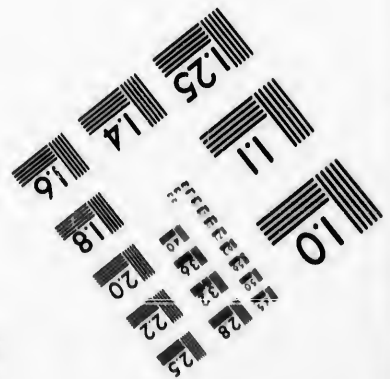
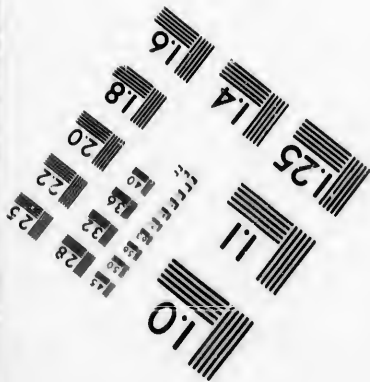
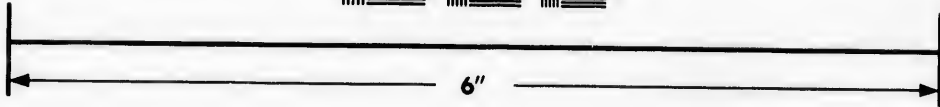
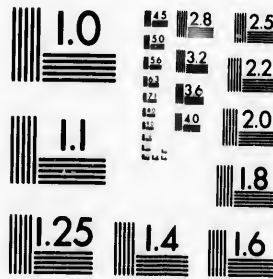


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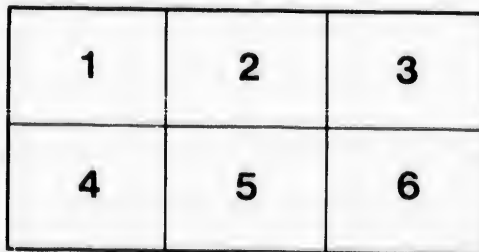
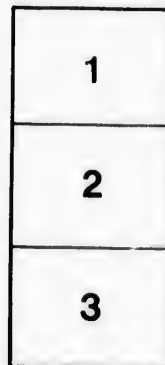
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MINERAL SPRINGS CO.

OF

NORTH PLANTAGENET

ONTARIO

THE MOOR'S LEGACY

The Story of the Stone Eyes

WINNING, HILL & WARE

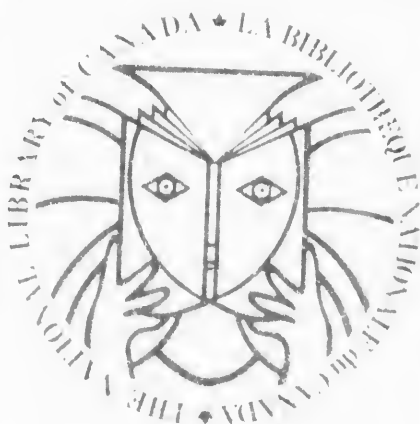
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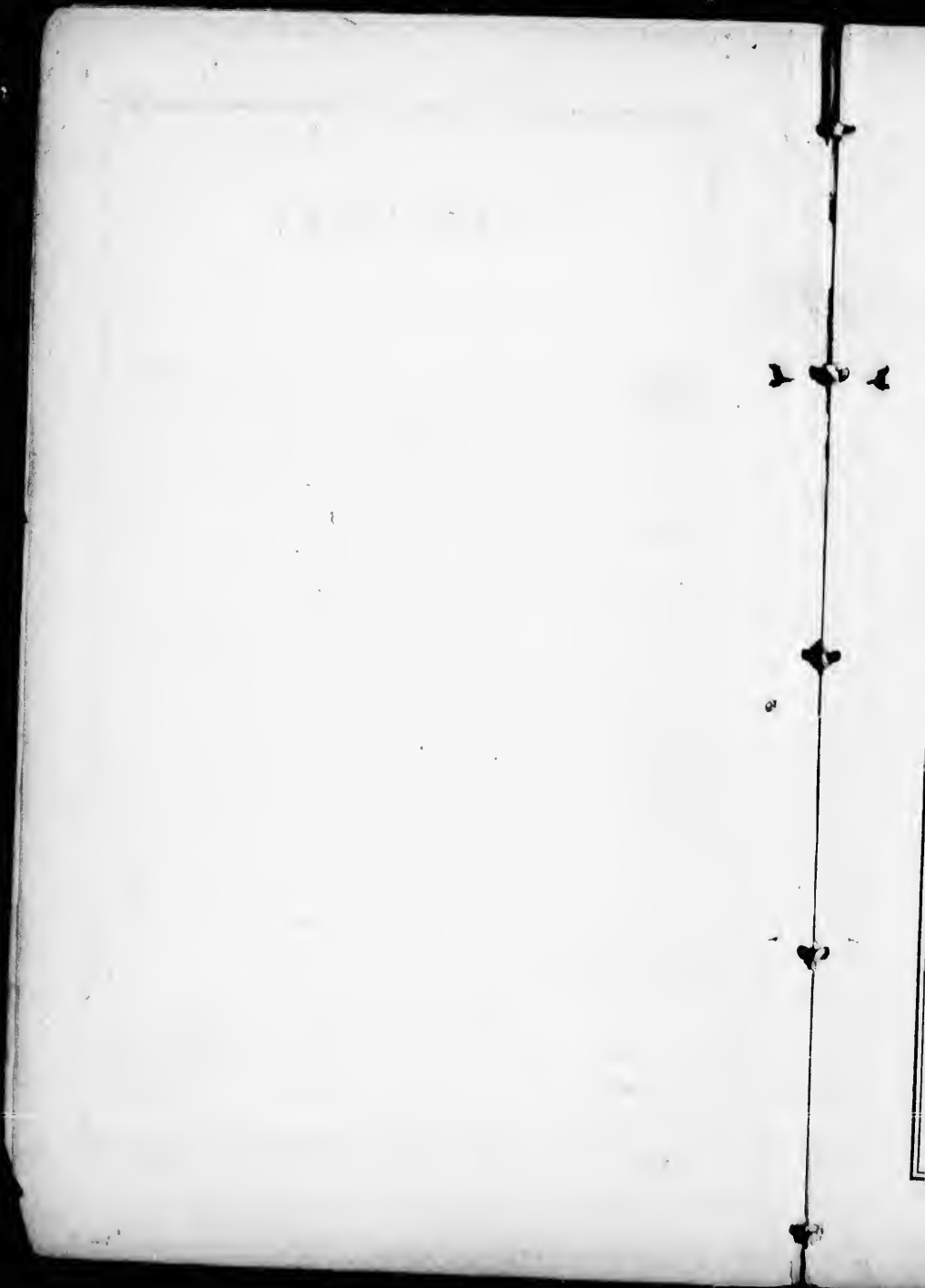
1870

In again presenting our little book to the public, we feel a positive certainty, a careful perusal may be the means of affording RELIEF, at least, to many now suffering. We, by no means, pretend the CARRATRACA WATERS are SPECIFICS; but we do assert the effects produced by their use, in many cases, have been almost MIRACULOUS.

A single proof of the high esteem in which they are held can be taken from THE FACT, that during the season of 1869 (in reality the first summer they were prominently brought before the public), nearly 1,000 BARRELS EQUAL TO 50,000 GALLONS WERE SOLD; and not one single instance has come to our knowledge, where their use has not been attended with positive benefit.

In calling particular attention to the comparisons between the CARRATRACA WATERS and those of the most NOTED SPRINGS of the UNITED STATES, we desire to state in each instance the analyses have been taken from published documents of the respective Spring Companies.

WINNING, HILL & WARE,
389, St. Paul Street,
Montreal.



CARRATRACA!

THE WELL KNOWN WATERS FROM THE CARRATRACA SPRINGS OF PLANTAGENET, ONTARIO, stand unrivalled in a sanitary point of view, producing effects which are peculiarly their own, and which are not approached by any of the various known waters either in Canada, or the United States. Being the most pleasing beverage at all seasons possible to be had; as a valuable remedial agent in cases of *Rheumatism, Gout, Strumous and Glandular Complaints, Epilepsy, Leprae, and various diseases of the skin, &c., &c.*, their merits are acknowledged wherever used. Being the most richly mineralized of all the *Canadian or American Mineral Waters*, their use is attended with certain success in every case of *Acidity, Dyspepsia, Gravel, Diabetes, Diseases of the Liver, &c.*, and in nearly every description of *Disease of the Kidneys* they are invaluable. In fact, there is hardly any condition of the body that positive benefit will not result from their use; and there is nothing more certain than that, under no circumstances can any harm result from their use even by the most delicate.

These waters have been locally known for OVER HALF A CENTURY, and now being on sale throughout the Dominion, and in many of the principal cities of the United States, the attention of all persons is respectfully called to them and a trial solicited.

LEGEND OF THE MOOR'S LEGACY.

JUST within the fortress of the Alhambra, in front of the royal palace, is a broad open esplanade, called the Place or Square of the Cisterns, (la Plaza de los Algibes), so called from being undermined by reservoirs of water, hidden from sight, and which have existed from the time of the Moor's. At one corner of this Esplanade is a Moorish well, cut through the living rock to a great depth, the water of which is cold as ice and clear as crystal. The wells made by the Moors are always in repute, for it is well known what pains they took to penetrate to the purest and sweetest springs and fountains. The one of which we now speak is famous throughout Granada, insomuch that the water carriers, some bearing great water jars on their shoulders, others driving asses before them laded with earthen vessels, are ascending and descending the steep, woody avenues of the Alhambra, from early dawn until a late hour of the night.

Fountains and wells, ever since the scriptural days, have been noted gossiping places in hot climates, and at the well in question there is a kind of perpetual club kept up, during the live-long-day, by the invalids, old women, and other curious do-nothing folk of the fortress, who sit here on the stone benches, under an awning spread over the well to shelter the toll-gatherer from the

CARRATRACA !

Most blessed water ! neither tongue can tell,
The blessedness thereof ; no heart can think,
Save only those to whom it has been given,
To taste of that divinest gift of heaven.

SOUTHEY.

THERE are few subjects connected with medicine more interesting to the general reader than that of mineral waters. Their universal use in all parts of the world, the knowledge that many of them produce effects far from what can be accounted for, either by their chemical composition or the power of their known ingredients, their undoubted benefits in myriads of cases, have always cast a mystery about them that may in reality be a principal reason of their success in many cases that have baffled the profoundest medical skill.

Apart from the reality of their known value in disease, they also have their romance, how fascinating may be judged by the following, from the history of Juan Ponce de Leon, Discoverer of Florida.

Juan Ponce de Leon resigned the command of Porto Rico with tolerable grace. The loss of one wild island and wild government was of little moment, when

sun, and dawdle over the gossip of the fortress, and question every water carrier that arrives about the news of the city, and make long comments on every thing they hear and see. Not an hour of the day but loitering house-wives and idle maid-servants may be seen lingering with pitcher on head or in hand, to hear the last of the endless tattle of these worthies.

Among the water carriers who once resorted to this well, there was a sturdy, strong-backed, bandy-legged little fellow, named Pedro Gil, but called Peregil for shortness. Being a water carrier, he was a Gallego, or native of Galicia, of course. Nature seems to have formed races of men, as she has of animals, for different kinds of drudgery.

In France the shoeblacks are all Savoyards, the porters of hotels all Swiss, and in the days of hoops and hair-powder in England, no man could give the regular swing to a sedan-chair but a bog-trotting Irishman.

So in Spain, the carriers of waters and bearers of burdens are all sturdy little natives of Galicia. No man says, "Get me a porter," but, "Call a Gallego."

To return from this digression, Peregil the Gallego had begun business with merely a great earthen jar which he carried upon his shoulders; by degrees he rose in the world, and was enabled to purchase an assistant of a correspondent class of animals, being a stout, shaggy-haired donkey. On each side of this long-eared aid-de-camp, in a kind of pannier, were slung his water jars, covered with fig-leaves to protect them from the sun. There was not a more industrious water carrier in all

there was a new world to be shared out, where a bold Soldier like himself, with sword and buckler, might readily carve out new fortune for himself. Besides he had now amassed wealth to assist him in his plans, and, like many of the early discoverers, his brain was teeming with the most romantic enterprises. He had conceived the idea that there was yet a third world to be discovered, and he hoped to be the first to reach its shores, and thus secure a renown equal to that of Columbus.

While cogitating these things, and considering which way he should strike forth in the unexplored regions around him, he met with some old Indians, who gave him tidings of a country which promised, not merely to satisfy the cravings of his ambition, but to realize the fondest dreams of the poets. They assured him that, far to the north, (perhaps as far north as Carratraca) there existed a land abounding in gold and in all manner of delights: but, above all, possessing a river of such wonderful virtue, that whoever bathed in it would be restored to youth! They added, that in times past, before the arrival of the Spaniards, a large party of the natives of Cuba had departed northwards in search of this happy land and this river of life, and having never returned, it was concluded that they were flourishing in renovated youth, detained by the pleasures of that enchanting country.

Here was the dream of the alchemist realized! One had but to find this gifted land, and revel in the enjoyment of boundless riches and perennial youth; nay, some of the ancient Indians declared that it was not

Granada, nor one more merry withal. The streets rang with his cheerful voice as he trudged after his donkey, singing forth the usual summer note that resounds through the Spanish towns: *Quien quiere agua—agua mas fria que la nieve?* ”

“Who wants water—water colder than snow?”

