the frelight and cousin, who bends
reads fuently-

Colonel Westby."
gentleman with the great beard ; nicely, too."
that little fact, but she says nothing. Presently the duo suddenly bursts open, and Dick rushes in, ex "I say, Gurtrude, here's a lark! Who'll say that you'd take the shine out of Ger last night?"
am afrall you were and are sing slar in your opinion,
"Not a bit'or't! ! Fred Baker - you knuw he's an asign the in Invincibles-well, he told me that ever so many people sald that yot looked stunning ; and one old chap-a Colonel Westbyasked to be introduced to yon, but was intro duced to Ger by mistake. What a sell it mas have been for him !" concludes Dek, patheth
cally, and with all the charming oan lor of a brother.
Ger laughs heartily, and enjoys the joke. "Cousin Gertrude" also laughs, but it is strange little hysturical laugh, and all thal one in the house says that whe is tired after the unaccustomed excltement of the ball.

## "Cousin Gertru

Eased the burden of her fears,
ad brought again the pleasure of past yeara

It is the day before 8L. Valentino's Duy, and
ness street of storeham. He stops at a shop
door, turns his back to it, and looks eautiously door, turns his back to it, and looks eautiously up and down the street, with such a palpable a most pitiable fallure. The very man in the shop sees through the pretence, and smirks behind his dest. As for Colonel Westby himeelf, he feels that the very little dog on the pathway which wags its tail and looks up at him so knowingly, is perfectly aware that he is contemplating buying a valentine, and intends consummating his temporary insanity by send-
ing it to a woman whom he had loved fifteen ng it to a woman whom he had hoved filee.
years ago. Fifteen years ought to bave obliterated the memory of an old love, bat somebow or other, when Horace Westby heard yesterday thought of a day long ago when her aweet face bad lain on his
"We must part, Horace. We are tho poor to think of marrying. I shall never marry another man. We may be better off in the future, but remember that you are not.bount to me.
He had asked ber to write to him, but she - d refused, saying " No, fur then you
measure bound to me." A year later he had heard of hor having bohad been very near her home, his pride has kept bim trom seeking ber out, for he was still a poor man. But now he had returned a wealthy and distinguished offiser, and through all he had cherish
ber words-
" I shall never marry another man."
Upon his return to England he had determi ned to fin't her out, and the unexpected sight of her as a chaperon at the Dispensary Ball, and him to belfeve her married; but with the knowledge of the truth that she was yet single had also come back a great deal of the love. The obliging shnpkeeper exhibits bales of va boxes ; valenines ith appeals centines not in ening the most obdurate hearts; valentines th roses and lilies; valentines with the whol Heathen mythology upon them; valentine with figures of molern "bedecked and bedraped;" and valentines with figures "noble, and nude and antique In fact, the shop is the repository of the cream of De la Rue's, Marcus Ward's and Parkins and Gotio's establishments. Never was there seen them passa Colonel Westby ho one of mates his morning's search by merely p.w chasing a sheet of note-paper with an elabira tely embroldered lace edge an inch and a hal in depth. This he carries io a gingeriy masnue to his hotel, on his way thither as carefully avoiding his frleads as if he were contemplat Ing commitung a lorgery and felt that the in tention was written on his forebead. Ssated in his own room, he w.
cluding ones being

> I feel I needs must play a part W herein is something to be dot If I wouli not be left alone Life-long, with love unsatisfied.

He addresses the envelope to "Miss Gertrude Hillas," and carries it to the post himself, "I shall call upon ber to-morrow."
"، Miss Gortrude Hillas,' 'Miss Gertrude Billas' - two valentines, I suppose, for you, Geross the breakfast-iable to hls daughter.
"My eye, isn't this a swellish arrangement ?" $r$ at an elaborate combination of ohits satin and g .ld and fiowers. "W no is it from, Ger?" "Oh, from that stupll boy you brought home ith you lasi sammernidiculous fellow
tate of love; he's always getting ; etuct for he spends his time in running after the girls and writing poetry to them. But, I say, who's our shabby lover ?" he asts, as Gur opens the fier envelope, whici simply contains a sheel hereon.

I'm sure I don't know; I never saw the riting before."

Ah, poor w, etch," exclalms Dick, tragically What a terrible state he must be in."
"I doesn't loos like the writiog of
man," says Ger, regarding it attentively; "do look at it, cousin Gurtrude."

Cousin Gertrude'" does as she is reqirested, and looks upon the well-known and well-rememlines, and then suddenly lestby. she reads the breat fastWom.
When she gains her own apartment, "cousin Gertrude" locks the door, and, standing in the
milule of the room, with her hand clasped and milulle of the room, with her hand clasped and a strange look upon her scared white race, her
thought go back filteen years ; and the more Gertrude rocalls the loving, earnest words and tones of the Horace Westhy of long ago, the more convinced does she feel that that valentine was meant for her. But "cousin Gertrude" is a shy little woman and a proud little wo. man too; beshles, she ls nomowhat arrald of making herseif look ridiculous, if she should dare sudden thought comes ike a greal cloud to

Cousin Gertrude" cannot unravel the mys tery. Her customary equanimity is so disturbed that she feels she cannot encounter the bataure to detect anything unusual in her manner, o, putting on her walking attire, she determines to go and spend the day at the Rectory, two "I shall be back to dinner," she says to the the Rectory.'

Miss Gertrude Hillas
"Yes, sir," and Colonel Westby is ushered nto the drawing-room, where Ger sits at the plano.
After the usual greetings, Ger decorously on the score of 111 -heallh. The Colonel looks ympathetio, and keeps wondering why "cousin Gertrude" does not come. Of course, he concluder, the servant has told her.
A fifteen minutes' conversation onsu
as he rises to go, Colonel Westby says
"Miss Gertrude Hillas-I hope she is quite "ll."
"Quite well, thank you. She went away
arler breakfast this morning, to spend the day after breakfast
Colonel Westby walks under the trees of Hilton Park, unwardly anathematising himself for having sent that valentine. It is quite eviden Of course she never had cared-her little now ways were those of a confirmed firt, not those of the good, sweet woman he had ever imagined her to be ! What a fool he was to tancy that she ever had loved him-to rancy that a woman
could be constant! Colonel Westby leans over a little rustic and a pleasant vista of woodland belore him : the little stream beneath rushes over the moss grown stones, whilst a clear wintry sunset the trees. But he sees nothing of all this-a least, if he does, he is not aware of it ; the trees of the spring for anything he tanows. Heen is ing of the spring for anything he knows. He is in a it by viciously kicking the stones into the brook below.
so lutent is he upon his employment that he does not notice that a lady is watching hima quiet little lady in a soft gray dress and a woriet cloak, who has emerged from one of the
woodland paths. Swift blushes chase each other across her sweet bui somewhat faded face. At last she nerves herself, and, instead of passing Colonel Westby, with a beating heart she approaches and, holding out her hand,
says-
"How are you? I am very glad to see you""
"How are you 9 I am very glad to see you."
He starts as if a ghost, or hamadryad, or something equally abnormal, had appeared. There stands the cause of all his annoyance; yet, somehow or other, he cannot make up his
mind to seem very terrible. However, he de termiues to be cool-yes, very cool-to treat her just as indifferently as she has apparently treated him. All this time he has not said anything, and is standing wilth her hand in his looking down at the sweet upturned faoe; and with quivering lips and a heart beating tumul tuously at her own termerity-
"You sent a valentine to Filton?"
His face flushes, but the holds her hand mor tightly.
"Yes
: did you not recelve it ?"
No; it Was addressed to Miss Gertrude Hillas-I am Miss Hillas now. You see I am not so young as I once was. My cousin received
it-but-I thought it was for me."
not. A great jog takes its place as he oares not. A great jos takes its place as he whis-
"Gertrude, I went to Ellton to Gerrude, I went to Hilton to-day to ask any one else.
"Nor have I any but you, Horace."
He rolds her in his arms, and, as he does so he strokes her hair, and inquires-

I had a dreadful iliness airs, Gertrude?" I had a dreadful illness, and after it my hai became quite white," she informs him

## The quention has whe answere

## I heard you were marrled."

" Well, who was right 9 " oxclaims Dick, exnltingly, the next day. "Cousin Gertrude, didn't "Come here Dick ill I he out of Ger ?" to you. When you were a little fellow in petug coats I knew Horace Weatby, and we each pro mised never to marry any one else."
Dlok's eyes grow wider with amasement.
"And really, cousin Gertrude, has he
"And really, cousin Gertrude, has he come back for you ?"
"Yos, Dlek."

