Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

| Coloured covers / Couverture de couleur | | Coloured pages / Pages de couleur |
|--|--------------|--|
| Covers damaged / Couverture endommagée | | Pages damaged / Pages endommagées |
| Covers restored and/or laminated / Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée | | Pages restored and/or laminated / Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées |
| Cover title missing / Le titre de couverture manque | | Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/ Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées |
| Coloured maps / | | Pages detached / Pages détachées |
| Cartes géographiques en couleur | \checkmark | Showthrough / Transparence |
| Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) / Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire) | ✓ | Quality of print varies / Qualité inégale de l'impression |
| Coloured plates and/or illustrations / Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur Bound with other material / | | Includes supplementary materials / Comprend du matériel supplémentaire |
| Relié avec d'autres documents Only edition available / Seule édition disponible | | Blank leaves added during restorations may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from scanning / II se peut que |
| Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure. | | certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été numérisées. |
| Additional comments / Commentaires supplémentaires: | | |

GEO. E. DESBARATS, PLACE D'ARMES HILL. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1872.

TERMS, \ \\ \Single Copies, 5 CKNTS.

No. 6.

S. E. B. H. A STORY OF A SECRET SOCIETY.

BY J. A. PHILLIPS.

IN J. A. PHILLIPS.

I MAY as well introduce myself to you before I begin. My name is James Bumpus, retired merchant, living quietly and peaceably in the bosom of my family, which consists, at present, of my wife Seraphina Angelina and two young isumps, (as they are sometimes facetiously called), named Seraphina Angelina, Jr., and Nathaniel. I have a strong antipathy to secret societies, and from an adventure which I had in New York a few years ago when I resided there, and which I am about to relate to you, I think you will agree with me that I have some ground for my dislike.

I had noticed for some time that Mrs.

I had noticed for some time that Mrs. Bumpus was thinking of something which she was keeping secret from me. Several times 1 was keeping secret from me. Several times I had come upon her suddenly, when she had been seated wrapped in thought, and she has started and looked at me in a manner which made me fear she was a non compos mentis." Then at night she grouned wearily in her sleep, and once or twice she mattered a few words—apparently part of some mystic spell—the only intelligible one of which wis a Extinguish. All day she wore a traubled, pre-occupied expression, and would frequently look strangely at me; and then, drawing a large roll of manuscript from her packet, read it overcarefully and make penthen, drawing a large roll of manuscript from her packet, read it over carefully and make pencil corrections on the margin. Two weeks passed thus and it was getting very unpleasant. I feared Mrs. B. was becoming a hypochondriac, and consulted our physician; but he assured meshe was only saffering from the effects of trying to keep a secret, a feat so difficult for a buly to perform that it invariably makes her ill. One evening, about that thus thus, Scraphina Angelina absented herself from home and remained away until a very late hour. I endeavouted to draw from her where she had been, but she gave me a withering look, and mantering, a Belligerent, in solemn, warning accents, shook her fuger at me and got into bed. The following morning the mystery was solved. Mrs. B. came to breakfast with a huge star, formed of red, white, and fast with a huge star, formed of red, white, and blue ribbon, conspicuously displayed on her left shoulder, which she appeared particularly dosirons of my seeing, for she affectionately placed her right arm around my neck, so as to bring the left shoulder well under my eye, and kissed me with an air or tender solicitude watch was very affecting.

"Scraphina, my love," said I, smoothing her auburn locks and noticing the star, "what is this badge?

"The symbol of liberty!" she said, in such tragle tones, that I involuntarily started back, "Symbol of what?"

"Liberty! Glorious liberty!" she continued.

"Liberty! Glorious liberty!" she continued, raising her arm and striking the attitude which the o Goddess of the red cap" is generally supposed to assume when she perches on top of the world to harmone the mations. "Yes, James, this budge is the emblem of freedom, the token that we are bound together to struggle and fight against slavery, drudgery, and the 'thousand ills' to which women are subjected by men."

"Good gracious, Seraphina, you don't mean to say you are getting up a revolution?"

"I do I A grand social and political revolution to reform mankind. We will shed no blood—at least we hope not—anless we are opposed; if we are, then 'Extinguish.'"

"But, my love, what terrible enterprise are

"dint, my love, what terrible enterprise are you engaged in? I have noticed that your con-duct has been very strange of late, and I hope you have not been joining in any projects which

will involve you in difficulties hereafter."
"Our enterprise is glorious, and our society
will be the one to imagurate the grand move-Here she touched the star.

"Your society! My love, I was not aware that you cared for any other society than that of your dear James." I was endeavouring to be concillatory, for I began to fear my good little woman was slightly crazed on some point to me

"Of course you don't know anything about it." she said, bristling up with the consciousness of baving kept a secret for nearly three months. "Of course you haven't heard of it. We mean

- "What is the mamo of your society?" I asked.
- "That is a secret."
 "What is the object of your society ?"
- "That is a secret."
- "Where do you meet?"
- How often do you moet?" "That is a secret."
- "And what do you do when you meet?"
 "That is a scoret."
 "My love," I said, getting wrathy, "I am sor-

ry to find you have joined a society which is ashamed to show its actions to the world. Where women have reason to coneeal, there is cause for Secret societies," I continued, throwing myself into the true orasorie posture, the thumb of my right hand placed between the first and second buttons of my vest, while the left gracefully supported my cont-tails, and my spectacles rested on my forehead, so as to permit my plercing eye to exercise its influence undimmed. secrot societies, my dear, are a drawback and hindrance to civilization; they hamper en lightenment and clog the wheels of progress. From them emanate all the evils which distress and annoy the body politic. All revolutions, re-bellions and scultious conspiracies against the established governments and ruling powers of the earth are first conceived in secret societies. Here the viper treason lays its egg and here it is nurtured, fed, and nourished until it becom luge reptile and rushes out into the world to destroy life and deluge the streets with blood. It was in secret that 'he French Revolution was conceived, it was a secret that the Southern Rebellion was plant and it is in secret that al-most all of the cyll in the world is commenced."



O POINTING THEIR PISTORS AT THE BOOK WITH THE DAGGET IN PR.

ceret sactory, because we please it to be; and if revolutions do come "---here she assumed the tragle again—e and blood does run like water through the streets, you, you, James Bumpus, and others like you, will be responsible for it, and not me;" saying which she swept out of the room in a manner which would have done credit to Miss Bateman in her great character of Lady Macheth. All attempts at renewing the conversation were in vain. Mrs. B. had let me know that she had a secret and had told me just enough to raise my curlosity, and she was satis-fied. The next month passed without any great explosion in the social world, and I was begin-ning to forget the whole matter, when one even ng the postman brought a large official-looking letter addressed to Mrs. Bumpus, in a strong bold, reckless kind of female band, and bearing in the corner of the envelope the mystical letters , E. B. H. Of course I might have opened it but I would not; I preferred to give it to Seraph-ina and demand an explanation. This she cool-by refused to give me, and tearing the letter to atoms she throw it into the fire. This was past ill endurance. I had intended to be calm, but

her exomess made me wild.

"Angeling," I said, "this must be put a stop That letter has something to do infernal society, and I demand to know its contents ?"

" Which demand I refuse to obey. Oh! James James, do behave like a sane man, or you will drive me to do something desperate."

"Desperate! My love, what do you mean?"
"Our society meets to-morrow night, whom
you are to consider the advisability of----" we are to consider the advisability of

"Of what, my dear! "Nothing," she said, sharply checking herself, "nothing that concerns you," and she walked out, leaving me as much in the dark as OVUI.

knew one thing now, however, which was that this society, which had such dangerous ten dencies, met on the following evening; and felt it was a duty I owed to the peace and wel fare, not of myself alone, but of the whole State that I should be present. I offered to accompany Mrs. B., but she smiled ironleadly and sale that she could "do without me," and that their meetings were secret and "no gentleman ad-mitted." I made up my mind that I would make one of that party, whether they liked it or not. I did not much like the idea of playing the spy on my wife's actions, but as my little woman might be getting into bad habits. I considered it my duty to watch her and find out something more of this secret association. About tive o'clock on the following evening I

entrenched myself behind the glass window of Jones, the groceryman, and patiently awaited Mrs. Lampus. At diffeen minutes past six she appeared, and walking down to the corner entered a Fourth avenue car. I followed in the next car. At the depot she got out and purchased a ticket. After waiting until she was sented in the ear, I also secured a ticket, but not knowing for what place she had taken one, I thought it sufest to purchase one for William's Bridge, as did not think Mrs. B. would go further than that alone. Accordingly, I invested, and securing a seat in the smoking ear, satsmoking a eiger and wondering how my adventure would terminate At the first station past Harlem Mrs. B. aughted and started at a rapid pace down a by-street. I followed, at a long distance, and a pretty classe she led me of nearly two indies, over some of the roughest and muddlest rouds that it has ever been my intsforume to travel on. At last she turned up a wild, desolate-looking road, with a aportality of mad and very few houses, and en tered a medium-sized house, standing a little back from the read on a slight rise. After giving her time to enter, I cautiously approached and

began to reconnoitre. The house was a three storcy brick building, with a plazza on two sides and the parlours apparently on the second floor, On approaching, however, I noticed a small sli-ling-room, the windows of which opened under the plazza, and one look into which filled me with astomshment and convinced me that that was the apartment in which the meeting was to The room was small, but neatly furnished for general use. A plane shoot on one side, a soft and half a dozen chairs on the other and placed about the room. Near the centre stood a small table, on which was placed a large book—apparently a Bible—with a pair of drawn swords, crossed, on it. On one side of this lay a roll of manuscript, and on the other a smaller book with a dagger driven through it. Over the plane was a gilt frame holding a silken banner bearing the imiglead letters S. E. B. H. Above the door, leading to an inner apartment, wa suspended a pair of fencing tolls, crossed, and shouling in each corner was a musket. On the plane, which was closed, by two or three pairs of boxing gloves, and a pair of Kehoe's clubs were on the floor. Altogether the room present-ed a most warlike appaarance, looking more like the apartment of a gay young bachelo than the meeting room of half a dozen gentle

nearly an hour I stood watching the clubs muskets, etc., without any new discovery. When my patience was almost exhausted, the inner door opened, and a troop of young ladies marched gravely in. They were all armed with sever shooters, and each bore on her shoulder the red, white, and blue badge. Mrs. Bumpas led the wate, and I was surprised to see several young ladies with whom I was acquainted following her. There was Miss Bowaimrrow, Miss Beach-wood, Miss Knocksoftly, and two others whom I did not know. They entered in single file and marched round the room three times, pointing

their pistols at the book with the dagger in it, and chanting a low dirge,—after which the tallest of the party mounted on a chair and with great exertion palled out the dagger. Three more girls then went to herassistance, and each one taking a corner, the book was carried to the direptace and laid on the flames. As the fire there is a state of the property of the state of the property of the pr fireplace and laid on the flatnes. As the fire binzed up and crackled they all smiled grimly and chapped their hands with glee. When the book was entirely consumed, they gravely seat-ed themselves around the tall girl, who sat at a small table and appeared to act as President. I then noticed that Miss Knocksoftly had not taken a seat, but was standing guard before one they agencyled by a weat, while mother young door, armed with a sword, while another young indy performed the same office at the other door.

andy performed the same office at the other door.

I do like anything mysterious. Nothing gives me so much delight as unravelling an apparently unfathomable mystery. I know I may be called curious, but still I will contess to taking the greatest pleasure in incling out anything that has an air of grand, important concealment. I had, so far, only seen; but now I determined to hear. The evening was warm and pleasunt so I thought a little fresh air would do the girls no harm. I therefore raised the window enough touliow the air to pass in and the sound of the volces to pass out. The first sound that reached my ears perfectly astounded me. The full girl who acted as presiding officer rose and suit, e. The '8 selety for Extinguishing Belligeren. Husbands' will please come to order!" Good • The *Society for Extinguishing Belligerem-thisbands' will please come to order!" Good gracious! What bloody-uninded females! I now understood what Mrs, Bumpus meant when she muttered "Extinguish," and remembered the impressive manner in which she had begged me enot to force her to do something desperation," And I evidently had forced her to desperation, for there she sut, within fifteen feet of me, and only separated from me by circumstances and a-pune of glass. The strange, heree look was on her face, and I could see that she was debuting within herself the advisability of recognizing my her fire, and I could see that she was debuting within herself the advisability of recognizing my rights as a "e belligerent" at once, and no doubt contemplating the most favourable opportunity for "extinguishing" me. I felt a cold chill down the back, and a silvering sensation all over the body, when I recollected that I was standing very close to these six females, banded to gether to "extinguish belligetent husbands," and hat each of them was armed with a sevendoder, not to mention the muskets, Ketae's clubs, boxing-gloves, etc., which were Tying tround losse. I felt convinced that the whole arry were taking aim at me through the window, and it was only after a long while that I contribed ugain to apply my eye to the glass, taking care, however, to profit by thodarkness; and I believe I fervently thanked the moon for not shining, and was never so glad to lose the not shining, and was never so glad to lose the light of the stars,

When I peoped in again, a very preity, modest-looking young lady was speaking; and as she ruised her full, durk eyes, illied with love rul womanly tenderness, and a slight flush suf-used her blooming cheeks, I wondered that one so young and tair could harbour such sangualnso young and nar cound nurhous such sanguning thoughts in her pure boson against a prospective husband; for judging from appearances, Mrs. Bumpus scented to be the only married ady in the room. As well as I can remember, the young lady said that she e-would like to resonmend to the Society the propriety of adopting a notice of social see before a notice of social see the propriety of adopting a notice of social see before a see force. ing a motto, as well as a badge, and so form, as it were, a cont of arms, which could be executed on black velvet, worked with colored silks, and the letters done with gold thread." Miss Knocksoftly brought her sword down with a sharp oning on an unoffending chair, and asked if any one had thought of a motto. The young hely replied that she had. A gentleman of her nequaintance bud been teasing her to tell him the name of the Society, and, among other guesses, and said that he thought the initials meant Short Engagements Benefit Humanity," which the ecusidered would be an excellent mottator one genisiaered would be an excellent mottofor them to assume. Miss Knocksoftly said she edded not think there was any necessity for the Society to have a motto. For her part, she ob-lected to mottoes, unless they were presented by a young gentleman, and accompanied by a kiss."

Miss Bowamerow shot have remark which was partly unhead by me; but It appeared to be somewhat irrelevant, as it referred more to the benefit of short engagements in the abstract, than the adoption of the sentence as a motto, and showed that young lady's predilection for the short and quick road to matrimony in pra-ty conspictions colours. A mild, gentle-hocking female rose, and replied in a stirring speech in favour of long engagements. She depleted, with heartfelt carnestness, the misery of bounding into wedlock before sufficient time had been allowed to form a just estimate of the man's chareter. She argued that men are decellful above all things, and desperately wicked, and that their true natures were concealed during courtship or a short engagement, and it was only after marringe, or during the trial of a three or four year engagement, that the real character showed 1tself; and that many a girl—here she signed—had been saved from a life of misery by refusing to consent to hasty nuplids. Miss Knocksoftly leaned up ugnits the door she was protecting. and, bringing her sword down again with a sharp bing, declared she was in favour of short enlow she would have him, she meant it, and didn't want to give him an opportunity to back out Many a girl—here she sighed—had lost a good match by not taking a fellow when he was in the humour, and she thought it all nonsense in girls to have a fellow tugging after them for years, when they could just as well be married at once. After this the debute became somewhat confused. Every one tried to speak at once and the uprour was so great that I could distin

guish nothing.

How the affair would have ended it is impossible to say, for war seemed inevitable, had not a fortunate interruption occurred, in the shape of a low, long wall, aguarently proceeding from



the next room, which had so welrd and unearthly a sound, that the wordy combatants involun-tarily paused, and perfect sitence reigned. After seconds the sound was repeated, accompanied by a hard scratching noise at the bottom of the door. At this second manifestation, Miss Knocksoftly, with the greatest presence of mind, plunged her sword heroically into the keyhole, and ran, screaming into the opposite corner of the room, where she threw herself violently on the sofa, and cried aloud for help. Confusion the soin, and cried aloud for help. Contasion was now the order of the evening, and all crowded into the corner, cowering down, frightened, and crying loudly for help. Again the sound was repeated, this time followed by a short, sharp back. The group of trembling females looked much relieved, and the tall President actually smiled as she said, "11's only Ponto," and, will have to the description of the local state of of the local walking to the door, opened it and admitted a line species of the genus puppy-dog. It was a long time before order was restored, and when the discussion was renewed, it was in such a low the discussion was renewed, it was it such now tone, that I could with difficulty hear what was said, and I was therefore obliged to place my car very close to the window. Miss heachwood was just speaking in savage tones of the male sex in general, and wishing that she had one before her now on whom to exercise her will, when I heard in there growt to any invaniable grow. I beard a flerre growt in my immediate rear, and experienced the unpleasant sensation of being selzed by the leg by a flerce specimen of the canine race. My head, involuntarily forced forward, burst through the pane of glass, severely wounding me in the face. I heard a volley of shricks, and was conscious of a rapid disappearance of crinoline, after which my memory is much confused, until I found myself quite a dis-tance down the road, minus hat, wig, spectacles and cont-tail, running at full speed, with the dog

I soot managed to rid myself of hiscompany, and end-avoured to find my way to the station; but as I was totally unacquainted with the neighborhood, I should no doubt have been forced to pass the night in the open fields, had not fortune thrown a stray pedestrian in my way, who kindly siloted me to the ears, and whom I informed I had been robbed. My appearance certainly supported my assertion, and he faxed my inven-tion solely by usking all sorts of questions about

to york my way up stairs. The first part so managed with no worse result than a broken that the should be fashed. When this new state of things, how-Fig. 4, caused by the cover of the trap dropping on it and crushing it so severely that I was fore-ed to yell with pain. I was obliged to break epen the cellar door, and again had to force a beck to gain the entry. All this had made a great noise, and I was not surprised to hear the policeman ringing the bell violently. However, I went boldly on, knowing there is no law to prevent a man breaking into his own house, if he feels so disposed. I had got half way up the second flight of stairs when the door of Seruphina's room opened, and Mrs. B. bounded out with a buge pitcher of water. In a moment, and ere I could say a word, the contents were emptied over me and the heavy jug striking me on the head sent me rolling down the stairs. At the same time the policeman succeeded in opening the door, and selzing me by the collar he carried me off before I had an opportunity to call on Scraphina to rescue me. A night spent in the station-house did not tend to soothe my ruffled feelings, and on my release next morning I had a tremendous row with Mrs. Bumpus, the upshot of which was that she immediately recognized my right as a "belligerent," and always continned to do so, until by leaving New York I got her away from the Sangulnary S. E. B. H.

CASTAWAY

BY THE AUTHOR OF "BLACK SHEEP," " WRECK-ED IN PORT," &C., &C.

BOOK III.

CHAPTER VII.

MADGE'S CONFESSION.

THE news which had been conveyed to her in her sister's letter had a great effect on Madge Pierrepoint. It placed the relationship of Rose and Gerald entirely in a different relation before her. When the young man, renewing the girl and boyish acquaintance which had existed between them at Wexeter, had merely been in the liabit of paying her sister pretty compli-ments, and of meeting her now and then in her walks, Madge, quite comblent in Rose's strength of mind and knowledge of what was right and roper, was content to let matters be as they here. She remembered Gerald's impulsive manner and the homage which he was naturally inclined to pay to any pretty girl, and she thought this was merely a direction, softened it might be by the recollection of what had passed in those days which seemed now so long away. She had no desire to play the elder sistor's part, to warn her of the danger of the course she was pursaing: she knew right well that Rose was perfectly able to take care of herself, and that Gerald was too much a gentleman to take advantage of any impression which he might make, and she thought that the whole affair would die out as so many hundreds of similar adhirs die out daily, weekly, monthly, and yearly, without any permanent harm being done to the persons interested in them. But when she found that she had been mis-

taken in her idea, and that the young man had become so fond of her sister as to make her an offer of marriage, and to renew that offer, and justst upon its fulfilment at a time when his worldly prospects were cloudy, and his fortune anything but assuring, Madge deemed it necessury to throw herself in the breach and to help the young people with all the resources at her command. To say that she did this without a command. To say that she did this without a certain amount of strugglo and irresolution, without much painful reflection and many tears would be to say that Madge was not womanly human, indeed. As a girl raw and unsuphisti-cated, she had been fascinated by the sham glitter and tuwdry sentiment of Philip Vane, but as a woman of the world, young, indeed, but experienced, she had for the first time received that which no woman can ever forget, the unselfless devotion of a fresh Young heart which throbs responsive, but to one touch, which pulsates but to the dictates of one idol. Gerald Hardinge's was the heart, and she was the idol, in those days now so longage! And she had abdicated voluntarily, or as it seemed to him voluntarily, and he had taught his heart

another allegiance, and it was all for the best.
The circumstances stated in the letter from Rose, had placed matters in an entirely new

she did not say so positively, was evidently pre-pared to share his fate, being only desirous that refore their start in life was made, a reconcilla-tion should be effected between Gerald and his tion should be effected between Geritta and his father. That was left for her to do, "and you can do this, Madge, and I know you will. You see the importance of the task I have intrusted to you, and you will throw your whole heart into it." Madge decided that lose should not be deceived. She would throw her whole heart into it, and she would succeed. She re-tread the latter threshelped could be the succeed. into it, and she would succeed. She re-read the letter throughout, smiling somewhat sadly at the reference to the manner in which Gerald employed his leisure while at Wexeter, but laying down the paper with a full determination to do all that was asked of her.

And this determination was not arrived at without a full appreciation of the difficulties to be surnounted, the self-sacrifices to be made.

Madgo knew she could not a full confess t bases and the self-sacrifices to be made.

be surmounted, the self-sacrifices to be made. Madge knew she could not broach the subject to Sir Gooffry willout representing herselfin what was, at least, an unenviable light, without neknowledging her previous intimacy with Gerald Hardinge, without confessing that at the very time the young man was the topic of conversa-tion between them, she had listened to all his father had to say, she had taken her part in the discussion as though its subject had been entire-ly unknown to her, and had given her suggesions from what one might imagine by her confession to be anything but a disinferested point of view. The whole story of the old life must be raked up again and submitted to the examinathree dip again and submitted to the examina-tion of a hard and austere man, who would have but little computation or compassion for such human frailties as were concerned in it, and whose auger at finding that he had been when the homeon authorized and the mail been and whose auger at finding that he had been such human frailites as were concerned in it. Four society?"
and whose auger at finding that he had been misted, however unintentionally, would probably induce him to pursue the course exactly opposite to that which was desired. However, the experiment must and should be made.

Madge was unable to carry her proposed married."

We were thrown constantly together."

"And with the result that might no expected. I suppose? If of the law of the wife, but that was impossible, as at the time I was already married."

Madge was unable to carry her proposed scheme into execution as speedily as she could ave wished. The mental excitement involved step orled my ascrition, and he laxed my invention solely by asking all sorts of questions about my assailant. Fortunately I was able to give such assailant. Fortunately I was able to give such assailant. Fortunately I was able to give the subsequent examination of their documents assailant. Fortunately I was able to give the subsequent examination of their documents and schemes seemed to have been all like too much for him. He complained of dizzinces and lassifule; his favourite occupation of my fare; a thing I should have been unable to do, for the deg had very unhandsomely pulled off the contribult which contained my pocket-book and tatch-key.

On arriving home my position was very little improved, for I was locked out of my own house at two o'clock in the morning. Hinging I knew would be of no use; so, after trying every other means, I conceived the brilliant idea of letting my elf down through the coal hole and then try-life first part fell in with the drift of the general's homeous, knowing that no slight was intended to herself, and thinking it better that he should be in the overland of their documents and the subsequent examination of their documents and the subsequent in his dealings with Messrs. Delabole and Vane. fashion. When C is new state of things, how-ever, bud lasted for more than a week, without any sign of change, Madge thought It advisable to send for some physician; but on the proposi-tion being in ide to Sir Gooffy, he negatived it promptly and decisively. "The was guite well, he had never been better in his life; nothing alled him beyond a slight chill, easily got in this wretched climate at the fall of the leaf. He must beg that Mrs. Pickering would not think of summoning the services of any doctor, who would not understand his constitution, and merely tend to make matters worse."

But though the old general could and would do without calling in a physician, he very soon found that the pleasant company of 1th house-keeper had become an absolute necessity to bim. After about ten days' sollinde, in which he nearly moped himself to death. Sir Geoffry, ac-cording to his old custom, knocked at the housekeeper's door, and on being bidden to come in entered as usual with his formal greeting. He remained but a very little time in the room, being slightly ill at case, and obviously afraid that Madge might make some reference to his prolonged absence; but before leaving be ex-pressed his wish that Mrs Plekering should fa-your him with her company in the evening, and that their pleasant readings might be re

and that their pleasant readings might be re-sumed.

Accordingly, when the general had fluished his dinner, Madge repaired to the library, and found Sir ticultry ready to receive her, the news-papers, cut and folded, were in their usual place, and the book which they had last been reading lay ready to her hand. Madge took her sent and began to read aloud, but after some little time, glancing over at the general, she no-ticed that his attention was fixed upon the fire, and to her astonishment she noticed the traces and to her astonishment she noticed the traces of something like tears upon his check. Madge stopped reading, and recalled to him-

self by the abrupt cessation, Sir Geoffry made :

basty endeavour to recover his composure.