“Who wants water from the well of the Alhambra, cold as ice and clear as crystal?” When he served a customer with a sparkling glass, it was always with a pleasant word that caused a smile; and if perchance, it was a comely dame or dimpling damsel, it was always with a sly leer and a compliment to her beauty that was irresistible. Thus Peregil the Gallego was noted throughout all Granada, for being one of the civilest, pleasantest, and happiest of mortals. Yet it is not he who sings loudest and jokes most that has the lightest heart.

Under all this air of merriment, honest Peregil had his cares and troubles. He had a large family of ragged children to support, who were hungry and clamorous as a nest of young swallows, and beset him with their outcries for food whenever he came home of an evening. He had a helpmate too, who was anything but a help to him. She had been a village beauty before marriage, noted for her skill at dancing the bolero and rattling the castanets; and she still retained her early propensities, spending the hard earnings of honest Peregil in frippery, and laying the very donkey under requisition for junketing parties into the country on Sundays and Saints' days, and those innumerable holidays which are rather more numerous in Spain than the

necessary to go so far in quest of these rejuvenating waters, for that in a certain island of the Bahama group, call Bimini, which lay far out in the ocean, there was a fountain, possessing the same marvellous and inestimable qualities.

Juan Ponce de Leon listened to these tales with fond credulity. He was advancing in life, and the ordinary term of existence seemed insufficient for his mighty plans. Could he but plunge into this marvellous fountain or gifted river, and come out with his battered war-worn body restored to the strength and freshness and suppleness of youth and his head still retaining the wisdom and knowledge of age what enterprises might he not accomplish in the additional course of vigorous years insured to him !

It may seem incredible, at the present day, that a man of years and experience could yield any faith to a story which resembles the wild fiction of an Arabian tale ; but the wonders and novelties breaking upon the world in that age of discovery almost realized the illusions of fables, and the imaginations of the Spanish voyages had become so heated, that they were capable of any stretch of credulity.

So fully persuaded was the worthy old Cavalier of the existence of the region described to him, that he fitted out three ships at his own expense to prosecute the discovery, nor had he any difficulty in finding adventurers in abundance ready to cruise with him in quest of this fairy land.

It was not the credulous minds of voyagers and adven-

days of the week. With all this she was a little of a slattern, something more of a lie-a-bed, and above all, a gossip of the first water; neglecting house, household, and everything else, to loiter slip-shod in the houses of her gossip neighbors.

He, however, who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb accommodates the yoke of matrimony to the submissive neck. Peregil bore all the heavy dispensations of wife and children with as meek a spirit as his donkey bore the water-jars; and, however, he might shake his ears in private, never ventured to question the household virtues of his slattern spouse.

He loved his children too even as an owl loves its owlets, seeing in them his own image multiplied and perpetuated, for they were a sturdy, long-backed, bandy-legged little brood. The great pleasure of honest Peregil was, whenever he could afford himself a scunty holiday, and had a handful of marevedis to spare, to take the whole litter forth with him, some in his arms, some tugging at his skirts, and some trudging at his heels, and to treat them to a gambol among the orchards of the Vega, while his wife was dancing with her holiday friends in the Angosturas of the Darro.

It was a late hour one summer night, and most of the water carriers had desisted from their toils. The day had been uncommonly sultry; the night was one of those delicious moonlights, which tempt the inhabitants of those southern climes to indemnify themselves from the heat and inaction of the day by lingering in the open air and enjoying its tempered sweetness until after midnight.

turers alone that were heated by these Indian traditions, and romantic fables. Men of learning and eminence were likewise beguiled by them :

Witness the following extract from the second decade of Peter Martyr, addressed to Leo. X, then bishop of Rome. " Among the islands on the north side of Hispaniola, there is one about 325 leagues distant, as they say which searched the same, in the which is a continual spring of running water, of such marvellous virtue, that the water thereof being drunk, perhaps with some diet, make the old men young again. And here I must make protestation to your Holiness not to think this to be said lightly or rashly, for they have so spread this rumour for a truth throughout all the Court, that not only all the people, but also many of them whom wisdom or fortune hath divided from the common sort, think it to be true ; but if you will ask my opinion herein, I will answer,—that I will not attribute so great power to nature, but that God hath no less reserved this prerogative to himself than to search the hearts of men, &c. P. Martyr, decade 11, Cap. 10, Lock's translation (1508).

WASHINGTON IRVING.



Customers for water were therefore still abroad. Peregil, like a considerate father, thought of his hungry children. "One more journey to the well," said he to himself, "to earn a Sunday's puchero for the little ones." So saying, he trudged manfully up the steep avenue of the Alhambra, singing as he went, and now and then bestowing a hearty thwack with a cudgel on the flanks of his donkey, either by way of cadence to the song, or refreshment to the animal, for dry blows serve in line of provender in Spain for all beast of burden.

When arrived at the well, he found it deserted by every one except a stranger in Moorish garb, seated on the stone bench in the moonlight. Peregil paused at first, and regarded him with surprise, not unmixed with awe, but the Moor feebly beckoned him to approach, "I am faint and ill," said he, "aid me to return to the city, and I will pay thee double what thou couldst gain by thy jars of water."

The honest heart of the little water carrier was touched with compassion at the appeal of the stranger. "God forbid," said he, "that I should ask fee or reward for doing a common act of humanity." He accordingly helped the Moor on his donkey, and set off slowly for Granada, the poor Moslem being so weak that it was necessary to hold him on the animal to keep him from falling to the earth.

When they entered the city, the water carrier demanded whither he should conduct him. "Alas!" said the Moor faintly, I have neither home nor habitation,

Leaving these musty old traditions of the past, the following description of a trip to Carratraca from the columns of the Evening Star of Montreal will prove perhaps interesting to many.

TRIP TO CARRATRACA.

THE Guide Book was right about Carratraca so far as it went, but the Guide Books generally "imitate the noble Roman in brevity." I was now under the ciceronage of my host to learn those lessons in practical geography, and see with my own eyes those sights which the most conscientious Guide Book cannot teach nor see.

It was a lovely sabbath morning as I have already said, and when, after breakfast, we set out for our ramble, I felt all that exhilaration of one who though warped and worn by three unbroken years of head work in the hearing of the stony streets, has ever had the country with its unadulterated air and sunshine present with him. Now,

Through golden vapors of the morn,
I heard the bleat of sheep ;
I trod with a wild ecstacy
The bright fringe of the living sea.

I am a stranger in the land. Suffer me to lay my head this night beneath thy roof, and thou shalt be ample repaid."

Honest Peregil thus saw himself unexpectedly saddled with an infidel guest, but he was too humane to refuse a night's shelter to a fellow-being in so forlorn a plight, so he conducted the Moor to his dwelling. The children, who had sallied forth open-mouthed as usual on hearing the tramp of the donkey, ran back with affright, when they beheld the turbaned stranger, and hid themselves behind their mother. The latter stepped forth intrepidly, like a ruffling hen before her brood when a vagrant dog approaches.

"What infidel companion," cried she, "is this you have brought home at this late hour, to draw upon us the eyes of the Inquisition?"

"Be quiet, wife," replied the Gallego; "here is a poor sick stranger, without friend or home; would'st thou turn him forth to perish in the streets?"

The wife would still have remonstrated, for although she lived in a hovel she was a furious stickler for the credit of her house; the little water carrier, however, for once was stiffnecked, and refused to bend beneath the yoke. He assisted the poor Moslem to alight, and spread a mat and sheep-skin for him, on the ground, in the coolest part of the house; being the only kind of bed that his poverty afforded.

In a little while the Moor was seized with violent convulsions, which defied all the ministering skill of the simple water carrier. The eye of the poor patient ac-

The bright fringe aforesaid was damp—that could not be denied. The water in the main river had risen in twenty-four hours three feet, the little streams were swollen and turgid, and the creek, adown which is borne away two Bethesdas of waste water daily, had asserted itself as the recent and omnipresent mud showed. The grass was yet wet with morning dew when we set out.

Carratraca Farm covers about 250 acres, and is mainly blue clay over sand, with a frequent vein of peat a foot thick. Geologically the vicinity is one of the most interesting in Canada, and has been a long-time favorite with Sir William Logan. On one side of the road is a large and level field, destined, under new management, to become an amusement ground, whereon, at no distant period, the youthful swells sojourning at the Canadian Saratoga shall urge their hacks and wield their mallets. The house and its outbuildings cluster round the creek which is formed by the rising of a myriad springs in one basin. Then, for half a mile, the property runs back to the wooded heights and deep ravine towards which we were now wending our way. Along little paths of damp clay, through grass still glistening, over fences and amid stumps on we went. The grass was alive with creaking grass-hoppers, frogs leaped away head over heels as we passed, little snakes drew their rapid green ribbons through the herbage. "There are snakes about here," says my guide; "they killed one six or seven feet long last week." On, into a patch of imperial poppies, growing rank and crimson, and just beyond them was a sight worth walking a mile to see. A field of sun-flowers,

knowledged his kindness. During an interval of his fits he called him to his side, and addressing him in a low voice, "My end," said he, "I fear, is at hand. If I die I bequeath you this box as a reward for your charity," so saying, he opened his albornoz or cloak, and showed a small box of sandal wood, strapped round his body. "God grant, my friend," replied the worthy little Gallego, "that you may live many years to enjoy your treasure, whatever it may be!" The Moor shook his head; he laid his hand upon the box, and would have said something more concerning it, but his convulsions returned with increased violence, and in a little while he expired.

The water carrier's wife was now as one distracted. "This comes," said she, "of your foolish good nature, always running into scrapes to oblige others. What will become of us when this corpse is found in our house? We shall be sent to prison as murderers, and if we escape with our lives, shall be ruined by notaries and alguazils."

Poor Peregil was in equal tribulation, and almost repented himself of having done a good deed. At length a thought struck him. "It is not yet day," said he; "I can convey the dead body out of the city, and bury it in the sands on the banks of the Xenil. No one saw the Moor enter our dwelling, and no one will know anything of his death."

So said, so done. The wife aided him; they rolled the body of the unfortunate Moslem in the mat on which he had expired, laid it across the ass, and Peregil set out with it for the banks of the river.

each as tall as a man, with great, staring yellow faces. turned to meet the blaze of the sun. Such a mass of glistening gold one does not often meet. The sight of a grain field is after all only that of sober, moderate plenty: its yellow is business-like, but this was sumptuous, luscious, exuberant, cloying, and with the glow of crimson and gold through which we had passed, it was some time ere it could take cognizance of milder hues.

"We are now," said our leader, "on the most interesting portion of the farm. Just below is the ravine, which, as you see, is a couple of hundred feet lower than this table land. The warm spring there is one of the curiosities of the place. It never freezes, and in the winter retains a temperature of 65°. The most curious thing about it is the crevice in the hill when it rises. This is so deep that its end cannot be seen, and when last winter we put a lighted candle attached to a pole into it, we found that the sides were covered for six or eight inches thick with flies and mosquitoes, who evidently made this their winter quarters. The ground here is hollow, and every few yards you will find a deep hole."

The ground did indeed ring hollow under the foot, and holes were a plenty down which one could probe a ten-foot pole without finding bottom. Elsewhere, in a pretty little glade, overhung with matted boughs and cumbered with the trunks of rotting trees, gurgled a stream as cool as ice, over a bed reddened with iron, and whose water sliding into a crevice in the earth, falls with a hollow sound never to re-appear. The whole place

As ill-luck would have it, there lived opposite to the water carrier a barber, named Pedrillo Pedrugo, one of the most prying, tattling, and mischief-making of his gossip tribe. He was a weasel-faced, spider-legged varlet, supple and insinuating; the famous barber of Seville could not surpass him for his universal knowledge of the affairs of others, and he had no more power of retention than a sieve. It was said that he slept but with one eye at a time, and kept one ear uncovered, so that even in his sleep, he might see and hear all that was going on. Certain, it is, he was a sort of scandalous chronicle for the quidnunes of Granada, and had more customers than all the rest of his fraternity.

This meddlesome barber heard Peregil arrive at an unusual hour at night, and the exclamations of his wife and children. His head was instantly popped out of a little window which served him as a look-out, and he saw his neighbor assist a man in Moorish garb into his dwelling. This was so strange an occurrence, that Pedrillo Pedrugo slept not a wink that night. Every five minutes he was at his loop-hole, watching the lights that gleamed through the chinks of his neighbor's door, and before daylight he beheld Peregil sally forth with his donkey unusually laden.

The inquisitive barber was in a fidget; he slipped on his clothes, and, stealing forth silently, followed the water carrier, at a distance, until he saw him dig a hole in the sandy bank of the Xenil, and bury something that had the appearance of a dead body.

The barber hied him home, and fidgeted about his

seems one cavern. The Indians told of it in a legend, that is now matter of memory only to an old priest in the vicinity from whom I heard it, that this was the Medicine Ground of the Great Spirit (Manitonowonah) and that as well it was his armory. In a great lodge of mystery in the recesses of the earth, he started up fire for arrows and thunder for war-clubs, and great pestilences, trouble and destructions, but that though old heroes had been found worthy to be admitted to these secrets, and to attain thereby invulnerability, men now were too much squaw. The legend seems to point to a cave now forgotten, and a period of earthquake and volcano.