Well, I'm awfully sorry you're golng, cousin Gertrude-awfully sorry," and there is a sases; " but he's the right sort, and I'm lad's you'll be happy."
With her whole heart "cousin Gertrude ondorses Dick's estimate, and there comes into "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy
cometh in the morning."

AT EVENING TIME SHALL BE LIGHT.
Little winds that start and shiver, Breathing out their perfumes faintly Toss the lllies tall and saintly

Sounds like far-off echoes calling Break the calm in fitful rushes And the noise of water falling
Fills the air with liquid gushes.

Shadows like to grasping fingers Steal across the grass and flow
Jealous of the light that lingers,
Night sends forth her sombre flowers.
Throbbings of the dying sunlight,
Gold and purple, stain the skies
While, slow brightening through the dim light,
Stars look

Seems it, as that light dies slowly, Dle our thoughts of care and strif
Yearnings wake in us to light.
Through the sllence so unbroken, As the last faint glow departs,
Tarills the tender promise spoken
Years agone to falthfal hearts.
When Life's evening shades have found us, And our day draws on to night, God hath sald, "There shall be light "

Not earth's light upon our faces,
Fickle gleam that soon departs,
But the sinne of inner graces-
God's own sualight in our hearts :
THE KNOCK AT MY DOOR.

I had just taken my seat at the tea-table with my wife, a rare privilege, and one on which she Was smillingly congratulating herself, as she
poured out the fragrant oup (for the numerous poured out the iragrant cap (for the numerous time to eat a regular meal) when there mes loud, imperative rap at the door. I knew from oxperience that it signified an urgent and mmediate demand for my aid in some critical and slarming case.
"I do wish," said Jane, petulantly, "that they would give you time to eat. Whoever it is, don't think of golag out until you have had our tea, Charles.
Accustomed to such interruptlons, I began hurriedly to take my tea, while my wife forbade the serving woman to go to the door yet, meal. The tocking was now redoublu my meal. The knocking was now redoublling in around the neighborhood, so that I could echoing heads of our nelghbors thrust out of the windows 0 ane what was the matter.
"I must go, Mistress Jane," said the ancient woman, who was our only servant; for I was young in practice then, and having great horror
of debt, I lived very economically; "I must open of debt, I lived very economically; "I must open I was quite convinced theak it dow
I was quite convinced that some extraordinary ccabion must havo gon rise to this earno appeal ase and went to it mysif t, I saw a man standing before medripping teg for it was raining, and a heavy wind was howling down the narrow street. His face was pale, and his eyes wild and eager. His appearance was that of a man in the middle station of life, Hith narrow shoulders, straight white hair, a nose that
turned up, and a physiognomy that did not preturned up, and a phy
possess me favorably

Doctor," he orled, with great agitation, and appearing to be alniost overcor sir. The colonel has poisoned himself, sir. Run,
sir!" "What colonel? Where does he reside?"
sked, taking my coat and hat reside customed place, while Jane, whose sympathies completely took the place of her annoyance at my being interrupted, hastened, without asking, like a good wife, to bring me the stomach-pump.
All this time the messenger was talking with All this time the me
"The colonel has been duaponding, sir. He hasn't seemed himself for several days, sir. I told the housekeeper to watch him, sir. I expected he would take poison, he talked so of death; and
he once asked me, dootor, which I thought easiest, shooting or poison. 1 don't know how h got it. We kept everything away from blim. Surry, dootor - he will be dead
back. Let me carry the pump."
I never knew a man so excit
He fairly caught me by the arm to drag met. of iho door. He inspired me with momething of his earnestness, and telling my wife that I would not be goue long, I followed him through the tormy night up the street. He almost ran away
om me, and then coming back, he wonld seize my coat and pull me forward.
would not for the world he should be you can 1 I you get there!"
It was about half an hour after dark. The shops were lighted up, though but fow persons
were moving along the pavements on account of
the driving rain. At the head of the street We turned to the right, and the buildings agaln, as we still hurried on, who the gentleman was. "It is Colonel Warfield, doctor. I am his serv. ng man."
As soon
As soon as I heard the name I knew that it was a retired president of a bank, whom I had often met riding out in his carriage, and who, I knew that he was very rich and a bachelor, and had the reputation of being very fond of his money, whieh. rumor whispered, he had not ner, baving, as president, privately availed hincelf of the bank funds to enrich himself, when they ought to have been locked up in the vaults of the bank. But as nothing could be proved against him, and as he resigned as soon as he found men make too free with his name, he was
never brought to any trial, but suffered to live never brought to any trial, but suffered to live
in the obscurity which he seemed to prefer, In the obscurity which he seemed to prefer,
with total loss of caste. His riches, nor his fine equipage, nor large mansion, he found, could command him respect where character was wanting. He therefore lived isolated from all society, with but two servants-a housekeeper
and waiting-man, who was also his coachman it was this latter personage who had come for
i soon reached the street in which stood the mansion of the rich banker. It was a spacious and imposing edifice, three stories high, with a costly Iron fence before it, a spacious Ionic portico adorning the entrance ascended by one of the windows of the colonel's chamber, Which was on the second floor in front.
The man ran across the street through the mud and water, not heeding the drier crossings which took.
" Hasten, sir. There is not a moment to
ase," he oried, throwing open the cate. lose," be oried, throwing open the gate.
1 was soon at the door, at which was standin holding it halfopen, a thin sharp-visaged woman waiting for us.
eagerly. Heaven be thanked that I found him
at home I I went to the nearest. How is he now, Mrs. Lookett ?"
"He is just allve, doctor," she answered, addressing me as she held the door open for me to pass. "Upstairs, the first door, left hand. Ob, you have come, sir. It would ho relieved tha pected we had a hand in it, if he had died ansno doctor sent for. Oh, sir, he was so kind and so good a Christian, and to do such a thing! But I hope, if he dies, it will not go hard with him in the other world, for he was not in his right in the other world, for he was not in his righ
mind. This door, doctor. I do hope something can be done to save him."
She thus kept up a garrulous, whining ohalter the door of the ohs nber. Upon entering the richly farnished room, I saw the patient lying upon his oartalned bed in a state that, at the arst glance, seemed to me like death. But I me I had come too and while I had my hand upons sinking fast; jaw fell, and with a gasp uke adrow wrist, his and a sllght convalsion that caused his mugsular system to vibrate like the chords of a harp under my touch, his spirit left the body. I turned to the man and woman, who were whispering to gether earnestly at the door, and said

He is dead! You came too late!"
Dead?" they both exclamed,

## volce

sald "He mould have sent for me earlier," hours ago."

We did not find it out until an hour ago" salnt"
mWe

We shall never have such a master again," sobblog so convulsively thee with his hands, and surprise. A suspicion that nashed into my mind when he stood at my doorss madly urging me derer, now revived. His mat he was a murextravagant that it now nut nanuer then was so to be acting a part, and to paract. He seemed the suspicion that entered into my mind, produced by his over-anxiety to drag me to his master. This thought was now strengthened. He seemed to me to be trying to act grief; and as in his message at my door, he was overacting his part. Tue woman also oried exactly lite a Fell-dressed housekeeper on the stage. To conVince myself I blantly asked her for her apron
to cover the face of the dead. She stared, but gave it to me. As I expected it was not even ralsed to my the
"When did you d
poison ?" I asked of her him inquiringly.
"Aboul five, or it might be half-past five oclock, doctor," he answered, returning her look.
"Go

Go down and bring me some warm water,"
As she was
and said he would light her caught up the candle to say somet remaln with me to her alone. So I bade him uneasiness.
"You sa
,

How do you kn
upon his face.
How do I know?"
senic? " I repeated.
"Ob, sir, the cup. It was in the oup"
"Show me the cup."
"Show me the cup.
"Oh, sir, I belteve
Leckett empled
out. I wir, I bun and see." And he started to the room.
" No; remain. I will ask her when ano