Ols there anything the matter," he said,
that you stopped reading so suddenly, Mrs. Pickering?"

No." she replied. "I did not quite know whether it was agreeable to you."

"Most certainly," he replied. "I should not

have asked you to read to me unless——. Ah!" he said, with an effort, "It is useless to continue this. I was inattentive to the reading, I was thinking of something very different. Tell me, Mrs. Pickering, for I know I can trust you to speak frankly to me, do I seem much changed during the last few days?"

"Frankly, then, yes, Sir Geoffry. You have been more than usually quiet, and much less than usually interested about the affairs of the house, and what has been going on around you You have been very much preoccupied, and still are, I venture to think, a little out of

the present moment," said the general, quietly, but I have had a sort of presentment that I shall not live very long."

"Sir Geoffry!" interrupted Madge, with a

" Oh, the mere fact of death would not alarm me. One who for so many years has carried his life in his hands is accustomed to look with tolcrable calminess on death's approach; but there have settled before I die, and when my attention strayed from your reading, I was thinking that I could not do better than discuss them

A gleam of hope flashed through Madge's Was it not possible that Sir Gentry, of

his own free will, might relieve her of the irk-someness of the task she had undertaken? "You will recollect, Mrs. Pickering," said the general, after a pause, "a conversation which took place between us some short time ugo about some—some family matters of mine; you will recollect my telling you of my son, of the sons which had induced me to exile him the other day he attempted to effect a reconci-

"I remember it all, perfectly."
"You did not approve of my behaviour in that matter from first to last?"

"I did not agree with it," said Madge. "If I am to speak frankly to you, I will say that your first decision, when it was a question of Mrs. Heriot's conduct, was arrived at when you were much younger and more impulsive than you are now, and was the foundation of a series of errors which you have since carried out. From what for proper medical advice."

"Let it be as you wish, my dear," said the light. It was no longer a question of lovers' which you have since carried out. From what meetings and tender episodes in Kensington I learn from you, your son has acted in a noble

Gardens; Gerald was determined to pash his way through the world, taking Rose with him as his companion and his safeguard; that seemed to be his one hold on life. And Rose, though the last few days, Mrs. Pickering, said Sir Geoffry, aniety. "I do not mind making that control of the last few days, Mrs. Pickering, said Sir Geoffry, aniety."

fession." There was a pause for a few moments, after which Madge said:

'I, too, have a confession to make in this

matter.' " You Mrs. Pickering?"

"I have a confession to make to you, and your pardon to ask, for a certain amount of de-ception which I have practised towards you."

" Ay, but before that?"
" I confess I have not an idea."
" I was an actress in the Wexeter Theatre. In the same theatre where your son was a scene painter."

"Good God! had he sunk so low as that? Had he dragged my name so deeply through the mire !" "You need not fear for your name," said

Madge, with a touch of sarceam in her voice, o he had abjured a, as he told you he should, and was known as Mr. Gerald W. "dinge. And as for his position in there, neither he, nor those about him saw anything to be ashamed of in it. He carned his living honestly, and by the indus-

try and exercise of his thent."

6 Granted," said Sir Georgy, biting his lips.

6 And now tell me further. Was he much in

"You already married, and he did not knew

" It is not unusual in the heatrical profession tain their maiden name. Such was my case moreover, as my husband was not an actor, no in any way connected with the company, Mr. Heriot would have no chance of knowing that I

"I am not acquainted with the effected observed amongst theatrical people."
"Exactly," sold Madge, " and that is why I explain it to you,"
"So Mr. Herlot male you am offer of marriage, which you refused?"
"No," said Madge, "I did not refuse. There are elreunstances in the story which it is uncessary that I should explain, but which made me think it better to leave the place abruptly, and to give Mr. Herlot no chance of seeing me again."
"rady to speak freely, Sir Geoffry is in anything but a healthy condition; he has had, if I missue healthy condition; he had had healthy condition; he has had, if I missue healthy condition; he has had, if I missue healthy condition; he had had had healthy condition; he had had healthy condition; he had had healthy condition; he had had healthy condition; he had had had healthy condition; he had had healthy condition; he had had had healthy condition; he had had healthy condition; he had had had healthy condition; he had had had healthy condition; he had had healthy conditio again."

"And you did so ?"
"I did so, and from that hour to this I have iever set eyes upon him."

"I do not ask you for your reasons Mrs. Pick-ering," said Goofiry, taking Madge's hand and bending over it, "I am certain they were right and proper ones. How small the world is, after all. To think that you have known George, and that he should have asked you to marry him. l'oor George ! poor George !'

The tone in which he pronounced these last words was so soft and sad as to inspire Madge with fresh hope. "There are stranger things to come yet, Sir Geoffry," she said. "George is in love with some one else now."

"How do you know that? You said you had not seen him since," said the general, quietty."

"From the best of all possible authorities-

the lady herself," said Madge.
" He has not fallen in love with any more netress, I hope," said the general. "I could over-look anything in you, Mrs. Pickering: but I confess it is not from behind the scenes of a theatre that I should wish my daughter-in-law to be scheeted. o be selected.

" You run no risk of that, Sir Geoffry. The young lady in question is my own sister."

"What, the young lady that I have heard Clecthorpe and Mr. Drage speak about, who lived for some time with you, and was so pretty and

"The same. Gerald—I cannot call him anything else—twok great notice of her when she was a child! gave her drawing-lessons, and was very kind to her."

"That was for her sister's sake," said the ge-

"That was as a continuous to London, and cares for her the continuous to the con a Undoubtedly; but it seems he has renewed the acquaintance in London, and cares for her entirely for herself. He hasonigrown that foolish fancy of his boy-hood, and settled down into the were called upon to undergo so great an exchange serious regard."

""book you, doctor," said Madge, after a mo-And does—George—propose to marry your ster "

" He does. In a letter which I have just had from her, she explains that his carnest wish is, that they should be at once married, and emi-

rate to some distant country, where they can commence a new life."

"And does he mean to leave England?" "And does he mean to leave ranguma."

"So I learn from Rose. Since Gerald's last interview with you, he is, she says, quite a changed man. He seems to find it impossible to get over the wrong which has been done him; treatment which he then received. Above all things, he feets the injustice he received at your hands in your suspicion that his story of having discovered his mother's innocence was "I don't know that I am actually ailing at merely a fabrication, intended to dohim good in your eyes. You bade me speak frankly, Sir Geoffry," added Madge, looking at the old gene-ral, who had fallen back into his previous attitude, and with his head sunk on his breast, and his hands spread out on his knees before him, was glancing vacantly into the fire; e.you bade me speak frankly, and I have done so, I fear to

your distress and annoyance."
"I have brought the distress and annoyance on myself, and must make the best of it. God it has not gone too far! This self-exile that he contemplates, can it he averted?"

"If he knew himself forgiven by you: If he

only knew you acknowledge that you had misconstrued his intention in his last attempt to se you, I will answer for you being able to do what you wish with him."

"What I wish," said the general, in a low voice " is to see him once again before I

die."
"You must not speak in that manner, Sir
"You must not speak in her seat and Geoffry," said Madge, rising in her seat and bending over his chair. "I must ask permis-sion to insist on acting as I proposed some days since, off calling in a physician."

"He could do me no good," said the old man,
"I have no illness, no pain, nothing save a
strong conviction that my death is close at hand. And that thought would trouble me but little if I could see George again." " You shall see him again, and please Heaven

live many happy years with him, in which all

general, "only recollect what is now the one de-sire of my life," And he sunk back in his chair and sighed wearily.

Madge had no idea that within a few days he

could have become so feeble and so prostrate.

Availing herself of the permission implied in
Sir Geoffry's last words, Madge sent to Doctor Chenoweth, one of the most celebrated physi-clans at Springside, and asked him to come up to Wheateroft and see the general. Her selec-tion was made partly because bosor Chenoweth was a member of Sir Geoffry's club, and was al-ready on terms of club familiarity with his in-tended nation it, martly because the doctor had tended patient; partly because the doctor had the reputation of being so much a man of the world as to believe in nature, rather more than in the pharmacopsela, and inclined to ascribe to disenses a special cause, and a special treat-ment, rather than to generalise verbosely and dogmatically, as was the case with most of his

brethren.
Doctor Chenoweth, coming out to Wheatcroff in his trap, found the general scated in the library, moody and preoccupied, as he had been for many days before. Madge at first had an idea that it would be better if the doctor seemed to have dropped in accidentally; but on a little reflection she abandoned this notion, and receiving Doctor Chenoweth in the hall, raphily explained the state he was in before he saw his patient. With Sir Geoffry the doctor was clos-ted some considerable time, Madge sitting in her own room, with the door open, intent upon seeing him before he wont, heard his words of farewell, "and you will recollect, Sir Geoffry, that above all, I enjoin upon you the strictest quiet and freedom from all mental disturbance. I will not hear for an instant of your giving your attention to business matters, even of your mixing yourself up with your domestic affairs. You have a prime mindster, fully competent to deal with them, and in her hands you must leave them. Understand. tion, and receiving Doctor Chenoweth in the ner hands you must leave them. Understand. I have assumed dictator's power, and 1 require to be obeyed. To a military man, I know I need amplify no more,"

He closed the door behind him as he spoke, and the next listant was in the passage, where he was confounted by Madge.

for ladies, although they may be married, a retain their maiden name. Such was my case; he, answering her eager look; a let us go into moreover, as my busband was not an actor, our room, if you please. In matters of this sort in any way connected with the company, Mr. If riof would have no chance of knowing that 1 even passing a remark in open passages. Now," as anything but what I professed to be, at lee continued, when they had regained her room, at lee your pardon," said Sir Geoffry, stimy, "I am not acquainted with the cliquette observed annough theatreal people," a Synak freely. Sir Geoffry is in anything but a healthy condition; he has bad, if I missing the strength of the strength of

all very well with hypochondriaes, a class of people with which, my dear Mrs. Pickering we are not entirely unfamiliar at Springside, but when there is any real disease it is a thing most specially to be guarded against, and I look to you to---"

Do you mean to say that Sir Geoffry is se-

riously lift" asked Madgo auxiously.

"I speak to you as a practical woman, I know that you are one by your look, your carnestness, your very manner of moving about. As such you are entitled to frankness, while the fribbles and dolls of society should receive mere-ty evasion. Sir Geoffry Heriot's heart is seriously affected, and any sudden emotion night be fatal

Madge turning deadly white, leaned her head upon the table to steady herself, then said, "You speak strongly, Doctor Chenoweth."

" I speak to you the literal, undisgnised truth. I could wrap it up in any form of conversational sweetment that might please you. I should do so, if I were addressing most of my clientale, but you are worthy of plainer speaking, and from me you get it."

"Do you consider Sir Geoffry's life in danger?"

"If any serious news were to be brought suddenly under his notice, most undoubtedly. And I speak thus strongly because from what you have just said, he is evidently labouring under an excess of mental excitement.

"Doctor, in the course of your career, you must have been the recipient of many condidences as strange and stranger than that which I am about to make Sir Geoffry is eager for a reconciliation with his son, from whom by force of circumstances he has been separated for many years. Is it likely that the meeting be-

ment's pause. "It was important that your advice should be asked. You may be certain that it shall be acted upon."

"So," she said to herself, twenty minutes after, when the doctor's swift roans had borne him into Springside, and he was whispering the lightest of nothings into the deafest of ears in the Hot Wells Hotel "so ends my plan of immediate reconciliation between father and son. It is plain from Poetor Chenoweth's opinion, that fir Geoffry's strength is not sufficient for him to bear the meeting, and that it must consequently be deferred."

When, in the course of the afternoon, she commenced talking on the subject with Sir Geoffry, and approaching it in the most cautious manner, was about to suggest the impos sibility of summoning Gerald at once to his fa ther's side, she was surprised to find how com pictely the general coincided with her view," "Ouite right," he said, "quite right. There

is nothing that I am so anxious for as to see my looy, and to take him to my arms. But we must wait a little; I am not strong enough to go through much excitement, and I've just had some news which necessity might be placing a red in pickle for those scoundrels who were here the other day."

"Secondrols! what secondrols?" "From the Terra del Fuegos mine, my dear. I shall yet be the means of bringing them into the prisoner's dock."

(To be continued.)

True of the succession of spirits, during a collective remody for indirection, bilious and liver complaints, sick headache, loss of appetite, drowsiness, giddiness, spasms, and all disorders of the stomach and bowels, and for elderly people or where an occasional aperient is required nothing can be better adapted. Persons of a Full Habit who are subject to headache, giddiness, drowsiness, and singing in the cars arising from too great a flow of blood to the head, should never be without them as many dangerous symptoms will be entirely carried off by their timely use. For funnies these pills are truly excellent, removing all obstructions, the distressing headache re very prevalent with the sex, depression of spirits, duliness of sight, nervous affections, blotches, pingies and sallowness of the skin, and give a healthy juvenile bloom to the complexion.

Parson's Pernative Paus Best joinily physic Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders, for Horses.

(For the Hearthstone.) THE PILBURY PORTFOLIO.

THOUGHTS UPON MEN AND THINGS. IN PROSE AND VERSE.

BY REV. II. F. DARNELL.

PAPER IV .- " THE GOOD OLD TIMES." (From an octogenarian in London to a contemporary in York.).

You often shake your head, old friend,—
"Ah! for the good old times!"
Fergive no if 1 answer you
"That deen-drawn sigh in rhymes;
If, whilst I'm mindful of the good
Of which we're now bereft,
I'm full of hope and thankfulness
As to that which yet is left.

You mourn as cone with those good days
Both chivalry and grace:
The courtly, high-bred courtesty,—
The knowledge of one's place;
The kindly hospitality
That crowned the hearth and heard;
The sweet domestic peace at home,
The calm content abroad.

111.

You mourn that a respect for age
And many things we prize.
Finds all too little favour now
In these young people's eyes a
That the bump of veneration is
Most visibly depressed.
Vilgarity more prevalent,
More openly confess'd;

17.

That "feminines" are "nenters" yet
In this mad generation;
That, male nor female, they present
A strange amalgamation:
They hunt, they fish, they shoot, they ride,
Give mechaine's and teach;
Yea, chain the very suffrage too,
Go to colleges, and preach.

Yes, the debtor side is heavy, friend,
Yet there's a credit too,
Nor must we fail to notice it
To make our resk'ning true;
And pardon me if I maintain,
When th'account is balanced fair,
You'll find the softlement is but
A triffe here or there,

VI.

If chivalry was then in vogue,
The duel was not extinct;
A man of breeding never knew
The day he might be pinkt;
Then, true, but Beauty's "hand" we kissed,
But more could beldest seek.
When patches, paint, and powder hid
The bloom upon her cheek?

As to our wives and children dear, Come now, old friend, admit. Didn't we hold the curb-rein once Too tight, a little bit? Now the tension's sheken'd, wisely too, To the present no disgrace If here and there some high-bred colt Gets a leg above the trace.

We cannot press in every case.—
"The old wine is the best!"
For there are wines that sour with age,
But Time's the truest test:
If years but serve to ripen us,
And make our vintage known.
No fear but with these votugsters yet
We'll bravely hold our own.

And as for hospitality.
A cheerful, happy home.
These seem to me to comfort man Where'er I've chanced to roam;
These are not limited by race,
By circumstance or time.
For kindly hearts can shed a glow
On any age or clime.

As for content, it strikes me, friend,
Mankind should rise together;
One class must not expect to get
For aye all the fine weather;
And when one dog gets flosh to eat,
I think you'll freely own.
The most good-natured our will bark
If he gets nought but bone.

But has the present age, old friend, No blessings of its own, That give to life a dearer charm— To thought a higher tone? In arts and manufactures,
In travel and in trade,
Just think, since you and I were born,
The stride the world has made.

XII.

When I was young I visited
Your hear old town a space:
I took the old "High-liyer" coach
We came at broak-neek pace;
Three days and nights it took us,
(But little rest between),
Hefore by our expectant eyes
The Minster tower was seen.

A week or two ngo, old friend,
I went the self-same gait;
I rose half-after-seven,
I broakfasted at eight:
I took the train at ten o'clock,
Renched Vork exact at four,
And before I dined with you, old friend,
Ilad an hour to spare, or more.

XIV.

In the "good old times" if I had written
To tell you I would come,
I must have sent at least a week
Before I left my home:
The chances then were ten to one
The letter went astray.
For coaches often came to grief,
And foot-pads througed the way.

But now, I simply telegraphed,
"I dine with you at six!"
And there we were, old crony,
As cozy as two sticks.
No lordly host in olden times
Could spread a nobler feast,
No earlier age could give a more
Appreciative guest.

XVI.

We must not think the agethat's past
Monopolized the good;
Or that the youngsters of to-day
Are other flesh and blood;
For British pluck is still confessed
By all on land or son,
And Honesty will not take flight,
Old friend, with you and me.

XVII.

Wisdom and Folly, Right and Wrong,
Will yot maintain the strife;
And Vice and Virtue yet conflict
In every true man's life;
But the issue is not doubtful, friend,
The victory is secure;
The false and ill must perish, friend,
The true and good endure.

The world must move along, old friend. As it has done of yore;
And onward still is upward,
For the goal is yet before;

No may not stay its progress,
Old friend, one single day,
But youth, and age, and manhood
May speed it on its way.



THE HEARTHSTONE.

MOTHER SHIPTON'S PROPHREY.

The following, which is known as Mother Shipton's Prophecy, was first published in 1488, and republished in 1641. It will be noticed that and the events predicted in it, except that men-tioned in the last two lines—which is still in the future—have already come to pass:—

re—have already come to pass:—
Carriages without herses shull go.
And accidents will fill the world with woo,
Around the world thoughts shall fly
In the twinking of a 1 eye.
Waters shall yet more wonders do;
Now strange, yet shall be true.
The world upside down shall he,
And gold be found at root of tree.
Through hills men shall ride,
And no herse or as be at his side.
Under water men shall walk,
all ride, shall sleep, shall talk,
in the air men shall be seen,
In white, in black, in green,
Iron in the water shall fleat,
As oney as a wooden boot.
Gold shall be found and found
In a land that's not now known. Gold Shall be found and found In a land that's not now known. Fire and water shall wonders do, England shall at last admit a Jew. The werld to an end shall come In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

THE WATER-BABIES:

A FAIRY TALE FOR A LAND-BABY.

BY REV. OHARLES KINGSLEY M. A.

ONCE upon a time there was a little chimneysweep, and his name was Tom. That is a short name, and you have heard it before, so you will not have much trouble in remembering it. He lived in a great town in the North country where there were plenty of chimneys to sweep, and plenty of money for Tom to earn and his master to spend. He could not read nor write, and did not care to do either; and he never washed himself, for there was no water up the court where he lived. He had never been taught to say his prayers. He never had heard of God, to say his prayers. He never had heard of Go.t, or of Christ, except in words which you never have heard, and which it would have been we'd if he had never heard. He cried half his time, and laughed the other half. He cried when he had to climb the dark flues, rubbing his poor knees and olbows raw; and when the soot go into his eyes, which he did every day in the week; and when he had not enough to eat, which happened every day in the week flicewis. And he laughed the other half of the day, when he was tossing half-pennies with the other boy, or playing leap-frog over the works, or bowling ne was tossing hair-pennies with the other boy., or playing leap-frog over the posts, or bowling stones at the horses' legs as they trotted by, which last was excellent fun, when there was a wall at hand behind which to hide. As for chimney-sweeping, and being hungry, and being beaten, he took all that for the way of the world like the subject of the way of the world. world, like the rain and snow and thunder, and world, like the rain and snow and thunder, and stood mainfully with his back to it till it was over, as his old donkey did to a hull-storm; and then shook his cars and was as jolly as over; and thought of the fine coming, when he would be a man, and a master sweep, and sit in the public-house with a quart of beer and a long pipe, and play card for silver money, and war velvoteens and ankle-hacks, and keep a write bull-dog with one grey car, and carry her pupples in his pocket, just like a man. And he would have apprentices, one, two, three, if he would have apprentices, one, two, three, if he could. How he would bully them, and knock them about, just as his master did to him; and them about, just as his master did to him; and make them carry home the soot sacks, while he rode before them on his donkey, with a pipe in his mouth and a flower in his button-hole, like a king at the head of his army. Yes, there were good times coming; and, when his master leghin have a pull at the loavings of his beer, Tom was the jolliest boy in the whole town.

One day a smart little groom rode into the court where Tom lived. Tom was just hidling behind a wall, to heave half a brick at his horse's legs, as is the custom of that country when they

behind a wall, to heave half a brick at his horse's legs, as is the custom of that country when they welcome strangers; but the groom saw him, and halleed to him to know where Mr. Grimes, the chimney-sweep, lived. Now, Mr. Grimes was Tom's own master, and Tom was a good man of business, and always civil to customers, so he put the half-brick down quietly behind the wall, and proceeds to take orders.

with and proceeded to take orders.

Mr. Grinics was to come up next morning to Air. Grimes was to come up next morning to Sir John Harthover's, at the Place, for his old chimney-sweep was gone to prison, and the chimneys wanted sweeping. And so he rode away, not giving Tom time to ask what the sweep had gone to prison for, which was a matter of interest to Tom, as he had been in prison once or twice himself. Moreover, the groom leaked so very next and clean with the groom looked so very neat and clean, with his drab gaiters, drab breeches, drab jacket, snow-white the with a smart pin in it, and clean round ruddy face, that Tom was offended and disgusthalf-brick after all; but did not remembering that he had come in the way of business, and was, as it were, under a flag of truce.

His muster was so delighted at his new customer that he knocked Tom down out of hand did in two, in order to be sure of getting up in time next morning; for the more a man's head when he wakes, the more glad he is to turn out, and have a broath of fresh air. And, when he did get up at four the next morning he knocked Tom down again, in order to teach him (as young gentlemen used to be taught at public schools) that he must be an extra good boy that day, as they were going to a very great house, and inight make a very good thing of it, if they could but give satisfaction.

And Tom thought so likewise, and, indeed, would have done and behaved his best, even without being knocked down. For, of all places upon earth, Harthover Place (which he had never seen) was the most wonderful; and of all men on earth, Sir John (whom he had seen, having been sent to goal by him twice) was the most awful.

Harthover Place was really a grand place even for the rich North country; with a hous so large that in the frame-breaking riots, which Tom could just remember, the Duke of Welling ton, with ten thousand soldlers to match, were easily housed therein; at least so Tom believed; with a park full of deer, which Tom believed to be monsters who were in the habit of eating children; with miles of game-proserves, in which Mr. Grimes and the collier-lads peached at times, on which occasions Tom saw pheasants, and wondered what they tastedlike; with a no-ble salmon-river, in which Mr. Grimes and his friends would have liked to peach; but then they must have got into cold water, and that they did not like at all. In short, Harthover was a grand place, and Sir John a grand old man.

So Tom and his master set out; Grimes rode the donkey in front, and Tom and the brushes walked behind; out of the court, and up the street, past the closed window-shutters, and the winking weary policemen, and the roofs all

shining grey in the grey dawn. exect through the Pitmon's village, all shut up and silent now; and through the turn-pike; and then they were out in the real country, and plodding along the black dusty road.

grouning and thumping of the pit-engine in the next field. But soon the road grew white, and the walls likewise; and at the wall's foot grew long grass and gay flowers, all drenched with dew; and instead of the groaning of the pit-en-gine, they heard the skylark saying his matins high up in the air, and the pit-bird warbling in the sedges, as he had warbled all night long

On they went; and Tom looked, and looked, for he never had been so far into the country before; and longed to get over a gate, and pick buttercups, and look for birds' nests in the hedge; but Mr. Grimes was a man of business,

and would not have heard of that.

Soon they came up with a poor Irishweman, trudging along with a bundle at her back. She had a grey shawl over her head, and a crimson madder petticout; so you may be sure she came from Galway. She had neither shoes nor stockings, and limped along as if she ware tired and footsore: but she was a very tall handsome woman, with bright grey eyes, and heavy black hair hanging about her checks. And she took Mr. Grimes's fancy so much, that when he came all. Orthogs a micy so inter, that when he came alongside he called out to her; "This is a hard road for a gradely foot like

that. Will ye up, lass, and ride behind me?"
But, perhaps, she did not admire Mr. Grimes's
look and volce; for she answered quietly;
"No, thank you; I'd sooner walk with your

little ind her ." "You may please yourself," grow'ed Grimes,

nd went on smoking. So she walked beside Tom, and talked to him, and asked him where he lived, and what he knew, and all about himself, till Tom thought he in it, and how long ago it was be two never met such a pleasant spoken web was the mars anne that built he man. And she asked him, at last, whether he he got much money for his job?

"Stop!" said the Irishwoman, "I have one more word for you both; for you will both see the dresses which my about.

The other picture was that of a man natical to be clean, clean they will be; and those that a cross, which surprised Tom much. He fan-

he got into the meadow the woman was not

Had she hidden away? There was no place to hide in. But Grimes looked about, and Tom also, for he was as puzzled as Grimes himself, at her disappearing so suddenly; but look where they would, she was not there.

Grimes came back again, as slient as a post.

for he was a little frightened; and getting on his donkey, filled a fresh pipe, and smoked away, leaving Tom in peace,

And now they landgone three miles and more, and came to Sir John's lodge-gates.