About one of these caves a story of the present day is told. It is a cave about three feet wide at the mouth and running into the earth about twenty-five feet, with a slight descent. This has been the haunt of bears during the winter for many years, the animals hybernating, and issuing in the spring when the snow and torpor had passed. In 1861, the neighbors determined to make some attempt to solve the mystery of the cave, and to determine whether it was the northwest passage, the prologue to Galconda, or a short cut to the realms of the Great Bear. One man, Henry Boyle, if my informant's memory did not err, went down feet foremost with a rope fastened round his arm-pits. After proceeding some twenty-five feet through a narrow passage ridged by the action of water and the claws of beasts, he found himself in a sort of chamber about five feet high and eight wide. Near its roof was a hole evidently leading to regions more subterranean. Our explorer in cautious guise thrust his candle-

shop, settling everything upside down, until sunrise. He then took a basin under his arm, and sallied forth to the house of his daily customer the *alcalde*. The *alcalde* was just risen. Pedrillo Pedrugo seated him in a chair, threw a napkin round his neck, put a basin of hot water under his chin, and began to mollify his beard with his fingers. "Strange doings!" said Pedrugo, who played barber and newsmonger at the same time. "Strange doings!" Robbery, and murder, and burial, all in one night!"

"Hey! how! what is that you say?" cried the *alcalde*. "I say," replied the barber, rubbing a piece of soap over the nose and mouth of the dignitary, for a Spanish barber desdains to employ a brush—"I say that Peregil the Gallego has robbed and murdered a Moorish Mussulman, and buried him, this blessed night. *Maldita sea la noche*—accursed be the night for the same!"

"But how do you know all this?" demanded the *alcalde*. "Be patient, *Senor*, and you shall hear all about it," replied Pedrillo, taking him by the nose, and sliding a razor over his cheek. He then recounted all that he had seen, going through both operations at the same time, shaving his beard, washing his chin, and wiping him dry with a dirty napkin, "while he was robbing, murdering, and burying the Moslem."

Now it so happened that this *alcalde* was one of the most overbearing, and at the same time most griping and corrupt curmudgeons, in all Granada. It could not be denied, however, that he set a high value upon justice, for he sold it at its weight in gold. He presumed the

end into the aperture to reconnoitre the "unoccupied territory." To his consternation it was knocked out of his hand, and a piece of the hand went with it, while a bass growl wrapped in bearskin "went for" him. The intrepid explorer scrambled out in the best time on record, and the bear following close at his boot-heels, a hairy whirlwind of vengeance, was shot. In 1866, two bears, one a remarkably large one, were killed here.

But, "let the dead past bury its dead" bears! We have much to see ere dinner, and the glorious sun is already high. Leaving the lowland behind us we came to a hill about two hundred feet high. The sandy path up which we panted was red with the iron washed down by the recent rains. We gained the summit, a pleasant close-cropped sward, with a back-ground of gloomy pines set off here and there with the light foliage of the maple, or the deep red sumach. "And, now," said my guide, "look."

The whole Ottawa valley abounds with lovely glimpses and landscapes, which if they were in Europe, difficult of access, and fashionably expensive, would attract the attention of Montreal. The remote has charms, where the next door is common-place. This view that there for the first time I looked upon need not sit below the salt at the great banquet of Ottawa scenery. To the right we looked over intervening ravines, gray with pines blasted by fire and decay. Beyond the level was beautiful with dark-green woods as yet unshorn. Further rose the hills over whose summits we could see for leagues, till the eye caught the thin blue bulk of Mount Rigand, and the twin hills which give their name to the Lake

case in point to be one of murder and robbery; doubtless, there must be rich spoil; how was it to be secured into the legitimate hands of the law? for, as to merely entrapping the delinquent—that would be feeding the galleys; but, entrapping the booty—that would be enriching the judge, and such, according to his creed, was the great end of justice. So thinking, he summoned to his presence his trusted alguazil—a gaunt, hungry looking varlet, clad according to the custom of his order, in the ancient Spanish garb, a broad black beaver, turned up at the sides, a quaint ruff; a small black cloak dangling from his shoulders; rusty black under-clothes, that set off his spare wiry frame, while in his hand he bore a splendid white wand, the dreaded insignia of his office. Such was the legal bloodhound of the ancient Spanish breed, that he put upon the traces of the unlucky water carrier, and such was his speed and certainty, that he was upon the haunches of poor Peregil before he had returned to his dwelling, and brought both him and his donkey before the dispenser of justice.

The alcalde bent, upon him one of his most terrific frowns. "Hark ye, culprit!" roared he, in a voice that made the knees of the little Gallego smite together—"hark ye, culprit!" there is no need of denying thy guilt, everything is known to me. A gallows is the proper reward for the crime thou hast committed, but I am merciful, and readily listen to reason. The man that has been murdered in thy house was a Moor, an infidel, the enemy of our faith. It was doubtless in a fit of religious zeal that thou hast slain him. I will be in-

of Two Mountains, while a little cloud showed the waters of the Ottawa at St. Anne's. To the North we looked over lower clumps of hills across the river, hidden by intervening ranges, to the loftier hills, which like Alcides bore the weight of the intense blue sky on their shoulders. On one of these a little mite of a white house, the only sign of man's presence, humanized the prospect. The magnificence of the view bounded only by the sky and fringed in with ranges of beautiful hills, the purity of air and sun, the sublime peace of the whole scene, which in its potent simplicity dwarfed mere pastoral or architectural prettiness,—these were enough to make me, cynic as I am, keep quiet and lift my hat in homage.

“Upon this hill, sheltered from the keen northern winds by this screen of pine-trees,” said my guide, philosopher, and friend, “shall stand the Carratraca House, which hostelry is destined, under favorable circumstances, to eclipse the fame of such cots as the Union, the Congress, and the Continental. It shall be built in Virginian style, one story, with an attic for bed-rooms, and a broad, cool, trellised verandah, [overhung with vines, which shall drop shadows and June-bugs upon the loungers. I do not like pretentious six-story houses. Invalids do not want to pant up long flights of stairs. The rooms shall be large, lofty and airy, the furniture plain, good taste and comfort shall prevail, even at the sacrifice of expense, style and snobbery. The grounds are to be laid out with serpentine walks. The late occupants here have not been so Vandai as the generality of farmers in Prescott. They have spared the beautiful cedars

dulgent, therefore, render up the property of which thou hast robbed him, and we will hush the matter up.

The poor water carrier called upon all the saints to witness his innocence; alas! not one of them appeared; and if they had, the alcalde would have disbelieved the whole calender. The water carrier related the whole story of the dying Moor with the straightforward simplicity of truth, but it was all in vain. "Wilt thou persist in saying," demanded the judge, "that this Moslem had neither gold or jewels, which were the object of thy cupidity?"

"As I hope to be saved, your worship," replied the water carrier, "he had nothing but a small box of sandal wood, which he bequeathed to me in reward for my services."

"A box of sandal wood! a box of sandal wood!" exclaimed the alcalde, his eyes sparkling at the idea of precious jewels. "And where is this box? where have you concealed it?"

"An' it please your grace," replied the water carrier, "it is in one of the panniers of my mule, and heartily at the service of your worship."

He had hardly spoken the words, when the keen alguazil darted off and re-appeared in an instant with the mysterious box of sandal wood. The alcalde opened it with an eager and trembling hand; all pressed forward to gaze upon the treasures it was expected to contain; when, to their disappointment, nothing appeared within, but a parchment scroll, covered with Arabic characters, and an end of a waxen taper.

and firs which grow in picturesque clumps up from the level clean sward. That tree yonder, tipped with the light of an Italian moon and shrined in Italian turf, would set half of Europe crazy. There will be rustic seats, and bosky thickets for lovers; there will be a tramway down to the spring about half a mile from here; there will be every appliance for health or flirtation. And if the latter be carried too far, and a man desires to seek in self-murder the torture denied him in matrimony, all he has to do is to go to that hollow near the road, and drown himself. We shall dam the creek and have a pond five acres in extent for fishing, boating, and suicide, and as there will be in some places fully twelve feet of water, every purpose will be answered. Let us go hence. I will show you the plans and elevations of the hotel down at the house.

We walked home. The sun was now high, and had ravished the grass and brier of their dew-drops. The red raspberry beloved of the bear,—the beautiful waxen berries of bright scarlet, and, like a coquette, as deadly as handsome,—these grew in unplucked plenty on the slopes. We came to the croquet ground, shaded by beautiful elms, and amused ourselves by setting fire to the heaps of brush piled up for destruction. Soon a dozen smoulders of white smoke showed where the last traces of the forest primeval were vanishing into oblivion and potash. Then we, attracted by the magnificent geological formations disclosed by the deep cutting of the creek, played the geologist. There is a wealth of minerals on this farm. Lithographic sand of the purest

When there is nothing to be gained by the conviction of a prisoner, justice, even in Spain, is apt to be impartial. The alcalde having recovered from his disappointment, and found that there was really no booty in the case, now listened dispassionately to the explanation of the water carrier, which was corroborated by the testimony of his wife. Being convinced, therefore, of his innocence, he discharged him from arrest; nay, more, he permitted him to carry off the Moor's legacy, the box of sandal wood and its contents, as the well-merited reward of his humanity; but he retained his donkey in payment of cost and charges.

Behold the unfortunate little Gallego reduced once more to the necessity of being his own water carrier, and trudging up to the well of the Alhambra with a great earthen jar upon his shoulder.

As he toiled up the hill in the heat of a summer noon, his usual good humour forsook him. "Dog of an alcalde!" would he cry, "to rob a poor man of the means of his subsistence, of the best friend he had in the world!"

And then, at the remembrance of the beloved companion of his labours, all the kindness of his nature would break forth. "Ah, donkey of my heart!" would he exclaim, resting his burden on a stone, and wiping the sweat from his brow.—"Ah, donkey of my heart! I warrant me thou thinkest of thy old master! I warrant me thou missest the water-jars—poor beast!"

To add to his afflictions, his wife received him, on his return home, with whimperings and repinnings; she had

quality is found here. There is a bed of peat almost on the surface. And for those who care for the idle curious, there is a great bed of the horns and bones of deer who must have broused and belled here about the time of Adam.

And there are fossil shells plainly distinguishable in stones which are petrified mud of some primeval time. And there are other stones glittering with mica, in scales which may be detached by the nail. In one place the wet bank seemed to sparkle in the sun from the number of these particles. Other stones there are tinted beautifully with various combinations of sulphur. In short it is not to be wondered at that Sir William Logan has an affection for the place. Possibly his especial interest arises from the discovery of a bed of granulated quartz while digging down for the spring, and from a suspicion that where quartz is there may gold be also.

Tired and muddy we re-enter the house, first paying our attentions to the naiad of Carratraca. Here I make an *amende honorable*. "W., I say, I thought when first you sent me that Carratraca, that, like your cordials, it was manufactured on the premises. There was a sparkle and an actual aroma about it perceptible to nostril as well as to palate. But now I find it was brewed in an alembic subtler than even your patent still? I retract."

While awaiting dinner, I lounged or rather swung, Cuban fashion, in a hammock on the piazza, watching the passers-by coming from church at Curran. Ye city belles and beaux, little know ye of color and of cut. Muir hath not seen, nor Gibb heard, neither hath it entered

clearly the vantage ground of him, having warned him not to commit the egregious act of hospitality that had brought on him all these misfortunes, and like a knowing woman, she took every occasion to throw her superior sagacity in his teeth. If ever her children lacked food, or needed a new garment, she could answer with a sneer—"Go to your father, he is heir to King Chico of the Alhambra; ask him to help you out of the Moor's strong-box."

Was ever poor mortal so soundly punished for having done a good action? The unlucky Peregil was grieved in flesh and spirit, but still he bore meekly with the railings of his spouse. At length, one evening, when, after a hot day's toil, she taunted him in the usual manner, he lost all patience. He did not venture to retort upon her, but his eye rested upon the box of sandal wood, which lay on a shelf with lid all open, as if laughing in mockery, at his vexation. Seizing it up, he dashed it with indignation to the floor:—"Unlucky was the day that I ever set eyes on thee," he cried, "or sheltered thy master beneath my roof!"

As the box struck the floor, the lid flew wide open, and the parchment scroll rolled forth. Peregil sat regarding the scroll for some time in moody silence. At length rallying his ideas—"Who knows, thought he," "but this writing may be of some importance, as the Moor seems to have guarded it with such care?" Picking it up, therefore, he put it in his bosom, and the next morning, as he was crying water through the streets he stopped at the shop of a Moor, a native of Tangiers, who

into the heart of Anderson to conceive styles such as these. "There are chords in the humming heart which cannot be vibrated," said Mr. Guppy. There are fashions in dress which cannot be imagined, say I, and these were of them. French carts, guiltless of springs, drawn by furry horses. Old men with the most prodigious beaver hats, wide in the brim, big at the crown, furry all over ornamented with a short pipe in the band, rough clean flannel shirts about as soft as nutmeg-graters, blue or red or yellow checked vests, and gray homespun coats and trousers. Old women with black hoods tied round their necks, and green tartan cloaks tied round their heels. Young men in threadbare black frock coats cut with the daring uncertainty of a country tailor. And young women—women to whom the dying dolphin was tame, and the rainbow uniformity itself, and Solomon in his glory dowdy! And all as they passed home from church called at the spring to drink Carratraca, and then went on their way refreshed. For the spring has a wide renown among the simple country folk.

After dinner we went out for a drive through the country. The roads around here are lovely. Carratraca is just on the limit of the sandy uplands, and so escapes those terrible mud-puddles, and as formidable dust holes which are the curse of Caledonia. The roads are hard and level, and the scenery varied and pleasing; and as there are no less than seven roads accessible from the house one can have change, and bowl merrily along for a week over a different road every day.