## speak together a moment

The woman now returne
pitcher. I then told the man
be but six doors off on the opposite
street, with a note which I scribbled
pencll, informing him of the death and
stances, but not hinting any
The man's hand trembled, and his fac
as white as a sheet as I gave him the
would have lingered, but I anorithe would have lingered, but I authoritati
manded him to go. He tried to exce manded him to go. He tried to exchan With the woman, but I interposed my $p$
followed him to the staira, and saw hl the house. I then returned and saw him the house. I then returned to the chand, as I firmly believed, of crime
death "Oh, sir, it is such a pity ! I hope people keep free from slanderous tongues. prove, doctor, that we sent for you, a Was allve when you came; and if we dolng what we oughtn't to, we should 1 having no hand in it. You don't having no hand in it. You don't sactor she asked, with a fawning seemed the very sign of guilt.
I was now more than over suspiolon most confirmed in my opinion, that the by the temptation of his money.
"You say it was arsenle he took,
I remarked, without betraying my

## by my looks.

deal to kill him so soon. must have tak deal to kill him so soon. The first Ik James called to me to tell me his mase with foam, and that he ing and auftering dreadful. So I came James told me he had taken arsenic. Was there any to be seen in paper 9 "
"No, doctor, not a speck."
"Then, how did you know you
"Oh, yes, there was some in a paper! Ja) polnted it out to me."

James put it paper 9 "
"James put it in his pooket to show you" Here Jame's story of the oup and he
paper clashed, as I supposed their would do, when I spoke to them apart now convinoed in my own mind that murdered their master, and had for me, but sent for me to give a pi of inno
frair.
I made no remark; and James sald that the coroner was not at home had not left the note. I saw, as he en he stole a searohing, interrogating g
Mrs. Lookett, as if he would ascertain countenance if she had betrayed ought not in answer to any enquiries translated the glance unhesitatingly. the corpse, and deteoted arsonic shinin edges of the lips. He had evidently
very large quantity. Giving some di and locking the door and taking the ke down-stairs, followed by both the me great deal about hoping that they sho aspected. I knew this was suggest ears of gullt; for
defends itself; b

## Pllate, "opens not its mouth." It ever. hopes it will not be

On my way from the house I sta
was thrown up and knocked. $A$ imself called to know who was nentioning my name-fo

## attend nald: " I

will come and open the door." and it is said has com mitted suicide. and it is said has com miltted suicid.
called to report to you, having been son
attend him, but he died a few moments reached his bedside."
"This is strange news, doctor, a man like pily
commit suiclde, who loved life and his as he did.
"I locked the chamber, and here.is the zafic I answered. "You had best send a man
"Has any one been here for you to-night ?" I
asked, as I turned away.
"No, doctor," he answered, as he caught the
key of the dead man's room, which I tossed up
to him.
"I my way homewnard. I responded, as I moved on
At the tew myself- tea-table, at which I once more seated and postponed ber own meal, hoping to enjoy
th as she said warm, known to her my mith - I was about to mak
enough silons, when she oddly "Charles, therout a hint from me,-
ataper that reminded me of acting man's Pog fomember when we were at the theatre the
Trot after we were married, the play was 'The
Tho Roy;' and there was a young man who was $t_{0} \operatorname{san}$ of the there was a young man who was
the governor, came running into ant told, on the soenes, and in great excite-
andered, and body how his father had been I and his money stolen?
o Jou recollect that a powdered gentle-
acted an old squire, and who was in ont an old squire, and who was in
on the stage which the young man d, sald in a very positive manner to
"That yoang man you may be as-
The real murderer; for he is too much to real murderer; for he is too much
is natural. He is acting, and over-
part." All this was said in the play ars part." All this was said in the play
of it. Well, it turns out in the last
and the young man did indeed murder his , abd young man did indeed murder his
fon of has executed; and all that led to
a bis his eagerness in making Clon of hlm executed;
remen hather's death."
rovemember it perfectly," I answered.
Pthat man's manner to-night reminded me
thinating oung man on the stage. I have been young man on the stage. I have been
ting of it ever since you left."
the agramunicated my suspicions to Jane,
beed with me that Colonel Warfield the agreed with me that Colonel Warfeld
beon murdered, and that the assassins were ho seemed so solicitous to get medical next day the coroner's jury decided that
Warfeld came to his death by taking I hed been summoned before it, as
James and Mrs. Lockett; but I had n only the facts with which $I$ had to do
lonally, with which my private sus. at had no connection. I simply stated that
boen sont for, and that the patient died on hand was on his pulse. The post.-
anicamination showed a large quantity enic in the stomach. Naither quantity
jury or
sonsemed to have any suspicion of crim. seeming. The foret that James had come
And so it would have suspicion of foul mind so it would have done from mine
ind, into which not an idea of foul play a have entered bu
or messenger
Will of Colonel Warfield was opened on
of his faneral. It bequeathed twenty of his faneral. It bequeathed twenty ed wealth could whititewash the hand wealth could whitewash the hand-
against him on the wall: "Thou art
in the balance and found wanting." malnder of his estate, including his richly heose, he devised to a chur
thedeling and Mrs. Dorcthy L
each a thousand pounds.
ory, then, was a motive, I saw at once, for
metruer, The two were evidently aware of Beturer. The two were evidently aware of
patience the will; and having waited till
pearied for his death, they conto dispatch him to hls death, they con-
ho arer world and
opinion of sufoide. pinion of their guilt being now positive,
myself placed in a very trying position. called on me in a very trying position.
onablicity to my m . ; bat and bring these two persons to punish-
quat I might at last be wrong, Thable to prove the charge of murder
many wem, kept me sllent. I was tortured
weeks by the conflict. I lost sleep, caly weeks by the conflict. I lost sleep,
Inand health. In the meanwhile James
thookett had married and removed prison by my act. But I prayed for strength,
and that Heaven would make the truth maniand that Heaven would make the truth mani-
fest.
They were brought to trial. Their separate They were brought to trial. Their separa te
examination clearly showed their gullt; for they agreed in nothing. The bar and bench, as well
as the spectators, were as convinced of their as the spectators, were as convinced of their
guilt as I was before the trial was half through. The woman, finding that it was useless to plead innocence longer, fiually confessed that the arsenic was purchased by herself, but adminis-
tered by Seeling; and that their object in comtered by Seeling; and that their object in com-
mitting the murder was to obtain sooner the money which they knew he had given to them in his will.
They were both executed on the same gallows.
Though I could not but com miserate their Though I could not but commiserate their wretched end, I felt relleved of a weight that mind, and was once more restored to that cheerfulness which ever results from the consclousness of having performed a duty, how-
ever painful that duty may have been in its nature. Thus had two persons justiy suffered never have been directed but for the overacting of their part.

## THE EMPTY ALTAR.

"What a frightful-looking old woman!" We were standing on the steps of my resi-
dence, looking idly up and down the dence, looking idly up and down the street,
when this aged, decrepit creature tottered along at our feet, causing my friend to make the above remark. He was ashamed of the words the instant they were uttered, for she had heard them, and, pausing abruptly, raised her sunken,
watery eyes to his tace with a glance of mingled watery eyes to his tace with a glance of mingled
reproach and grief. He begged her pardon hastily, and, hoping to atone farther for his lap-
sus lingue, put his hand in his pocket and drew sus linguæ, put his hand in his pocket and drew forth a coin which he urged $h \cdot r$ to accept. Her
thin, colorless lips curled scornfully, and, pushthin, colo
ing the m
she said:
"I am not a beggar, young man, no more am
hurt by your words. Nothing of this world can hurt me. Do you think 1 am not consclous of my ugliness? Do you think I envy these laughing girls in their gaudy dresses, with
their fond hearts and high hopes? Dreams-delaslons - delights - dreads - distrusts - decep She counted each word
She counted each word on her long, bony fingers, with her strange eyes rolling from my
friend to myself, and laughed as she concluded -a st rill, hollow laugb.
inaccountably, I felt a singular interest in
the poor old creature, both from the peculiar sadness that at intervals crept into her volce, and the evldences that her language gave of her having known refinement. Eager to learn
more of her, for I felt that she had a history more of her, for I felt that she had a history
of no common sort locked in her breast, I sald : You can in, please, aning that will interest ng, Y am can sure."