Very grand lodges they were, with very grand iron gates, and stone gate-posts, and on the top of each a most dreadful bogy, all teeth, horns, and tall, which was the crest which Sir John's ancestors were in the Wars of the Roses; and carry product man, they were to were it for all

ancestors were in the wars of the tosses; that every product men they were to wear it, for all their enemies must have run for their lives at the very first sight of them.

When they were come up to the great iron gates in front of the house; Tom stared through them at the rhododendrons and azaleas, which were all in flower; and then at the house itself, and wendered how many elimpays there were and wondered how many chimneys there were In it, and how long ago it was built, and what was the man's name that built it, and whether



TOM, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, FOUND OUT THAT HE WAS DIRTY.

said his prayers; and seemed sad when he told

her that he know no prayers to say.

Then he asked her where she lived; and she said far away by the sea. And Tom asked her about the sea; and she told him how it rolled and roused over the rocks in winter nights, and lay still in the bright summer days, for the children to bothe and play in it; and many a story more, till Tom longed to go and see the sea, and bathe in it likewise.

At last, at the bottom of a hill, they came to

a spring; and there Grimes stopped, and looked; and Tom looked too. Tom was wondering; but Grimes was not wondering at all. Without a word, he got off his donkey, and clambered over the low read wall and knelt down and began dipping his ugly head into the spring—and very dirty he made it.

ed at his appearance, and considered him a stuck-up follow, who gave himself airs because he were smart clothes, and other people paid for them; and went behind the wall to folch the he saw Grimes actually wash, he stopped, quite astonished; and when Grimes had finished, and began shaking his cars to dry them, he said: "Why, master, I never saw you do that be

> "Nor will again, most likely. Twasn't for cleanliness I did it, but for coolness. I'd bo ashamed to want washing every week or so, like any smutty collier-lad." "I wish I might go and dip my head in," said

> poor little Tom. "It must be as good as putting it under the town-pump: and there is no bendle here to drive a chap away."

here to drive a chap away. "Thou come along," said Grimes, " what dost want with washing thyself? Thou did not drink half a gallon of beer last night, like me." "I don't care for you," said maughty Tom,

and ran down to the stream, and began washing Grimes was very sulky, because the woman preferred Tom's company to his; so he dashed at him with horrid words, and tore him up from

his knees, and began beating him. But Tom was accustomed to that, and got his head safe between Mr. Grimes's logs, and kicked his shins with all his might. "Are you not ashamed of yourself, Thomas rimes?" cried the Irishwoman over the wall, Grimes?

Grimes looked up, startled at her knowing his name; but all he answered was, "No: nor never was yet;" and went on beating Turn. "True for you. If you ever had been ashamed

of yourself, you would have gone over into Vendale long ago."
"What do you know about Vendale ?"shouted

Grimes; but he left off beating Tom.

"I know about Vendale, and about you, too.
I know, for instance, what happened in Aldermire Copse, by night, two years ago come Mar-

"You do?" shouted Grimes; and leaving Tom climbed up over the wall, and faced the woman Tom thought he was going to strike her; but she looked him too full and flores in the face for that. "Yes; I was there," said the Irishwoman, auletly.

"You are no Irishwoman, by your speech, said Grimes, after many bad words. "Never mind who I am. I saw what I saw and if you strike that boy again, I can tell what

Grimes seemed quite cowed, and got on his between black slag walls, with no sound but the donkey without another word.

These last were very difficult questions to anwer. For furthover had been built at ulnety different times, and in wineteen different styles, and looked as if somebody had built a whole street of houses of every imaginable shape, and then stirred them together with a spoon.

Tom and his master did not go in through the great iron gates, as if they had been bakes or listings, but round the back way, and a very long way round it was; and into a little backdoor, where the ash-boy let them in, yawning horribly; and then in a passage the housekeep-er met them, in such a flowered chintz dressing. gown, that Tom mistook her for My Lady hergowi, that the instead her or My Lady her-self, and she gave Grimes selemn orders about "You will take care of this, and take care of that," as if he was going up the chimneys, and not Tom. And Grimes listened, and said every now and then, under his voice, "You'll mind that, you little beggar?" and Tom did mind, all at least that he could. And then the lowerat least that he could. And then the house-keeper turned them into a grand room, all covered up in sheets of brown paper, and hade them begin, in a lofty and tremendous voice; and so after a whimper or two, and a kick from his master, into the grate Tom went, and up the chimney, while a housemaid stayed in the room to watch the furniture; to whom Mr. Grimes nald many playful and chivaleous compliments but met with very slight encouragement in re-

How many chimneys he swept I cannot say but he swept so many that he got quite tired and puzzled too, for they were not like the town flues to which he was necestomed, but such as you would find—if you would only get up them and look, which perhaps you would not like to do—in old country-houses, large and crooked chimneys, which had been altered again and again, till they can one into as other, anastomosing (as Professor Owen would say) considerably. ig (as Professor Owen would say) considerably Tom fairly lost his way in them; not that he cared much for that, though he was in pitche darkness, for he was as much at home in a chin ney as a mole is underground; but at last, com-ing down as he thought the right chimney, he came down the wrong one, and found himself standing on the hearthrug in a room the like of which he had never seen before,

Tom had never seen the like. He had never been in gentlefolks' rooms but when the carnets were all up, and the curtains down, and the fur-niture huddled together under a cloth, and the pictures covered with apron and dusters; and he had often enough wondered what the room were like when they were all ready for the qui lity to sit in. And row he saw, and he thought the sight very pretty.

The room was all dressed in white; white window curtains, white bed curtains, white fur-niture, and white walls, with just a few lines of pink here and there. The carpet was all over gay little flowers; and the walls were hung with pletures in gilt frames, which amused Tom very much. There were pictures of ladies and gen tlemen, and pictures of horses and dogs. The horses he liked; but the dogs he did not care for much, for there were no bull-dogs among them not even a terrier. But the two pictures which took his fancy most were, one a mun in lone garments, with little children and their mothers round him, who was laying his hand upon the children's heads. That was a very preity ple-ture, Tom thought, to hang in a lady's room.

For he could see that it was a lady's room by

wish to be foul, foul they will be. Remember."

And she turned away, and through a gate into the meadow. Grimes stood still a moment, illo a man who had been stunned. Then be rished a man who had been stunned. Then be rished the twy should the lady have such a said quiet. But why should the lady have such a said quiet. But why should the lady have such a said quiet. But why should the lady have such a said quiet. as that in her room? Perhaps it was some kinsman of hers, who had been nurriered by the savages in foreign parts, and she kept it there for a rome-inbrance." And Tom felt sad, and

awed, and turned to look at something else.

The next thing he saw, and that too puzz'ed him, was a washing-stand, with ewers and basons, and soap and brushes, and towels; and a large bath, full of clean waters—what a heap of things all for wasting! "She must be a very dirty lady," thought Tim, "by my master's rule, to want as much seenbling as all that. But she may be very cuming to put the dirt out of the way so well afterwards, for I don't see a speek about the room, not even on the very tow-

And then, looking toward the bed, he saw that dirty lady, and held his breath with astonish-

ment.

Under the snow-white coverlet, upon the snow-white pillow, lay the most beautiful little girt that Tenn had ever seen. Her checks were almost as white as the pillow, and her hair was like threads of gold spread all about over the bed. She might have been as old as Tom, or maybe a year or two older; but Tom did not mink of that. He thought only of her delicate skin and golden hair, and wondered whethersho were a real live person, or one of the wax dolls he had seen in the shops. But when he saw her breathe, he made up his mind that she was alive, and stood staring at her, as if she had been an angel out of heaven. in angel out of heaven.

No. She cannot be dirty. She never could have been dirty, thought Tom to himself. And then he thought, "And are all people like that when they are washed?" And he looked at his own wrist, and fried to rub the soot off, and won-lered whether it ever would come off, a Cer-tainty I should look much prettier then, if I grew

And looking round, he suddenly saw, standing does to him, a Withe ugly, black, ragged figure, with bleared eyes and grinning white teeth. He turned on it angrily. What did such a little black ape want in that sweet young lady's room? And behold, it was himself, reflected in a great subgress. nirror, the like of which Tom had never seen

And Tom, for the first time in his life, found out that he was dirty; and burst into tears with shame and anger; and turned to sneak up the chimney again and hide, and upset the fender and threw the fire-irons down, with a noise as if ten thousand tin kettles tled to ten thousand mad dogs' talks.

Up jumped the little white lady in her bed, and, seeing Tom, screamed as shrill as any peaceck. In rushed a stout old nurse from the next room, and seeing Tom likewise, made up her mind that he had come to rob, plunder, destroy, and burn; and dashed at him, as he lay over he femder, so fast that she caught him by the

But she did not hold him. Tom had been in a policeman's hands many a time, and out of them too, what is more; and he would have been ashamed to face his friends for ever if he and been stupid enough to be enought by an old woman; so he doubled under the good lady's irm, across the room, and out of the window in a moment,

(To be continued.)

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR COFFEE.—Chomical analysis shows that the seeds of the asparagus, when dried, parched and ground, make a full-likevored coffee, but little interior to Mucha, containing in common with ten and coffee, the principle called taurine. By the asparagus berries well, after being thoroughly ripered, then rub them on a sieve, thus the seeds are readily separated.

asparagus herries well, after being theroughly ripered, then rub them on a sieve, thus the seeds are readily separated.

Them is in New Granada a plant, Coryaria thymitolia, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatised in Europe. It is known under the mane of the ink plant. Its juice, called chanchi, can be used in writing without any previous preparation. The letters traced with it are of a reddish colour at first, but turn to a deep black in a few hours. This juice also spoils steel pon loss than common ink.

Those Propures of Old.—How rich the following paragraph appears, which was originally printed in the Quarterly Herice in March 1825:—We are not not vectors for visionary projects that interfere with result establishments. We seem the idea of a railroad as impracticable! • • What can be more onlyably absurd and ridiculous than the prospects held out of locomotives travelling tween as fast as stage conches! We should as some expect the people of Woolwich to suffer themselves to be fired off upon one of Congreve's rice thet rockets, as to put themselves to the them of a machine, going at such a rate."

Golden Ink.—Printers often have use for a fluid

stage conchest! We should as soon expect the people of Woolwich to suffer themselves to be fired off upon one of Congreve's rieochet rockets, as to put themselves at the morey of such a machine, going at such a rate."

Get.Dex Ink.—Printers often have use for a fluid golden ink. The following receipt may, we believe, he relied upon: Grind, upon a porphyry slin with a mailler, gold leaf and fine white honey. till the former is reduced to an impalpable powder. The paste is then carefully collected and diffused through water, which dissolves the honey, causing the deposition of the precious metal. The water must now be deconted and the sediment edulecrated to free it from the saccharine matter; the powder exsicanted is very brilliant, and, when required for use, is suspended in meetings of gum arabic. After the writing executed with this ink is dry, it should be burnished with ivery. Silver ink is made in the same manner by substituting this metal in leaf for gold.

Tarvoixon.—We are so accustomed to associate tattooing almost outriely with the natives of New Zealand and the ladians of North America, that it comes to us almost as a new fact to learn from a correspondent of the Field what a high standard the art of lattosing has reached among the Japanese. There we find men who make it their business to tattoo others; and these "professors of tattooing" are artists of no mean power. "for no indin-rubber or inkersers can possibly take out a false line once imprinted: and they slauest invariably in the 'printing in' improve upon the drawings previously made."

The lettees, or Japanese grooms, will frequently have depicted on theirskins, not only perfectly drawn pictures of birds, reptiles, beasts, and fishes, but also representations of whole seems, often from soon old legend or history. A very common device is the red-headed crane, the sacchardar white from the summary branched and they also the produce is formed called violet and of great importance of many for the many purpose to which it may be applied. The vast

FARM ITEMS.

THE EFFECTS OF AGITATION.—It is a remarkable fact that trees which are regularly shaken every day in the green-house, grow more rapidly and are stronger than others which are kept unagitated.

stronger than others which are kept imagitated.

To Keep party prox. Wases.—Place latts of lump sugar in the focks of the branches, about two feet apart, all about the trees liable to their depredations. Half a pound of sugar is sufficient for a large peach tree. Lodge the bits of sugar securely.

apart all about the trees limble to their depredations. Half a penul of sugar is sufficient for a large peach tree. Lodge the bits of sugar securely.

Million wis Visea.—Mr. Bartlett, chemist, of King's Rond, Chokon, said last year that be tried a solution of the permangamate of potass for the removal of mildew, and that after syringing the vine and fruit only once, all traces of disease were removed, and the foliace assumed a more healthy appearance than it had ever done before. The strength of the lingur was half a pint of the solution of permangamate to two galons of water. The permangamate may be obtained of any pharmaceutical chemist.

Rotation of Chors is NATURE—It is generally sonsidered that the principle of rotation in crops is a modern discovery, and yet nature has worked in this way from the commencement. Proofs of this are seen in the vegetable remains of rocks and coal heds, and even now we see the same principle at work whenever we ent dawn a pine wood, which if allowed to grow in timber again is replaced with decidnous trees, as oaks, beaches, maples, etc., while a heech or maple or oak wood out off will be replaced with pines. Here is undoubtedly rotation of crops, and we morely follow nature when we adopt the principle in our agricultural operations.

Preving—All the work of pruning, both in the orehard and garden, should be done in February. Trim up every free and every bush into a nice, open, spreading head, but avoid we much as possible cutting away large limbs and boaring wood. Any one who has paid attention to the matter can tell what limbs and twicks are most londed with front. The trunks of large fruit trees should be scraped and woll washed with strong soap sade, and a top dressing of ashes and time manure be placed above the roots, but not dose to the tranks. The ofder the tree the further out its man roots extent, and it is only at the code of the serious of the summer winder. Do not spade in the surface to be sanked in by the spring rains. If the ground toget the unanary under, but l

fivated at all, the work should be done with a good fork, not a spade.

How to Water Plants.—As a rule, water should never be given until the further withholding of it, would be detrimented to the plants. Habitud watering does, in the majority of cases, more harm than good. Plants left to battle with drought send their roots down deep in search of mostare, and when rain does come, they benefit mere by it than those that have regular waterings all alone. If the ground is dug deeply, and kept in good heart, plants that have once got established will bear drought for almost any length of time, but things lately planted, and that have not had time to "get hold," must be supplied, or their beauty may vanish for half the season. Susualent vegetables, too, which ought to be kept growing quick, must have abundance, and of course plants in gods must, of necessity, have sufficient. There water; one is to expose the water to the sun before using it, to render it soft and warm, and the other is to give a thorough sonking at once, sufficient to keep the ground moist a week. Supposing the supply to be limited, but regular, the best way of economising both water and time is to take the garden piece by piece, watering each piece thoroughly every evaning, and then beginning again as at first. *Floral World and Garden Guide.

HOUSEHOLD ITEMS.

To Stor Morse Holes, --Stop mouse holes with plugs of common hard soap, and you will do ', effectually, Rats, cockronehes, and ants will not dis-regard it.

regard II.

To MAKE OLD SILK LOOK AS WELL AS NEW,— Unpick the dress, put it into a tub, and cover it with cold water, in which is placed a tablespoonful of ox-gall; let it remain an hor r: dip it up and down, but do not, wring it; hang it up to drain. Iyon it very damp on the wrong side, and it will look bountiful.

the wrong side, and it will look bountiful.

BLACKINI FOR SHOIS. - Rub well together one pound
of ivery black in fine powder, three-quarters of a
pound of molasses, and two onnees of sweet oil.
Afterwards add one pint of vinegar, and the same
quantity of beer. This is for liquid blacking. For
paste blacking, ivery black, one pound; molasses,
half a pound; olive oil and oil of viriol, of each, two
ounces; water, a sufficient quantity.

The CLASS ALABERT COMMENT.

ounces; water, a sufficient quantity.—If there are any grease spots they should be removed, thus:—Make a paste of powdered French chalk and pure tripentine; lay this paste upon the grease spots, and let it remain for several hours. Then wash the alabator with warm water and white soap, using an old soft tooth-brush to remove dirt from the carvet parts; finally, place the ormanent mean a fire to become very hot; this dries the stone, and volathises any turpentine that has sunk below the surface.

APPLE MARMALAP.—Pure, ourc, and any volations.

any turpentine that has sunk below the surface.

APPLE MARMALADE.—Pare, core, and cut your apples into small pieces, put thom into water, with a little lemon juice to keep thom white. Take them out for a short time and drain them. Weigh and put them into a stewpan; if for presenture, lull'a pound of sugar will be enough for each pound of apples, but if for keeping, double the quantity. Add a stick of cinnamon and the juice of a lemon. Put the stewpan over a brisk fire and cover it. When the apples are pulped, stir the mixture till of a proper consistence, then put it into pots.

To FARTEN ON THE HANDLES OF KNIVES AND FORKS.

once, then put it into pots.

To Fasten on the Handles of Knives and Forks.

The handles of knives and forks that have come of by being put in het water may be fastened in the following manner:—Procure some powdered resin and mix with it a small quantity of chalk, whiting, or quick line; let the handles be about half filled with this mixture, heat the ends of the knives or forks, and force them in; when cold they will be found to be securely fastened. Knives and forks that are not fastened to the handles by rivets should never be put into hot water. be put into hot water.

be put into hot water.

Diamond Cement - This is a most excellent material for repairing broken chima, ernaments, jewellerin for repairing broken chima, ernaments, jewellery, nicknacks. Take half an ounce of gum ammoniac and a tablespoonful of water; melt them together till they form a milky fluid. Then take one ounce of isinglass and six wine-glassfuls of water; boil together till the quantity is reduced one-half; then add a glassful and a half of strong spirits of wine. Boil this instruct for three minutes, and then strain it through muslin, adding after, while hot, the ammoniacal fluid formerly made. Finally, add half an ounce of theture of mastic resin. The concentrals made is best preserved in small phials, in which it sets when cold. When required for use it can be liquified by placing the phial in a cup of boiling water.

To Darss Macaron.—Wash and drair as much macaroni as may be required for dimer. Put it on to beil in tepid water; and when it is soft enough to put a fork through it, take, it off, drain it through a to boil in tepid water; and when it is soft enough to put a fork through it, take it off, drain it through a outlender, wipe out the skill off, drain it through a cullender, wipe out the skill off, drain it through a cullender, wipe out to be skill off over it, sait and red pepper to your faste, and about a quarter of a pound of butter. Stew it all together; and after stirring it about ten minutes throw it out into a dish; cover the top with grated cheese, if required, and set it in an oven for a few minutes to brown on the top. Take care not to leave it long in the oven, otherwise it will dry up, and become tough and unpalatable. If not browned with cheese, serve it plain, placing a plate of grated cheese upon the table.

Sour.—Thick soups require more seasonings than thin. Never allow the soup to stand in an iron pact a moment after it is removed from the fire; strain immediately through a cloth hidd in a cullender into a clean stone jar. When it is necessary to use a soup the same day, to facilitate the process of separating the grease, dip the cloth in cold water.

To make soup transparent, bent the whites of two cases with their shells with a little cold water, (this will clear a gallon of broth,) and add by stirring hard. As soon as the broth is sufficiently cooled, remove the, "top pot," as the fat is called. This may be taken off in a cake, and is particularly useful for frying purposes.

For thickening soups, you may use bread crumbs, four, potatoes, peas, beans, rice oreggs. They should be added before the soup is strained, that the consistency may be uniform.

To give body to a clear soup, use gelatine, taploca

sistency may be uniform.

To give body to a clear soup, use gelatine, tapicen

To give somy to a court somy, and mentally, any or eggs.

For a rich brown sonp, use burnt sugar. Grated carrots make a very handsome colored broth.

Slippets of bread out in the shape of a diamond and fried a bright brown are often thrown into clear

Soups.

Vegetables should be cut in small dice and added just long enough before the time foreasoning to cook them.

An onion stuck full of cloves gives dark soups a rich flavour.





The Mearthstone. GEORGE E. DESBARATS, Publisher and Proprietor.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, FEB. 10, 1872.

Club Terms: PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. For \$2.00: The Hearthstone for 1872, and Pre-

sentation Plate.
For \$3.00: The Hearthstone for 1871 and 1872, a copy of the Presentation Plate and a copy of Trumbull's Family Record, For \$10,00; 6 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872.

\$10.00: a copies of the Hearthstone for 1872, and 6 Presentation Plates, \$20.00: 12 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 12 Presentation Plates, \$10.00: 25 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 25 Presentation Plates.

For \$15.00: 6 copies Hearthstone 1871 and 1872, 6 Presentation Plates and 6 Family Records. For \$30.00: 12 copies Hearthstone for 1871 and 1872, 12 Presentation Plates and 12 Family Records,
For \$60,00: 25 copies Hearthstone for 1871 and
1872, 25 Presentation Plates and 25 Family

Let each Subscriber send us at least a club of 5, and secure his Paper and Presentation Plate

Young Ladies! young men! with very little exertion you can form a club of 25, get your paper and plate free, and pocket \$5.00 for your

THE ENGRAVING IS NOW READY FOR IMMEDIATE DISTRIBUTION.

MAKE UP YOUR CLUBS.

Address, GEORGE E. DESBARATS,

CONTENTS.

s fories.

Poor Miss Fince. By Wilkie Collins. Chap.

CASTAWAY, By Edmund Yntes, Book III Chap, VII. THE ROSE AND THE SHAMBOCK. By the Author of "The Flowers of Glenavon," Chap. X.
Family Ferps; A Sequel to "Will He Tell?"
Chaps. X., XI.

THE WATER BARRS; A Fairy Tale for a Land Baby. By Rev. Charles Kingsley, M.A. S. E. B. H. By J. A. Phillips. Born for a Butthen. By Paul Plume.

EDITORIALS.

The Alabama Claims. "Still Harping on my Daughter." PORTRY.

Pleasant Reveries, By J. A. Phillips —Led Cap-tive. Cassel's Manazine.—Waiting. By Max.—The City Slave.

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

Pilbury Portfolio. By Rev. H. F. Darnell.

SELECTED ARTICLES. Claimants and Imposters.—Table Etiquette.— Hints to Young Mothers.—A Domestic Steam Engine.

NEWS ITEMS, SCIENTIFIC ITEMS. HOUSEHOLD ITEMS.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

MEDICAL ITEMS. GEMS OF THOUGHT, WIT AND HEMOR.

HEARTHSTONE SPHINX, MARKET REPORT

OUR NEW STORY.

In our number of the 24th inst, we shall give the opening chapters of an original story by Mrs. ALEXANDER ROSS,

which promises to be one of the most interesting stories which we have ever had the pleasure of offering to the readers of the HEARTHSTONE. This story is written expressly for us, and is copyrighted, so that no other paper in Canada can produce it.

ANOTHER NEW STORY.

In our next number we shall commence another new story from the pen of the most talented female writer of the day,

MISS M. E. BRADDON,

Author of " Lady Audley's Secret," &c., entitled TO THE BITTER END.

Miss Braddon is a writer of great force, and draws her characters with a fidelity to nature and truthfulness of conception which would justly entitle her to the title of a "female Dickens" Her works are replete with incidents, and the interest is never allowed to flag. From the few chapters which we have received, "To the Bitter End" promises to be the best of her many good works.

CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.

The arrangements for transferring to local agents the total charge of our subscribers, as far as renewing and collecting subscriptions, and distributing papers are concerned, not having met with general approval on the part of subscribers; and the agents on the other hand having in many cases declined the responsibility, and in others neglected our interests, theirs, and that of our subscribers, we are obliged to revert to the former mode of distribution through post. This need not disturb arrangements already made between any subscriber and any local news-dealer. We hope to see the sales effected by news agents increase rapidly, and desire that as much of our business as possible may be transacted through them.

ceive their papers, as formerly, through the application at this office.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

When the Joint High Commissioners had completed their labours and the treaty of Washngton had been signed, it was generally hoped the Arbitrators who were to meet at Geneva would have little more than what may be callthe amount to be paid by England for the depredations of the rebel cruisers. But it seems ve had only reached the beginning of the difficulty, and there is yet some trouble ahead before this vexatious question of the Alabama claims can be settled. It will be remembered that the Arbitrators met at Geneva and the case then adjourning until September. The case made up by America is a most extraordinary siderably modified. and exorbitant one, amounting to some \$300,-00,000, and we can scarcely bring ourselves to believe that the Americans for one moment think that England would even entertain the idea of paving such an amount. The Alabama claims proper-that is the actual value of property destroyed by the robel cruisers-amount to some \$20,000,000, and the balance of this extraordinary demand is made up of what is called "indirect damages," amongst which are included so much for "moral support to the rebels ;* " increased naval expenses in capturing the cruisers;" " prolongation of the war;" "loss to American commerce ;" " increased insurance rates," &c.; all of which are put in in round sums, and pretty round sums too.