We came home under the cold winking stars, past

sold trinkets and perfumery in the Zacatin, and asked him to explain the contents.

The Moor read the scroll attentively, then stroked his beard and smiled. "This manuscript," said he, "is a form of incantation for the recovery of hidden treasure, that is under the power of enchantment. It is said to have such virtue, that the strongest bolts and bars, nay, the adamantine rock itself, will yield before it!" "Bah!" cried the little Gallego, "what is all that to me? I am no enchanter, and know nothing of buried treasure." So saying, he shouldered his water-jar, left the scroll in the hands of the Moor, and trudged forward on his daily rounds.

That evening, however, as he rested himself about twilight at the well of the Alhambra, he found a number of gossips assembled at the place, and their conversation, as is not unusual at that shadowy hour, turned upon old tales and traditions of a supernatural nature. Being all poor as rats, they dwelt with peculiar fondness upon the popular theme of enchanted riches left by the Moors in various parts of Alhambra. Above all, they concurred in the belief that there were great treasures buried deep in the earth under the tower of the seven floors.

These stories made an unusual impression on the mind of honest Peregil, and they sank deeper and deeper into his thoughts as he returned alone down the darkling avenues. "If, after all, there should be treasure hid beneath that tower—and if the scroll I left with the Moor should enable me to get at it!" In the sudden ecstacy of the thought he had well nigh let fall his water-jar.

trees and swamps noisy with katydids and crickets, and lit up with a myriad of flitting fire flies. With Thackeray and brandy and water we whiled away the long hours till bed-time. To-morrow was to be a busy day. There were three springs to inspect, a mile and a half of tables and analyses to go through, and there were bass and *doré* innumerable and monstrous to lure from the vasty deep. And on Tuesday the great magnet of the distant city should draw us with its potent allurements over the river and along the rail, till in heat and dust, and worse, we should forget, or remember with a sigh, the sunshine, the coolness, the rural fragrance, the rustic scenery, and hospitable rest of Carratraca.

The reader, not knowing everything naturally asks : What is Carratraca ? Who is Carratraca ? or, Where is Carratraca ? according as he dimly imagines Carratraca to be an eatable, a man, or a village.

There was a time last year, just about the period when the rope was being wound round Whelan's neck, and fat steers were waddling in the exhibition grounds here, when Carratraca was the conundrum over which all Montreal vainly exercised its wits. The word of mystery, Quiz, newly chalked on the Dublin shutters, did not create more conversation and conjecture. Columns of newspapers, dead walls, fences, sidewalks, all bore the legend "Carratraca." As Douglas Jerrold said about Sordells, no one knew if it was a man or a castle. People consulted Webster, who was silent, Worcester, who was ignorant ; and Montreal was in a fever, only allayed by —Carratraca !

That night he tumbled and tossed and could scarcely get a wink of sleep for the thoughts that were bewildering his brain. Bright and early, he repaired to the shop of the Moor, and told him all that was passing in his mind. "You can read Arabic," said he; "suppose we go together to the tower, and try the effect of the charm; if it fails we are no worse off than before, but if it succeeds we will share equally all the treasure we may discover.

"Hold," replied the Moslem; "this writing is not sufficient of itself; it must be read at midnight, by the light of a taper singularly compounded and prepared, the ingredients of which are not within my reach. Without such taper the scroll is of no avail."

"See no more!" cried the little Gallego, "I have such a taper at hand, and will bring it here in a moment." So saying, he hastened home, and soon returned with the end of yellow wax taper that he had found in the box of sandal wood.

The Moor felt it and smelt it. "Here are rare and costly perfumes," said he, "combined with this yellow wax. This is the kind of taper specified in the scroll. While this burns, the strongest walls and most secret caverns will remain open. Woe to him, however, who lingers within until it be extinguished. He will remain enchanted with the treasure."

It was now agreed between them to try the charm that very night. At a late hour, therefore, when nothing was stirring but bats and owls, they ascended the woody hill of the Alhambra, and approached the awful tower,

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At the Provincial Exhibition here the murder came out. Thirsty souls who wandered wide in search of something bibable besides flat pop and tepid soda, found at the booth of Messrs. Winning, Hill & Ware, without money, and without price, Carratraca. The discovery then flashed across their minds that Carratraca was a newly discovered mineral water, cool, moussant as champagne, with a peculiar taste, half fragrant and half saline, which utterly transcended all previous experiences, were they of Congress, Plantagenet, Caledonia, Seltzer.

So much for Carratraca. Humanity is prone to wander, and no sooner was the first problem solved than a second arose. Why Carratraca? What did it mean? Was it Italian, Greek, Latin, Spanish, Sanscrit, High-Dutch, or had W. H. and W. put the alphabet into that famous still of theirs and evolved Carratraca? The nomenclature of commerce, especially in fancy or medicinal preparations, is very happy as a rule. Odonto, Kalydor, Sapolio, Sozodont, Macassar, all these are taking, appropriate, original. Carratraca is just as pretty, quite as appropriate, but it was not manufactured for the occasion. It is a Spanish word, recalling all the romance of Iberian and Mauresque sources,—donas with tawny skins, luminous eyes, mantillas and little feet—dons moustached, be-rapiered, haughty—mules with tinkling bells,—gay clad muleteers,—white curvents,—plazas gay with coquettish costumes,—bull fights,—alhambbras,—and snow-covered sierras lost in the unpalpable blue of the sky.

In that capital series of papers in the *Cornhill*, "The

shrouded by trees and rendered formidable by so many traditionary tales. By the light of a lanthorn, they groped their way through bushes, and over fallen stones, to the door of a vault beneath the tower. With fear and trembling they descended a flight of steps cut into the rock. It led to an empty chamber damp and drear, from which another flight of steps led to a deeper vault. In this way they descended four several flights, leading into as many vaults one below the other, but the floor of the forth was solid; and, though, according to tradition, there remained three vaults still below, it was said to be impossible to penetrate further, the residue being shut up by strong enchantment. The air of this vault was damp and chilly, and had an earthy smell, and the light scarce cast forth any rays. They paused here for a time in breathless suspense, until they faintly heard the clock of the watch-tower strike midnight; upon this they lit the wazen taper, which diffused an odour of myrrh and frankencense and storax.

The Moor began to read in a hurried voice. He had scarce finished when there was a noise as of subterraneous thunder. The earth shook, and the floor yawning open, disclosed a flight of steps. Trembling with awe they descended, and by the light of the lanthorn found themselves in another vault, covered with Arabic inscriptions. In the centre stood a great chest, secured with seven bands of steel, at each end of which sat an enchanted Moor in armour, but motionless as a statute, being controlled by the power of the incantation. Before the chest were several jars filled with gold and

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Knapsack in Spain," I find all about Carratraca. This is what the traveller says:—

Carratraca is a picturesque lonely little village planted on the side of a bare wild valley shut in by lofty grey mountains. In spite of its loneliness, or perhaps because of it, it is high in favor as a watering-place with the people of Seville, Cadiz, and Malaga, who muster there in great force during the autumn months. Rheumatic and cutaneous affections are, I believe, the special province of the waters, but as far as I could make out there is no ailment under the sun for which they cannot do something in the way of alleviation. Dyspepsia, hypochondriasis, loss of appetite, over-eating, over-work, or idleness, all these seem to find relief at Carratraca. But perhaps the s'rongest proof of the marvellous efficacy of these baths is to be found in a case which I saw quoted in the columns of *El Cascabel*. A middle-aged gentleman of ancient descent but impoverished estate had married a lady of mature years and some property, and having thus restored the fortunes of his house, was naturally anxious for an heir to his name. After waiting in vain he consulted a friend, who recommended a trial of the waters of Carratraca. The advice proved sound, for in due time, after a course of the baths, the worthy couple had the happiness of welcoming a little stranger. But the effect did not cease here. For the next fifteen years did that lady continue with astonishing regularity to present her husband annually with a pledge of her affection and proof of the potency of the Carratraca waters, and thus, though the continuance of

silver and precious stones. In the largest of these they thrust their arms up to the elbow, and at every dip hauled forth handfuls of broad yellow pieces of Moorish gold, or bracelets and ornaments of the same precious metal, while occasionally a necklace of oriental pearl would stick to their fingers. Still they trembled and breathed short while cramming their pockets with the spoils; and cast many a fearful glance at the two enchanted Moors who sat grim and motionless, glaring upon them with unwinking eyes. At length, struck with a sudden panic at some fancied noise, they both rushed up the staircase tumbled over one another, into the upper apartment, overturned, and extinguished the waxen taper, and the pavement again closed with a thundering sound.

Filled with dismay they did not pause until they had groped their way out of the tower, and beheld the stars shining through the trees. Then seating themselves upon the grass, they divided the spoil, determining to content themselves for the present with this mere skimming of the jars, but to return on some future night and drain them to the bottom. To make sure of each other's good faith, also, they divided the talismans between them, one retaining the scroll and the other the taper; this done, they set off with light hearts and well lined pockets for Granada.

As they wended their way down the hill, the shrewd Moor whispered a word of counsel in the ear of the simple little water carrier.

"Friend Peregil," said he, "all this affair must be

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his line was made pretty safe, the restoration of his family to its ancient splendor remained as far off as ever.

That is the legend of Carratraca. When Mr. — hands me the book, I observe that he does well to suppress the story of the hidalgo, as such marvellous effects might detract from the patronage the Spring is receiving, especially as regards fashionable mammas and American matrons.

Now knowing what Carratraca is, and why it is called Carratraca, the question naturally arises, Where is Carratraca? With the precision of a guide-book we answer :

“The Carratraca Springs are situated in the Township of Plantagenet, Prescott County, Ontario, about half a mile from the South Nation River, thirty miles from Ottawa City, and five miles from Brown's Wharf on the Ottawa River. So having daily communication with Montreal and Ottawa City. The Springs are all contained in a natural basin, nearly nine hundred feet long, by one hundred and fifty feet wide. So numerous are the Springs and so enormous is the supply of water, they give rise to a large and ever flowing creek.

As yet the waters of only three of the Saline Springs have been analyzed, but there are some fifteen of the largest Springs to be completed. The waters all differ, a number of them being strong sulphur. The Springs are hundreds in number, the waters rise through a strata of clay which overlies a bed of magnetic iron sand. A pipe has been driven through this sand to the depth of thirty feet without striking rock.

In sinking the wells now in use, at the depth of twelve

kept a profound secret until we have secured the treasure and conveyed it out of harm's way. If a whisper of it gets to the ear of the alcalde we are undone!"

"Certainly," replied the Gallego, "nothing can be more true."

"Friend Peregil," said the Moor, "you are a discreet man, and I make no doubt can keep a secret: but you have a wife."

"She shall not know a word of it," replied the little water carrier sturdily.

"Enough," said the Moor, "I depend upon thy discretion and thy promise."

Never was promise more positive, and sincere; but, alas! what man can keep a secret from his wife? Certainly not a one as Peregil the water carrier, who was one of the most loving and tractable of husbands. On his return home, he found his wife moping in a corner. "Mighty well," cried she as he entered, "you've come at last; after rambling about until this hour of the night, I wonder you have not brought home another Moor as a house-mate." Then bursting into tears, she began to wring her hands, and smite her breast; "Unhappy woman that I am!" exclaimed she, "what will become of me? My house stripped and plundered by lawyers and alguazils; my husband a do-no-good, that no longer brings home bread for his family, but goes rambling about day and night, with infidel Moors! O my children! my children! what will become of us? we shall all have to beg in the streets!"

Honest Peregil was so moved by the distress of his

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feet from the surface, and after passing through from five to six feet of clay, many horns and bones of deer and other animals were found. Only a few years ago these springs were celebrated as a great resort for deer, and even yet scarce a day passes in summer but some can be seen."

People never read guide-books, and from the way in which they are written and printed, slip-shod and careless, I don't wonder. Why can't a guide-book be as well written and as interesting as a magazine article?

It was recognizing this great fact and the principle that the press in the Arkimijean lever which moves the world, that induced Mr. — to invite the writer to visit Carratraca, to taste the waters, to see the scenery, and to return and gladden the hearts of the public by a graphic and graceful narrative. This series of letters may not exactly answer the purpose, but that is my fault.

Five minutes had elapsed since the events narrated in the preceding chapter took place. In this brief space of time I had recognized in my estimable hostess the sister of an old school-mate, and was on terms of intimacy with the house-dog. But it was not for this I had come to Carratraca, braving the beef-steak on the *Prince*, the roads and the mosquitoes. So, armed with a tumbler, we wound our weary way through the mud left by the recent freshet to the barn already mentioned. It was a big building, with a sticky clay floor, heaped with casks, barrels, and kegs. Two small platforms, with pumps in the middle, stood up amid the muddy

spouse, that he could not help whimpering also. His heart was as full as his pocket, and not to be restrained. Thrusting his hand into the latter he hauled forth three or four broad gold pieces, and slipped them into her bosom. The poor woman stared with astonishment, and could not understand the meaning of this golden shower. Before she could recover her surprise, the little Gallego drew forth a chain of gold and dangled it before her, capering with exultation, his mouth distended from ear to ear.

"Holy Virgin protect us!" exclaimed the wife "What hast thou been doing, Peregil? Surely thou hast not been committing murder and robbery?"

The idea scarce entered the brain of the poor woman, than it became a certainty. She saw a prison, and a gallows in the distance, and a little bandy-legged Gallego hanging pendant from it; and overcome by the horrors conjured up by the imagination, fell into violent hysterics.