## She looked at me steadily an instant, and

 lace curtaing at the windows."You live in a fine house," she muttered, a
eer smile wrinkling her face." But 1 ve been in finer ones. Yes, I'll come in.
I extended my hand to help her up the steps, but she waved it awry with an imperious ges-
ture, and, lifting her faded dress, hobbled on ture, and, lifting her faded dress, hobbled on
after me into the house. Placing an easy-chair after me into the house. Placing an easy-chair by one of the window, I bade her git down, and
then seated myself beside my friend on the

For some minutes she gazed around the room various emotions reflecting themselves on her sallow, withered iace; and then, with the same
smile of pity and contempt that 1 had noticed before with curiosity, she said :
"You want

You want me to tell you of my life, don't yon? You want to know if such a coarse, un couth woman was ever young-if ever these
dull eyes of mine sparkled as your lady's do dull eyes or mine sparkled as your lady's do
when you look at them! Ha, ha! you can't see When you look at them! Ha, ha! you can't see I pity you, for much of the misery that comes
to every body is ahead of you while mine has all passed.
We remained sllent. Ralsing one bony, russethued arm, she pushed up the sleeve and showed us the blue reins, corded and znotted like
strands of rope, and the parchment-like fiesh strands of rope, and the parchment-like flesh
all hard and sear. Shaking her head until her all hard and sear. Shaking her head until her
long gray hair tumbled down over her face, she
"That
That arm was white and round and soft as falsehood, dirly sixty years ago. it years old then, and had refised dozens of offers from the
best men iu the kingdom. I am a gentlewoman bent men iu the kingdom. I am a gentlewoman

- or rather was. Knights, earls, dukes knelt before me and begged for this hand-this. It Was rosy then and small, and full of blood and
life. Did I dream then of meing it thus ? $I$ was a queen. My beanty was sworn by, my smiles
were sought after as men seek for dtamonds and my eyes were compared to the sky when bluest. Ah, how I lived! how I revelled in the enjoyment of my power-how proud of my face,
my teeth, my hair! Look now how dead and gray! But it was golden then-golden as the sunshine, and hung down to my slippers when
loose. Twill never fade, I thought; I shall alWe are born fools, and pay for wisdom with misery-all of us !"
ment, and then, dropping her cbin upon them,
"Ha, ha! who has a right to pride save Time? See this crooked body, this shrivelled neek, ago, yes, long ago, 'twas different. I was a giri,
and I loved! 1 lay awake nights and conned over the sweet words my love had spoken, and blest my beauty for his sake. He was poor, so
I had so much more to give him; for I was rich-a pet, a belle, and wilful too. My own father gave up to me, and I reigned a queen, as I sald sallor, was my lover; but I made him an offcer, I and my money. When he was near me al his I thought there ; when mo greater heaven. langbed at titles then, and snapped my finger
in the faces of dukes-these some fincers. in the faces of dukes-these some fingers.
stood before my mirror and plaged with my halr, pinched my red cheeks, smiled at may White teeth, gloried in my round, plamp form rella, because my feet were so small; in those days I always wore a number one satin boot. Now-now look ! flat, misshapen they are, and
wide. Time mocks the soul-time is death's agent, and life is a glittering hope, that leads to
oblifion !"

With a low, rattling groan she swayed herself to and fro in her chair for a moment. At
length, pushing her hair nuder her hood, she length, pushing h
went on, rapldly :
" My father's house was a palace-the carpets of velvet, the curtains of silk. My cham ding-day was at hand, and I was. happy-oh happy as the birds on a summer's morning
My Wilford would soon be mine and My Wilford would soon be mine, and I, his,
and we would live for each other; we would visit foreign countries hand in hand; we would always be together, happy in each other's love,
and live in a sweet intoxication; we would ile together, and would go to heaven together time ago!"
I felt a chill creep over me as I listened to her strange words, and looking at my friend I saw that his face was a shade whiter.
"Wilford was to be at the ho
o'cloct in the morning," she proceeded, in a harsh, rasping volce. "I saw him the night before, and we talked over all our plans; he was
to resign his commission, so that we might never be apart. Oh, what dreams I had that aight! earth was a paradise; but that was a
long time ago. At half-past ten in the morn long time ago. At half-past ten in the mornbridesmaids sald I looked like an angel. They were all with me, and I was so proud, so happy
so fall of delight! I can see Laura Perrusy and Marion Morton now-see them, here right be fore me, as they stood then, and I turning my
head towards them to listen to the sweet prophecies they were whispering. Alack-a-day my race is most run
Well, well, you're listening to me, are you 9 So I went downstairs in my laces and satins me, and sald I was too lovely for earth! I ha ha! Wilford had not come yet, and I waited for him in the sitting-room, and heard the voices of the guests in the great drawing-rooms, and
wondered what was teeping my love. The time passed, and my bridesmalds began to look anxious; but 1 laughed, and said my darling was late with his tollet-he would come room in a restless way, and glanced every min-
ute into the great hall, and held his watch in his hand most all the time. Twas half past the hour, but I had no fear; i knew my Wilford what they pleased; and so I sat smilling, while the bridesmaids shook their heads at each other and pitied me.
By-and-by, when iwelve o'clock had passed, and the guests were whispering among
themselves my father came to me with a very white face and said, "Luella, what do you ill, dead, Why ts he not here?" "He is elther to me-his love, his promised wife!" I saw lears in my father's eyes, and then a secret
volce told me that he had heard something of volce darling. "Is he dead?" I cried, and I
my clutched my father's arm and stared him in the face. "Worse," he sald, almost choking. "He Luella! Curse him ! curse h!
my father ground his teeth.
burned, and my head ther me; then my flesh my eyesight. I remember tearing at my dress and stamping on my veil-those mocking things -those false, glittering robes-those white, sheeny garments ! oh, if 1 could but rend them
into shreds-beat them into the earth out of my sight.
The old woman anddenly paused, and wored her hands together, while her aged form rocked from their sockets. At intervals she grosped for from th like a dying animal, and, becoming alarmed, I arose to get her a glass of water; but she seemed to divine my intention, and ordered me back