This matter of indirect damages was fully discussed by the Joint High Commissioners, and it was generally understood that they were not to be included in the case as the treaty stipulates that a separate claim shall be made for each vessel, showing at length the damages done by her, and it would be an utter impossibility to estimate how much each vessel affected commerce, or prolonged the war, or did any of the things which are included under the title "indirect damages." The Americans have evidently had their case made up by the far-famed "Philadelphia lawyer," and have consequently crammed it with a large quantity of buncombe; and are prepared to bargain and split hairs over each item as if taxing a bill of costs. They apparently regard the Geneva Board as a Court before which they claim for damages with a lively expectation of the amount being severely cut down and, therefore, made it preposterously high at the outset that it may stand a good reduction. England, on the other hand, regards the Geneva Board as a friendly meeting for the adjustment of existing difficulties, where each nation should meet the other in a fair and friendly manner, asking only what is just and fair and in accordance with the acknowledged understanding of the treaty by the other party. The English press has spoken out in an excited manner quite unusual with it ; and the opinion unanimously expressed is that unless America withdraws the claim for "indirect damages." England must at once withdraw from the treaty. The excitement has run very high in England, and it has been freely said that an appeal to arms would be preferable to allowing so unfair and unjust a demand to be submitted to arbitration. Since the delivery of the Queen's speech, however, on 6th inst., in which the claims are re ferred to in very moderate and temperate terms (see report in our epitome of news) the tone of the press has changed and there seems to be less disposition towards denunciatory articles, and a desire to view the position calmly and dispassionately, as one not likely to lead to extremes, although still full of difficulty and requiring skilful diplomacy.

The American papers have, with few exceptions, treated the matter as one not likely to lead to serious complications; some of them go so far as to take the English view of the case. and maintain that America is decidedly wrong in making the demand she has. The following from the N. Y. Tribune is a fair sample of the general tone of the press:

"The London despatches intimate that the British Government objects particularly to the claims for constructive damages which the American case contains. It was impossible for the American Government to omit these. The very language with which the Treaty opens makes it necessary for us, at least, to urge those claims before the Geneva Conference. The Treaty provides " for the amicable settlement of all points of difference between the United States and Great Britain." These claims for construct-ive damages constitute one of those points of difference. They have been urged by American statesmen ever since the close of the war, and Cobden even informed Parliament, as long ago as 1864, that Great Britain would surely be call ed upon to pay them. Had the United States omitted these claims from its case, all points of difference would not have been settled by the Treaty. Nobody now expects that they will be allowed by the Genera Conference, but it is a set tled principle in international, as well as in other law, that a claimant must always ask for all that he thinks his due, even though he may have no good reason to expect to receive it."

For ourselves, we do not see any probability of the little difficulty causing any disruption of the good feeling existing between the two But we cannot overlook the complaints now | countries. We look on the "indirect damages"

made, and henceforth our subscribers will re- as an electioneering dodge, got up in favour of " the man who smokes," and who is very anxi-Post. Any one who has missed any numbers ous to serve his country for another term. It since 1st of January can , we them gratis on must be borne in mind that the Presidential election takes place in November, the country must be "stumped," and where can the swarm of demagogues who "harangue the multitude" find a more congenial theme on which to build their flowery and imaginative outbursts of eloquence than "war with England," The old battle cries are getting pretty well worn, and supposed that all the difficulties between slavery no more exists, the Southern rebellion England and America were at an end; and that has been "talked to death," but "a war with England" would make a grand subject for a genuine Yankee stump orator. Of there being ed "routine work" to perform in determining any actual hostilities, or even a cessation of diplomatic relations, we have no fear whatever. It is not probable, in our estimation, that England will hastily withdraw from the treaty: the Geneva Board does not meet until September, when counter-claims will be received, and the Board will then adjourn until next February, before which time the Presidential election of each nation was handed in, the Arbitrators | will be over, and we have little doubt that the obnoxious claims will be withdrawn or con-

"STILL HARPING ON MY DAUGHTER."

It is so long since we have had a letter about Those Spoons" that we thought we had heard the last of them; but no, one kind friend is still left us, and he writes us so unique and elegant a letter that we cannot refrain from publishing it verbatim et literatim, with the exception only of about half a handful of stops which we were obliged to put in, "Johney Perow " being evidently superior to such triding affairs, and not having put a punctuation mark of any kind in his entire epistle. Here it is :-

B---. January 26, 1872.

Mn. hearth stone,-your hearth stone was we have a double one; do not send us that singer family sewing machine of \$70 dollars you cant aford it. A ladys watch would be nice if we had it; if it is the same price you had better send us a gold watch, by telegraph, we would know the time of day the sconer, as for the or-gain it would be a little difficult to send by tele-

graph please send a Jewsharp, please donot send the orgain before the 32 of May, for the roads will be breaking up then and we might loose it, the same as we lost the spoons

last year, but if you send it please registirit.

I am surprised at knolage men like ye to think
we would be taken in the second time with your
prises, the same as you disseaved us last year; I would mivise you to try some one else that knows nothing about ye if you want to continue the hearthstone.

it would have been better for you if you had sent us the spoons last year, as you promised, and you would have had more subscribers for 72, men here are made on the same plan as you are made, and we have aright to know when men are trying to make fools of us. honesty is the best of polascy. discense nobody and you will not be dissensed

on the Last day.

you have not found all those lying promises in your cread. all those nice long tails and fine stories looks very foolish in our eyes, for we do not profess those things; we have not seen them in the communiments. here is two many prin-ters now like you. did you not read what Abra-kam said to the rich man, you have moses and kum said to the rich man, you have moses and the prophets you have heard that it has been said of men of old, an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth, but I say unto you resist not evil, and, if any one strikes you on the check with a sewing machine, turn to him an orgain also.

remember the parable of the sowers that went out to sow, some seed fell among the hearth stones, and I think you are some of the same

seed. take patron by this letter, and dont make fun of any one, and no one will make fun of you. do to others as you would wish to be done by.

I am yours very truly
Johney Perow

We regret three things about this letter: 1. We regret that the Postmaster at whatever

place it was posted could not afford enough ink to make the postmark intelligible; if we knew where to find him we would certainly send him a small supply.

2. We regret that "Johney Perow" did not give his address as, if the present letter is anything like a fair sample of what he can do, we should have liked to offer him a position on our paper to take charge of the funny department, feeling sure that he would shortly eclipse Josh

United States.—The Alabama claims form the all absorbing topic in the press. The N. Y. Herald is particularly rampant and is going to annex Canada, invade England and form a Republic in Ireland immediately. The President and Cabinet express themselves as perfectly sure that the difficulty will be amicably arranged and the good feeling existing between the two countries not disturbed.—Wm. Ewing, employee of Dr. Johnson of Bozrah, Conn. shot the latter's daughter in her father's house for refusing to marry him, struck her mother with the gun, and then out his throat from ear to ear.

The snow blockade belt on the Union Pacific Railroad is increased. The passenger trains from Egden on the 25th ult. are reported at Miser Station, the passengers subsisting on crackers and fish.—A

fire at Ogdensburgh on the morning of 6th inst. destroyed the Ogdensburgh and Lake Champlain Rr. ilroad depot. two cars and a quantity of freight. The loss amounts to about \$40,000. — Manton E. Hoard late Cashier of the Rhode Island National Bank has been arrested for embezzing \$20,000, and placed under bonds for \$75,000; Rotert A. Pearson was also arrested for abetting the fraud. — The Chicago Relief and Aid Society announce that further donation are not needed to enable them to get through the winter. — At Providence R. I. Mrs. Phebe Ann Wood slipped onlite ice on 3rd inst. striking her head and died soon after of concussion of the brain. — Mrs. Mary Hackett, aged 76, committed suicide at Philadelphia on 2nd inst. by taking morphia. — Charles Billing, of the Humboldt Mills, in Nevada, attempted to marry him. He fired two shots at her from a rovolver, but ineffectually, and then placed the weapon to his own head, and blow his brains out. — Five powder mills belonging to the Miami Powder Co., located between Xenia and Yellow Springs on the little Miami R. R. near Springfield, Ohio, exploded about 10 o'clock on the morning of 6th inst. Five men were killed and another who is missing is supposed to have perished. The ground is strewn with timbers and debris for half mile around at Yellow Springs, and hundreds of windows were domolished. — William Freeman, a dyer, in Waterford, R. L. felt into a vat of hot dye and was scalded to death — The Union Republican General Committee adopted resolutions requesting the Common Council to impeach Mayor Ilall, and the Legislature to abrogate the office of Mayor, till otherwise ordered by law. — Of 25 bills returned by the New York Grand Jury, it is said six were against Tweed, and others against Gen. Il. Smith, Davidson, P. B. & J. M. Sweeney. ——All sorts of stories are afteat concerning the New York Grand Jury. Ten or twelve are said to be been bribed up nevent indictments against members of the Ring. One, who paid out heavily, has been indicted, and it is reported he threate

Stouch's cell, and marched him out a short distance where they hung him to a tree. The mob then quietly dispersed.

Canara.—Two suspected Fenian raiders talk of suing the Manitoba authorities for false imprisonment.—A merchants' club is to be formed at Toronto.—Falton has concluded to accept Brown's offer to row a four mile course on the river Kennebecassis for \$1500, and \$150 for his expenses.
—The Brantford News gives us a condensed statement of Ontario finances, as follows:—The total receipts during the year have been \$3.622 185; but, omitting cash on hand at the opening of 1871 and special deposits withdrawn, the net income has been \$2.344.179. Of this, \$4.036, 436 comes from the Dominion of Canada, leaving \$1.273.712 raised by local taxation and interest on bonds: the amount received from Crown Lands was \$453.403, and from roads and forests, \$2.55.073. The net expenditures were \$1.816.857. leaving a net surplus for the year of \$51.317. The total surplus now is \$3.810.603, as follows: Five per cent. Dominion bonds, \$250.000; Bank of Montreal special deposit, \$90.000; Bank of Montreal on demand, \$17.285; Royal Canadian Bank special deposit, \$90.000; Bank of Montreal on demand, \$17.285; Royal Canadian Bank special deposit, \$90.000. Canadian Bank special deposit, \$90.000. Canadian Bank special deposit, \$90.000; Rank of Montreal special deposit, \$90.000. Canadian Bank special deposit, \$90.074. Total, \$3.810.833. — Toronto is greatly exercised at present over the alleged bribery of Alderman Riddel and others as to whom they should vet for for Mayor. — A man named Mounded nattempted to cut the throats of his children with a butcher's knife at crific, on 6th inst. while labouring under an attack of delivery the special deposit. Spoil for on 6th inst. It broke out in the rear of Fanning's livery stable and express office. — The bookbinders of Toronto are on a strike. — Lady Tayleur, wife of Lady Liszar's brother, is dead. The hookbinders of Toronto are on a strike.

Sooth all builders, to the amount of several thou

ribly charred. The house was completely gutted; loss about \$1.000.

E. S. L. A.D. — The excitement about the Alabama claims is very great; the papers are full of it and are unanimous in opposing the immense demands of the Americans. — In the Speech from the Throne on the opening of Parliament on 6th inst. the claims are referred to in the following words: "The arbitrators appointed pursuant to the Treaty of Washington for the purpose of amicably settling the Alabama claims held their first meeting at Geneva. Cases were laid before the arbitrators on behalf of each party to the treaty. In the case so submitted by America large claims were included which were understood on myar not to be within the province of the arbitrators on this subject. I have caused a friendly communication to be made to the Government of the United States." ——It is rumored that eight British regiments are preparing to leave various points for Canada——It is reported that the American Government has ordered a large number of sea torpedees of English manufacturers. —The Court Circular announces that the Prince and Princess of Wales will be present at the Thanksgiving services in St. Paul's Cathedral. The seating has been limited to \$.000. —Chief Justice Cock burn has officially counselled the Cabinet that England must recede from the Washington Treaty, leaving America to decide between a new treaty or war. — The Times complains that the American case has been translated and scattered over the continent, and that nothing more effectual could have been chosen to make retractation impossible. — A republican mass meeting was held in Trafalgar Square on 5th inst. In honor of Sir Charles Dilke. Mr. Oder presiding. About 15.000 people were present and the meeting passed off very quietly. — At an election meeting in Galway, on 3rd inst. the majority favored Nolan, the Ilome Rule candidate, and the uproar ensaing culminated in a riot, when many were seriously injured. The police attempted to suppress the disturbance.

Australia—A telegraph cable from

paper to take charge of the funny department, feeling sure that he would shortly eclipse Josh Billings and other wits of the same school.

3. We regret that we do not know where to address "Johney Perow" because he says "all those nice long tails and fine stories looks very foolish in our eyes," and we thought we might perhaps get him to write a "nice long tail" for us which would not "look foolish" in his eyes. We also confess that we should like to send "Johney" his jewsharp by telegraph, and if he should happen to see this and will give us his address we will be happy to try to accomodate him.

Our friends who will laugh over Johney's letter are well aware of the fact that the present proprietor of the Heartmetone had nothing to do with Mr. Churchill and his spoons, that itself what he (the present proprietor) promises he is perfectly able to perform.

EPITOME OF LATEST NEWS.

In riot, when many were seriously injured. The police attempted to suppress the disturbance. Attempted to suppress the disturbance in strail had been successfully laid. The Australia had been successfully laid. The Australia had been successfully laid. The Australia to complete to suppress the disturbance in stempted to condition that the overland line could be completed. The yield of the gold fields was and will the overland line could be could be could be an excessfully laid. The Australia had been successfully laid. The Australian had here a "nice long the form and the minor until the overland line could be an excessfully laid. The Australia had here a "attempted to suppress the disturbance. The Avaluable to here in a read-count

henvy loss.

France.—President Thiers was shot at on the night of 6th inst. but was not hurt. The assassin escaped.

Schism has occurred among the clergy in Paris on account of the extreme ultramontanism of the new Archbishop.—The Patric says the German Government has notified its willingness to accept a French colony in part payment of the war indemnity.

Pouver Quartier is now ready to pay the fourth half milliard of the German war indemnity, which is due on the 1st of May.—The Duke d'Aumale and the Prince de Joinville write to the Official Journal and state that if they had been present in the Assembly when the vote on the resolution to return to Paris was taken, they would have voted in favour of return.

Committees are being formed at Versailles and several other towns to receive subscriptions from the

women of France, for the purpose of paying the in-demnity. Jewellery and objects of art will be ac-copted, and bazaars will subsequently be organised by French ladies residing in London, Vienna, Rome, New York, and other capitals.

New York, and other capitals.

Mexico.—The Porfiresta robols have been defeated in the State of Yora Cruz.—The Government troops have whipped the negroes and other insurgents near Tutanoingo.—The Puebla train was recently attacked by highwaynen, who robbed the passengers and stripped them of their clothing. The pobbers kidnapped six of the passengers and maltreated others.—The revolution in Jalez has been unsuccessful.—There were seven hundred deaths from small-pox in the City of Mexico, in the month of January.—A revolutionary bulletin announces the fall of Camargo and calls the inhabitants of Tamaulepsis to arms against the Juarez tyrants. Gen. Palacios has organized löt national guards. No enthusiasm is shown, and many fly to the American side of the line to escape conscription.—tovernment papers affirm the defeat of Martinez and Trevina before San Luis.

Spain.—Several Communist refusees arrived at

SPAIN.—Several Communist refugees arrived at Madrid.—The disturbances at Barcelona. &co. were fomented by the Internationals many of whom have been arrested.—Subscriptions have been opened at Madrid to assist the French to pay the war indemnity.—The Porta Rico deputies in the late Cortes have issued a manifesto demanding that the Cortes have issued a manifesto demanding that the reforms, constitutional government and abolition of slavery, promised them in 1868, be carried into effect.—The Governmental Election Committee urgs adherence to King Amadeus as the best course for Spain's future welfare.

CUBA.—Gen. Requelrue, the new commander of the Eastern Department, arrived at Havana on 6th inst. from Spain.—A portion of the excursionists on the More Castle, from New York, have returned; the remainder were to return this week.

CHINA.—The crew of the ship Admiral, Captain Reid, from San Francisco, on fetcher Sth, abandoned at sea, were picked up and brought to Hong Kong. The Admiral belonged to Liverpool.

INDIA.—Deputy Commodore Cowan has ordered fifty of the Kooka mutineers to be blown from the mouths of cannon.

ITALY.—Cardinal Antonelli is sick, but there is nothing in the complaint to excite apprehension.

MEDICAL ITEMS.

MEDICAL ITEMS.

Mark of Cows Attacked with Typhers.—Dr. Husson has examined the milk of twenty-two cows belonging to the same proprietor (of which number four were so badly attacked by containous typhus as to necessitate the immediate killing of the same, while another batch of four were apparently quite well, and fourteen in a doubtful condition), has been investigated by the author. It appears that, as compared with the composition of normal milk, the milk of all these animals became more or less altered as regarded the quantity of normal constituents; yet, with the exception of the milk taken from the four cows which were very ill, there was nothing disagreeable about the samples; and of the milk, which had a bad taste and colour, a cat drank some without experiencing any bad effects. The author draws the conclusion, among others, that neither the milk normen or to other animals not belonging to the Ruminania; yet he very properly urges, says the Beith Medical Journal, that severe measures should be taken to prohibit the use for food of milk as well as meat of eattle even suspected to be attacked by contagious typhus; in fact, the milk, even at the beginning of the disease, is entirely altered, chemically as well as in its histological characters, as revealed by the microscope. The analysis of three samples of milk is given; one (A), from apparently healthy cow; one (B), from these least ill; and the third (C), from the worst. The sample A appeared to be milk in its normal condition; the two other samples exhibited a yellowish rose-red he; and the taste of, sample C was very disagreeable. In 1909 parts, the sample C was very disagreeable. In 1909 parts, the sample C, 1945; average normal milk, 30; albumen, B, 296; average normal milk, 6; salts, E, 1855; average normal milk, 6; salts, E, 1855; average normal milk, 7.

The Medical Declaration on Alconol.—The discussion which the ill-advised Medical Declaration

normal milk, 6: salts, B, 18-5; average normal milk, 7.

The Medical Declaration on Alcohol.—The discussion which the ill-advised Medical Declaration on Alcohol has raised continues in the columns of the Times. It was begun by Mr. Skey and Dr. Risdon Bednett, and it has been maintained by Mr. Skey. Dr. Bree (of Colchester). Dr. Forbes Winslow. Dr. Wilks, and Dr. Lionel Beale. The editor of the Times very properly heads the discussion with the old question of "Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" The history of the declaration has yet to be written. Dr. Burrows has assured Dr. Bree that he was asked to sign it, but he does not know how the other signatures were obtained. Elsewhere we have seen that it was produced, on the instigation of an official of a temperance association, by the editor of a medical contemporary. We (Medical Times and Gazzter) should think that the medical profession are obliged to those gentlemen for the mire through which they are being dragged. Not only does the declaration itself give countenance to an untrue and undeserved libel on the medical profession, but it holds up our differences of opinion before the gaze of an annused public, and justifies the keenest satires that have over born launched at the fallacies of physic. When will the medical profession learn the respect due to itself in its corporate existence? When will its members learn that the echumns of a public newspaper are the last place in which their controversies should be aired?

Currous Remeny for Gour.—A curious remedy

CURIOUS REMEDY FOR GOUT.—A enrious remedy for gout is described by Kossuth in the Hungarian paper Mayner Uisage. He says that, having suffered for some time from gout in the head, he was recommended by his physicians to go to the greate of Monsumano, near Pistoja, in Tuscany, which has for the last thirty years had a local reputation for curing persons afflicted with rheumatism and other kindred diseases. On arriving at the grotte, he had to take off all his clothes and enter with nothing on but a long diseases. On arriving at the grotte, he had to take of all his clothes and enter with nothing on but a long shirt and a pair of slippers. The interior is lighted with wax candles, which show the beautiful stalactites that hang down from the roof. Here he sat for ten minutes, after which he began to perspire profusely, and the doctor hurried him out of the grotte, although he would have liked to remain some time longer. He was then rubbed with cloths and wrapped up in flannel, and, after a warm both, breakinsted in the adjoining rostnurant. This treatment was repeated daily for eight days, at the end of which time he was completely cured. Kossuth says that no one has yet been able to explain the healing properties of the grotto; the temperature in its warmest parts is not more than from 32 deg. to 34 deg. centigrade, and is often cooler than that of the air outside, while the water in the grotto is quite cold. Kossuth believes that the effect produced must be due to some electromagnetic agency.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Papped insteps are the latest povelty for ladies. SIXTEEN railways of England own 8.400 locomotives. The kinglisher makes its nest of the bones of the skin which it has enten.

A trenton philanthropist sent six thousand doll ba-bies to Chicago for Christmas presents. A RIFLE bullet takes upwards of three seconds to fly 900 yards, and nearly eight seconds to fly 1,800

THERE are probably not as many as a hundred stars whose light takes less then twelve years to tra-rel to the earth.

vol to the carth.

In the reign of Charles I, a Norwich magistrate sent a fellow to prison for saying that the Prince of Wales was born without a shirt i The world uses 250.000,000 pounds of tea each year, 718.000,000 pounds of coffee. China furnishes nearly all the tea, and Brazil over one half of the coffee.

ERRONEOUS PROPRIECT.—A'certain Edinburgh pro-cessor once pronounced upon a student this severe opinion: "Dunes you are, and dunes you will ever remain." That student was Sir Walter Scott.

THE WEDDING TOUR,—Perhaps, after all, there is some sense in wedding tours. At first, the attention is drawn away from each other by the change of scene, and afterwards by the duties of life. It lets them down easily. It is a dissolving view that imperceptibility discloses a storn reality.

perceptibility discosors a storm reality.

A LADY, writing on the cant of the day, as to the improvement in female education, says, "Let men be what they should be as men, before they pronounce dudgment upon as a women. Until then, we shall go on very much as we have done. If we were as perfect as they wish, where should we find suitable husbands? We should all of us live and die single, or clas be sadly swimmated. If they don't like us, they may de without us—if they can."



THE HEARTHSTONE.

LED CAPTIVE.

Marriage? pooh! man's best by himself.
With a bachelor home and his pipe on the shelf.
I're Eve in biscuit and Venus in delf—
Enough of the sex for me;
Though I've Paith as a chrome, Jane Grey in tint,
Cleopatra in wedgewood for vosta and splint.
A bust, by the potter well blessed with a squint,
And extras these, all three.

"No: bachelordom for a bachelor mind:
The sex may be cruel, the sex be kind,
You rovers for sweets may take as you find;
A bachelor bold I'll be.
You may wed on three hundred, or heiress win;
Have a lake honeymoon or a Switzerland spin;
Go marry the hundsome, the plump, or the thin;
A bachelor life for me.

"I'm free from troubles, I do as I will,
No dressmaker's bills come to me as a pill;
I know but by hearsay of teething and dill,
In my home is no nursery;
I never am roused from my sleep by a ery.
To do the Bubes' March to the tuno "Lulluby."
And to welcome the milk without closing an oye:
No, sir, that won't do for me.

"What, come to the party ?"-" If you will, yes." "Well.
Yes. Dick. I'll come: but you'll find me a 'sell,'
As rough as a bear to each beautiful belle—
Not fit for company.
Introduced to your sister? no, spare the girl.
The sight of your friend might ber hair uneur!
Lether talk to some fop who a waltz can whirl;
A rubber at whist for me."

I went in my armour. I left undone.
The web of my bachelor life quite spun;
Don't jibe, for she really was such a one.
No mortal could see and bear;
Lips that laughed me through with a thrill.
Eyes whose brightness could calm me or kill,
llands that robbed me swift of my will—
I gave up then in despair.

Flower-crowned hair with the berries between, Cheeks where—upld had dimpling been.
Teeth, such pearly pride never was seen,
And oh! her voice's charm.
"Oh! Dick's dear friend! I'm so glad you're come
Why, he called you an ogre, so grimy and glum;
Said that at college you'd been his cham"—
And then she took my arm.

She might have chained it. I had not stirred; If locked the fetters. I had not denurred; The room swam round and I only heard.

The sour of an endless pry.
I spoke to people, I sang. I danced.
I believe I ate: but a new light glanced Through my heart till late, when friend Dick advanced—

"And how is it now, my boy?"

I looked—he laughed—" Well, find Lily a chair?"
I did, and feared rivals and grim despair;
"Good night!"—I dreamed of an angel fair,
And a selfash man alone.
My silken fetters they grew each hour;
I was bound to one with the choicest dower—
True womanhood. Let the envious glower;
En garçon how can man groan?

"Oh Lily! look, what a terrible squeeze!
My poor little durling! While kises ease?
The sight it's enough one's marrow to freeze—
A horrid binch in the door!
I declare as father I'd sooner have borne.
Ten times the terrure. The skin's quite torn.—
Why, here's Uncle Dick!" "What, my bachelor
sworn! sworn! Don't you find all children a bore?"

[REGISTERED in accordance with the Copyright Act of 1808.]

POOR MISS FINCH: A DOMESTIC STORY.

PART THE SECOND.

MADAME PRATOLUNGO'S NARRATIVE RESUMED.

CHAPTER XLVI.

THE ITALIAN STRAMER.

English clown, reappearing every year in your addingerous beast of the two, range at large, harbarous English puntonine, "Here I am again: how do you do?" No—I had better leave that out. Your clown is one of your national institutions. With this mysterious source of British amusement let no foreign pursuant to trible.

ember, on the fifteenth of August.
You cannot be expected to feel my interest agood Papa. I will pass over this venerable and had been traced to the station of the railin good Pana victim of the amiable delusions of the heart, way running to Turin. More inquiries had as rapidly as respect and affection will permit.

The duel (I hope you remember the duel?)
had been fought with pi-tols; and the bullet had not been extracted when I joined my way of Marseilles, experienced men, provided sisters at the sufferer's bedside. He was delirious and did not know me. Two days later, posted the removal of the bullet was accomplished by the surgeon in attendance. For a time, h improved after this. Then there was a relapse. It was only on the first of September that we were permitted to hope he might still be spared ation—and waited for my approval—and got

On that date. I was composed enough to the bargain. l'inch's polite request to me that I would write | cillated between better and worse.