What could the poor man do? He had no other means of pacifying his wife and dispelling the phantoms of her fancy, than by relating the whole story of his good fortune. This, however, he did not do, until he had exacted from her the most solemn promise to keep it a profound secret from every living being. To describe her joy would be impossible. She flung her arms around the neck of her husband, and almost strangled him with her caresses. "Now wife," exclaimed the little man with honest exultation, what say you now to the Moor's legacy? Henceforth never abuse me for helping a fellow-creature in distress."

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confusion, and a man seated on a keg was working the brake of one of the pumps, while through a gutta-percha pipe into a funnel in the bung-hole of one of the barrels, was flowing the pure Carratraca.

Here, said Mr. — (filling a tumbler and handing it to me,) here is Carratraca.

I took the goblet filled with water as pure as distilled sunbeams run through an alembic of diamond,—sparkling,—moussant with gases of virtue as the jolliest Verzenay or Clicquot,—cold, so cold that a film clouded the glass. I tasted.

“Talk of your Sugar-of-lead wines, and your chemical nastinesses,” said I, the enthusiasm of the poet breaking conventionalities like cobwebs—“who shall peer the perfection of the great Chemist, who with patient processes deep down amid the secrets of the earth, amid sand and gold, and diamond spar, and red iron, and a myriad impalpable essences too subtle for clumsy analyses, has been mingling and distilling for thousands of years this perfect purity! When mastodons and megatheria, saurians and pterodaetyls weltered in the swamps and amid the gigantic ferns of the pre-Adamite earth—when across the world the stars of the first twilight twinkled in Eden—when the bear and the deer drank of these waters and the Indian roving through these woods paused to lap and be refreshed, when in later days men gave them virtue and a name, eternal Carratraca, all hail! Chinkapins and pine-apples, what an odor! Clicquot and St. Peray what an exhilarating bead! Mr. —, forgive the word, I don't want tumblers, give me

The honest Gallego retired to his sheep-skin mat, and slept as soundly as if on a bed of down. Not so his wife ; she emptied the whole contents of his pockets upon the mat, and sat all night counting gold pieces of Arabic gold coin, trying on necklaces and earrings, and fancying the figure she should one day make when permitted to enjoy her riches.

On the following morning the little Gallego took a broad golden coin, and repaired with it to a jeweller's shop in the Zacatin to offer it for sale, pretending to have found it among the ruins of the Alhambra. The jeweller saw that it had an Arabic inscription, and was of the purest gold ; he offered, however, but a third of its value, with which the water carrier was perfectly content. Peregil now bought new cloths for his little flock, and all kinds of toys, together with ample provisions for a hearty meal, and returning to his dwelling, set all his children dancing around him, while he capered in the midst, the happiest of fathers.

The wife of the water carrier kept her promise of secrecy with surprising strictness. For a whole day and a half she went about with a look of mystery, and a heart swelling almost to bursting, yet she held her peace, though surrounded by her gossips. It is true, she could not help giving herself a few airs, apologized for her ragged dress, and talked of ordering a new basquina all trimmed with gold lace and bugles, and a new lace mantilla. She threw out hints of her husband's intention of leaving off his trade of water carrying, as it did not altogether agree with his health. In fact she

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pails, tubs, kegs, barrels, puncheons, the big tun of Heidelberg; quaffing, sipping, tasting, swallowing, drinking, these are too feeble, let me Swig!"

And I drank seven tumblers, and burst into involuntary song.

Here follows my Idyl of Carratraca:—



thought they would all retire to the country for the summer, that the children might have the benefit of the mountain air, for there was no living in the city in this sultry season.

The neighbours stared at each other, and thought the poor woman had lost her wits; and her airs and graces and elegant pretensions were the theme of universal scoffing and merriment among her friends, the moment her back was turned.

If she restrained herself abroad, however she indemnified herself at home, and putting a string of rich oriental pearls round her neck, Moorish bracelets on her arms, and an aigrette of diamonds on her head, sailed backwards and forwards in her slattern rags about the room, now and then stopping to admire herself in a piece of broken mirror. Nay, on the impulse of her simple vanity, she could not resist, on one occasion, shewing herself at the window to enjoy the effect of her finery on the passers by.

As the fates would have it, Pedrillo Pedwego, the meddling barber, was at this moment sitting idle in his shop on the opposite side of the street, when his ever-watchful eye caught the sparkle of a diamond. In an instant he was at his loop-hole reconnoitring the slattern spouse of the water carrier, decorated with the splendour of an eastern bride. No sooner had he taken an accurate inventory of her ornaments than he posted off with all speed to the alcalde. In a little while the hungry alguazilo was again on the scent, and before the day was over the unfortunate Peregil was again dragged into the presence of the judge.

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CARRATRACA.

THE IDYL OF CARRATRACA.

This is what I imagined as the Idyl of
Carratraca :—

I well from sunless rifts of earth,
Through sand and sturdy granite,
The brightest sunbeams gild my wave,
The coolest breezes fan it.
All elements the pure and free,
All coolness and all sparkle,
All bubble of the wine from slopes
Where Champagne's bosquets darkle,
All fragrance of the violet
Wet with the dews of morning,
All molten sunbeams, essenced ice
My runlets are adorning.
Ten thousand years my stream has run,
So, poet, just throw back a
Glance along the history of
The spring of Carratraca.

In days when suns and stars were not,
When chaos was a cooling,
A bed of diamond molten hot
Was plunged my primal pool in,
And cool as autumn afternoons
And sweet as stolen kisses,
The first pure mountain sparkled up
Pre-Adamite abysses.

"How is this, villain!" cried the alcalde in a furious voice. "You told me that the infidel who died in your house left nothing behind but an empty coffer, and now I hear of your wife flaunting in her rags decked out with pearls and diamonds. Wretch that thou art! prepare to render up the spoils of thy miserable victim, and to swing on the gallows that is already tired of waiting for thee."

The terrified water carrier fell on his knees and made a full relation of the marvellous manner in which he had gained his wealth. The alcalde, the alguazil, and the inquisitive barber, listened with greedy ears to this Arabian tale of enchanted treasure.

The alguazil was despatched to bring the Moor who had assisted in the incantation. The Moslem entered half-frightened out of his wits at finding himself in the hands of the harpies of the law. When he beheld the water carrier standing with sheepish looks and downcast countenance, he comprehended the whole matter. "Miserable animal," said he, as he passed near him, "did I not warn thee against babbling to thy wife?"

The story of the Moor coincided exactly with that of his colleague; but the alcalde affected to be slow of belief, and threw out menaces of imprisonment and rigorous investigation.

"Softly, good Sênor Alcalde," said the Mussulman, who by this time, had recovered his usual shrewdness and self-possession. "Let us not mar Fortune's favour in the scramble for them. Nobody knows anything of this matter but ourselves—let us keep the secret. There is wealth

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THE IDYL OF CARRATRACA.

49

Mid ruins of the shapeless hills,
 Mid ghastly scars of valleys,
 The naiad of my stream help up
 Her pure and brimming chalice.
 And Providence that wisely meant
 That man should never lack a
 Blessing, laid up a supply
 Endless of Carratraca.

The days of mastodons passed on,
 When shapeless masses wallowed
 In mud primeval, and their prey
 On wings of nightmare followed.
 And things unearthly one might deem
 The offspring of delirium,
 Snorted and plunged about my stream
 Mammoth and megatherium.
 They passed in hideous love or war,
 But merrily gave back a
 Laughing echo to their roar,
 The rill of Carratraca.

I've caught in days when suns were new
 The earliest sunbeam's sparkle,
 I saw through skies of rosy blue
 The first soft twilight darkle.
 The soft-eyed deer drank at my stream,
 The slinking wolf succeeding,
 In days contemporaneous with
 Or Marathon or Eden. .
 And red men later at the brink
 O'er shoulders would throw back a
 Stealthy glance, ere they stooped to drink
 The waves of Carratraca.

And pine trees towering at my side,
 Decrepit grew and hoary,

enough in the cave to enrich us all. Promise a fair division, and all shall be produced—refuse, and the cave shall remain for ever closed.”

The alcalde consulted apart with the alguazil. The latter was an old fox in his profession. “Promise anything,” said he, “until you get possession of the treasure. You may then seize upon the whole, and if he and his accomplice dare to murmur, threaten them with the fagot and the stake as infidels and sorcerers.”

The alcalde relished the advice. Smoothing his brow and turning to the Moor, “This is a strange story,” said he, and may be true, but I must have ocular proof of it. This very night you must repeat the incantation in my presence. If there be really such treasure we will share it amicably between us, and say nothing further of the matter; if ye have deceived me, expect no mercy at my hands. In the meantime you must remain in custody.”

The Moor and the water carrier cheerfully agreed to these conditions, satisfied that the event would prove the truth of their words.

Towards midnight the alcalde sallied forth secretly, attended by the alguazil and the meddling barber, all strongly armed. They conducted the Moor and water carrier as prisoners, and were provided with the stout donkey of the latter to bear off the expected treasure. They arrived at the tower without being observed, and tying the donkey to a fig tree, descended into the fourth vault of the tower.

The scroll was produced, the yellow waxen taper lighted, and the Moor read the form of incantation.

LEGACY.

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THE IDYL OF CARRATRACA.

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And from their fossil ashes sprang
New forests green with glory.
And gone were deer and savage red,
And for the mavis' singing
My music was the woodman's axe
Upon the pine-tree ringing
And later still when I became
A belle, the toast of cities,
Unlike the rustic streamlet that
Babbled primeval ditties,
And praised and quaffed across the land,
Men said: It does but lack a
Title; so I won my name
The name of Carratraca.

A name that's born in sunny Spain,
Where up the rocky pass
At eve are heard the lover's lute,
The bell's of (other) asses.
Where beauties plump in boddice red
Coquette upon the plaza,
Where swords, moustaches, masks and nuns
Suffice to drive one crazy.
And so while others praise my stream
In stereotyped discourses,
The poet may perceive in me
Food for a thousand verses.
I smack of more than iodine
To contemplative palate,
For you with memories I am rich
As Fortunatus' wallet,
And as you drink my double stream,
I find I shall not lack a
Laureate to celebrate
The spring of Carratraca.

"ALLID."

The earth trembled as before, and the pavement opened with a thundering sound, disclosing the narrow flight of steps. The alcalde, the alguazil, and the barber were struck aghast, and could not summon courage to descend. The Moor and the water carrier entered the lower vault, and found the two Moors seated as before, silent and motionless. They removed two of the great jars, filled with golden coin and precious stones. The water carrier bore them up one by one upon his shoulders, but though a strong backed little man, and accustomed to carry burdens, he staggered beneath their weight, and found when slung on each side of his donkey, they were as much as the animal could bear.

"Let us be content for the present," said the Moor, "Here is as much treasure as we can carry off without being perceived, and enough to make us all wealthy to our heart's desire."

"Is there more treasure remaining behind?" demanded the alcalde.

"The greatest prize of all," said the Moor, "a huge coffer bound with bands of steel, and filled with pearls and precious stones."

"Let us have up the coffer by all means," cried the grasping alcalde.

"I will descend for no more," said the Moor, doggedly; "enough is a enough for a reasonable man—more is superfluous." "And I," said the water carrier, will bring up no further burden to break the back of my poor donkey.

Finding commands, threats and entreaties equally vain, the alcalde turned to his two adherents. "Aid

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ANALYSIS

OF THE

CARRATRACA WATERS.

LABORATORY, 630 LAGAUCHETIERE STREET.
MONTREAL, August 25th., 1868.

GENTLEMEN,

I herewith enclose the results of my analysis of the three samples of water you sent me, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. The quantity of Iodine and Bromine in Nos. 1 and 3 was not determined, the amount of the samples being insufficient for such an estimation. The medicinal action these waters will be much the same, the analysis being so much alike. No. 2, from containing a larger amount of carbonic acid is slightly sparkling, and therefore more palatable and refreshing to drink.

I would recommend their use both internally and externally. Externally their action will be stimulating and tonic, and they will be a good substitute for sea-bathing. Internally the iron they contain gives them a tonic action, the Iodine and Bromine an alterative character, whilst the saline constituents give them a mild purgative effect. Hence in full doses they will be useful as a mild laxative, whilst in small repeated doses continued for a long time alterative tonics. The Iodine and Bromine having a stimulating action on the absorbent system. The cases in which benefit may be derived from their use, are, habitual constipation, hæmorrhoids,

me," said he, "to bring up the coffer, and its contents shall be divided between us." So saying, he descended the steps, followed with trembling reluctance, by the alguazil and the barber.

No sooner did the Moor behold them fairly earthed than he extinguished the yellow taper; the pavement closed with its usual crash, and the three worthies remained buried in its womb.

He then hastened up the different flights of steps, nor stopped until in the open air. The little water carrier followed him as fast as his short legs would permit.

"What hast thou done?" cried Peregil, as soon as he could recover breath. "The alcalde and the other two are shut up in the vault."

"It is the will of Allah!" said the Moor devoutly.

"And will you not release them?" demanded the Gallego.

"It is written in the book of fate that they shall remain enchanted until some future adventurer arrives to break the charm. The will of God be done!" so saying, he hurled the end of the waxen taper far among the gloomy thickets of the glen.

There was now no remedy, so the Moor and the water carrier proceeded with the richly laden donkey toward the city, nor could honest Peregil refrain from hugging and kissing his long-eared fellow-labourer, thus restored to him from the clutches of the law; and in fact, it is doubtful which gave the simple-hearted little man most joy at the moment, the gaining of the treasure, or the recovery of the donkey.