Have I lived through the reallty to faint a the memory? I lived, ha, ha ! but for years I
lived in a mad-house. Do you know what it is to be mad?
Her eyes seemed to burn green as she spoke, her voice sounded like the hiss of a nake, and her features were contorted into horrible
tarliy, and I could not bear to look at her. She "I'll tell you," she shrieked, bursting into a shrill, frightful laugh. "I'll tell you what it is o be raving mad-oh, yes, I'll tell you! Don't palsied old woman ! I saw myself doubled. I
was two persons, and my second self followed me day and night, weeping, weeping and moaning all the time. But I couldn't touch her, she
would fly away whenever I tried to take her would fy away whenever I tried to take her
hand, I could not approach within six inches of ner unt11-one terrible hour when she came to from I knew not where, slince her head was gone, she pointed to her heart. I screamed rol a muscle of my body. Then all beonme black, black as the blackest night the world ever saw. I felt myself moving-moving slowly
as if in a boat, and apon my ears sounded the as if in a boat,
rush of waters.
"At length my eres opened and I behold my self in a basket, with my bridal robes thrown grinning as me with his fleshlega jaws while his bong hands wielded a paddle with astouishing rapidity. I loozed over the side of the was red, and I wondered why the liquid did not come through the oracks of the bagket. "Al-
most there I" my boatman. Kept eaying, in a
hollow volce. "Almost there I"
She passed her hand ever her brow, drew a linged
"When I regained my reason I wai told I at myself in the glass, and started back with a cry of pain. My glorious hair was cut short, I
had now only a few ring curls in my neck, and a straggiling fow on my brow. My face was thin, and my form was spare and had lost their beauty, and vowed never to look at my reflection in another mirror.
"Afler resting a few days with some kind 0 go home and see my father; then I saw them gaze sadiy at eacli other, pityingly upon me,
and I knew that my kind father was dead. I bore it remarkably well, though it aroused rage In my soul when I thought who had brought all this upon us, and I swore to have revenge time I had thought of him since I came out of the asylum, and it brought the past vividly to was on earth, I asked my friends to ald me in obtaining possession of my falher's property. This could not be done until it could be shown that my reason was again firmly established,
and so $I$ had to wait a long, long year. I had mproved a little in appearance during that time, thongh I wes atill far from remembling
"Having at last gained my right, I sold my town and country residences, and put the pro-
ceeds in a bank along with the heavy deposits that were there previously. Now I strove to find some trace of Wilford, and, after examining many witnesses and making a long and
wearisome search, I found that a man answering to his description had sailed for Spain in the barque "saint Mora, lour years before, on the day following my lotended marriage. My efforts were now directed to findling the captain 1 succoeded, but he could tell me uttle more than I had learned slready. I now more to go to Spain, and prosecute my search in person ${ }^{\text {ag }}$
The poor old creature sighed, and covered her "Did
gingly
"Yon, yes, I round him, didn't I swoar would, and did itver break my oath ? " she re plied, clenching her. fist and speaking with family, and happy in the possession of a darkeyed wife and a prattling babe. But I guarded against recognition by him even before I began my searcb, which occupled a year, bringing me up to the age of twenty-ive. I oolored my halr and my eyebrows black, bought myself a title -titles were always cheapin Spain, but cheaper
to-day than ever-and made my entry into co-day than ever-and made my entry into
court. Now I was near him, heard his voioe dally and saw him look with fondness apon sill either of them-I was well born remember and not low. But still I would have revenge, fine dellicate, yet deadly revenge.
blessed my money-I soon made the acqualn tance of Wilford and his wif?, and was a fre quent visitor at their house. By degrees worked my way into the afrections of the counI saw Wilford-now Oount Calmo, a great deal, but he never suspected me, the dolt, he was The countess, blind except in his own concelt lous, and some times when her husband was talking to me I could see her eyes flash and her lips come together. In this
and I clutohed at it eagerly.
"One day while chatting with her I learned號 in love with him. Now I lnew what had broken his allegiance to me-the glitter of a
Spanish coronet. Carefully, artfully I aroused her Jealousy agalnat a beautiful lady of the cour
Whom her humband frequently addressed, and
at last the countess grew furlous. I laughed In secret, but bude her not be rasin; told her
that I would watch them and keep her informed of their movements. By this time I was acquainted with all
my plans easilly.
my plans easily.
"Sending a letter to the lady, I obtained her resence in the garden of the count's mansion,
hind then telling b!m that his wife was there, Indinto the house to britg her to witness the meeting. The count fiew to the arbor, where
he supposed his wife to be, and two minutes aler I was there with cis wife, watching them th rougb the trees. It seenss that he had embraced the ludy, who at first sight was much lize
his wife, and that she, having secretly loved him, received it as a tribute of affection and
whuld not believe he had mistaken her for bis
"When we reached the place she was reproaching him wilh bitterness, and shaking the tess dashed in upon them with blazing eyes,
tore the letter from the lady's hand and glancing to the bottor of the page saw the count's signshave killed him on the spot if she had possessed a weapon, but I had foreseen this, and hid all count $-m y$. Wilford of oid-and begged and protested; but all in vain, his wife would not
belleve $a$ word he sald. Oh! it made by heart glad to see his angulsh and hear his voice
in supplication. But that wee s long long time in supplication. But that wae a long, long time The uld woman closed h
head back as if very weary
head back as if very weary.
The twilight had deepened into dark; arising I lighted the gas.
"Won't you take a lltile refreshment now, Luella?" sal
"Who calis me, Luelia :" she cried, stariug forward excitedis, and then added, with a
chuckling laugh. "It's my name yet, though chuck ling laugh. "It's my name yet, though
I ann faded and ugis. No, I eatomly three times a day, young man. Well, my fine count had to leave his fair countess, or dill him, snd she meant it. Twloe I follen he was only too eacer to get 2 way, He knew that I had saved his life, and he was grateful, he aaid. Bab! hls uratitude! One night
he stole away, taking his cbild-a lithe pirlwith him, and succeeded in secreting himself in a. vessel bound for England.
"Shorly afterward I left Spain, and returned to condon. Finds in Loudon did not know me, I gave out word that Luella, was dead, and I was he: prove this-death certifioates are easily bought -and all the certificates of money deposited, aud uttended my own funeral, attired in deep aud atlended my own funera, athredia to re-
black. Of course it had to buy a corpae to present myself, but that was no particular trou-
ble. Ha! bal money will do anything. This safely accomplished, I caused my lawyers to write to Wilford, tell him of Luella's death, and
thut he was heir to ten thousand pounds. You to Londore that this brought him and the child made a great show of sorrow, heaped reproaches expeusive lodgings, und began $\omega$ spend my money freely. Anuouncing that I was going to
Fiance, I shut myself up for a week, then I presented myself before Wallace Wilbraham, as he now called himself, aud requested a place
us governess for his child. He liked my appearance, atud I at once began my dulies. fhated ihe man now, hated hi
"I had been there a week, and it was now
Ime to cownence to writure him. Dressing myseif in white, I put on a wig of golden hair, mad al peared before him after he had retired,
as luella. The devioe was a perfat success. as Luella. The device was a perfoct success.
He shivered and groaned. The second lime I He shivered and groaned. The second lime I
appeared he tred at me iwice with uls pistols,
but as I had taken good care $t o$ remove the but as I had laken good care to remove the
bullets I was not hain med, and his belief that I
was a veritable ghost was strengthened. He now became moody and sullen, and trembled at
the slightest sound. Oh, it was food and drink to me wo see his ninsery! Twice a week for a
whole month I walked as a ghost, and my warter grew thin, nervous and sleepless. Uften
I heard tim praying to have the phautom re-
moved frum hing, moved frum him, and my heart leaped with
delight as I witnessed his suffering. At leugth he took to drinkiug, and remaitned in a stupor
the greater part of the lime. Eharth had no peace
for him. He was reaping hill reward for the agouy he had laticted upon mae. Grudually
but surelg he was golag to his death, aud la
three wonths from that time he met morse sllled inm-I did not. I felt wo pangs when I saw him cold hoiure me, but I remem-
bered the day when lu my white robes I walted for hin-walted, und had fuilh th dim when al
around me doubted him. Weil-a-day, that was the old womin worked her hauds, aud mul tered some mintelligible words to herself.
"What became of the child ?" I deeply haterested lu his marvellous st sry.
"His chid? oh ! yes," she numbled, pasiag her hand acruss her brow, "I wak her. Ste
was then four years old. I named her stella Wibraham, w sult myself, and luoked out for gave her a good education. When whe and
Was wenty years old she mauriod; she wam miser-
bie aller lise uint tive yeurs i, her matiled
He, and oflea came to me tor oumfori. I gave
her all I ouuld, but my sympathy for married
people isn't much. stella lived to forty years of age, then I helped lay her out for the grave, and wot her only chlld home with me, to briug up as I had her mother.
died, and her little girl was just five. Now the ittle one is a young woman of nineteen, beautiful and good-too good-some villain will win a-day, so the world goes I I've seen much to my day's most ruan
ay's most run out."
"Do, you thlikk she
sua " whispered Russ.
The whispered Russ.
The old woman's quick ear had caught his
worde, und before I could reply she darted scornful look at bim from her sunkes eyes, and said, impatiently :
"Have I strength or time to amuse two uinnies with a pack of calsehoods? Do you think I could make up,
stupld ingrate."
Soowling darkly, she drew her old shaw around her and arose to her feet. Russ apologized but she pald no heed 10 his words; she had evidentip taken a strong disiliko to him. As ane lef us I asked her where she ilved, and sald brusquely that when she wanted to see
me agan she would come where I was, and
and me agann she would come where 1 was, and
that she wold her story because she liked to, not to please us.
"Can it be trutb?" suld Russ, looking at me in mingled perplexily and anxiety. that there was somethlug on his min
dering what he could be, I answered:
"My dear fellow, truth is stranger than dicHon every day in the week. As to our visitor
being insane, that lis absurd--no lunatic can break the thread of a story and recover it as she
did. I te ted her on that in the first part of her narrative, or rather we both did, by remaining silent. Yhen he is thought to be instue, $\cdot$ Bring which the tast, and would gambul froun, But what troubles you? for that something does is very evident.
arvously, wod trying bard to avoid my gaze. "You know Flora Mayne? Yes, of course you do. Well, I have been very atlentive to hur for some elght monhs, and tan conduant she a great deal of her, but lately I have been much
with Marion Vesey. Marion is rich, you kuow and beautirul

And you are considering which it the better Investment," I sald reprovingly. "For shame.
your inoome is enough to be coumfortable onyour income is enough to be comfortable on"By Jove, I will!" he exclaimed, with evident relief. "It is the only way to sausty mg conscience. I may thank this old woman and you
lor making mo take connsel cf may heart instead of myaking mo
Four months su
gequently Russ Leyden taaraged woman died, leavtug her master that an len thousand pounde.