I wrote briefly, telling the damp lady of the rectory (only at greater length) what I have told here. My main motive in doing this was, I confess, to obtain, through Mrs. Finch, some news of Lucilla. After posting the letter, I attended to another duty which I had neglected while my father was in danger of death. I went to the person to whom my lawyer had recommended me, to institute that search for scar which I had determined to set on foot when I left London. The person was connected can express it in English) of a sort of private superintendent—not officially recognised, but secretly trusted for all that.

When he heard of the time that had clansed without any discovery of the slightest trace of the fugitive, he looked grave; and declared, honestly enough, that he doubted if he could reward my confidence in him by proving him-self to be of the slightest service to me. Seeing, however, that I was carnestly bent on making gest, the chances were that this uncompromising some sort of effort, he put a last question to me in these terms:

"You have not described the gentleman yet. Is there, by lucky chance, anything re-markable in his personal appearance?" "There is something very remarkable, sir,"

"Describe it exactly, ma'am, if you please."
I described Oscar's complexion. My excel-

of interest as he listened. He was a most elegantly-dressed gentleman, with the gracious manners of a prince. It was quite a privilege to be allowed to talk to him.

" If the missing man has passed through France," he said, " with such a remarkable face as that, there is a fair chance of finding him I will set preliminary inquiries going at the railway station, at the steam-packet office, and at the port. You shall hear the result to-

I went back to good Papa's bedside-satisfied

so far.
The next day, my superintendent honoured

me by a visit.

"Any news, sir?" I asked.

"News already, ma'am. The clerk at the steam-packet office perfectly well remembers selling a ticket to a stranger with a terrible blue face. Unhappily, his memory is not equally good, as to other matters. He cannot accurately call to mind, either the name of the stranger, or the place for which the stranger embarked. We know that he must either have gone to some port in Italy, or to some port in the East. And, thus far, we know no more." "What are we to do next?" I impured.

"I propose-with your permission-sending personal descriptions of the gentleman, by telegraph, to the different ports in Italy first. If nothing is heard of him in reply, we will try the ports in the East next. That is the course which I have the honour of submitting own proper person. Comparison of dates will poor de to your consideration. Do you approve of it?" show that if I had written to the German himself, I cordially approved of it; and waited for oculist, it would have been too late. It was of Me!

began to feel my suspense so keenly, and to suffer under such painful doubts of what Nugent might be doing in my absence, that I

The vessel was just entering the harbour by gent might be doing in my absence, that I resolved at all hazards on writing to Grosse. It was at least possible, as I calculated—and the Journal will show you I calculated right that Lucilla had only told him of my melancholy errand at Marscilles, and had mentioned nothing more. I had just opened my desk-when our surgeon in attendance entered the room, and announced the joyful intelligence that he could answer at last for the recovery

of good Papa. "Can I go back to England?" I asked

6 Not immediately. You are his favourite nurse—you must gradually accustom him to the idea of your going away. If you do anything sudden you may cause a relapse." "I will do nothing sudden. Only tell me, when it will be safe—absolutely safe—for me

to go?"
"Say, in a week."

"Say, in a week,"

"On the eighteenth?"

"On the eighteenth."

I shut up my writing-desk. Within a day or two, I might now hope to be in England as so n as I could receive Grosse's answer at Marseilles. Under these circumstances, it would be better to wait until I would make my inquiries, safely and independently, in my own proper person. Comparison of dates will be over dear disadouned fare—there was the everybody's eyes on me. Yes! there was the cover dear disadouned fare—there was Oscar. own proper person. Comparison of dates will poor dear discoloured face—there was Oscar show that if I had written to the German himself, thunderstruck on his side at the sight

travellers arriving by sea, punctually at his post. His influence broke through the vexa-

the time I got to the landing-stage.

I found our man employed to investigate

tions French rules and regulations which forbid all freedom of public movement within limits, and procured me a place in the room at the custom house through which the passengers by the steamer would be obliged to pass. I accepted his polite attention, simply because I was glad to sit down and rest in a quiet place after my walk—not even the shadow of an idea that anything would come of my visit—my best to serve you—and you quarrel with me to the harbour being in my mind at the time, and leave me, in return. Go! You are now After a long interval the passengers began to—the first fool who has quarrelled with his best After a long interval the passengers began to stream into the room. Looking languidly enough at the first half-dozen strangers who came in, I felt myself touched on the shoulder from behind. There was our man, in a state of indescribable excitement, entreating

I snatched the key of his portmantenu out of his hand, and gave it to our man-who undertook to submit it to the custom-house examination, and to bring it to my lodging afterwards. Holding Oscar fast by the arm I pushed my way through got outside, and hailed a cab at the dock gates. The people about, noticing my agitation said to each other compassionately, other compassionately, all's the blue man's mo-ther !? Idiots! They might have seen, I think, that I v is only old enough to be his sister.
Once sheltered in the

vehicle, I could draw my breath again, and reward him for all the auxiety he had caused me by giving him a kiss. I might have given him a thousand kisses Amazement made him a perfectly passive creature in my hands. He only repeated faintly, over and over again, "What does it mean? what does

It means that you have friends, you wretch, who are fools enough to be too fond of you to give you up!" I said. "I am one of the fools. You will come to England with me to-morrow-and see for yourself if Lucilla is

That reference to Lucilla restored him to the possession of his senses. He began to ask the questions that naturally occurred to him under that small morsel seemed to me to be unworthy of helief.

It was said that he had been seen at a enough what had brought me to Marselles, in reserve, on my side, I told him briefly enough what had brought me to Marselles,

> When he asked me next-after a momentary struggle with himself—what I could tell him of Nugent and Lucilla, it is not to be denied that I hesitated before I answered him. A moment's consideration, however, was enough to decide me on speaking out-for this plain reason, that a moment's consideration reminded me of the troubles and annoyances which lad already befallen us as the result of concealing the truth. I told Oscar honestly all that I have related here-starting from my night interview with Nugent at Browndown, and ending with my precautionary measures for the protection of Lucilla while she was living under the care of her aunt.

I was greatly interested in watching the effect which these disclosures produced on Oscar.

My observation led me to form two conclusions. First conclusion, that time and absence had not produced the slightest change in the love which the poor fellow bore to Lucilla. Second conclusion, that nothing but absolute proof would induce him to agree in my unfavourable opinion of his brother's character. was in vain I declared that Nugent had quitted England pledged to find him, and had left it to me (as the event had now proved) to make the discovery. He owned readily that he had seen nothing, and heard nothing, of Nugent. Never-theless, his confidence in his brother remained " Nugent is the soul of honour," he repeated again and again-with a side-look at me which suggested that my frankly-avowed opinion of his brother had hurt and offended

I had barely time to notice this, before we reached my lodgings. He appeared to be un-willing to follow me into the house.

"I suppose you have some proof to support what you have said of Nugent," he resumed, stopping in the courtyard. "Have you written to England since you have been here? and have you had a reply?"
"I have written to Mrs. Finch," I answered

and I have not had a word in reply. " Have you written to any one else?"

I explained to him the position in which I stood towards Miss Batchford, and the heaitation which I had felt about writing to Grosse, The smouldering resentment against me that had been in him ever since I had spoken of his brother and of Lucilla, flamed up at last.

"I entirely disagree with you," he broke out angrily. "You are wronging Lucilla and wrong-ing Nugent. Lucilla is incapable of saying anything against you to Grosse; and Nugent is equally incapable of misleading her as you suppose. What horrible ingratitude you attribute to one of them—and what horrible baseness to the other! I have listened to you as patiently as I can; and I feel sincerely obliged by the interest which you have shown in me—but I cannot remain in your company any longer,

However, by the eleventh of the month, I had nothing to do-I wanted a walk-and I Madame Pratolungo, your suspicious are inhuman! You have not brought forward a shadow of proof in support of them. I will send here for my luggage, if you will allow me—and I will start for England by the next train. After what you have said, I can't rest till I have found out the truth for myself."

This was my reward for all the trouble that I had taken to discover Oscar Dubourg! Never mind the money I had spent—I am not rich enough to care about money—only consider the trouble. If I had been a man, I do really think I should have knocked him down. Being only a woman, I dropped him a low curtsey, and stung him with my tongue,

"As you please, sir," I said. I have done

Either the words or the curtsey-or both together—brought him to his senses. He made me an apology—which I received. And he looked excessively foolish—which put me in an excellent humour again, "You stupid boy," I said, taking his arm, and leading him to the stairs. "When we first met at Dimehurch did you find me a suspicious woman or an inhu-man woman? Answer me that?

He answered frankly enough,

1 found you all that was kind and good

Still, it is surely only natural to want some confirmation——. He checked himself there, and reverted abruptly to my letter to Mrs. Finch. The silence of the rectors wife evidently alarmed him. "How long is it since you wrote?" he inquired.

" As long ago as the first of this month," I

He fell into thought. We ascended the next tlight of stairs in silence. At the landing, he stopped me, and spoke again. My unanswered

letter was still uppermost in his mind, "Mrs. Finch loses everything that can be lost," he said, "4 is it not likely—with her habits - that when she had written her answer, and wanted your letter to look at to put the address on it, your letter was like h r handkerchief, or her movel, or anything else-not to be

So fir, no doubt, this was quite in Mrs. Finch's chiracter. I could so that—but my mind was too much pre-occupi d to draw the inference that followed, Oscar's next words calightened me.

"Have you tried the Poste-Restante?" he asked.

What could I possibly have been thinking off. Of course, she had lost my letter. Of course, the whole house would be upset in looking for it, and the rector would silence the uproar by ordering his wife to try the Poste-Rest-aute. How strangely we had changed places! Instead of my clear head thinking for Osear, here was Oscar's clear head thinking for Me, Is my stupidity quite incredible? Remember, if you please, what a weight of trouble and anxiety had lain on my min I while I was at Marseilles. Can one think of everything while one is ufflicted as I was? Not even such a clever person as You can do that. If, as the saying is, "Homer sometimes nods"—why not Madame Pratolungo?

"I never thought of the Poste-Restante," I said to Oscar. " If you don't mind going back a little way, we shall inquire at once?"

He was perfectly willing. We went down-stairs again, and out into the street. On our way to the post-office, I seized my first opportunity of making Oscar give me some account of himself.

"I have satisfied your curiosity, to the best "I have satisfied your currons, to in a smoot my ability," I said, as we walked arm in arm through the streets. "Now, suppose you satisfy mine. A report of your having been seen in a military hospital in Italy is the only report of you which has reached me here. Of

It is perfectly true." "You, in a hospital, nursing wounded sol-

diers l' " That is exactly what I have been doing." No words could express my astonishment, I could only stop, and look at him.

"Was that the occupation which you had in

view when you left England?" I asked. "I had no object in leaving England but the object which I had mentioned in my letter to you. After what had happened, I owed it to Lucilla and I owed it to Nugent to go. I left England without caring where I went. train to Lyons happend to be the first train that started on my arrival at Paris. I took the tirst train. At Lyons, I saw by chance an account in a French newspaper of the sufferings of some of the badly-wounded men, left still uncured after the battle of Solferino. I felt an mpulse, in my own wretchedness, to help these other sufferers in their misery. On every other side of it, my life was wasted. The one worthy use to which I could put it was to employ myself in doing good; and here was good to be done. I managed to get the necessary letters of introduction at Turin. With the help of these, I made myself of some use (under the regular surgeons and dressers) in nursing the poor mutilated, crippled men: and I have helped a little afterwards, from my own resources, in starting them comfortably in new ways of life." In those manly and simple words, he told

me his story.

Once more I felt, what I had felt already, that there were hidden reserves of strength in the character of this innocent young fellow, which had utterly escaped my superficial ob-servation of him. In choosing his vocation, he was, no doubt, only following the conventional modern course in such cases. Despair has its fushions, as well as dress. Ancient des-pair (especially of Oscar's sort) used to turn soldier, or go into a monastery. Modern despair turns nurse; binds up wounds, gives physic, and gets cured or not in that useful but nasty way. Oscar had certainly struck out no-thing new for himself: he had only followed the fishion. Still, it implied, as I thought, both courage and resolution to have conquered the obstacles which he must have overcome, and to have held steadily on his course after he had once entered it. Having begun by quarrelling with him, I was in a fair way to end by respecting him. Surely this man was

worth preserving for Lucilla, after all i

"May I ask where you were going, when we
met at the port?.' I continued. "Have you left Italy because there were no more wounded soldiers to be cured?"

"There was no more work for me at the hospital to which I was attached," he said. "And there were certain obstacles in my way, as a stranger and a Protestant, among the poor and



THERE WAS A LOOK IN HIS FACE THAT INSTANTLY QUIETED ME

The next day passed, and nothing happened. My unhappy father got on very slowly. The vile woman who had caused the disaster (and who had run off with his antagonist) was perpetually in his mind; disturbing him and keeping him back. Why is a destroying wretch of this sort, a pitiless, treacherous, devouring monster in female form, allowed to be out of Lucilla can tell. Permit me to reappear in these pages. Shall I say, with your favourite the control of the con

person presume to tritle!

I arrived at Marseilles, as well as I can remember, on the fitteenth of August.

You cannot be appeared to member to me

with a personal description of him, would be posted at various public places, to pass in review all travellers arriving either by land or sea—and to report to me, if the right traveller appeared. Once more, my princely superin tendent submitted this course to my considert, with my admiration thrown in as part of

The days passed-and good Papa still va-

My sisters broke down, poor souls, under their anxieties. It all fell as usual on my shoulders. Day by day, my prospect of returning to England seemed to grow more remote. Not a line of reply reached me from Mrs. Finch. This in itself fldgetted and disturbed me. Lucilla was now hardly ever out of my thoughts. Over and over again, my anxiety urged me to run the risk, and write to her But the same obstacle always raised itself in my way. After what had happened between us, it was impossible for me to write to her directly, without first restoring myself to my former place in her estimation. And I could only do this, by entering into particulars which for all I knew to the contrary, it might still

As for writing to Miss Batchford, I had already tried the old lady's patience in that way, before leaving England. If I tried it again, with no better excuse for a second intrusion than my own anxieties might sugroyalist would throw my letter into the fire and treat her republican correspondent with contemptuous silence. Grosse was the third and last, person from whom I might hope to obtain information. But—shall I confess it? I did not know what Lucilla might have told him of the estrangement between us; and my pride (remember, if you please, that I am a poverty-stricken foreigner) revolted at the idea

be crucl and dangerous to revo

By WILKIE COLLINS. the results with all the patience that I could now the eleventh; and Lucilla had left Rams- not another. gate with Nugent on the fifth.

All this time but one small morsel of news rewarded our inquiries after Oscar-and even

military hospital—the hospital of Allessandria, and what I had done, during my residence in Piedmont, I think—acting, under the sur-that city. geons, as attendant on the badly-wounded men vho had survived the famous campaign of France and Italy against Austria. (Bear in mind, if you please, that I am writing of the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine, and that the peace of Villafranca was only signed in July of that year.) Occupation as hospital-man-nurse was, to my mind, occupation so utterly at variance with Oscar's temperament and character, that I persisted in considering the intelligence thus received of him to be on the face of it false.

On the seventeenth of the month, I had got my passport regulated, and had packed up the greater part of my baggage in anticipation of my journey back to England on the next day.

Carefully as I had tried to accustom his mind to the idea, my poor father remained so immovably reluctant to let me leave him, that I was obliged to consent to a sort of compromise. I promised, when the business which took me to England was settled, to return again to Marseilles, and to travel back with him to his home in Paris, as soon as he was fit to be moved. On this condition, I gained permission to go. Poor as l . I infinitely preferred charging my slend a arse with the expense of the double journey, to remaining any longer in ignorance of what was going on at Ramsgate-or at Dimchurch, as the case might Now that my mind was free from anxiety about my father, I don't know which tor-mented me most—my engerness to set myself right with my sister-friend, or my vague dread the mischief which Nugeut might have done while my back was turned. Over and over again I asked myself, whether Miss Batchford had, or had not, shown my letter to Lu-Over and over again, I wondered whether it had been my happy privilege to reveal Nugent under his true aspect, and to preserva Lucilla for Oscar after all.

Towards the afternoon, on the seventeenth. went out alone to get a breath of fresh air, and a look at the shop-windows. I don't care who or what she may be-high or low; handsome or ngly; young or old—it always relieves a woman's mind to look at the shop-windows.

I had not been five minutes out, before I met my princely superintendent. "Any news for me to-day?" I asked.
"Not yet."

"Not yet?" I repeated. "You expect news

" We expect an Italian steam-ship to arrive in port before the evening," said the superintendent. "Who knows what may happen?" He bowed and left me. I felt no great elation on contemplating the barren prospect which his last words had placed before me. So many steamers had arrived at Marseilles, without bringing any news of the missing man, that I attached very little importance to the arrival of the Italian ship. However, I

lent superintendent showed encouraging signs of exposing myself to a possible repulse.

afflicted population outside the hospital. I might have overcome those obstacles, with lit-tle trouble among a people so essentially good-tempered and courteous as the Italians, if I had tried. But it occurred to me that my first duty was to my own countrymen. The miscry cry-ing for relief in London, is miscry not p-ral-leted in any city of Italy When you met me, I was on my way to London to place my ser-vices at the disposal of any elergyman, in a poor neighbourhood, who would accept such belong Longolder him I. It is marked little. help as I can offer him." He paused a little—hestated—and added in lower tones:—"That was one of my objects in returning to England. It is only honest to own to you that I had another metion beginning. other motive besides.

A motive connected with your brother and with Lucilla?" I suggested.
"Yes. Don't misinterpret me! I am not re-

turning to England to retract what I said to Nugent. I still leave him free to plead his Own cause with Lucilla in his own person. I am still resolved not to distress myself and distress them, by returning to Dimehurch. But I have a longing that nothing can subdue, to know how it has ended between them. Don't ask me to say more than that! In spite of the time that has possed it breaks my heart to talk of Lucilla. I had looked forward to a meeting with you in Landon and to hearing what I longed to hear, from your lips. Judge for yourself what my hopes were when I first saw your face; and forgive me if I felt my disappointment bitterly, when I found that you had really no news to tell, and when you spoke of Nu-gent as you did." He stopped, and pressed my arm carnestly. "Suppose I am right about arm carnestly. "Suppose I am right about Mrs. Finch's letter?" he added. "Suppose it should really be waiting for you at the post ?"

6 Well ?"

"The letter may contain the news which I most want to hear."

I checked him there, "I am not sure of that,"

Lanswered, "I don't know what news you most want to hear."

I said those words with a purpose. What was the news he was longing for? In spite of what he had said, my woman's observation answered, News that Lucilla is still a single woman. My object in speaking as I had just spoken, was to tempt him into a reply which might confirm me in this opinion. He evaded the reply. Was that confirmation in itself? us / think l

"Will you tell me what there is in the letter?" he usked-passing, as you see, entirely over what I had just said to him.

"Yes-if you wish it," I answered: not over well pleased with his want of confidence in me, No matter what the letter contains? he

went on, evidently doubting me.

1 said Yes, again—that one word, and no more.

"I suppose it would be asking too much," he persisted, "to ask you to let me read the letter myself?"

My temper as you are well aware by this time, is not the temper of a saint. I drew my arm smartly out of his arm; and I surveyed him with, what poor Pratolungo used to call, "my Roman look."

"Mr. Oscar Dubourg! say, in plain words, that you distrust me.'

He protested of course that he did nothing of the kind-without producing the slightest effeet on me. Just run over in your mind the in-sults, worries, and anxieties which had assailed me, as the reward for my friendly interest in this man's welfare. Or, if that is too great an effort, be so good as to remember that Lucil-la's farewell letter to me at Dimchurch, was now followed by the equally ungracious ex-pression of Oscar's distrust—and this at a time when I had had serious trials of my own to sustain at my father's beside. I think you will admit that a sweeter temper than mine might the face. have not unnaturally turned a little sour under present circumstances.

I answered not a word to Oscar's protestations-I only searched vehemently in the pocket of my dress.

"Here," I said, opening my card-case, "is my address in this place; and here," I went on, producing the document, "is my pass-port, it

I forced the card and the pass-port into his hands. He took them in helpless astonish-

What am I to do with these?" lie asked. " Take them to the Poste-Restante. If there is a letter for me with the Dimehurch postmark, I authorise you to open it. Read it before it comes into my hands—and then perhaps on will be satisfied ?"

He declared that he would do nothing of the sort—and tried to force my documents back into my own possession.

"Please yourself," I said. "I have done with you and your affairs. Mrs. Finch's letter is of no earthly consequence to me. If it is at the Poste-Restante, I shall not trouble myself to ask for it. What concern have I with news about Lucilla? What does it matter to me whether she is married or not? I am going back to my father and my sisters. Decide for yourself whether you want A.rs. Finch's letter

That settled it. He went his way with my documents to the post-office; and I went mine back to the lodging.

Arrived in my room, I still held to the reso-lution which I had expressed to Oscar in the street. Why should I leave my poor old father to go back to England, and mix myself up in Lucilla's affairs? After the manner in which she had taken her leave of me, had I any reasonable prespect of being civilly received? Os-car was on his way back to England—let Oscar manage his own affairs; let them all three (Oscar, Nugent, Lucilla) fight it out together among themselves What had I, Pratolungo's widow, to do with this trumpery family entanglement? Nothing It was a warm day for the time of year-Pratolungo's widow, like a wise woman, determined to make herself comfortable. She unlocked her packed box; she loos-ened her stays; she put on her dressing-gown; she took a turn in the room—and, if you had come across her at that moment, I wouldn't have stood in yo r shoes for something, I can tell you!

(What do you think of my consistency by this time? How often have I changed my mind about Lucilla and Oscar? Reckon it up, from the time when I left Dimehurch. What a pic-ture of perpetual self-contradiction I present and how improbable it is that I should act in

human being—and I feel painfully conscious that I have no business to be in a book.)

In about bullan hours time the servant anpeared with a little paper pareel for me. It had been left by a stranger with an English accent and a terrible face. He had announced cent and a terrible face. He had announced his intention of calling a little later. The servant, a bouncing fat wench, trembled as she repeated the message, and asked if there was anything amiss between me and the man ith the terrible face.

I opened the parcel. It contained my passport, and, sure enough, the letter from Mrs.

Had he opened it? Yes! He had not beer able to resist the temptation to read it. And more, he had written a line or two on it in pencil, thus :- " As soon as I am fit to see you, I will implore your pardon. I dare not trust my-self in your presence yet. Read the letter, and you will understand why."

I opened the letter, It was dated the fifth of September. I ran over the first few sentences carelessly enough. Thanks for my letter—congratulations on my father's prospect of recovery—information about baby's gums and the rector's last sermon—more information about somebody else, which Mrs. Finch felt quite sure would interest and delight Whattill "Mr. Oscar Dubourg has come back, and is now with Lucilla at Rams-

I crumpled the letter up in my hand. Nu gent had justified my worst anticipations of what he would do in my absence. What did the true Mr. Oscar Dubourg, reading that sen-tence at Marseilles, think of his brother now? We are all mortal—we are all wicked. It is monstrous, but it is true. I had a moment's triumph.

The wicked moment gone, I was good again

—Unit is to say, I was ashamed of myself.

I smoothed out the letter, and looked engerly for news of Lucilla's health. If the news was favourable, my letter committed to Miss Batchford's care must have been shown to Lucilla by this time; must have exposed Nugent's aboutinable personation of his brother; and must have thus preserved her for Oscar. In that case, all would be well again (and my darling

herself would own it)—thanks to Me!

After telling me the news from Ramsgate,
Mrs. Finch began to drift into, what you call, Twaddle. She had just discovered (exactly as Oscar had supposed) that she had lost my letter. She would keep her own letter back until the next day on the chance of finding it. If she falled she must try Poste-Restante, at the suggestion (not of Mr. Finch—there I was wrong)—at the suggestion of Zillah, who had relatives in foreign parts, and had tried Poste-Restante in her case too. So Mrs. Finch driv

clied mildly on, in her large, loose, untidy hundwriting, to the bottom of the third page.

I turned over. The handwriting suddenly grew untidier than ever; two great blots defaced the paper; the style became feebly hysterical Good Heavens, what did I read when I made it out at last ! See for yourselve.; here are the words:

"Some hours have passed-it is just tea-time -oh, my dear friend, I can hardly hold the pen, I tremble so-would you believe it, Miss latchford has arrived at the rectory—she brings the dreadful news that Lucilla has cloped with Oscar—we don't know why—we don't know where, except that they have gone away together privately—a letter from Oscar tells Miss Batchford as much as that, and no more—oh, pray come back as soon as you can—Mr Finch washes his hands of it—and Miss Batchford has left the house again in a fury with him—I am in dreadful agitation, and I have given it Mr. Finch says to baby, who is screaming black in

"Yours affectionately, "AMELIA FINON."

All the rages I had ever been in before in my life were as nothing compared with the rage that devoured me when I had read that fourth page of Mrs. Finch's letter. Nugent had got the better of me and my precautions! Nugent had robbed his brother of Lucilia, in the vilest manner, with perfect impunity! I cast all fe-minine restraints to the winds. I sat down with my legs anyhow, like a man. I rammed my hands into the pockets of my dressing-gown.
Did I cry? A word in your ear—and let it go
no farther. I swore.
How long the fit lasted, I don't know. I only

remember that I was disturbed by a knock at

I flung open the door in a fury-fronted Oscar on the threshold. There was a look in his face that instantly quieted me. There was a tone in his voice that rought the tears suddenly into my eyes.