The two partners in good luck divided their spoil

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ANALYSIS OF THE CARRATRACA WATERS. 55

determination of the blood to the head, hepatic affec-
 tions, disease of the liver, hypochondriasis, chronic he-
 patitis, jaundice, &c., lepra, cholera, dyspepsia, in dis-
 ordered conditions of the digestive organs consequent on
 high indulgence and intemperance, gout, and chronic
 rheumatism, in scrofula, and scrofulous complaints, en-
 largement of glands, &c.

ANALYSIS OF CARRATRACA SPRINGS NOS. 1, 2 AND 3
 RESULTS IN GRAINS PER GALLON.

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Chloride of Sodium.....	628,740	583,870	675,710
Do of Potassium.....	9,100	3,730	9,940
Bromide of Magnesium....004,550
Iodide do003,206
Sulphate of Lime.....
Carbonate do	8,610	8,890	8,5960
Do of Magnesia.....	22,050	68,2710	97,440
Do of Iron.....	9,940	5,3960	39,200
Silica.....
Alumina
Free Carbonic Acid equal to	678,440	670.164756	830,886
.....	66,500	105.234000	58,170
Solid contents in 1 gallon.	744,940	775.398756	889,056

I am, Gentlemen,

Yours truly,

(Signed,) G. P. GIRDWOOD, M.D., M.R.C.S.E.

To WINNING, HILL & WARE, 389 St. Paul Street.

amicably and fairly, except that the Moor, who had a little taste for trinketry, made out to get into his heap the most of the pearls and precious stones and other baubles, but then he always gave the water carrier in lieu magnificent jewels of massy gold, of five times the size, with which the latter was heartily content. They took care not to live within reach of accidents, but made off to enjoy their wealth undisturbed in other countries. The Moor returned to Africa, to his native city of Tetuan, and the Gallego with his wife, his children and his donkey, made the best of his way to Portugal. Here, under the admonition and tuition of his wife, he became a personage of some consequence, for she made the worthy little man array his long body and short legs in doublet and hose, with a feather in his hat and a sword by his side, and laying aside his familiar appellation of Peregil, assumed the more sonorous title of Don Pedro Gil! his progeny grew up a thriving and merry-hearted though short and bandy-legged generation, while Sênora Gil, befringed, belaced, and betasseled from her head to her heels, with glittering rings, on every finger, became a model of slattern fashion and finery.

As to the alcalde and his adjuncts, they remain shut up under the great tower of seven floors, and where they remain spell bound at the present day. Whenever there shall be a lack in Spain of pimping barbers, sharking alguazils, and corrupt alcaldes, they may be sought after; but if they have to wait until such time for their deliverance, there is danger of their enchantment enduring until doomsday.

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ANALYSIS OF THE CARRATRACA WATERS. 57

From the careful and scientific analysis of the waters above given, their value in a great variety of diseases acute and chronic, becomes at once apparent to the skilful and enlightened Physician, who can prescribe their use with perfect reliance of obtaining the most favorable results.

In constipation, probably, the most frequent of all causes of Hæmorrhoids, or piles, almost immediate relief is obtained, and the cure of the one follows the eradication of the cause of the first.

In chronic dyspepsia, disease of the liver, inflammation of the liver, jaundice, gout, rheumatism, great benefits have always resulted from the use of these waters.

In that most common and distressing of all ailments, Hypochondriasis, (a disease characterized by extreme increase of sensibility, palpitations, morbid feelings that simulate the greater part of diseases, exaggerated uneasiness and anxiety, chiefly in what concerns the health, &c.) This disease is intimately connected, if not caused by disorder of the digestive functions. Many a man lives in constant fear of death, he is firmly convinced that he labors under cancer, consumption, disease of the heart, &c., and passes a miserable existence living upon drugs.

This most unhappy condition being mainly traceable to dyspepsia, or disorder of the digestive and assimilative apparatus, can be entirely removed by the proper use of these waters; and ordinary attention to the simplest rules of diet.

It is neither our intention to write a book on diseases, nor to assume for the waters the virtues of a panacean

THE
STORY OF THE STONE-EYES.

CHAPTER I.

THE romance of the railway has seldom furnished a more extraordinary narrative than that which I now compile from the hasty jottings of my note-book, in June, eighteen hundred and fifty-eight.

I had made a random dash at a distant point by a certain cross-country railway, whose eccentric sinuosities, surpassing my very worst anticipations, finally deposited me on a deserted platform—Something's Den—then, withdrawing into an adjacent shed, gloomily expired. The engine departed to its rest in a grass-grown siding, the driver to his, in a cottage beyond human ken—"aside of them rises" pointing in the direction of a mountainous country, apparently about five miles distant.

No station-master was visible. Howbeit, an elderly hermit, in the costume of a porter of the Victorian age, patiently explained to me the fact that, having overpassed my proper "junction," I had before me a residence at the Den of four hours thirty-two minutes.

What to do? The landscape was unattractive; besides, it drizzled, mizzled—what is the damp expression

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CARRATRACA.

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cure. It is within the reach and means of all to try their merits, and even should they fail to accomplish the wished for good, there is the certainty,—they can do no harm.

The following testimonials are but a small portion of the many we have had, the publication of many would be distasteful to the writers. We shall always feel obliged for any letter proving the value of the waters, but shall never publish any without sanction.

CURRAN, Feb. 15th, 1868.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

DEAR SIR: This is to certify, that I have used the Carratraca Waters, with good effect in the following diseases, viz.: in all Rheumatic Affections, Skin Diseases of all kind, &c. And I can recommend them as a "*sine quâ non*," in all cases of impurity of the blood.

I have practised medicine in the vicinity of the springs for some years past, and consequently have had ample opportunities of noting the effects of the waters in their purity.

I can strongly recommend them in the above mentioned diseases, from practical experience.

The Carratraca waters are, in my opinion, far superior in every respect to those of any other springs in Plantagenet.

I am always yours,

(Signed)

A. McLAREN, M. D.

that signifies a substance equi-distant between nothing and rain? Books I had none, nor even a penknife, wherewith to improve the time and trees. There was, it is true, on the wall of the station itself, a small but choice collection of high art. Thence I learned how that Sampson Barkwise Pecklebody (address in full), having, one fatal morn (specified), permitted himself to occupy a certain class of carriage not usually associated with the description of ticket he had previously taken, was mulcted by indignant justices (set forth) in the unmitigated penalty of Thirty Shillings and costs—the permanent proclamation of which little incident, on the wall, must have imparted a peculiar interest to Mr. Pecklebody's subsequent journeyings by that line.

The Bed sent by Post—not only sent, but actually prepaid—perpetual enigma to the untravelled mind—presented its graceful form. Leisure there was to ponder why Messrs. Kornyman should alone dispense the pure article. Whether those gentlemen found it a commercial success, or whether a proud sense of moral rectitude was their sole reward. Ha! Frith? No. It is but a hold episode of London life, by a hand unknown, importing pictorially that Messrs. Bobbs and Thirkettle have engaged two-thirds of the western side of Regent-street for the display of their unrivalled assortment of summer stuffs. A royal equipage has just rolled heavily from the door, surcharged with purchases. The Lord Mayor, dissatisfied with eastern establishments, comes prancing up, attended (as usual, on shopping expeditions) by his faithful sheriffs, and

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CARRATRACA.

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MONTREAL, 9th Sept., 1869.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: I have for some time past prescribed the "Carratraca" Water, and do not hesitate to recommend it as mild, agreeable and efficient aperient. It has proved especially useful in cases of Dyspepsia attended with habitual constipation. The slightly alterative and tonic properties it possesses in virtue of the Bromides and Iodides which enter into its composition will, no doubt, give it additional claims to favor in suitable cases.

I am, Gentlemen,
Yours truly,

(Signed) J. M. DRAKE, M. D.
One of the Attending Physicians Montreal General Hospital.

MONTREAL, 28th May, 1869.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: Having made use in my practise of the "Carratraca" Water, from the Springs in North Plantagenet, I am unable to speak favorably of its effects. In cases of Dyspepsia, accompanied by a constipated condition of the bowels, I have seen much benefit from a tumblerfull taken each morning on an empty stomach. Judging, however, from the Chemical analysis by Dr. Girdwood, the Water is capable of a much more extended use, and would certainly, from the presence of Iron

other civic functionaries, among whom I think I faintly recognise the toastmaster. Three officers of Her Majesty's Life Guards, in complete cuirass, about to enter in quest of their summer stuffs, make way for a right reverend dignitary, his wife, and a procession of fair daughters, so extended that it has to be continued round the corner.

"As the literature of Something's Den is quite capable of being exhausted before train-time, allow me to contribute to it," said a pleasant voice beside me.

The speaker, a man about sixty, perfectly gentleman-like in appearance and address, had stepped out from the booking-office, and was offering me a handful of papers.

"Two poor fellows marooned on this inhospitable shore," he continued, laughing, "need not stand on any ceremony, I think. It will be a good three hours before succour reaches us."

We gradually slid into conversation, pacing up and down the sheltered portion of the platform. The stranger talked easily and agreeably. I had seldom met with an Englishman who overcame, with such unobtrusive facility, the reserve of first acquaintance. An hour flew past, and, before its expiration, we had become as old and intimate friends.

The weather had by this time cleared a little, and there had become visible the grey top of an old mansion, with one tower, half smothered in fine woodland, covering a slope some two miles off.

"Whose residence is that, yonder?" inquired my

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and Iodine, prove beneficial in Scrofulous affections. To do the Water justice, it should be taken regularly for some time.

(Signed) FRANCIS W. CAMPBELL,
M. D., L.R.C.P., London.

MONTREAL, 17th March, 1868.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

DEAR SIR: Since I became acquainted with the Carratraca Mineral Water, I have frequently prescribed them for my patients with very beneficial results, especially where a gentle Saline aperient has been indicated.

I remain yours truly,
(Signed) E. H. TRENHOLM, M. D.

MONTREAL, 23rd Sept., 1869.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

GENTS: With regard to your Carratraca Waters so named, I have prescribed them to my patients for upwards of Forty years, with satisfaction. As a mild Cathartic, pleasing to the taste, they are superior to any Waters I have met in Europe or on the Continent of America.

Yours respectfully,
(Signed) J. P. COWAN, M. D.

companion of the hermit-porter, who, seated on a retired bench, was dropping a sharp-pointed knife, with singularly inaccurate aim, at a disabled humble-bee, squatted on the soft boards. Having, at the moment, nearly got the range of his victim, the hermit did not deem it expedient to suspend his fire, but simply replied that he didn't justly know. "Twarn't nobody's. There was—summot wrong. Ghosts 'fested it—least-ways. them top-rooms—Gardener's wife—below. (The bee, suddenly impressed with a vague presentiment of danger, gave a convulsive shudder, and drew up one leg.) Never heard the rights on it. Howsever, nobody can't—live—(bee dissevered longitudinally, presenting the remarkable appearance of two half bees in animated conversation)—live there, they can't."

"I was curious," observed the stranger, as we turned away, to hear what we would say. That place is Mournivale, the scene of one of the most extraordinary series of incidents that ever found place in England's domestic annals. If you wish it, seing that we have abundant time, I will give you the substance of the history."

CHAPTER II.

THIRTY years ago (resumed my friend), I commenced my professional career of medicine, with the ridiculous blunder of purchasing what is properly called the "good will" of this district. I could have

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PLANTAGENET, Aug. 18th, 1869.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

I hereby certify that I have used the waters of your celebrated Springs, and that, from the analysis of said Waters, do recommend them for the following:—Habitual Constipation, Derangements of Stomach and Bowels, Chronic Inflammation of Kidneys, Gravel, Gout, and Rheumatism, especially the Chronic forms, by baths. certain forms of Scrofula, many Skin affections, Dyspepsia, and as a purgative after a debauch, &c.

Yours truly,
(Signed) G. W. PRENTISS, M.D., M.C.P. & S.O.

DUNHAM, P.Q., Jan. 26th, 1870.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: I have much pleasure in testifying to the valuable medicinal properties of the Carratraca Spring Waters, and although as yet I have not had as many opportunities, as I could wish of testing their characteristic effects upon the various diseases usually benefitted by the use of Mineral Waters, still I am of opinion that these Waters must eventually supersede many now in use in curing disease; and from the analysis which Dr. Girdwood has made; which from his well known ability must be considered reliable, I am led to believe that in curing the diseases he has enumerated,

had it on precisely the same terms on which my predecessor had created it. My neighbours were benevolence itself, and—short of being at any time, within my recollection, in the least indisposed—did everything in their power to make me comfortable and happy. There was excellent trout fishing, of which certain industrious otters, and myself, seemed sole proprietors; and between us the best feeling always prevailed, they sparing my favourite pools, and I delicately avoiding the immediate neighbourhood of their dwellings; while my practice, which comprised two healthy farms, a robust toll-house, and the beer-shop, left ample leisure for my favorite sport, besides watching my busier neighbours.

Do not imagine that the parties I have referred to represent the entire population of the district. Somewhere among the trees lurk two little villages, one, in right of its superior size, known as Great Covey, the other, availing itself of the fact of its dozen dwellings being disposed in two ranks, calling itself Covey-le-Street. The spirit of rivalry between these two powerful communities was constantly breaking out in various ways, and so bitter was the jealousy, that, at one period, scarcely any intercourse was permitted between them: a state of things the more to be regretted, since (a curious fact) the society of the greater Covey was composed almost entirely of bachelors, while that of Covey-le-Street embraced exclusively ladies yet unsummoned from the awaiting ranks of spinsterhood.