## THE SIAMESE TWINS IN THEIR OWN LAND.

When I tirst saw the siamese Trius their strange foreign features, and the few sentences leat of their country, made as strong an lmpression ou my chlldish iancy us the freak of Nature which had united them so closely. Yel I nearcely expected then ever to visit the place of their
birth, or to converse with their pareuts in their birth, or to converse with their pareuts in wheir
own vernacular. When, however, after the lapse of years, my husbaud and inyself were
seting forth ou our Eastern tour, we sought out the Twins in order to leara from them some thing of their former home and connec fons should probably visit their country, and r.adlly gave us the address of their pareats. When we
asked, "What message shall we take to tiem?" Chang said something in a low tone to his
brother, at which Eing shilled and shook his bruther, at which Eing sulled and shook his
head negatively; aud theu both spoke oul, Cian ag saying, "Tell them we are coming home some time," and Eng addiug,
made money euough."
The Twins were born some thirty milles
eouthwest of Bangkok, in a litille fishing-village
that derives lts name from that derives lits name from the Ma Klatung
("Great Cacal"), on whlch fronts Use single
uarrow street of low, sirawging tous uarrow street of low, straugling housos that
conipose Lhe Lowa. But while Chang and Eng were yet the their infancy the pareuts removed to
Bangkok, and were, when we saw them, liviug Bangkok, and were, when we taw lhem, liviug
within four milles of the clty. Tue fullier was a Chinaman, who syoke the Tai-Cheu dialect. well formed, and thtelligent tor wae of the laboring class. The mother was burn in slian of
a Chinese father and siannese mother: so that
the Twins were one-fourth Slamese and three-
 cerned, and the people alwit Baingkuk speak
of them as the ". Chinese Twins." Being born In the country, they spoke the Slanese language bowever, wore the Chinese 4 reise, sud ohlldren of Chinese, fatiers; and the parents
both spote of their solis as Chinese, utterly
lynoring tiueir place of birt! au-1 the inother'
rair, comely woman of medium helght and welldeveloped form. She had good health, and
looked still youthful, though already the mother of fourteen children, nine of whom were then living. Two were prematurely born, two died in early infiancy, aud one, of small-pox, at the
age of six years or thereabouts. Chang and Eng were the first-born rons of their parents, and there were four other pairs of twins and four Chang and Elig had any abvormal peculiarity, and those that we saw were all healthy, intelligent and pieasing in appearance. Chang and Eng were born in the latter part of 1811 or early
lu 1812, we could not learn definitely which, no record luad been kept. The mother spoke of them as somewhst smaller at birth than her other offspring, and as seeming foeble for the who was never quite as large as his brother The notion that the Twins were in any sort one, that they were actuated by one mind or mpulse, as had often been suggested, never
soemed to have entered the mother's mind, and when questioned on the subject she utterly rejected the idea. She had never percelved that llaer: one some or one might hurt his hand or foot, and the other not reel pain, but if the ligament that united the twain was touched just in the centre, both were conscious of it. They alwaks pliyed to-
gether as two, not as one; and when they began o prattle they oftener spoke to each other than hablt of conversiug together obvious why this mon with the Twins as they grew older. Belug always together and etjoying precisely the could be litlle occasion for one to communicate with the other.
The mother told us, further, that these chil aren seldom disagreed with each other, though occasioually she had to Interfere and compel
one or the other to give up. Chang being larger, stronger, and more intelligent, o. dinarily took the inidative, and Eug, who was decidedly amiable, while his brother was irritable, and
sometimes passionate, seldom contended for the supremacy. But now and then, either that the rule of the stonger became too stringent, or that the weaker was in a less ylelding muod
than ordinary, these closest of friends would become solucensed as to make use of some very
unfraternal eplthets toward each other. unfraternal epithets toward each other. A
whisper in the ear of one was not heard by the Whisper in the ear of one was not heard by the
other, and if he to whom the communication had been made falled to impart it at ouce to his brother, unkind words were sure to follow, and sometimes the coolness lasted for days. After and entire, both bruthers spoke deprecalingly of their quarrel, and for a long time were more de-
The mothersaid that at first the ligament that united the boys was so short as tc compel them without being lifted up and laid in the desired position; but as they grew and exercised more reely, the ligament gradually lengthened, till back to back, aud to turn themselves in bed by rolling one over the other
The little cottinge Where the boys passed thelr "floating houses." They are one-story buildlugs, moored on the river bank, and kept in place nut by anchirs, but by large poles on each
side driven into the muddy bottom. They are bullt elther of teak boards or bamboo, roofed with attap leaves, and cont in three or four
rooms, of which the front oue is a shop, besides varandah that overlooks the river or caval. of catching tish or cleaned aud surted them for market, and the mother was selling wares in her little shop, the twin brothers amused themtheir parents and alding in such light labors as they were able to undertake. Sometimes they like mll Eastern children, they sw.iu, and spent inuch of their time in to water. One day, while they were thus engagtd, an bangrox, passed in his boat by the perfect ualfurmity of the chltiren's movements, he stopped to ascertaln how they man-
aged to kecp thus closely siue by hide aged to kerp thus closely side by slde. One
can thathe his amazement at the discovery of the calase; and from that day, which was
some thate durlug the year 1824, Mr. Hunter began concucling measures to get them off to turupe for exilition. He spoke to the parents they wou d at first entertain no propobition on the sulject. But Mi. H. continued wo visit them from time to thine, and by his genial nature suon won not only the hearts of the parents, but
those of the buys themselven, till the latter becume eaker to set out on y tour over a world of
which thiy heard such giowiug accounts. Still, would probably back, and all negocialion lune arriva, in the ypar 1820, of an American ing to give the parents a large bouns, and
Mr. Huater pledgiug an equal uinount, the twins were handed over to the foreizuers, and salled immediately for Europe and the Uulted states before the parents had thune to change their
minds. They were tractable, Intelligent, well
behaved lads, trouble, hor durtag the entire voyage expressed any deire to ruturn to their hative land. Sine
then their repuition has beome

I saw them last in the fall of 1885, at the Now mont, there they were again exhibiting themwere b cially begluning to nhow marks of age, Eng espe brother. They had nearly forgotten their native language, and in lieu of the deep emotion they bad formerly evinced in speaking of their coud try, they seemed nuw to care very little abolus uonchalantly, "America is our home now: we bave no other."- Frum "OUR MONThly Gog azine for March.

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Abstinenca frum Food.-A civet cat can live ten days without food, an antelope twenty
days, an eagle twenty-elight days, a badgar days, an eagle twenty-elght days, a badgo
thirty days, and a dog thirty-five days; a crocodlle will live two months without food, ${ }^{2}$ scorpion throe months, a bear six months months. Splders, toads, tortoises, and beetief
will maiutain abstinence for an indefnite length of time.
OLD MAiDs.-Being an "old maid" Implies doclsion of character ; neither sham, nor shows, nor courtly manner, nor splendid persons, havow
won them over ; nor fair promises, nor shallow tears. They looked beyond the manner and the dress, and finding no cheering indication of up the specious present for the chance of a more solid future, and determined, in hope, and $p$
lience, and resignation, to " bide their time." A Remarkable Wisir.-Old Madame Rothe the age of vinety - great capitalist, athaned remarkable, and her intellectual facuitios, Which were of no common order, were preserved ed by her family, her physician being present, she said in a suppliant tone to the latter, "D.ar what can I do 9 I can't make you young again." - "' No, doctor, I don't want to be you