"I must leave for England in two hours," he said. me?" "Will you forgive me? and go with

Only those words! And yet-if you had seen him, if you had heard him, as he spoke themyou would have been ready to go to the ends of the earth with him, as I was; and you would have told him so, as I did.

In two hours more, we were in the train, on our way to England.

(To be continued.)

CLAIMANTS AND IMPOSTORS.

THE great law case—arising out of a claim to inherit a title and a considerable amount of property—which for months past has excited so wide an interest, is one of a class of which there are many memorable examples in our domestic annals. In some cases the claims, ultimately vindicated, were dormant for hundreds of years; in others the contention lasted for a similar period before the law recognized the rightful heir. The barony of Bottetourt was 879 years in above ance, the lawful barons remaining in obscurity, until, at length, one emerged into legal light, and claimed his own. A Lord Willoughby de Broke was re-established after an abeyance of 178 years; Lord Berners after 188 years; Lord Membury after 104 years; Lord Fitzwarren after 112 years, and a Lord L'Isle succeeded in proving his right to the title of which his ancesters had been de prived for 400 years. We can make a rough guess at, if we cannot precisely estimate, the amount of research, labour, and expense, the grubbing among dusty documents and worm-eaten registers, necessary to prove to the satis-faction of learned lords and judges that somebody's remote ancestor was, three or four hun-

dred years ago, a peer and pillar of the State.

The contention in one very famous instance. this illogical way! You never alter your mind under the influence of your temper or your circumstances. No: you are, what they call, a consistent character. And I? Oh, I am only finished almost in our own time. At any rate,

some of the seniors of this generation can remember the decision given by the House of Lords in 1811, after the speeches of Sir Samuel Romilly, the great law reformer, for the claim-ant, and Attorney-General Hr Vicary Gibbs, on the other side. William Knolles, Knowles, or Knollys, the first Earl of Banbury, raised to the peerage by James the First, was an easy-going country gentleman, blessed with a wife much younger than himself, and a friendly neighbour, Lord Vaux. A few years before Lord Banbury's death, which occurred in 1632, when he had uttained the ripe age of 85, his wife became twice a mother. The earl never acknowledged the children, and immediately after his death his affectionate widow married Lord Vaux, and her sons were known as Edward and Micholas Vaux. Edward died in childhood; and the surviving Edward died in childhood; and the surviving brother, whon sixteen years of age, elatined the Earldom of Banbury. In 1860, at the meeting of Parliament, when "the king had come to his own," he took his seat as a peer, although not without opposition. The Lords' Committee of Privileges took the case into consideration, and reported that "the Earl of Banbury is a legitimate person." But shortly afterwards a bill was introduced declaring Nicholas Earl of Banbury to be illegitimate, but was not pressed to a second reading, and Earl Nicholas was allowed to enjoy the litle in peace for the rest of his life. His the title in peace for the rest of his life. His son Charles—an excitable person, we presume—having had the misfortune to marder his brother-in-haw, was indicted as "Charles Knollys, Esquire." He chained his privilege as a peer, to be tried by the House of Peers. This claim the House refused to allow, passing a formal resolution to that effect. The Court of King's Bonch decided that this resolution was invalid, and recognizing the murderer as a peer, and therefore beyond the jurisdiction of the ordinary courts, quashed the indictment. Knollys, or Banbury, did not consider it necessary to remain in obscurity; but after a short travel in Italy— where, Evelyn tells us, he fell into the hands of brigands, who, perhaps, in a spirit of sympathy, let him off easily—he returned to England, and renewed his efforts to be recognised as an earl, petitioning the House of Lords in 1697, 1711, and 1729. The House deliberated, but came to no decision. In 1806 his descendant, William Knollys, made the eighth and last attempt to establish the claim. The arguments in the case were continued for six years, and ultimately, as we have said, the peers delivered judgment that the claim was not established, the principal ground of the decision being the non-recognition by the old lord of the two boys, Edward and Nicholas, as his children. The Knollyses are a Nicholas, as as catairen. The knowyses are a brave race, and have deserved well of England, whether peers or not. About 1760, five some of the presumed Earl of Baubury suffered in the defence of their country. Lord Wallingford, the eldest, received a wound at Carrickfergus; the second son was wounded at Gaudaloupe: the third, a lieutenant in the mays, was killed in a smart action with two French frigates off Lisbon; the fourth and 19th were soverely wounded at

The proceedings in connection with the Portsmouth, Mountgarret, Anglescy, Breadalbane. Shrewsbury, and Berkeley peerages, are familiar to students of family history and genealegical works; but present fewer features of interest to the general reader than the famous Douglas case, which, now just a hundred years ago, was the absorbing subject of social interest, not only in the United Kingdom, but in fashionable circles abroad. Horace Walpole speaks of it as "that most extraordinary cause between the families of Doughs and Hamilton, equal to any of the causes cettbres." Lords and halles, men of wit and men of pleasure, philosophers and authors, took up arms for one or other of the combatants; mon so opposed on almost every subject of thought and discussion as David Humo and Samuel Johnson found themselves side by side in denouncing the claimant as an impostor; the proceedings and the decision afforded matter for offee-house discussions, club-room quarrels, and pamphlets; and, many years after the question was set at rest in the courts, Sir Philip Francis (credited with the authorship of the Junius Letters) revived its memory in the House of Commons, for the purpose of imputing unprecedent-ed corruption to one of the most eminent of

English judges. The second Marquis of Douglas, who died early in the last century, left two children—a son, Archibald, who succeeded to the peerage and was Archibad, who succeeded to the peorage and was raised to a dukedom, and Lady Jane Doughs, a beautiful and accomplished woman, who, having been disappointed in a love affair with the Earl of Daketth, (afterwards Duke of Buccleuch, remained single till her forty-ninth year, when she married (in 1746) Colonel Stewart, a poor she married (in 1746) Scionel Stewart, a poor gentleman of good family, "of a fine figure, lively conversation, and approved honour, but within quite thoughtless and extremely profuse." It was, says a writer of the time, "an unlucky connection for so accomplished a person as Lady Jane to form—a stop perhaps fitter to be forgiven than applauded." Her brother the duke—a man of violent temper, proud, passionate, and suspimarriage she had contracted without his consent. About two years after the marriage, Lady Jane, who was residing with her husband at Rheims in France, fluding horself about to become a mother, made a lasty journey to Paris (in those times a three days' trip) alleging that proper attendance on such an interesting occasion could only be procured in the capital. She was accompanied by Mrs. Howit, a confidential servant, who had been the only witness to the marriage. Her husband sent for an old army La Marr, whom he had known som years before, and on the 10th of July 1748, twin boys were born. One of these, Sholte, died when five yearsold; and the survivor, Archibath, lived to be the claimant in the great case. Ten days after the birth Lady Jane left Paris for England, where she and her husband arrived in great distress. Her brother, the duke, had disconti-nued the annuity of three hundred pounds she had previously depended upon; Colonel Stewart was thrown into a debtor's prison; and in the extremity of her poverty his lady addressed a pathetic letter to Mr. Pelham, Secretary of State. "Presumptive helress," she wrote, "of a great estate, I want bread." This letter pro-cured her a pension equal to the annuity she had lost. She died in 1753, from grief at the loss of

In 1758 the Duke of Douglass married, hoping perhaps to have issue, which might prevent the possibility of his sister's son succeeding to his possessions. If so, his hope were disappointed; and his wife became such an earnest friend of the lad, that a quarrel and separation ensued.
The duke, however, relented, and being reconciled with his wife, acknowledge his nephow.
In 1761 the duke died, having ten days previously executed an entall of his whole estate in favour of the heirs male of his fither, and ap-pointed his duchess, the Duke of Queensberry, and others, tutors and guardians of his nephow, then thirteen years of age. The heirship of young Archibald was disputed

by the Duke of Hamilton (husband of the beauby the Duke of Hamilton (husband of the beau-tiful Elizabeth Gunning) and the Earl of Selkirk, who both claimed under settlements made by ancestors of the Duke of Douglass. They denied that Lady Jane aver had children, and advanced that tady Jane aver had, in the hope of obtain-ing her brother's property, and on the principle of making assurance double sure, she had pre-tended to have twins. They laid great stress on

the facts that she had gone to Paris, although doctors of undoubted ability resided al. Rheims; that, instead of any of the eminent men whom she expressed a desire to consult, she employed an obscur army doctor; and they put forward a statement that, at the time when the supposed births took place, a gentleman applied to a poor woman named Mario Guinette, to procure two ewly-born maie children-or one, if two could not be obtained—to present to a half who had been confined of twins, both of whom were dead. Guinetic, It was asserted, spoke to a friend named Mignon, the wife of a gluss-cutter, who had a boy three weeks old. Sho and her husband were not unwilling to dispose of the child, which was taken to a shop, where the person who re-ceived it changed its clothes for articles of a su-perior kind. It was also averred than on the 18th of July, a date corresponding with this alleged transaction, Colonel Stewart and the con-idential servant, Mrs. Hawit, who acted as nurse, went out in a backney coach, and brought back a child apparently three weeks old, in the care of a woman who bore the mark of a com-

Such were the allegations, on the truth of which the Scotch Court of Sessions had to decide, when the case came before them on the 7th of July, 1767. Great stress was laid on the age of Lady Jane—fifty at the time of the alleged birth—and the medical evidence on that subject was very minute and lengthy. The fact that there was another child. Shoke appears to have been scarcely taken into consideration. Among the judges were several very eminent men, Lord Auchinicek, father of Johnson's Boswell, Lord Kames, Lord Monboddo (who so far well, Lord Rames, Lord Mandoddo (wites a raticipathed Darwin as to maintain that man was originally a tailed animal), and Lord Halles. There was a division of opinion, and the easing vote against young Archibald was given by the Lord President Dundas, who had been supposed to be favourable to him, but who professed to have readyed its partition the explanation.

have received "a new light on the subject."
Supported by wealthy friends, the chimant appealed to the House of Lords, and In 1769 the appeared to the Mouse of Lords, and in 1769 the decision was reversed, owing chiefly to the powful influence of Lord Mausfield, Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench. The decision gave rise to a storm of controversy and imputation. It was openly asserted that Lord Mausfield had received a hundred thousand pounds for his advocacy. No one now has the slightest belief in the truth of this accusation; but it was freely made, and many years afterwards Sir Philip Francis, in the House of Commons, on some occasion when the authority of Mansfield was quoted, denounced him as a corrupt judge—" he sold himself in the Douglass cause, and the par-ties are known through whom the money was pakt." The successful chilmant did not accede pant." The successful chilmant did not accorde
to the ducal title, which became extinct; but
in 1790 he was raised to the peerage as Baron
Douglas, of Douglas Castle.

A notable case occurred not many years ago.
There was a claimant to a baronetcy whose
identify was vigorously disputed, and there was

a searching cross-examination by one of the leading counsel of the day, Sir Frederick The-siger — now Lord Chetmsford—touching the claimant's remembrance of personal incidents and the extent of his educational acquirements which, when we refer to the reports, reminds us of the now famous "Would you be surprised to hear " of Sir John Coleridge. It is worth no-tice, too, that the claimant's leading counsel was Mr. Havill, the presiding judge in the Tichborne trial; and that the judge in the trial to which we are now referring was Mr. Justice Coleridge fither of the present Sir John, the Solicitor-Ge

The case came on at the August assizes a Gloucester, in 1853. The claimant professed to be the son of the late Sir Hugh Smyth, of Ash-ton Hull, near Bristol, who, as generally sup-posed, had died without issue, and whose thic had passed to the grandson of his sister, a minor, It was known that he had been twice married: but the chilment assorted that there had been a prior marriage in Ireland, in 1796, with Jane, daughter of Count Vandenbergh, and that he was the issue of that union, his mother having died in giving him birth. His father, he alleged, kept the marriage secret, and shortly after the death of his wife Jane, married a daughter of the Bishop of Bristol. The claimant had been brought up by a carpenter named Provis, at Warminster, and passed as his son, but had been educated at Winchester school—he supposed at the expense of Sir Hugh. There, he asserted, he was visited by the Marchioness of Bath and others (since unfortunately deal), who had recognized him as the real heir to the Smyth estates—worth about thirty thousand a year. He produced in court a document purporting to he signed by Sir Hugh, acknowledging him to be his son! letters from the Irish clergyman who had celebrated the marriage; a brooch, and other jewellery, marked Jane Gooken, which he asserted was the malden name of the mother of Jane Vandenbergh. An old lible with the name of Vandenbergh written on the fivelent and in of Vandenbergh written on the fly-lenf and an entry of the marriage of Sir Hugh, was also probesides a larg as being a portrait of Sir Hugh, with his auto-graph on the back of the cauvas. In the docu-ment, a peculiar mode of spelling was observ-able, "set aside" being written "sett asside;" "rapid," "rappid;" "whom," "whome." Those in court, not in the secret, were surprised at the pertinacity with which Sir Frederick Thosigor pertunctly with which sir Frederick Thosigor questioned the claimant (who stated that he had been a lecturer on educational subjects) as to his mode of spelling certain words. His or-thography exactly agreed with the peculiarities in the document, and with amazing audacity he maintained that his spelling was correct, sanctioned by all good authorities. He main-tained that he had accidentally found the docu-ment in the possession of a lawyer's clerk in London. Just as Sir Frederick was concluding his cross-examination, one of the most sense tional incidents ever witnessed in a court of justitee occurred. A message was handed to Sir Frederick, who immediately forwarded a reply, and then looking steadily in the face of the claimant, said: "Did you, in January last, apply to a person in Oxford Street to engrave for you the crest upon the rings produced, and the name of Jane Gooken on the brooch?" The man, who had already exhibited signs of confusion, turned deadly pale, and ut-terly unable to collect his faculties to inventanother fulselood, stammered out, "I did." A moment of intense excitement ensued, and then the judge asked the claimant's coursel what course they intended to pursue, Mr. Bovill, after a very brief conference with his colleagues, said: "After this most appailing exhibition, after an exposure unparalleled in the courts of justice, we feel it inconsistent with our duty, as gentlemen of the Bar, any longer to continue the courts."

the contest."
The jury, of course, under the direction of the Judge, returned a verdict for the defendant; the documents, jewellery, Bible and picture were impounded, and the claimant was ordered into impounded, and the claimant was ordered into custody on the charge of wilful perjury. He was tried for perjury and forgery at the next assizes, and then his history was revealed. He was Tom Provis, and not a barenet's sen; the portrait was that of a member of the Provis family, and he had himself written the name of Sir Hugh on the back. He had married a servant in the Smyth family, and so become acquainted with some particulars of the family history. He had been a school-master, disgraced

for abominable conduct, and he had been tried and sentenced to death for horse-stealing. The Bible was picked up at a stall in Holborn, and the name Vandenbergh, written in it, had suggested the fiction of the Irish marriage of Jane Vandenbergh, with her father the count, entirely imaginary persons. The tologram, which

was the first stop in exposing the fraud, was forwarded by the engraver, who had read in the Times the report of the first day's proceedings. Provis, horse-stealer and worse, was sentenced to twenty-one years imprisonment, and he died in gael. He maintained in court that he was a baronet's son, and showed a pigual (previously hidden in the caller of his cont), which he dehidden in the collar of his coat), which he declared he was born with, and which was an in-fallible mark of aristocracy! The annals of fraud scarcely record an attempt exhibiting similar audacity and perseverance. It was generally believed, and on good ground, that the funds necessary for him to carry on the proceedings were furnished by the subscriptions of speculators, who were to have received an enermous percentage had he succeeded. The Smyth family were put to an expense of six thousand rounds in resisting the claims of this unscrupulous impostor.

WAITING.

As one that sends a ship to sea,
A goodly bark to sail the main,
As one that waiteth anxiously
For her return again.
As one that ploughs his land and sows
The precious grain upon his field;
And waiteth till the harvest time
To see what it may yield.
As one that writes a book and waits,
An enger worker, for his fame:
And dreums at night of future years,
And of a fair and glorious name.
So I sent forth the brightest hopes
That are alietted unto man;
And waited with intense desire
To see the issue of my plan.

No matter where those hopes were based,
I tell you from a truthful heart.
They were the links 'twixt earth and heaven,
And of my very life a part.
Long weary years I kept my watch.
Through wind and rain and darkened sun,
To see my wishes realized,
Or glad fulfilment ev'n of one.
And when the darkness grew so black,
That I could no more find the light
Than one with neither lamp nor star,
Can see within a wood at night;
A weary, tired and hepless man.
I strained my eyes towards the dawn,
And le there broke the blessed light
That wakes upon the hills at morn.

And far off I could see delight
Borno near as on an angel's wings,
And sweetness filled my soul as when
A bird in hidden branches sings.
Bright winged joys, by them I tell
Watchers who deem their watchings vain,
The dawn is sore to come at length.
The' ushered in through wind and rain.

FAMILY FEUDS:

A SEQUEL TO

WILL HE TELL?

Translated and Adapted from the French of Emile Gaboriau.

CHAPTER X-(Continued.)

Finding her search in vain, Lady Coleraine rejoined Miss Macartney whom she found paralysed with terror at her novel and exceedingly uncomfortable situation. The two then advanced stealthily towards the house. I and Marry remarked that two of the windows on the first floor were lit up with a flickering light, such as that caused by a fire. Even this cir-cumstance, slight as it was, caused her a pan-off-jenious rage. She knew that her husband was very susceptible to cold, and to her mind his presence in Annie Mosley's house could alone account for there being a fire so early in the autumn.

She was about to move forwards to one of the windows on the ground floor when a low whistle was heard. She stopped short and peering through the darkness distinguished the figure of a man, apparently heavily laden. Immediately after the door of the cottage opened and a womun, evidently Annie, came out of the house and went towards the man. After a few words, the import of which did not reach the eager listener, the two entered the house. A moment after the man returned without his burden, and What the meaning of all this was Lady Mary

could not divine, so she concluded to wait to see what might happen next. But after half-an-hour of impatient suspense she could hold out no longer,

They had nearly reached the window when the They had nearly reached the window when the door opened so suddenly that they barely had time to slip behind a line-bush. Annie Mosley made her appearance dressed to go out. Shutting the door, which she improdently neglected to lock, she tripped down the path, and disappeared along the highread.

Lady Mary at once perceived that Annie's negligence had left her mistress of the situation, and she did not take long to profit by it. Seizing Miss Macartney by the arm she whispered forcely.

fiercely, "Wait for me here. And, aunt, if you want

to finish your days at Shandon, don't you utter a word, never mind what you may see or hear.

And don't stir till I come back."

Then she boldly entered the house. Scizing a light which stood on the kitchen table she began to explore the place. The first thing that struck her was the number of pots and saucestruck her was the number of pots and sauce-pans standing over the fire, in which messes of different kinds were gently simmering. This she did not hesitate to set down as preparation for her husband's reception. But when she reached the best bedroom, her doubts, if she had any, of her husband's fidelity, at once disap-regred. Beside the blazing fire stood a comforted. Beside the blazing fire stood a comfortible easy chair, and inside the fender a pair of able easy chair, and inside the fender a pair of embroidered slippers were warming. She was now perfectly certain that Annie Mosley had been expecting no less a person than her own husband, that the mat who had whistled outside was a servant sent to announce his approach, and that Annie had gone to meet him. On searching further she observed a plate of soup standing upon the mantel plece. Evidently Annie had been drinking it when she heard the signal. When she returned she would probably Guish it. Such was the thought that on-

bably finish it. Such was the thought that en-tered her mind, but how her brain came to work out such a simple deduction she could not imagine. Turning round from the mantel-piece her eye rested upon a square mahagany box which stood upon a side table. Mechanically she went to it and opened it. It was full of littie bottles, one of which she took out. It hap-pened to be a stoppered bottle of blue glass. The label read " roison;" then followed some char-

ncters she did not understand. Poison! For more than a minute Lady Mary was unable to take her eyes from the word. A diabolical idea suggested itself to her—the re-



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

"And why not do it." she muttered half alout. "I could easily get away and nobody

would be the wiser,"

Here a terrible reflection suggested tiself. If

the suggested tiself is the suggested tiself. If

the suggested tiself is the suggested tiself.

take the soup. For a moment she hesitated.

"Fate will decide it," she murmured at last,
"and in any case it is better to know that one's husband is dead than that he belongs to an

And she advanced to the mantel-piece. Here

another thought stopped her.

"I do not know even the name of this polson. How much ought I to put? Will it re-

With some little difficulty she took out the stopper of the bottle and poured a little of the contents into the pulm of her hand. It was a fine white powder, resembling powdered su-

"Can it really be sugar?" she thought. In order to be certain she wetted the tip of her finger and conveyed a small portion to her tonue. It had the taste of a very sour apple; so our that she sput it out with disgust the instant

it touched her tongue.
"The label tells the truth, certainly," she

muttered, with a bitter smile.

Then without further besitation she poured the whole contents of the bottle into the soup the whole contents of the bottle into the soup, actually taking the precaution to stir it afterwards that the poison might thoroughly dissolve. Then she tasted it, fearful lest the poison might betray its presence. It had an almost imperceptible flavour of acidity, certainly not sufficiently pronounced to attract attention.

Lady Mary was satisfied. She set down the plate with a sign of relief. If she could only successful in the sign of relief.

pane with a signification. It she cannot no seed in getting away unobserved her vengennee was sure, and she horself safe from detection. She was already moving towards the door when she heard featsteps below. Two persons were com-ing up the stairs. Quickly she darted into the adjoining dressing-room, not daring to shut door lest the citek of the cutch should betray her. Looking through the chink of the door she saw Annie enter the room accompanied by a young peasant who carried a good-sized par-

"Ah! here is my light," cried Annie on entering. Happiness makes me lose my me-mory. I was certain that I had left it on the Lady Mary trembled. She had not thought

of the light. "Where shall I put these things?" asked the

young man,
"Just put them down here," Annie replied.

The pensant compiled, with a sigh of relief, a Well, the moving is over, at any rate" he abl. a It has been done quick enough, and nohody has seen us, I hope. Now it's all ready for the gentleman to come." "When will be ochere?"

"We start at eleven as we agreed, so you

may expect him about twelve."

Annie glanced at the clock.

"Then I have three hours before me—more than I want. Supper is ready so I will lay the table, before the fire there. Tell him to bring a good appetite."

"Pil teil him, Miss, and I'm much obliged to you for helping me on the second trip. The load wasn't heavy but it was very awkward." "Perhaps you will take a glass of potheon af-ter the trouble you have had."

"No thank you, Miss, much obliged all the me. I must get back home, so I'll say good

" Good evening, Byrne,"

" Byrne, Byrne," muttered Lady Mary in her lace of concealment, "I know no Byrne." But although she did not know the messenger she fell none the less sure that he had come for her husband, and had brought her husband's clothes. In that case, she thought, her husband was actually going to take up his quarters in Annie's house. The thought instantly extinguished any spark of compunction for what she had done that lingered in her bosom.

CHAPTER XL

MURDER MOST FOUT. Within Lady Mary was trembling with rage and exchement in the little dressing-room, and auxiously watching the movements of her fan-cled rival, Annie was busily arranging the clothes brought by young Byrne. When this was done she rolled the table in front of the fire, and while so doing noticed the plate of soup on the mantel-

piece,
"What a stupid I am," she exclaimed; then taking the plate she raised a spoonful to her lips. No sooner had she fasted the soup, however, than she put down the spoon with an exclama-

Lady Mary started. Did Annie find a suspi-cious taste in the soup? No. In getting cold it had formed seum on the top, which disgusted Annie. That was all. After skimming off the um, she leisurely finished the soup, and resumed her work.

It was done. Lady Mary Coleraine was a murderess. Still she felt no horror at the crime of which she was guilty. She even said to her-self that she was performing an act of justice in removing a woman who kent her husband away from her, and that the tortures that her rival would undergo would hardly pay for the outrage she had committed on an innocent wife.

She had now but one fear—that the poison would not work. She had expected that, after taking the fatal soup, Annie would have dropped dead; and she was surprised to see her pursue her work without evineing the slightest symptom of pain or illness. There she stood composedly laying the cloth and singing to herself the while.

"How long it takes," she mattered. "Sup-pose some one were to come." The bare thought of discovery made her blood run cold and sent her heart beating so loud that it seemed to her a wonder that it was not heard in the next room. Her fearredoubled when she saw Annie take a light and leave the room.

She was alone now. If she could only escape? But how? She was certain that the powder was no poison, and her detection would be sure.

The label llod, Hod, Hod," she said, in a race, She was sure of that when Annie re-The poor girl had undergone a frightful change during the five minutes she was out of the room. Her face was lived, covered with purple blotches, and the features horribly distoried. Her eyes protruded from their sockets and her teeth chattered as if with cold.

"The prison," muttered Lady Mary. "It begins to work."

Annie stopped in front of the chimney, staring about her as if lost. Now and then she passed her hand mechanically over her forche, d, which was streaming with perspiration. Then suddenly she staggered, pressed her hands upon her eart, and fell into a chair with a heart-rending

Kneeling behind the door Lady Coleraine saw the whole of this terrible scene. She was so near her victim that she could see the throbbing of the temples, and at times she thought she could feel the dying girl's breath beating on her forehead like a flame of fire.

(To be continued.)

THE CITY SLAVE.