With this little non-community I had no professional

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the Waters will be considered almost a specific. I have no hesitation therefore in recommending them to the public. I am, gentlemen,

Yours very truly,

(Signed)

J. B. GIBSON, M. D.

ST. LAWRENCE DRUG HALL, 242 Lawrence St.

MONTREAL, 7th Jan., 1870.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: During the time I have been Agent for the sale of the Carratraea Mineral Water, I have been continually receiving reports from my customers of its wonderful curative powers (more especially in Rheumatic, Bilious and Dyspeptic cases;) I feel confident the Carratraea Waters are far superior to many of the European and American Mineral Waters, imported into Canada.

Wishing you success in your undertaking to make our native Mineral Waters, as deservedly popular as they should be.

Gentlemen, yours respectfully,

(Signed)

J. D. L. AMBROSSE.

Assistant of the Apothecaries Co., London, England;
Associate Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain;
Licentiate Apothecaries College, Physicians and Surgeons, L. C.

concern. The whole was presided over by one of the bachelor brethren, who, tolerated as a necessary evil, went and came between the two camps, a just subject of jealousy and suspicion to both. Charley Tincture was by nature a merry pleasant little fellow, and, being only fifty-seven, was looked upon by the elder brethren of Great Covey as little more than a boy. Nevertheless, it was now thirty-five years since Charley had been jilted, and had cast from his soul every thought of matrimony. Many a pleasant evening have I passed in Charley's society, at his snug lodging over the post-office (he was rich enough to have had a good house to himself, but preferred that celibate flavour which attaches to lodgings), and to this circumstance I owe the power of making you acquainted with the story of Mournivale.

The vast old mansion, after being for some time untenanted, had, just before my arrival, passed into the absolute possession of Sir George Corsellis. This gentleman had held a high military post in India, and had brought home a reputation the reverse of prepossessing. He was represented as a stern proud individual, gloomy and unsocial in disposition, a tyrant in his profession, a tyrant in his home. He had (said rumour, coming down like a black mist before him) resigned his command, in the hope of averting a threatened inquiry into some undue exercise of authority—something, it was even whispered, scarcely distinguishable from what men call murder—and he had come hither, with his lady, intending, if unmolested, to pass the remainder of his days among the deep woods of Mournivale.

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COBOURG, Ontario, 29th Dec., 1869.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: I have frequently ordered Carratraca Water for my patients, and proved it to be an excellent aperient and alterative. I have found it particularly useful in disorders of the Liver, congested states of the Stomach, and in subjects of a Rheumatic or Gouty Diathesis.

(Signed) C. C. MOORE, M. D., M. R. C. S. E.

COBOURG, Ont., Dec. 10th, 1869.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: I have used the Carratraca Water in my practice, and have great pleasure in stating that both as an Aperient and Diuretic; it has proved to be all that can be desired.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) N. W. POWELL, C. M. D.

(TRANSLATION.)

CURRAN, 15th Sept., 1869.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE.
MONTREAL.

GENTLEMEN: This letter is to certify that for the twelve years I have lived at Curran; I have very often

The very first proceedings of the new proprietor were singular enough to provoke comment. He had fixed midnight for his arrival at the mansion with his family : directing the land-steward, Harper, who had managed the property for some years, and whom he had retained in office, to be in attendance at that hour, and alone.

Precisely at twelve, a hollow rumble of wheels came up from the grass-grown avenue, and Harper, throwing open the tall iron gates which gave immediate approach to the house, admitted a procession consisting of three gloomy old coaches, and a black van. From the first of these vehicles, alighted three dark figures, so closely muffled that it was only by a comparison of height that the steward understood them to represent his master (whom, indeed, he had already seen) and two females, one of a stature almost diminutive. Both, on entering the house, retired instantly to a suite of apartments upon which a regiment of painters and decorators had been employed for at least a month.

The other carriages were filled with domestics, English and foreign, who immediately, without exchanging a word, set to work in their different departments as if they had lived at Mournivale all their previous lives. So quaint and singular was the whole proceeding, that the simple-minded steward felt as if he were moving about, in the midst of a band of beings of a different nature—whose supernatural gifts placed them alike beyond his help and control. They made civil gestures, and seemed to regard him with consideration enough ; but none of them, none even of the English, spoke direct-

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used the Carratraea Waters, as also have a large number of my parishioners, and we have all remarked that they have done us much good. Furthermore having often found myself on different occasions in the company of several medical men, all certified that they considered the Waters very salutary.

Thus I certify to all to whom this letter may come that according to my opinion the Carratraea Waters are far superior to all the other mineral waters known.

(Signed) P. BERTRAND, Parish Priest.

DARRAGH'S WHARF, PLANTAGENET,

15th June, 1869.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE.

Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: According to your desire, I hereby wish to say, I have found the use of the Carratraea Water entirely beneficial in my case.

Having suffered very much from Rheumatism contracted in California, I am pleased to inform you I have been entirely cured by the Waters. I am also aware of many other cures from the same, and of the general high esteem in which the Waters are held by all in this part of the country.

Yours very truly,

(Signed)

A. P. DARRAGH.

ly to him. And the language that did reach his ear had a curious rolling accent, such as he had never heard.

Determined to break the spell, Harper singled out a member of the mysterious company who appeared to discharge the office of cook, and who, being fattish, might prove good tempered. Accosting her as she glided by, he civilly inquired by what name he should address her.

"Morgan le Fay," replied the woman, sharply, baring her glistening teeth in a sort of snarl.

"Morgan Liffey!" thought Harper. "Irish, eh?"

Feeling, or fancying, that his presence was not acceptable to the new comers, the excellent steward, who at present occupied one of the keepers' lodges, took a hasty leave, and withdrew.

"Hot dinners at half-past one in the morning!" thought Mr. Harper, as he tumbled into bed; "I wonder at what time they sup!"

CHAPTER III.

THE external doings of the new proprietor were equally remarkable. It had been decided in the neighbourhood that one of his first acts of ownership would be to thin the overgrown woods, wherein were thousands of noble specimens of oak, beech, elm, and fir—nay, even the fragrant cedar—positively pining for the axe. An enterprising timber merchant had prepared a tender, and only waited for what he considered a decent interval before presenting it. Sir George, however,

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MONTREAL, 7th January, 1870.

J. D. L. AMBROSSE, Esq.,
St. Lawrence Drug Hall.

DEAR SIR: After being afflicted with a Liver Com-
plaint for upwards of fifteen years, I was induced to try
the Carratraca Mineral Water, I have been using it for
the last six months, and am pleased to say it has almost
effected a perfect cure.

Yours truly,

(Signed) J. A. ADAMS.

COBOURG, Ont., 29th Dec., 1869.

W. M. McCONNELL, Esq.

DEAR SIR: This is to certify that I have suffered
from a large sore on my leg for years past. According
to your advice, to drink the Carratraca Waters, I have
done so, and am happy to say it has resulted in a perfect
cure.

(Signed) MARY WISHART.

CURRAN, PLANTAGENET, Ont., 5th Aug., 1868.
MESSRS. WINNING, HILL & WARE.
Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: Having resided for the past sixteen
years in the immediate neighborhood of the Carratraca
Springs, I have had ample opportunity for experiencing
myself the good effects resulting from the use of the
Waters. I know also of many, for miles around here,

did nothing of the kind. Contrariwise, on the only open ground near the mansion—a small green knoll—he immediately planted a handsome cluster of quick-growing shrubs and trees.

In a word, lonely as the place already was, Corsellis encircled the entire park with a new and strong palisade. Around the gardens he raised a lofty wall. He purchased, at a great expense, a certain alleged right of way, which, as the public never used it, was disputed by their representatives with tenfold obstinacy. He discouraged any advances on the part of his country neighbours, and rarely set foot beyond his own domain.

“Mad!” pronounced Sir Hugh Quickset, a neighbouring squire.

Sir George, who was in the commission, attended the next bench of magistrates. The lunatic took the lead in all the proceedings, decided a matter which involved great legal difficulty, snuffed out the pert clerk who had hitherto guided the decisions of the bench, and, with cool superior nods, took his leave, not to appear again. But Sir Hugh Quickset was silenced.

“Under a cloud,” affirmed old Purkiss, of Great Covey: a retired solicitor, whose mental habit inclined to the suspicious. (If report were to be trusted, none had enjoyed better opportunities of judging what might be the aspect of a gentleman under the aforesaid atmospheric pressure than Mr. Purkiss himself!) But a royal duke who was staying in the county, rode across fifteen miles to visit Mournivale, stayed half the day, and walked through Covey-le-Street arm in arm with

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who have been cured of various diseases. I can also truly say the Carratraca Waters are held in higher esteem in this part of the country than any other of the Waters of Plantagenet.

Yours truly,

(Signed) M. MULDOON.

ST. LAWRENCE HALL, Dec. 24th, 1869.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,

St. Paul Street.

GENTLEMEN: Please send me another case of your Carratraca Water. Travelling as I do all over Canada, I find it the best and most palatable aperient medicine I can take, it keeps the bowels regular, aids digestion and carries off the bile which causes that feeling of weariness so often experienced after long journeys and irregular meals and hours.

I wish it was kept more generally through the country, as I miss it very much when in small towns, I would almost as soon go without my breakfast as without a glass of the Carratraca Water first thing in the morning.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) JAMES H. PEARCE.

his host, in earnest conversation—Mr. Purkiss was bowled out.

Intense became the curiosity excited by the manifest desire of Sir George to conceal the course of his domestic life from every eye. The powers of conjecture were exhausted in imagining theories of explanation for the complete seclusion in which the family, the two ladies especially, were understood to live. In respect to this, the steward, Harper, was as profoundly ignorant as everybody else. Not only had he never seen his lady's face or heard her voice, but no intelligible allusion to her among the servants had ever reached his ear. He knew, however, that a Creole maid, called Eisa, was her principal attendant, and that she did occasionally give audience to Morgan le Fay.

"My lady calls," the latter would say, with a start; sometimes amid the clatter of the kitchen; sometimes when not a sound but the ticking of the clock broke the dead hush. And away she would hasten.

Harper observed that none of the domestics ever went abroad, except on Sundays, when such as were English attended the little church, and, service over, marched back again, being re-admitted by the huge Dutch porter, Hans Troek, who never quitted his post by night or day, and the monotony of whose presence inspired Harper with such an insane desire to know him, that, but for his native slowness of apprehension Herr Troek must have read it in his face twenty times a day. Harper had to pass him so often, for on *him* devolved almost all the communication that was held with the

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MONTREAL, 31st Dec., 1869.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,

GENTLEMEN: I have been in the habit of using the Carratraca Water for some years, and always find my health much improved after using it regularly. My business for some time past having kept me absent from home, I found some difficulty in obtaining it, except in the large cities; but I hope that I may soon be able to obtain it in every place I visit in the Dominion.

If I can be of any service as a reference touching the healthful qualities of your Carratraca I shall be happy to serve you.

Yours truly,

(Signed) D. S. CONNOR.

MONTREAL, 31st Dec., 1869.

238 St. Urbain Street.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: Having heard you were about getting up a book of testimonials respecting the merits of your Carratraca Mineral Water, one from me may not be amiss.

I have used it regularly for six months or more and have much pleasure in saying I require no other medicine in my house.

Yours truly,

(Signed) ALEX. KENT.

outer world. In the forenoon the steward transacted with his master, any business relating to the estate. After that, he executed commissions for Morgan le Fay. At nine in the evening Harper found that he was expected to take his leave; and what went on after *that*, in the mysterious household, was a strange and gloomy secret.

CHAPTER IV.

BUT about "Lady Corsellis," was the perpetual question of the spinsterhood of Covey-le-Street," who, and what can she be?"

And Covey the Great replied (through Mr. Tincture) that they would run any reasonable risk (except matrimony) to learn.

For months the neighbourhood was in a state of agreeable horror, for where mystery is there will be terror, and it got to be believed that Lady Corsellis, of Mournivale, was not a spectacle for human eyes to see. I can hardly explain through what fluctuations the general faith settled down (but so it did) into a conviction that, though otherwise fair of face, the unhappy lady had the snout of a pig! At all events, this belief triumphed. The district was rich in mast and acorns. In consideration of his consort, Sir George had suffered his beech and oak to stand!

There were still, it is true, dissentients to the porcine theory. At the Jolly Bachelor, in Great Covey, conducted by Mr. Brutus Bulfinch, the pig's face was

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WEST FARNHAM, P. Q., 10th March, 1870.

MESSRS. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: I hereby certify that I was for a long
time subject to the Disease of the Kidneys, and that after
trying almost every thing without relief, I was induced
to try the Carratraca Waters.

I am a sound man again, and I believè it not only
cured me, but that it saved my life.

Yours, &c.,

(Signed)

GEORGE ELMS.

BUCK'S HOTEL, West Farnham, P. Q.

MESSRS. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Montreal.

DEAR SIRs: I cheerfully give my testimony as to the
excellence and efficacy of the Carratraca Mineral Waters.
I have used it myself, and in my family for some months,
and always with the most beneficial results. A glass or
two taken on rising in the morning, facilitates a natural
evacuation of the bowels, corrects acidity of the stomach,
removes indigestion and headache, and is the best remedy
for any excess in either eating or drinking known in this
vicinity. I am obliged to keep it constantly on draught,
and take pleasure in enclosing you a few certificates of
some of my guests and neighbors who have taken it regu-
larly, experienced its benefits, and are happy to add
their testimony to mine. In cases of Dyspepsia, Indi-

opposed by a still more terrible surmise. It is doubtful whether the host would have admitted anybody into his parlour, or the barmaid (an elderly female, unmarried) executed her office with any degree of alacrity on behalf of one, who did not faithfully believe that it was either a pig's head or the devil: with a strong bias towards the latter opinion.