An English Eari's Duties.- When the Earl (n 1689), was in office as Groom of the Stole chus describe his office :-"Our Groom of the put on being present, is by virtue of his place, $w$ ing and morning, or as often as we shall caange our linen ; and, in bis absence, the Gentleman of our Bedchamber then in waiting; and ono our shirt before our Bedchamber the same tIII we are ready to pat it on, and then to delliver it
unto our Groom of the Stole, and, in his absenoe anto our Groom of
Curiosities of sleer.- A distinguished lawyer was consulted upon an important and
difficult case, which he studied for several day with anzious care. His wife then saw him rise in the night, and go to a desk in the bedrooin. He sat down and wrote a long paper, witich ne carefully placed in the desk. He then returned to bed, and in the mornlug told his wife that be had dreamt of delivering a clear and luminoal opinion about a case which had greatly por
plexed him, and that he wished he could ro member the train of thought of his dream. gh directed him to the desk, and there he found the opinton

Witty Maneuvre.-The Duke of Graja. mont was the most auroit and witty courtier of Cardiual Mazarin wilhout beling announced. H 倍 Eminence was amusing himself by jumping against the wall. To surprise a Prime Ministe A In so boytsh an occupation was dangerou

## But and retired.

But the Duke entered briskly, and aried,
I'll bet you one hundred crowns that $I$ jumif higher than your Eminence
higher than your Eminence.
Aud the Duke and Cardinal began to jumptor their lives. Grammont took care to Jump it afterwards was marshal of France.
A SCotch MAn's Opinion.--A diuner party had dwindled away to two guest, an Engilshras.
and a Highland gentleman, who were each try. ing to prove the superiority of their nalive coud rles. Of course, at an argument of this sidice, overwhelming advautages. The Highlander's ogle was so good that he beat his opponent every
poser.
" Yo

## You will," he salu, "at leust admall that End

 "Certuinly nut," was the coufldent reply. "You ste, sir, ours ls a mountainous, your a liad fiat, we should beat you by hundreds of squart miles.Interpretatiun of Dreams.-To dream of a small stene around your neok, is a sign on
What you may expect if you get an exiravagant line. To see apples in a drean, betwkens a way expect to find pears. To drenm that you are inme, is a token that you will get into a no it be-
When a young lauly dreams of a cuftin, it Ckens that sthe should inotantiy disoontinue the
use of a tight stays, and alwayk go warmiy and use of a
thtokly shad in wet weather. Todream of at
is a sigu that, if you ure wise, you wil see tho
bed．To dream that your nose in red at the thpo brandy－and－water．When a better leave off dreams of a fllbert，it is a sign that her thoughts are running upon the colonel．If you dream of clothes，it is a warning not to go to law，for，by the rule of contraries，you will be sure of non． to to To dream that you are eating，is certain to come true at breakfast．To dream of a bar－ ber，denote losses：hairs may be expected to forat off．It is very lucky to dream you pay ior a thing twice over，since aftorwards you will The First Printed Boor．It is a remark． able and most interesting fact，that the very fingt use to which the discovery of printing was applied，was the production of of printing was Whas accomplished at Ments，between the years of 1450 and 1455 ．Guttenberg was the inventor of
the art，a goldsmith furnished the necessary tuodst，The Bible waith furnished the necessary
Whioh in two folio volumes， Whioh have been justly praised for the strentgh regioter，and the luaper，the of exactness of the
ank．The work coatalaed and the luatre of the ink．The work Amt ever printed，of course involved a long pariod of prime and an immense amount of montal，manual，and mechanical labor；and Yet for a long period after it had been anished
and offored for sale．not a single human being tave the artists themaelves，knew how it had LinLIP acom plished．
ling at Kalamazoo，Michigan，is the mother of trins at galamazoo，Michigan，is the mother of nity，potumall that they are a marvel of huma－ aver heard of．One is a boy and the other a girl and weigh，together，three puands and four oances I They are perfect，and seem to be in cood health．Their bed is a little paper box
alled with Allod with cotton，and they are dressed in dolls＇ Olothes．The mother and children were dolng Wou at last accounts．These twing are the tmallest living children ever heard of．They take food naturally，and make a nolse like very Young kittens．Quite a number of citizens have
called to see the little wonders．A tea cup will cover the head of either．Their hands are abont ther the head of elther．Their hands are about bodies less than six inches long－the boy a trifie the larger．＂
Husbandis．－Young ladies are generally sup－
posed to be，more or less，on the look－out for posed to be，more or less，on the look－out for
husbands．Nice dremses，and pretty bonnets； husbands．Nice dreases，and protty bonnets；
music and dancing，and the polite accomplish－ vated，in the societies where these are culti－ ares，supposed to have this object in view．But the supposed to have this oblect in view．But demand．We gee thousands of men around us Those married astate le a constant marvel to us We cannot conceive how they ever induced
any woman to have them．The standard of hung woman to have thom．The standard of mapeset better supplied．Marriage，which deve－ lopes all that is lovely in woman，sometimes Woman out the worat qualitien in men．Many a hooman of forty excoed the promise of her girl－ Vory short of the hopes of youth ！
The do not fall
thie eyes sway the deatiny of the face；for if Thelr expression be not beautiful，the most exquisitely－modelled other features，the most Grecian mould of the head，and the pureat Grecian oval of general facial outine，are but as Chakes．On the other hand，ination of hideovs trakes．On the other hand，a beantiful eye beauty the plainest face to a bigher rank of The greatest and most loved women of history Were often indebted solely to the beautiful ex－ pression of their eyes for their namelose power or fascinating all who beheld them．And to make the eyes thas beautiful，it is only neces－ Which to throw into them that light of the soul Which emanates from the gentler emotions and porest thoughts．All violent pasalons abuse the SO，all unworthy thoughts mar its clearness． therengeti OF Thy Tiger．－The strength of tratiger is prodigious．By a aligile cuir of his as easily as you could smash a gooseberry an and then taking his prey by the neck will straighten hit masing his prey by the neck will straighten joly the hoofs and tail of the defunct animal tralling on the ground．An ominent traveller ralaties that a buffulo bolonging to a peamant in ita owner hering sot helplemaly Axed it a a wamp， bors to drag it to evek amistance of his neigh． orer，a diger visited the the he was gone，how－ onar，a tiger fisited the spot，and unceremoni－ and had just got it comfortably over his thoul． ders proparatory to trotting home，when the hondsman and his frotends home，when the buitiolo，which weighed more than a thousand pounds，had its skinl frectured and its body Eoarly emptied of blood．
oheminglinge THE Wronge Max．－Schoele，the Wamist，discoverer of chlorine and manpanene， Was in native of Sweden；and when Gustavis III upon him to a deputation of the learned waited trious a subjeot．The ting had never 40 illps－ him ；bub，ashamed of his ignorance imme to toly sent off a courior to say that foheele wai ＂All vary a noble．
reoelving the fine，＂despatd his Prime Minister，on A olerg the despateh，＂but who is Soheele ？＂
sormetin the Foreign Offce volunteered in－
＂Very good fellow，captain in the artillory－ The priepiod mine－plays bllliards divinely．＇ Cocunt，Md the mistalce was not discovered till

## SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL．

Gold Cordial－Take of the rocts of angelica， sllced，four pounds；raisins，stoned，two pounds； coriander seeds，halr a pound；carraway seeds ounces；figs and liquorice root，ellced，each one pound；proof spirits，eleven gallons；water，two gallons；Dlgest two days，and draw off by a gentle heat，till the feints begin to rise，hang－
ing in a plece of linen，fastened to the mouth ing in a plece of linen，fastened to the mouth
of the worm，one ounce of Fingilish saffron． Then dissolve eight pounds of sugar in three quarts of rose－water，and add to it the distilled quarts of rose－water，and add to it the distiled
liquor．－The above cordial derives its name from a quantity of gold－leaf being formeriy added to it，but this is now gonerally disused．
Headacke．－This very common disorder， proceeds from various causes，and according to not a disorder of itself，but Most frequently it is digestion，excess of bile，nervonsnees，in of moving，then，the cause cures the heede Re－ thus，mill a perients are often servicesble if of a nervous character，tonics are useful，such as gentian，bark，hops，camphor，de．Heoleohe may besides artise from over oppreation of the The best advice is to keep the head cool and the feet warm，to have recourse to aperient medicines often，and if obstinate or long－con－ or by cupping bet ween the lance in the arm， by blisters behind the ears，is sure to give rellef Nervous headaches are often cured by stimu－ lants，such as snuff，smelling salts，aromatic vinegar，da．，and as often by rest and quiet，by twenty or thirty drops of laudanum taken in a little water，and by avoiding light．
Presiervation of the Hair－When the hair grows scantily，naturally，the following in the morne used three or four times a week， thacture of cantharides，two ounces；oll of rose－ mary and oil of lavender of each，ten drops．－ When the hair has become thin from illness， use the following receipt ：Mix equal parts of olive ofl and spirits of rosemary，add a few drops of oll of nutmeg，and anoint the head
very sparingly before going to bed very sparingly before going to bed．－When ac－
tual baldness is commencing，use the following pomade：Macerate a drachm of the following tharides in an ounce of spirits of powdered can－ it well during a fortnight，and then filter．Take ten paris of this tinctare，and rubit with ninety parts of cold lard．Add a little essence of ber－ gamot，or any other scent．Rub this pomade win into the head night and morning．In ninety－nine caees out of a hundred，this applica－ the hair，aftar belue naturally lururten，－When to grow thin，without aotually coming begtias particles，use the following receipt：Tate of extract of yellow Peruvian bark，fifteen grains ： extract of rhatany root，elght grains；extract of burdoch root and oll of nutmegs（fixed），of each， two draohms；omphor dissolved into spirits of Wine，fifteen arains ；beef marrow，two
ounces；best ollve oll，one ounce；citron juice half a drachm ；aromatic escential oll，ais much as sufficient to render it fragrant；mix，shate into and ointmont．Two drachms of bergainot，and
a fow drope of otio of romen，would suffice．This is to be uned overy morning．

Cozns．－Corns are naually limited to the leet．Their cause is olther prossure or friction， or both combined．Whenever a portion of the pressure，the papilis of continued and unequal pressure，the papilise of the senaitive skin are soclated with this increase of growth of the papilise，is the increased thicknens of the scarf－ skin，and this latter being the outward and per－ ceptible effect，is denominated a＂corn．＂The end to be galned in cutting a corn is to take of the pressure of the shoe from the tender papilles of the sensitive skin；and to effect this object， the summit of the corn must be cut in such a act as a bolstar，and 1 ，the edgea being left to contral part ohere the stil rurtber protect the central part，whore the longest and consequently
the most senalitive papillse are found．The pro fessonal soniropodist effects this object very adroitly；he generally works around the centre， and takes out the fibrous portion in a single plece．He dise，se he mays，for the root．There is anothor way of diaposing of a cora：－Have
some common sticking－plaster apread on buff leather；cut a plece sumiciently large to cover the corn and skin around，and have a hole punched in the middle of exactly the alze of the
summit of the corn．Now take some com mon soda of the oil－shope，and make it into a paste with about half its bulk of soap；fill the hole in the plaster with the paste，and cover it up with a pleoe of sticking－plaster．Let this be done at bedtime，and in the morning remove the plaster，and wash the corn with warm water． If this operation be repeated every second， third，or fourth day for a short time，the corn Will be removed．The only precaution requir－ long as any tenderness occasioned by the reme－ dy lasts，it mnst not be rapeated．When the oither of the above modes，or when it is only threatening and has not yet risen to the height of beling a sore annoyance，the best of all reme－ dies is a plece of son buff leather，apread with soap planter，and plorced in the contre with a hole expotiy the size of the summit of the corn．
If it can be procured， If can be procured，a better substancestili for
spreading the plaster upon is＂amadou，＂or spreading the pla
＂German tindor．＂

## HUMOROUS SCRAPS

Can a lover be called a sultor when he doesn＇t
What may one always expect at a hotel？ Inn attention．
＂Home sweet home，＂as the bee sald when Whered his hive．
Would it not be oruelty to animals throw physic to the dogs？
Why is a widower like a house in a state of A beat dismissed by a belle，and an arrow dis－ Ir is better to be laughed at for not belng married than to be unable to laugh because you

M
MANY a lady，nowadaya，is Hike a show mind．
A wors to prosy lovers－It is not only those women who wear earrings whose ears are bored．
Jeanousy is only the art of tormenting your self for fear you should be tormented by an－
Would it be apt to tire a man much if he should pass
A young man married a girl rather than be shot by her brother－thinking $a$ miss better A riIRN
A FRIEND of ours has a painful affection of the eyes，caused by trying to read＂by the light of
other days．＂
Some women paint their faoes，and then weep brcause it doesn＇t ma
raise a hue－and cry．

RAILWAYS are pronounced aristocratic be cause they teach all peo．

Mrs．Partington wants to know what sort of drums co－nun－drums are．She thinks the 5
A rouna
A Young scapegrace threw his ball at his sister，and hit her on the back of the head
hard that the bawl came our of her mouth
THE man whom you saved from drowning， and the man who never pays what he owes you m
ufe．
＂How long will my chop be，waiter q＂an grily asked a very hungry old man in a restau－
rant．＂About five inches，sir，＂was the accurate reply．
THis reason that men are taken to the station－ Hquor，is to give their friends a ohance to bail them out．

Mr．Jonks，what makes my canary sleep on him leg＂＂I don＇t think that anything make does it of his own accord．＂
A couplex of deaf mites were married the performed by signs．The new－wedded pair were ittorally unspeakably happy．
A CL⿱亠䒑𧰨心期 YMAN at a funeral，when at the grave－ or a sister $q$＂He received the puzzling answer Nelther ；it is only a consin．＂
As omnibus driver oalled down to an uncon． clous young lady－＂Miss，your fare ！＂＂Well，＂ exclaimed the girl，rousing up；＂＂if I am，I don＇t want any of your impertinence．＂
At 2 hotel table，one boarder sald to his neighbor－＂This must be a healthy place for cause I＇ve never seen any dead ones here cause Is．＂
A MODNL PALR，－The gentleman who returned his neighbor＇s borrowed umbrella was seen a day or two ago walking in comping with the taking a peop．It is believed they are ongaged

AUNT Hiepzibaiz looked up from her papo and exclaimed．＂My graclous me，if moonligh ＂How so，aunty ？＂asked her nephew．＂Why it sajs here that two men were robbed lately， near Detrott，by moonlight．＂
＂FATHIE，did you ever have another wife be yoe to ask such a quention？＂＂Because I saw in the old family Bible that you married Anns Dominie，1862，and that wasn＇t mother，for her na
girl．＂
A LITTLIE girl who was sent for some indigo， lorgetting the name，asked the grocer，＂Please， people die with ？＂exclaimed the grocer：＂why with the oholers mometimes＂＂Then，＂sald
the child，＂mother wants a shilling＇s worth of the ohild，＂mother wants a shilling＇s worth of

A Bold Man－－A gay fellow who had taken loderngs as a publio－house，and got constderably nore this so missioned his wife to eland the debtor having heard of declared，whit that if she came，the would kiss her．＂Will be ？＂ sald the lady，＂wlll he？Give me my bonnet Molly ；I will see whether any follow has anoh impudence ！＂－＂My dear，＂sald the coollng husband，＂t pray do not be too rash．You do
not know what a man may do when he＇s in a not know what a man may do when he＇s in

## CAISSA＇S CASKET．

Saturdat，Maroh 21st， 1874.
＊Alt communications retaling to Chess musi be adaressed＂Checkmate．＂
G．P．H．，Montryal，－Gannot you get ns a few
originai problems from your Montreal riends ？Staill
be pleased to hear from you regularly．

## Solution to Problim No． 45.

By De．S．Gold．
$\begin{array}{ll}\text { 1．Q．to Q．B．4th } & \text { 1．Any．} \\ \text { 2．Mites ice．}\end{array}$
Soldtion to Prorlen No． 46.
By S．Trrrill．
White．
1．$B$ to $K$ 3rd


1． $\mathrm{K}_{\mathrm{Any}}$ to B 5th
Correot solution received from Goo．P．Harwood
Montreal．He remarise that it is＂very neat．＂
PROBLEM No． 53.
By F．C．Collins．


PROBLEM NO． 64.
By Rev．L．W．Mudar．


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Get up, and sex the Tige, Eva. I don't Know how to Tell it.'
"No more do I."
"O, you horbid Story-Tiller, I Taught you mysely!"


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