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

I put in a thousand stitches for a penny.—Echo. November 13th.

November 13th.

A thousand stitches by night or day:
A thousand stitches—a penny the pay,
And out of it find the thread.
I tell of the pay white slave—
For Freedom's a macking strain
To the worker from birth to grave
In poverty, hunger, and pain—
Of the weary eyes and the lingers sore,
Of the early eyes and the lingers sore,
Of the tenselves sound of the needle's click.
Of the bright hopes crushed and the faint heart sick,
Where the sewers for ever strain
Their thousand stitches by night and day;
A thousand stitches—a penny the pay,
And out of it find the thread

No fiction this, but hard truth:
A draman played to this day.
By actors who never know youth.
But sow in a brief decay.
At home—some artic or cellar bare.
Fig along with needles the spoiler spare:
Or sickening fast in some recking shop.
Where the death-dows hang on the panes and drop:
Woman, and girl, and boy, and man.
Crashed down all by povery's han.
The young in years, and the greey,
With their thousand stitches by night or day;
A thousand stitches for bread;
A thousand stitches for bread;
A thousand stitches—a penny the pay,
And out of it find the thread.

Slopwork had by the piece;
Sheddy, and cloth, and cord;
Cerd that makes in each brow a crease,
thoth that the hund has secred;
Fastian dyed with a ruddy stain.
The thinheart-blood from the toiler's yein;
Shoddy made up for the shoddy lord.
Who fattens and feasts on his slave, abhorred,
Drinks of his sweat till the rest-days come,
And slave he quits hun the City's hum;
This for a rest in the workhouse wals;
This in the clay for another calls;
One with hony and beek hing hand.
Who gravely ever the workers scanned;
Elin now the tailor's board,
While others sew night and day
A thousand stitches for bread;
A thousand stitches—a penny the pay,
And out of it find the thread.

THE ROSE AND THE SHAMROCK.

A DOMESTIC STORY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE FLOWERS OF GLENAVON,"

CHAPTER IX. (Continued.) Flinging away his cigar, he went to consult Filering away his eight, he went to conside the landlord, who promptly offered him a horse and a guide. Finding that the road was almost a straight one, Frank refused the latter, and ten minutes afterwards, on the back of a spirited

ittle marc, was cantering towards Kilreeny.
It was impossible to mistake the house, which, It was impossible to missize the nonse, when, sheltered from the north and east by bold hills, was built on a green knoll, our on one side into a terraced garden. Mr. Melliss had not exaggerated the ruinous state into which it had fallen; though the profuse growth of the tvy, which had climbed up to the gables, and even wreathed the huge chimneys, made it beautiful even in its

Trying the horse to the post of a gate leading to the principal entrance, Frank strolled up the grass-covered path, to taken close survey of the There was a light in one of the rooms In the basement—most probably the chamber occupied by the old couple left in charges; but all the rost of the dwelling lay dark and descrate. save where the moon glistened on the shattered frames of a resement that had been left info-tened, and swang to and fro with every gost of the wind that was rustling the leaves of the ivy. and swaying the loose branches of a climbing rose that had once been carefully trained around

But now they suddenly consed, as if his steps had that now they studenty censed, as if his steps had been overheard by the mourner. Determined to ascertain, if possible, what had occasioned them, he was stepping towards the window, with the intention of looking in, when it swung back, and enframed within it be beheld the lovely face of Sir Charles Tresillants miniature raised towards the mount, which was element to the towards the moon, which was shining into the bright eyes and on the curved lips, that were parted as though togreet the chaste luminary.

Frank distinctly beheld the lady of the sham. rocks, as he had secretly designated the beauti-ful unknown. A moment, and the vision was gone. He sprang forward, and peered into the darkness within, but in vain; and exulting in the belief that he had found her—that on the morrow he should behold her again—he galloped ack to the lub.

"Some one is living in the house at Kilree. ny," he said, to the landlord, with feigned care-

" Yes, sir : Larry and Biddy Elake are there looking after the place a lift. A poor old cou-ple, yer honour, that's not able to do much." And who have they with them ?"

" And who have they who them."
" Sorra a soul, sir."
" Arcyon sure of that? I thought they might have a visitor their—a nicce, perhaps, or distant relative."

tant relative."

"Deed, then, your bonour, the only kin they have is Phil Blake, that lives out youder, across the log. Ha'ye been up to the house, sir ?"
asked the man, lowering his tone. "May be ye saw a beautiful young lady, with her bair all about her white shoulders, and a long, green gound streeting behind her?"

The man shuddered. "Wirra wirra, ! 'tis n

The man shundered. "Wirra wirra, i'us a bad omen; for the ghost of Kilreeny has been the first to meet ye there!"

But I tell you this was a living, breathing woman!" exclaimed his incredulous hearer.

woman r exemines ms increations nearer, a May be yethink so now; but ye'll not think it the morrow, when you search the old house from end to end, and find nothing," was the response, so seriously spoken, that Frank was staggered. Fould this man be right, and was it only a vision that he had beheld?

CHAPTER X.

the only one who exclaimed at its rulnous condition. At some far-distant time, the site of the building had been occupied by a monastery, and a part of the abbot's house was still included in the more modern crections: rooms with qualit ovals and bays, and panelled with oak, black with age, were side by side with stiff, square apartments, painted and papered in a modern especiments, painted and papered in a modern style. About half a dozen of these latter were all that proved actually habitable; for broken windows, and a roof that sadly needed repair, had permitted the rain and the wind to show the control of th have with the rest mehecked.

the premises.

the prentises,
— e Deed, then, I'm thinking you'll not care to
stop here long. Master Frank," she observed.

Wherever he went, his eyes eagerly sought some trace of the presence of the lady of the shamrocks, but in vain. And he was now all auxiety to auestion the old couple who had been placed in charge. They had hurried in from their turf-cutting at a neighbouring bog, as soon as they discerned the approach of company, and were now garrulously welcoming the new

master.
"How long have you lived here ?" asked Frank as soon as he found an opportunity.

Larry scratched his head and pondered,
"How long will it he, Biddy? Why don't you answer, woman 🕾

a Sure 15 tell his honour if I know " she retold thrue enough when I hought it, three years agone, but there's no thrusting to it now, at all, at all,"

"It is of no consequence," said Frank: " I

one residing here with you?"

Biddy began to twist her apron-strings and arra
glance significantly at her husband, who shifted
from once foot to the other, and rubbed his bony palms together as though the question perplexed

Frank grew impatient, and repeated it. At est he saw a prospect of being able to penetrate the mystery surrounding the beautiful creature

hose sweet face had captivated him.

Why don't ye answer the masther, Biddy ?"

"Why don't ye answer the mestar, the remonstrated her spouse,
"Deed, then, "its yourself that should be spakin', not putting the word off on me," she replied, frately. "I worned ye that the agent
telled us the English quality was mighty precise

telled us the English quality was mighty precise and particular."

"I suppose, ther," cried Frank, finding it so difficult to get a direct answer to his query,—

"I suppose you really have been entertaining some visitor. Tell me so, candidly. You need not fear displeasing me."

Biddy's free charted. "Prod, sir, 'its nobolishes' Street has been considered.

ly by running under the wheels of Farmer Ma-"And who is Sheelah ?" Frank demanded,

glowing peat f.re.

Rosamond langued of the look of vexation of Kilreeny, now, and 17H not see my inistress dement gave place to surprise when he remainded the discretization and began subjecting the consequence of the combat her determination. amusement gave place to surprise when he re-turned directly after, and began subjecting the owners of Sheelah to a searching cross-exami-

nation. "You were fencing with my questions just now," he said sternly. "You knew very well that I asked what guest you have been harbouring in this house."

"Tis Phil the mosther means," said Bildy, ofter a moment's consideration. e Sure he's own son to us, your honour, and full corporal -l'oot; and we thought no harm in

nearer: Aille followed her example; and the

old couple began to stare wonderingly from one to the other.
"Sure, then 'disn't here you were yourself,

last night, axing your pardon, str."

"You are mistaken. I rode over to take a cursory view of the house, and saw et one of

the windows the young girl of whom I speak. "Is your honour joking wid us?" asked Larry, with dilating eyes. e Sorra a soul did we see from the time we are our bit supper, and went to our bed at sundown, till we got up again this morning."

her, and I just upon knowing who is she. Why need you hesitate to tell me?"

was the testy response; "and now I have visited the spot by daylight, I refuse to give it may resleace. Ghosts do not open and close windows, nor look as love——" But here Frank closely bit and before the control of t checked himself in some confusion, and, taking a sovereign from his purse, held it up, exclaim-ing, a which of you is going to earn this by tell-

ing, a which in you is going of earliths by telling me the truth in.

The husband and wife eyed the glittering coin wistfully, but shook their heads, and Biddy ejaculated, with a sigh, a Deed, then, it's mighty glad 1'd be to call such a bit o' money my own, but if it wasn't the green lady ye seen, wellow will it be?"

in the Abbot's Chamber-that's the room who the bay window at each e d, and the stains in the boards."

" bid you not go and find out the cause of those strange sounds?"

Larry answered with a decided negative,

Brean, the brother and sister walked away. Allie Brean drew her gray shawt closely Frank showed Resamond the little room from around her, and shivered, as she followed the which the wailing and sobbing of the previous brother and sister through their inspection of highly had proceeded, and gave her a fuller ac-

count of his adventure.
She looked around, with a smile.

6 Well, really, this is a most matter-of-fact
place for a fair spirit to fix upon as her habitastop here long. Master Frank," she observed, also observed, also obtainedly.

"Why not?" he demanded. "The place has capabilities; and when there are good fires in the rooms, and they are snugly furnished, they will be charming. What say you, Rosamond?"

"In contented," she answered, as she slipped her arm through his. "I faney it will bester suit both of us to have plenty of work in prospective, than to sit down ldly. You shall gar-asking this question, but those people are eviluently telling the truth when they say that the

Tank Prank searcely heard this prediction. To a tale that sounds so incredible. My own convictions, however, will not be shaken either by argument or ridicule. I am positive that a young kely gazed at me from this casement last night; the moon shone fully upon her features, which were too familiar not to be recognised in: mediately, for the face was the face of the por trait I re-touched for Sir Charles Tresilian."

samond was now deeply interested, and her brother's carnestness made her in some degree a convert to his heller. Together they instituted a more careful inspection of the house, from the upper story to the basement, till not a closet nor nook was left unscarched; they even ven-tured where the insecurity of the floors rendered it dangerous to cross them; and lastly, and

"It is of no consequence," said Frank; "A I merely wished to know if you have lived here quite alone,"
"Deed, then, there's been our two selves both together," answered the old man, dubious of his meaning.
"So I suppose. But have you not had some one residing here with you?"

I be so far from the habitable part of the house; we could not use it without repairing the passes and chambers leading to it."

And that would involve expenses we must not incur," added Frank, a till we feel justified in the onley. I tell you what, though, Rosamond: I will convert this room into a studio, and then I shall not french upon any of the argument of the house. arrangements I heard you planning with Ai-

e And if the lady in green should visit, you in your retreat?" Resument smilingly de-

to the scize the moment to transfer her beauties to enuses."

O Better have your camera always recely, so as to photograph this fleeting beauty. But, sertiously, Frank, if you are confident that she is not a creation of your own brain, we will use our best endeavours to discover who she is and where sto weights?"

where she resides,' In pursuance of this resolve, they went back to the kitchen, from whence Sheelah had been usted by Allie Brean, who was bustling hither and thither, giving orders to Riddy and gouse, in prompt tones that enforced immedi-

ate obedience,

"Ye'll not stay here, Miss Rosie," she cried, not fear displeasing me."

Biddy's free charged, a 'Dood, sir, 'lis nobody for company the Shoolah, the peop dawny cractur that was pining leaself away for the want of company, ever since the mother of hor was kill emire.

Frank company."

O Ye'll not stay here, Miss Rosle," she cried, as soon as the young haly peoped in at the door. O'le if in the west pariour as tidy as one pair of hands and a shably lot of plenishing can make it; and ye'll sit there, and keep Master Frank company."

"I cannot be idle while you work, dear Allie, Let me ask these good folk a question or two, and then I'll come to your assistance."

a And who is Sigedish?" Frank demanded, with an aneasy susplicion of the truth dawning sounds unlighed with the night breeze, as it some one was sobbing and moaning in all the billiteruses of the deepest grief. He paused and listened. From whence did the sounds proceed?

Bistoned. From whence did the sounds proceed?

But now they such that a content to your assistance, "a Yell do no such thing," the lowest experiment of the truth dawning in Swered, resolutely, a When the money run short and the work was heavy, I was obliged to be kitchen, where a fine proceed growing in the warmth of the listened. From whence did the sounds proceed?

But now they such that the work was heavy, I was obliged to be type help me a bit; but it troubled me to your assistance,"

a And who is Sigedish? "Frank demanded, with the none in a none to your assistance,"

a Yell do no such thing, "the housekeeper and swered, resolutely, a When the money run short the work was heavy, I was obliged to be yelled, the work was heavy, I was obliged to be prefix and the work was heavy, I was obliged

but Ailie was obstinate, and she was obliged to retire to the west parlour, where Bildy, in a clean white apron, was sent to know the mis-

well thress's pleasure.
Frank listened breathlessly while Resonance made inquiries respecting their neighbors; and his countenance fell when he learned that, with the execution of the cottogors and small for mers, whose tenements marked the fertile spot on the hills, they had positively none. On the having him to see us, when the boy got a fur-hough,"

other side of a botty eminence, which shelrered them from the north, there was a prefty hunt-ing lodge, the property of a peer, the Viscount but to the young girl who visits you; in met, who was here last hight, and looked at me through a casement in the front of the building the lodge, which had been removed shalling the lodge, which had been and proposed selling the lodge, which had been and proposed selling the lodge, which had been removed that it is successful and proposed selling the lodge, which had been removed that it is successful and it had been removed that it is successful. Glanore : but this gentleman was lately de-Rosamond, with awakening enriosity, draw shut up and deserted ever since the death of the

former proprietor.

Frank mentally determined to ride over and view this place at the earliest opportunity, and ascertain for himself whether it really was whol-ly untenanted, as Biddy assured him. But he Rept his intention to himself, and suffered Rosamond to continue her researches till she had exhausted Biddy's very scant stock of informa-tion, and dismission her.

" There is one other person from whom we might obtain a clue to the whereabouts of your trick visitor," she said; "and that is Mrs. De-lany, the tenant of the farm. As Allie will not went to our bed at sundown, till we got up again this morning."

Frank began to grow angry at the man's persistence in what he believed to be a deliberate statence in what he believed to be a deliberate falsehood. "I is no use professing ignorance," he exclaimed. "I am confident that I beheld her, and I insist upon knowing who is she. Why need you hesitate to tell me?"

need you hesitate to tell me?"

o Tis the green lady, herself, that the mass ther's seen!" ejaculated Biddy.

us, but 'its a bad sign, surely!"

o Pshaw! I have heard that tale already,"

1 bave heard that tale already,"

& To be continued.)

For some inexplicable reason, Frank Dalton choose to keep his adventure a secret from Rosamond, who was not even aware that he had taken a night journey to view their new home, She, felt, therefore, no other emotion than a little natural curiosity to behold the dwelling where she hoped to spend many happy, useful days, and forget, in constant occupation, the recollections that still haunted and saddened her.

A soft, gray morning succeeded the brilliant field dwelling than sunshine would have done. Seen by this softened light, it did not look quite so torlorn and neglected as it must otherwise preferred the comfortable to the picturesque, was at hough some one were singing and dancing preferred the comfortable to the picturesque, was

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

6 A Foot, in fermentation" is the last and best definition of a vain person.

Discriction is a summence which is attained but too frequently at expense of a (reside)

A MAS who is not at heart asha ned of himself need not be ashamed, of his early condition in life. A PURE character is like polished steel if dimmed by breath, it almost instantly recovers its brigat-

OPTENTIALS it is not until we no longer have the years of serving our friends that we can know war they are.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm: swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine,

It fruth be established, objections are nothing, be one is founded on our knowledge, the other in mr isnorance.

This first of all virtue is innocence; the second is modesty; and neither departs without being quickly followed by the other,

Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds a brightness over everything, at is the sweetener of toil, and the soother of disqueetede. In matters of sontiment there is but one rule, that of rendering the object of your affections happy; all others are invented by vanity.

THERE is no exception to the rule of three. As your income us to your expenditure, so will the amount of your debts be to your cash in pocket.

The secret of respectability lies in the strict observance of the following three rules: Live waltin you means, always tell the truth, and keep good conservance.

Distributes reported to the very soil of virtue. To build up that strength of mind, which apprehend and clues to great universal truths, is the highest intellectual cutture.

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering tri-

les to vex one, and in 'prudentily e diveating an un-lergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ties are of long continuance.

Userrensess is commed to no station, and it is as-tonishing how muca good may be done, and what may be effected by limited means, united with bene-volence of heart and activity of mind.

Hemme Occupation, "No profession confers hon-our. No homest work degrades. It is excellence in ones vocation, and not the vocation itself, that con-ters distinction. Let us here no more of "humbio

Whits does attack a flack of sheep, the sheep scat-ter, and thus become an easy prey; but in attacking goats they find it more difficult to accomplish their purpose. The goats form into a ring, the kids in tan centre, and the horns of the old backs, presented against the enemy, are a strong define. Union is

strength.

The faculty of concentrating the mind on the matter in hand, to the exclusion of all other things, is one of the rarest and most valuable gifts with which a man can be endowed. To communice with a thony, to think it on to its legitimate results, to vedace these results to a concrete form, and, if it be in material science, to proceed to experiment and practice, without diverging in any direction from that purpose, is the first step towards securing truth in all things, and is the endy means by which clearness of expression may be attained. The true worker or thinker never wastes time and strength in soung back to what he has already accomplished; but, having done it once, he is prepared for the next process, and so roces on in meet, the is prepared for the next process, and soroes of with the least possible dispersion of his mental force.

WIT AND HUMOUR,

Taures of the see -Opticions.

Box us predeemable ... Vacationals Muce matter of form "Fitting a dress.

BURNING words . A dictionary in flames, Natural's ontice must her be its in glass, With outs are said to be the only crop that grows by gaslight.

When it rescented,

A Bannan is always ready to scrape an acquaint-ance, and often cuts him, too,

Misserius in Indiana have reduced the wedding fee to a dollar and a half to steady customers. A Missorm lady advertises for a person who is in the light of serenading her, to stand nearer the house, so that she can scald him.

so that she can sculd him.

As Indiana judge divorced a ledy and married her to another man before the anyone was entered on the record, all within afteen minutes.

A New Orienns thief returned come abstracted clothing that prayed too small for him, and wrote to the owner that he would wait for him, and wrote to the owner that he would wait for him to grow.

A microarret, Danbury Indyputs lard on the stoop when she wants her hashind to stay home of an evening. Barring an hour or so devoted to rubbing his back, the time is pleasantly occupied.

Tur following commulature is instant was new as ever it.

The following conundrum is just as new as ever it was: What is the difference between the Emperor of Russia and a began? The one usues manifestors, and the other manifests toes without his shoes, A Country editor's sole editorial in one week's is-sue was that "If anything will make a man feel into about the heart, it is to talk velvet to a pair of sky-coloured eyes, by moonlight, in a clover-held.",

"I say, ma," explained a little miny of thirteen do you know what the pyrotechnical renedy is for a crying infant?" "Gracious goodness, me, no: I never heard of such a thing!" "Well, ma, it's rocket."

rocket.

It is said that Mr. A. H. Stephens has gained nine stones in weight, since he became en editor. The Louisville Convrier-Journal fears that when he weighted himself last, he had one of his editorials in

has possible.

A Wiffle who had been lecturing her busband for coming home intoxicated became incressed at his indifference, and exclaimed: "Oh, that I could wring tears of anguish from your eyes!" To which the hardened wretch hiceupped: "Tai-Taint no use old woman, to bo-bore for water here.

woman, to no—pore for water here.

A Neuron writer, who had twee awakened a traveler to inform bim that breaktast was rendy, and a third time broke his slumbers by attempting to pull off the bedelothes, explained thus; "Massa, if you isn't gwine to git up. I must hab de sheet anyhow, case dey're waiting for de table-clot?" According to the Ledger the weather at Louisville is of this uncomfortable kind:

The melancholy days have come, The suddest of the year: Too warm, alas, for whisky punch, Too cold for lager beer,

The other day, in Western New York, a would-be-fishiomable lady called at a neighbour's at what she thought would be supporting. "Come in," said the neighbour: "we are having tableaux," "I'm so glad." said the visitor: "I thought I smelt can, and I like 'en better than anything for supper,"

THE HEARTHSTONE SPHINK.

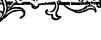


ANSWER TO REBUS IN No. 4. Too wise I see, too wise you be, I see you are too









BORN FOR A BUTCHER.

BY PAUL PLUME.

There was a terrific foline squall, and the next moment our old pet tom-cat Jupiter, sprang through the open window, minus is tall, which be left upon a block of wood beside me. My grandfather raised his spectacles and gazed

at my mother with a severe expression of countenance. She, meek soul, suspended her needle upon my trousers and looked upon Jupiter, who was standing in the middle of the floor with his bloody stump elevated perpendicularly over his back, while he turned his eyes from my grand-father to my mother, as if appealing for justice for the deprivation of three quarters of his caudal attachment.

"That boy," exclaimed my grandfather, lay "That boy," exchaimed my grandather, laying down his newspaper, "is born for a butcher. He is the most incorrigible little scamp I ever beheld. Never contented unless he is depriving some creature of life. Chickens, pigeons, young birds, in fact everything he can conveniently get his hands on, he kills. Come here, sir," he

I walked demurely luto the room, and though I walked denurely into the room, and though I was in the pursuit of science, I never offered an explanation of my act, but took my thrashing with as little complaint as possible. Young as I was, I had read of the struggles of many a devotee of science, and how he had borne with contunely and injustice, and how after ages had recompensed the neglect and ennobled his

name. The fact was briefly as follows : My grandfather and old Doctor McPurge were most intimate friends. Scarcely a week passed that he did not visit our house, and held long discussions in support of the Darwinian

theory of the origin of man. One of his remarks struck me with peculiar force.

"Now," said he, speaking to my grandfather, "the vertebra of that cat (pointing to Jupiter) is continued in what you call a tail. Man is not provided with a tail because he has no need for one."

Now of all sensible brute creatures in the Now of all sensione brute creatures in the world, I regarded Jupiter as the first. His intelligence was beyond belief. I will not stop to enumerate his intellectual qualities, for no one would credit what I should say; but I do affirm that he could understand everything that was spoken to him. If, then, Jupiter was so smart, what was the use of his having a tail?

The doctor said, "The shorter the tail, the more acute the intellect."

Acting, therefore, upon this principle, I reasoned that if Jupiter's tall was cut off, he would to the smartest cut the world ever beheld. It made my heart ache for the pain I knew it would occasion him, and when I raised the hatchet a pang smote me, but I thought of Jupiter's future and the cause of science, and the latchet performed its work.

Jupiter's tall healed rapidly, and I anxiously

watched for the progression he was to make in the scale of knowledge. Alas! it never oc-curred to me that he following the natural de-practicy of human blpeds, might incline to the evil rather than the more perfect way of life. From the hour he lost his tail all manner of deviliry that a cat can be guilty of entered into his head. To my sorrow I discovered that "his works were vile." He became a confirmed thief.

Hitherto he had been a most respectable cat,

grave and stately in his deportment, and ex-ceedingly active in exterminating rats and mice. He nover went from home. But now all was changed—he appeared indifferent as to whether changed—he appeared indifferent as to whether he did his duty or not, and he got to keeping strange company, leaving the house at nights and spending his time in making most un-scennly noises with his new-found companions. He could often be seen lurking in the vicinity of the pantry, watching his opportunity to stent craved. When he was detected in some of his collecting acts, he would generally got, bit appear policing acts, he would generally cast his eyes in a leering sort of a way toward me, as if to say:—"This villainy is due to your efforts, my friend."

I was not satisfied with the result by any means, and I pondered deeply upon the change which had come over Jupiter's nature; but the

which and come over Jupiter's nature; but the remedy was beyond my skill, and with a sigh 1 confessed I had made a lamentable failure. If I suspended my exertions to prove the truth of Doctor McPurge's dogmas, it was not because I had lost faith in them. My nineteenth birthday found me as deeply imbued with their teaching as ever, and I watched an occasion to ask the doctor to take me as a student, and get my grandfather's consent to my becoming a "He is born for a butcher," responded the

old gentleman, when the doctor proposed to take me into his office; but you are welcome to him if you feel disposed to try him. One thing you may be sure of, he will never cure his patients, if he has the opportunity to kill

The doctor candidly repeated this flattering language to me; but in nowise discouraged, I commenced the study of medicine. For a time the doctor regarded me with great satisfaction I studied hard, and was always ready to accompany him when he had unusual or troublesome By degrees, I commenced to grow bolder in the advice I gratuitously proffered to the afflicted villagers. They would often come to the office in the absence of Doctor McParge and request me to prescribe for them. Their complaints generally being of a trilling nature, and my desire to show off my learning and skill, coupled with the fact that they called me "doctor," caused me to be very obliging. But my medical knowledge had a limit, and to my mortification I found I had deranged the digestive organs of half the inhabitants of the

village. Popular opinion turned hotly against me, and I was even threatened with public prosecution by one old lady who wanted to live forever, and who, under my efforts to perform that miracle, had nearly gone to her grave. The doctor's practice began to suffer, as a young physician had recently located himself in the village, and was enterprisingly at work in his profession. This field had always belonged to Dr. McPurge, and when he found it invaded by a younger and more active man he retired from practice and struck his colors to his rival. This was the cause of my study of medicine coming to an

With the ambition that swelled under my plaid waistoat I could not remain the inbubi-tant of a country village. I felt that it was not my destiny to toll behind a plough and feed pigs. 1, therefore, left home to see something of the

Cinncinnati was the spot where I staid my feet; and good fortune seemed to attend me from the moment I entered it. I was standing upon the corner of a street when a gust of wine blew the hat from the head of an old gentleman who happened to be out with his wife. The hat went ricocheting down the street, while the people laugher! no they hurriedly passed along, leaving the poor old gentleman to recover his hat as best he could. As my eyes took in the situation, I aprang into the street, and dashing

among carriages and carts, secured the hat and returned it to the owner with a polite bow.

"That's a nice young man," I heard the old lady remark, as I approached. The gentleman thanked mo and inquired if I resided in the city. I told him I had just arrived and was a stranger.

"Seeking your fortune!" he asked "Something of that kind," I replied, with a

His wife said something to him in a low

"Please call and see me to-omrrow," said the genial old man, presenting his card.

I bowed and we parted, I then looked at the pasteboard inscribed with Tobias Butcher,—street. I pendered a good deal upon my adventure, and wendered what would come of it. I think I should have been tempted to he we denreed

think I should have been tempted to have danced on the spot to the tune a one legged patriot was performing on a hand-organ, if I could have fore-seen what the result of my meeting Tobias Butcher would be.

The next day found me at the gentleman's office, where I was received very cordially by Mr. Butcher himself, who expressed himself happy to see me. Then he took me aside and asked my biatory. I briefly recounted it, taking care, however, to leave out that part which related to my study of medicine with Doctor McPurge. When I had concluded, he remarked:
"My wife took a faucy to you yesterday, and

your politeness also made a invourable impres-sion on myself, I will give you a situation in my office, if you please to accept it. He here named

a liberal compensation, and I, without hesitation, took him at his word.
Behold me, then, established on the second day of my arrival in the Queen City in the office

of Tobias Butcher, stock broker.

It would have mude my old grandfather's ears tingle to have heard me quote stocks. All Doctor McPurge's theories vanished before the allabsorbing excitement of legal gambling. I made some ventures myself, and was successful. In the course of time I became so valuable to Mr. Butcher that he gave me some striking marks of his confidence. I was introduced to his family and met his daughter Dolly, a splendid creature about my own age, full of vivacity and romance. I don't know whether Mr. Butcher ever thought of the consequences that night ensue from my acquaintance with his daughter, but I got in love with her almost as soon as I saw her; and if she did not return the passion as suddenly as I had conceived it, notiting did as suddenly as I had conceived it, neither did she reprove it.

Matters went on merrily with me; from callshatters went on merrily with me; from caning twice a week to visit Dolly Butcher, I insensibly slid into nightly calls, and then without
reflecting about it, I found myself dropping in
both on mornings and evenings.
The old folks, however, were not as observant as I thought them to be, for as I was
leaving Mr. Butcher's house one night, he tapted me on the shoulder well told me be be-

ped me on the shoulder and told me he had something to say to me. My heart gave a great flutter as I followed him into a room. He was very business-like in most of his affairs, and usually biurted out whatever he had to say in a

direct manner.
"You are courting Dolly, I suppose," he said, "You are courting Dony, I suppose, he said, I have no objection to you as a son-in-haw, but I should like to see you in a better position before you marry. What say you to going into business with me?"

"Why really, Mr. Butcher," I stammered, "I

did not expect such kindness; I hardly know how to thank you, I am so surprised."
"I don't want thanks," he replied; "I only wish to know if you would like to become my

wish to know if you would like to become my partner in the concern. I'm sleepy and want to go to bed."

"If you are pleased to connect me with your-self," I answered, "I will only be too happy to necept your proposition."

"Very well," he said.

1 wrung his hand and bidding him good-night, burshed to my busse.

hurried to my house.

In a few days I was duly made a partner of Mr. Butcher's, much to the astonishment and envy of my brother clerks.

I had written to my mother and grandfather, and informing them of my intended marriage. Neither of them could attend my wedding, but they sent me their congrutulations.

When the event took place I wrote my grand-father, giving him an account of the atlair, and

promising to bring my wife to visit them. The old gentleman wrote me a characteristic etter. He said he never had claimed the gift

of prophecy, yet he was glad to find his predictions concerning me were verified, for he had always insisted I was born for a Butcher.

TABLE ETIQUETTE.

1. Do not commence eating before your host gets through with his grace. I have known some men to bite a bisenit as inge as a blueking-box into a half-moon, and have to hold it between their teeth, under a suspension of the rules, during a blessing. This is disgraceful.

2. Do not sup soup with a fork. Your soup will always have you at a disadvantage with such oids. Besides it is "superfluous."

3. In passing your plate to be helped retain your knift and fork in your vest pocket.

4. When asked for a dish do not propel it across the surface of the table after the manner of the game of shovel-board; always pitch it gracefully, after the manner of quoits. This will be sufficient.

5. Never try to eat fish with a saft cellar.

6. While drinking, be careful not to empty hot coffece or anything of that sort into your neighbor's paper collar.

7. Do not cat too fast. You will not "get left," if you make up in heroe doess for past time.

8. If you find anything suspicious in your hash don't eat any more hash; and if there is anything wrong in your buttor, propose a toust or tell an ancedote.

9. When you burn your mouth with a hot potate, don't whistle or make faces at the commany hut shed

don't eat any more hash; and if there is anything wrong in your batter, propose a toast or tell an anecdote.

9. When you burn your mouth with a hat potate, don't whistle or make faces at the company, but shed tears in silence.

10. Never leave the table without asking the lady of the house to be excused; but if you happen to be at a harbeque or a ground, don't leave as long as there is a bone or a cromb in sight.

11. Should you put too much pepper in your soup and the tears come to your eyes in consequence, do not wipe your eyes or blow your nose on your napkin.

12. He careful when resting your clows on the table that your neighbor's little preserve plate is not within reach, not that you need mind upsetting it, for that would serve him right, but you may get your cont sleeve jellied through his carelessness in not giving you room enough.

13. Do not pick your tooth with your fork or wipe it on the table-cloth after you have just extracted a long piece of sinew from a hollow in one of your double grinders.

15. If you happen to partake of some dish with which you are unacquainted, don't spit it out with a spluttor, as if you had been poisoned, because it might be supposed you had not been accustomed to move in society. Simply rap on the table with your fork for the servant, and tell him or her to fetch a spittoon. By this time all eyes will be upon you, and as the servant brings the spittoon you can eject the disagreeable mouthful, with a proper air of disquettermarking that you always hated French kicksheven, and preferred something the real origin of which you could guess at. By this proceeding you will let the people at the table see you know a thing or two, and are not to be easily taken in.

A Tough Witness.—At a recent trial the counsel for the prescution, after severely cross-examining a witness, suddenly put on a look of severity and exclaimed: "Now, sir, was not an effort made to induce you to tell a different story?"—"A different story from what I have told, do you mean?"—"That's what I have told, do you mean?"—"That's what I mean."—"Yes, sir; several persons have tried to get me to tell a different story from what I have told, but they couldn't."—"Now, sir, upon your conti, I wish to know who those persons are."—"Well, you've tried about as hard as any of them."

**Well, 1 wish to know who those persons are."—"Well, you've tried about as hard as any of them."

A flint for Young mothers.—The three requisities for babies are pienty of sleep, plenty of food, plenty of flannel. The saying that mae is a bundle of habits is as true of babies as it is of grown children. If an infant is accustomed from its birth to sleep from 6 c'clock at night till daylight, the habit of early sleep will be formed, and the mother may have all her evenings to herself. If the baby sleeps all night, a long morning map will naturally come about dinner-time, after which the child, except when very young, should be kept awake till 60 clock. Perseverance in this routine will soon result in securing quiet evenings for both obild and parent. Some mothers have a long season every morning and every night in getting the baby asleep. They rock them and sing to them till Morpheus enfolds them. With most children this is entirely unnecessary. An infant can be accustomed by a few days training to go to sleep itself for the morning map as well as for the longer rest at night. A mother has duties to herself as well as to her offspring. While she should exercise a constant care in securing its atmost physical comfort, she should so manage as to secure rest and recreation for herself. In no other way can she keep fresh in feeling and buoyant in spirit. Nothing is so wearing as the unceasing tending of a feetfai baby. Every means should be campleyed to ald the child in taking care of itself and giving as little trouble as possible. It may learn in babyhood to amuse itself with toys or by watching movements going on around it.

with toys or by watching movements going on around it.

Fashion as well as good sense requires infant dresses to be made with long sleeves and high in the neck. Fashion requires children of all ages to be warmly clad. Flannel should incase the entire body with the exception of the head and hands. The fruitful cause of colic in infants is the makedness of their necks and arms. Regularity in feeding is as important as either of the other requisites. Habies cry as often from being overful or fed too frequently as from hunger. Lot the mother obey the dictates of common sense in this matter and not force food into a baby's stomach for every little complaint it makes. Children of three and four years old need much more sleep than they usually have. For irritable and norvous children sleep is a specific, and it can be secured to them only by the force of habit. Many light forms of disease may be cured by keeping a child in a uniform temperature, and in quiet. Let the young mothers who road this column experiment upon these few suggestions and we are sure they will have many an hour in the nursery for reading and thought.

A Domestic Stram Engine.—It is gratifying to observe that a more than usual amount of inventive tulent is being directed to facilitating household and other light work about the shop and furn. We notice in this direction that a small domestic steam motor, has recently been brought out by a distinguished mechanical engineer of Paris. The motors are constructed to vary in capacity from one to four-fifteenths of a horse-power. It is intended to drive a sewing machine, churn. hathes, small saw, pump, ventilator, and in fact any and all machines new driven by hand or foot power. The engine is heated by a gas jet, the boiler being vertical and of peculiar and most perfect construction for utilizing the larges amount of heat. It can be set anywhere in a room, where it can be connected with a gas-burner. The boiler is large, so as not to require being feel oftoner than once in four hours, even when in constant use, and still holds only four gallons.

By a peculiar arrangement the speed of the machine is made to enlarge or contract the volume of the flame, and thereby regulate the production of steam to the amount of work done. When the machine is at rost, the flame is so reduced as to merely keep the steam at a low presente. The same device also nots as a safety valve. Explosion would be next to impossible. The engine and boiler weigh only 200 pounds, is 33 inches high, and costs in Paris but \$100.

MARKET REPORT.

HEARTHSTONE OFFICE.

6th Fub., 1872.

Flour. & brl. of 1961bs.—Superior Extra. nominal \$4.00: Extra. \$6.15 to \$6.25: Fa ec. \$5.00 to \$8.00 to \$6.16: Fresh Supers (Western Wheat) nominal. Ordinary Super. Canada Wheat. \$5.82; to \$5.37; Strong Baker? Flour \$5.05 to \$6.10; Supers from Western Wheat (Welland Canal) nominal. City brands of Super (from Western Wheat) fresh-ground \$5.87; Canada Supers No 2. \$5.27; to \$5.50. Western Supers. No 2. \$5.27; to \$5.50. Western Supers. No 2. \$5.27; to \$5.50. Western Supers. No 2. \$6.00 to \$6.00. Fine, \$4.75 to \$4.85; Middlings, \$4.00 to \$4.10: Pollards, \$3.25 to \$3.50; inper Canada Hag Flour. \$1.00 lbs. \$2.75 to \$2.80; City bags, (delivered) \$3.00 to \$3.05.

Market quiet and unchanged. The quipation for Wheat in Chicago and Milw. Also included a \$1.50 to \$4.00; City bags, (delivered) \$5.00 to \$5.00; City bags, (delivered) \$5.00

Flour...
Red Wheat ...
Red Winter ...
White ...
Corn ...
Barley ...
Oats ...
Pens ...

WHEAT, P bushel of 60 lbs. -Market quiet and howhol of 56 lbs. —Stee

tor carloads.

Prant. P bush of 66 lbs.—Latest transactions were at 86 of or carloads. PEARL & bush of 66 lbs.—Latest transactions were at 366 for carloads.

CATS, # bush of 32 lbs.—Inactive at 32c to 33c.

BARKY, # bush of 38 lbs.—Steady at 55c to 60c.

PORK, (# burrel of 590 lbs.)—Market steady. New Mess. \$16.00; Ohl. \$10,00. Thin Mess. none.

OATMEAL # barrel of 200 lbs.—Quiet at \$4.75 to \$5, according to quality.

CHESE, # lb.—Market firm. Quotations are: Factory Fine, 10c to 102c; Finest New, lately made, 11c to 114c.

CHESSE VI.—Market tirm. Qualitions are: Factory Fine, 10e to 10e; Finest New, lately made, 11e to 11jc.

Buttra, # 1b.—Market dull and nominal. Store-packed Western 13e to 15e; Fair Dairy Western, 16e to 18e; Choice Dairy. 20e to 21e.

Lare, # 1b.—Retailing at 10e to 10jc.

DERSSED Hogs. # 100 lbs.—Market dull at \$5.20 to \$5.50. for cloice parcels according to weight. Lots of poor quality range down to \$5.10 and \$5.12j.

ABUES. # 100 lbs.—Pats dull and nominal. Firsts.

\$7.15 to \$7.25; Seconds \$6.25 to 6.30. Pearls quiet. Firsts. \$3.10; Seconds. \$7.35.

NORDHEIMER'S HALL, ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL

OPENING OF THE AUTUMN CLASSES. Gymnastics, Boxing, Calisthenics, &c., &c.

PROFESSOR WILLIAM RICHARDSON begs to give Notice that he will open the above Hall the First Wook in October, for the purpose of teaching the Art of Self-defence. Boxing. Vaulting. Leaping, Trapeze, and other branches of Gymnastics.

Professor Richardson attends daily at the Hall to receive the names of Gentlemen intending to join the classes for the cusuing season.

The class hours are so arranged as to suit the convenience of pupils.

TERMS VERY MODERATE.

WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

N.B.—Private lessons in Boxing, &c., at any hour named by appointment.

MRS. CUISKELLY, Head Midwife of the City of Montreal, licensed by the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Lower Canada. Has been in practice over fifteen years; can be consulted at all hours.

A NY ONE who suffers from Dyspepsia.

A undergoes slow starvation, for it matters not how much food is taken, nor how good it may be, if it is not completely digested and assimilated, deprayed nutrition and impoverished blood, with degeneration of the tissues, will result. It is this condition of insufficient neurislament that excites hereditary in fluonces, and developes in the system that class of Chronic Wasting Diseases of the Consumptive and Scrofulows type, Tubords of the Lungs, Enlargement of the Glands of the Neck, Eruptions of the Skin, Spinal Diseases, Torpid Liver, Irritation of the Kidneys and Bladder, and Constipation. Any remody that radically cures those diseases must reach their primary source—the stomach. DR. WHEELER'S COMPOUND ELIXIR OF PHOSPIIATES AND CALISAYA was especially devised to care Dyspepsia, improve Nutrition, and promote the formation of healthy blood. No remedy in existence acts so promptly and so permanently in invigorating all the organs of the body.

TO CHEMICATE DEPLOYED

TO CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS.

Our Stock of MEDICAL, PERFUME and LI-

GREAT VARIETY, BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS. VERY MODERATE PRICE. LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO LARGE DEALERS.

Orders can be promptly sent by parcel post to all parts of the Dominion. LEGGO & CO., LITHOGRAPHERS &c. 319 ST. ANTOINE STREET

1 & 2 Place d'Armes Hill, MONTREAL.

"The Canadian Illustrated News," WEEKLY JOURNAL of current events,

CLUBS: CLUBS:

Evey club of five subscribers sending a remittance of \$20, will be entitled to Siz Copies for one year, mailed to one address.

Montreal subscribers will be served by Carriers.

Remittances by Post Office Order or Registered Letter at the risk of the Publisher.

Advertisements received, to a limited number, at 15 cents per line, payable in advance.

POSTAL CARDS.

Great credit is due to the Post Office authorities for the introduction of this very useful card. It is now being extensively in circulation among many of the principal Mercantile Firms of this City in the way of Letters, Business Cards. Circulars, Agents' and Tra-vellers' Notices to Customers. &c. We supply them printed, at from 11.50 to \$12.50 per thousand, according to quantity.

LEGGO & Co. 319 ST. ANTOINE STREET

and
1 & 2 Place D'Armes Hill.
Montreul.

C.—C.—C.

CHILDREN'S CARMINATIVE CORDIAL

THE MOST APPROVED REMEDY

TEETHING PAINS, DYSENTERY, DIARRIGA, CONVUISIONS. LOSS OF SLEEP, RESTLESSNESS, &c.

For Sale by all Druggists. DEVINS & BOLTON, Chemists, Montreal.

Patented in Court William

Patented in Great Britain, America, and all the principal countries of Europe.

Patented in Great Britain, America, and all the principal countries of Europe.

Exactly like a Peneti Case, but containing a Lead (or "Lighter.") which lights like a match every time it is struck One Lead (or "Lighter.") may be struck or relit in this manner about twenty-five times, and, when finished up, another Lead (or "Lighter") may be inserted without the least trouble. —Everlasting? Requires no preparation or trouble! Will continue to light every time it is struck! It is not affected by damp! Cannot be blown out! Yet may be extinguished in a see ond! No sparks! No danner! Invaluable to every-one!! Sent postpaid by mail on receipt of Fifty Cents. A. ABRAMS, Box 141, Montreal.

WINTER'S AMUSEMENTS.

MAGIC LANTERNS &c.

A Magic Lantern with condensor lamp, and reflector showing a disk of three feet on wall; A box containing one dozen comic slides (36 subjects) sent free

MICROSCOPES.

The new Microscope. This highly finished instru-ment is warranted to show animaloulæ in water, cels in juste &c., &c., magnifying several hundred times, has a compound body with achromatic lonses. Test object Forceps. Spare Glasses, &c., &c. In a polished Mahogany Case, complete, price \$3.0 sent free. H. SANDERS. Optician, &c. 163 St. James Street, Montroal.

(Send one Cent Stamp for Catalogue.) A SUPERB HOLIDAY PRESENT.

The Princess Louise Jewelry Case, containing a beautifully plated brooch, pair of enrings, necklase, pendant, pair of sleevelets, chaste ring, and locket.

FREE BY POST FOR 50 CENTS.

One sent free to the getter up of a club of six.
The neatest set everoffered to the Canadian public.
Address
RUSSELL AUBREY,
Box 31 † P. O.
Montreal.

RAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM.

In Coughs, Colds, Bronehitis, and Asthma. it will give almost immediate relief. It is also highly recommended for restoring the tone of the Vocal Organs. The virtues of Red Spruce Gum are well known. In the Syrup the Gum is held in complete solution. For sale at all Drug Stores. Price 25 cents per bottle, and Wholesale and Retail by the Proprietor. bottle, and Wholesale disc.

11ENRY R. GRAY, Chemist,
144 St, Lawrence Main St.,
Montreal.

NOTICE THIS!!

I WILL send ONE DOZEN of the best Pens in the world, with a neat Holder, by mail for twenty-five cents and a three cent stamp for postage.

> A. ABRAMS, Box 1414, MOSTREAL

Academy for Young Gentlemen. English, Classical, and Mathematical. DALY STREET, OTTAWA CITY, ONT. Revd. O. FREDERICK STREET, M. A., Principal,

ASSISTED BY EXPERIENCED TRACHERS. Number of pupils limited. Pupils admitted as ourders in the residence of the Principal. 2-422

THE DOMINION TRLEGRAPH INSTITUTE ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL, P. Q.

GEORGE E. DESBARATS. Proprietor.

Established for the purpose of qualifying Operators for the new Telegraph Lines now building throughout the Dominion and the United States.

building throughout the Dominion and the United States.

This Institution having been established three years, may now be considered a permanent College. Its rapid growth and prosperity are due to the demands of the Telegraph community, and the great success which has attended the Proprietor is due simply to the able manner in which the system has been conveyed to the Pupils by the Professors attended to the Institute.

The rapid development and usefulness of the Electric Telegraph, and the censequent ever-increasing demand for First-Class Operators renders the opening of Colleges for instruction a positive necessity.

Telegraphic Superintendents view this movement as one made in the right direction. Commercial Colleges have, to some extent, assumed the responsibility of teaching in this, as well as in other branches of business education. The knowledge of Telegraphy gained in this manner has always been looked upon as being second rate. So much se that the Colleges in Chicago, Milwaukee, Buffalo, New York, &c., have discontinued the practice of Teaching, and recommend the Telegraph Institute as the proper pines to acquire this highly interesting, scientific and profit able art.

The prospects for Young Men and Ladies to study the system of Telegraphy could not be better than at present, and we call upon all who wish to engage in a pleusant and lucrative empleyment to qualify themselves as Operators on the Lines of Telegraphy, Graduates on leaving the Institute are presented with a diploma of proficiency, which will enable them to not immediately as vacennies occur throughout the Dominion of Canada and the United States. At first salaries of \$30 a month may be secured; after two years' experience on the lines, from \$50 to \$60 a month may be expended; when the anomal may person of ordinary ability on become a compactent operators both in England and America, commanding and writing are the only qualifications necessary, and any person of ordinary ability on because a compacted with other employments, than men, wh

words a minute.

THE DUTIES OF AN OPERATOR.

There is no trade or profession which requires so small an amount of labour, and at the same time where the employee has the same amount of freedom and independence, being at all times master of the instrument over which he presides, generally in an office by themselves, without either foreman or master, merely to take and despatch messages. The usual hours of attendance required is from 10 to 12 hours per day, less the usual hours for meals. Operators are not required to work on Sundays. The institute is fitted up in a most complete and practical manner, with all the usual fixtures, &c., of a regular Telegraph office on a large scale. Messages of every description. Train news, arrivals and departures, Market Reports and Cable messages are sent and received, as daily practised on the lines. Individual instruction is given to each papil, necording to capacity of learning the science. Neither pains nor expense are spared to qualify the students for important offices, in the shortest possible time. Students may commence their studies at any tipne, and continue at the College until they are profesion to peratora, without any further charge. There are no vacations. Hours of attendance, from 9 a.m. to noon, and from 1.30 to 6 r.m. The time occupied in learning averages fifteen weeks; but this, of course, depends principally on the capacity of the pupil for instruction. Some pupils who are now on the linescompleted their course of study in from five to eight weeks.

The terms for the full course of instruction is Thirty Dollars. There are no extra expenses, as all necessary materials, instruments, &c., are furnished to each student. THE DUTIES OF AN OPERATOR.

onch student.

A line has been constructed on which Students of this institute will have actual practice, when sufficiently advanced. In cases of broken communication, the repairs will be conducted by a Professor of Telegraphy, under the eyes of the Students; so that a really practical knowledge may be attained in every branch of the Science of Telegraphic Communication.

GEORGE E DESRARATS

GEORGE E. DESBARATS, Proprietor.

THE Canadian Illustrated News PORTFOLIO

(FOR 1872) Which is about to be largely circulated both on the American Continent and Great

Britain, will contain an ILLUSTRATED DOMINION GUIDE. Descriptive of Canada, its Cities, Public Works and Scenery, its Industries, Resources, and Commerce, and also a GUIDE to the Prin-cipal Cities, Watering Places, and Tourists' Resorts of Great Britain, together with the

Weekly current humbers of the Canadian Illustrated News.

This PORTFOLIO, of substantial and elegant charactor, will be placed before the Subscribers to that Periodical on the American Continent, in the Reading Rooms of Hotels in the principal cities of America, Canada and Great Britain; on the Pullman's Drawing-room Railway Cars, and the Steamboats throughout the Dominion of Canada.

It will also be placed in the Salcons of the Ocean It will also be placed in the Salcons of the Ocean Line, the United Line, the Linean Line, the White Star Line, the Guien Line, and the Anchor Line running to Liverpool and Glasgow, and will be found at the principal Hotels, Watering Places, and Public Libraries of Great Britain. Each page will be divided lengthwise into three sections, the central one being occupied by the DESCRIPTIVE AND ILLUSTRATED GUIDE, and the sides arranged in squares of the superficial inches for Advertisements. The charge for each square will be \$25.00 for one year, payable on demand after publication of the work.

be \$2.00 for one year, payance on communication of the work.

Advertisers will secure a large amount of Publicity, as each advertisement will be kept before the eyes of the really wenlthy American, Canadian and British Travelling Public for a period of Tredge months. Advertisements must, be sent in not later than Nov. 15th, if illustrated, or Dec. 1st, if in plain type, as the work will be issued early in January. For spaces and the secure of the control of the contr

GEO. E. DESBARATS. Proprietor.

Office of the Canadian Lilustrated News, Montreal, Canada



Infinitely Better, Sweeter, Whiter, Lighter, Healthier, and Quicker than ean be made by the old or any other process.

Prepared by McLEAN & Co., Lancaster. Ont.

THE HEARTHSTONE is printed and published by GEO. E. DESBARATS, 1. Place d'Armes Hill, and 319 St. Antoine Street, Montreal, Dominion of Causda.