No wonder; for the very nephew of the host had had a glimpse of the phenomenon.

Coming home late from a distant market, Jack Bulfinch took it into his head to shorten the road, by cutting across the grounds of Mournivale. This was before the erection of the new wall. He had easily scaled the then-existing defences, had passed the mansion, and was about to dive into the plantation, when the great front door swung suddenly open, and out *it* came, walking tamely beside Sir George himself. Jack, by his own account, had barely time to notice that my Lady Corsellis had immense eyes, like lurid lanterns, which glowed even through a thick protrusive sort of covering that veiled her head and face; likewise, a tail of such prodigious length, that Sir George, with much seeming politeness, carried a portion of it across his arm. This tail went near to discredit Jack's, but for the confirmation the whole story received from the deposition (made rather with, than upon, oath) of Cephas Pudgbrook, the second gardener, who rolled the terrace on the following day, and observed that it bore distinct traces of a goat or pig, "dibbled regular all along." Mr. Pudgbrook was not a little horrified to learn that he had been actually en-

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CARRATRACA.

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gestion or Constipation I have never seen it taken
without a marked and permanent benefit. Wishing you
the success the "Carratraca" really merits.

I remain, &c.,

(Signed) RICH. BUCK.

COMPARISONS.

The following comparisons between the Carratraca
Waters and the principal Mineral Waters now known
and in such demand throughout the United States, we
hope will be studied with great care and interest. The
statements and analyse all being taken from the pamphlets
published by the proprietors of the various springs. We
have no fear or hesitation in making these comparisons
from the fact that in nearly every instance the great
curative powers ascribed to them result from mineral
matters, in which the Carratraca Waters abound to a far
greater degree. We, therefore, are satisfied to leave the
matter to the unbiassed judgment of the public, and do
say with all confidence we believe the Carratraca Waters
to be the finest yet discovered in America, at least as
shown by analysis.

gaged for two hours (all the while whistling careless secular tunes) in smoothing out the footprints of the enemy of mankind!

Curiosity was at its utmost stretch, when an order was one day received by Timothy Beatle, the purblind clerk, to have new hassocks placed in the Mournivale pew. Hassocks! They were, then, unquestionably coming to church next Sunday. At all events, Sir George and—and the other—would come.

The Reverend Benedict Loanham, of Great Covey, prepared his best discourse. The number of those who attended their religious duties on that day, transcended the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. The congregation were already seated, when the Lord of Mournivale, accompanied by two veiled ladies, entered by a private chancel, the party taking their seats in full view of the assembly.

General Sir George Corsellis was, at this time, a man past middle-age, of colossal build, massive head, broad nose, and eyebrows so redundant as almost to emulate little bards. The prevailing expression of this far from attractive face, was stern even to ferocity; but that it was capable of much softening was apparent even to purblind Timothy Beatle—who, throughout the service, addressed his responses personally to Sir George, adjured him in a stentorian voice to join in the performance of the psalmody, and having, in effect, bestowed upon the astonished gentleman his undivided attention, was, finally, in a position to aver that, whenever he (Corsellis) glanced at one of the veiled creatures at his side, his face changed "from a devil's to an angel's."

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**ANALYSIS OF THE BALLSTON ARTESIAN
SPRING, by Professor Chandler, Ph., D., Village of
Ballston Spa, Saratoga County, N. Y., from a depth of
650 feet.**

Chloride of Sodium.....	750.030 grains.
Do. of Potassium.....	33.276 "
Carbonate of Lime.....	238.156 "
Do. of Magnesia.....	180.602 "
Do. of Iron.....	1.581 "
Alumina.....	0.077 "
Silica.....	0.761 "

This Water is claimed by the proprietors to be richer in valuable Remedial Agents than any other Water found in America, and there can be no doubt of its value, or of the favor in which it is held. In making a comparison between it and the Carratraca, one fact must be impressed upon the minds of all readers, viz.:—The samples of water analysed by Dr. Girdwood were taken from the surface not from a depth of 650 feet; they were also taken at a time the Springs were in a perfectly exposed condition, and when it was impossible to prevent them being largely mixed with rain and creek waters.

By an examination of the above it will be seen that notwithstanding the great depth from which the Ballston Spa Water is said to be procured, the difference in Chloride of Sodium is very trifling. There is an excess of the Chloride of Potassium, Carbonates of Lime and Magnesia; but an entire falling off in really one of the most valuable ingredients, viz.:—Carbonate of Iron of 37,629 grains, and an entire absence of any trace of the

The service drew to a conclusion without the veils being for an instant removed. It must be acknowledged that good Mr. Loanham (whose discourse had been directed against the indulgence of idle curiosity, and praying into mysteries out of our path) did his very best to advance the secret wishes of his flock : prolonging his address, by the aid of impromptu interpolations, to an extent which, under any other circumstances, would have been considered inordinate.

It was all in vain. Even every sermon must have an end—so had Mr. Loanham's—and, with a reluctant blessing, the congregation dispersed. When a reasonable time had been allowed for all undesigning persons to withdraw, the Mournivale party quitted their pew ; she, who was presumed to be Lady Corsellis, leaning upon her husband's stalwart arm ; the dwarf-like figure of their companion bringing up the rear. Every pretext for lingering about the little church-yard had by this time been exhausted. One individual, alone, stood rooted to the spot—Miss Tiffany. This lady remained, as it were, under a vow.

Miss Tiffany represented the strong-minded element in the circle of Covey-le-Street. To *her*, appeal, was wont to be made in all such cases as, under ordinary social circumstances, would have necessitated the interposition of the masculine mind ; and, hitherto, Miss Tiffany had been true to her position and herself. It was alleged of her, and *by* her, that, in no purpose on which she had really set her heart, had she ever been baffled. In a perhaps unguarded moment, she had pledged herself

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CARRATRACA.

most valuable, viz.: the Bromide and Iodode of Magnesium.

Facts are stubborn things, and parties making decided assertions should never forget.

There are more things in Heaven and Earth, *Horatio*.
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.--*Shakespeare*.

While on the subject of the Ballston Springs, it may be stated there is comparatively little difference in the character or properties of the various waters of Saratoga. As it may be a matter of interest and benefit to those not acquainted with the comparative richness of the following Springs so well known in the United States, we give a statement of the quantity of mineral matter contained in one gallon of the water of the springs claimed to be the most effective in disease.

Congress Spring.....	567.943	grains.
Empire Spring.....	496.352	"
High Rock Spring.....	628.038	"
Star Spring.....	615.685	"
Seltzer Spring.....	401.680	"
Excelsior Spring.....	514.846	"
Gettysburgh Katalysine.....	266.930	"

CARRATRACA.

No. 1 Spring.....	744.9400
" 2 do.	775.3997
" 3 do.	889.0500

to see and to speak with one or both of the mysterious ladies of Mournivale. She was here to redeem that pledge.

Sending away her maid, Marian, to a little distance, she herself took up a position half-way between the church and the corner of an avenue of elms which formed a by-path to Mournivale.

As the three figures moved past, she touched the dress of her who walked alone.

"A thousand pardons," said Miss Tiffany. May I be "allowed to sp——?"

The stranger made a sort of impatient bow, and continued her way.

Miss Tiffany, somewhat piqued by this reception, returned to the charge.

"Again, I ask pardon," she said. "I assure you, I am not a beggar. I wish merely to inquire what is Lady Corsellis's pleasure concerning the proposed new sch——?"

The stranger put her hand upon her arm, as if to impose silence, but with the other, pointed forward in such a manner as to invite Miss Tiffany to accompany her. Thus, Maid Marian, watching in the distance, saw the four disappear into the avenue.

Another minute, and her mistress was seen returning; but with a step so strange and uncertain, and a demeanour altogether so unusual, that Marian started off hastily to meet her. To Marian's alarm and surprise, Miss Tiffany took not the slightest notice of her; but reeled on, as it were, in the direction of home, her eyes

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ANALYSIS OF THE GETTYSBURGH KAT-
 ALYSINE SPRING, Adams County, Pennsylvania,
 U. S., by Professor Mayer of the Government Smith-
 sonian Institute, Washington.

Bi-Carbonate Soda	} 46.05 .
“ Lithia		
“ Potash	trace
“ Magnesia	76.05
“ Iron	trace
“ Lime	81.00
Sulphate of Lime	53.20
Chlorides	trace
Phosphates	trace
Silica	10.00
		266.30

This water as usual is also called the most valuable in America. The Bi-carbonates of soda and Lithia are very useful but in the above analysis they are rather mixed. One cannot tell whether it is the carbonate of soda or of Lithia that tests 46.05. Again in comparison with the Carratraca Water we see an entire absence of all the really valuable ingredients, viz.: Iron, Iodide, and Bromide of Magnesium. In one thing it surpasses it, viz.: In Silica, which is just as valuable as so much sand.

fixed and staring, her face pale as ashes, her hands working wildly, as though in desperate endeavour to keep off some invisible assailant.

"Horror, horror!" was the only reply her terrified attendant could obtain, in answer to her repeated inquiries.

"Arrived at home, Miss Tiffany went straight to her chamber, and, locking the door, remained in strict seclusion until the evening. Then she rang for Marian, and gave her certain directions for the morrow, which raised that young lady's surprise and consternation to their climax.

On the following day, there appeared a notice in the front garden, describing that desirable cottage-residence as to be let, furnished or unfurnished, for an indefinite period, with instant possession.

To the numerous inquirers, answer was returned that Miss Tiffany had been summoned to the sick bed of a relative, who, though near in blood, was somewhat distant in body, being, in fact, resident in Australasia. Consequently, Miss Tiffany must not be expected back immediately,

Miss Tiffany had, in real deed, departed that morning, and all the explanation afforded of this sudden resolution, was contained in the following note, addressed to an intimate friend:

'Good-by, Sophy dear. Love to all friends. *Shun Mournivale*. Beware of curiosity. Seek to know no more.

"Your unhappy friend,

"THERESA."

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ANALYSIS OF THE MISSISQUOI SPRING WATER OF VERMONT, U. S.

The following is taken from the pamphlet issued by the owners. "Again, while an analysis of the Missisquoi Spring Water might gratify the curious, it would inevitably lead to deception in the announcement of other springs asserted to possess similar properties, and at the same time afford that class of impostors known as manufacturers of Mineral Waters a foundation for their pretended and fraudulent imitations.

The injury inflicted upon those who drink artificial Mineral Waters is incalculable.

In no aspect of the case, therefore, would a published analysis of the Missisquoi Spring Water accomplished any good, but on the contrary, it might be productive of much evil.

"THE ANALYSIS HERETOFORE PUBLISHED."

In two gallons of the water, by the ordinary mode of analysing it, the following constituents were found:

- Chloride of Sodium Chlorine,
- Do. " Magnesia Calcium.
- Do. " Lime Organic Matter.
- Sulphate " do Peroxide of Iron.
- Carbonate of Sodium Protoxide of Iron.
- Do, " Magnesia Carbonic Acid Gas.
- Do. " Manganese Apocronic Acid.
- Do. " Iron Fluoric Acid.
- Alumina Sulphuric Acid.
- Silica Hydrochloric Acid.

I will not dwell upon the hubbub created by this event in the community of either Covey. My business is with facts, and the next fact in my recollection (putting aside innumerable unsubstantiated rumors concerning the doings of the family at Mournivale), is a visit paid one evening by the steward Harper to my friend Charley Tincture.

Harper, who was naturally a hearty fellow, with a frank open manner of speech, now looked anxious and careworn, and spoke in a hesitating perplexed way which Charley could not understand.

He apologised for calling at that late hour—half-past nine—on the ground that he did not wish his visit known, and, presently untying a blue handkerchief which he carried in his hand, placed upon the table something that had very much the appearance of half a cold apple-tart.

“I wish you, Sir,” he said, “to be kind enough to examine this, and tell me if ’tis good for a Christian’s dinner. If ’tis, why, there’s an end; if not, why then I’ve got something more to say.”

Tincture made him sit down, and retired to his surgery, sending, in pursuance of an idea that occurred to him, for myself, who happened to be passing the evening in his neighbourhood. Together we carefully analysed the viand, and, applying the usual tests, detected the presence of a certain vegetable poison, in sufficient quantity to destroy a dozen human lives.

On hearing this result, Harper turned so white and sick, that Charley had to administer a glass of brandy,

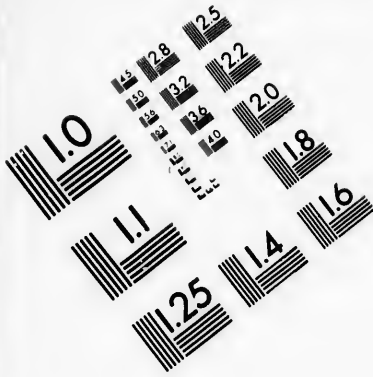
By a later method of analysing mineral waters, known as Specular Analysis, the Missisquoi was found to possess, in addition to the above, other medicinal properties."

In regard to the above not doubting for an instant the Missisquoi Water is valuable in certain cases, we certainly do doubt that any one could be found particularly anxious to make an imitation.

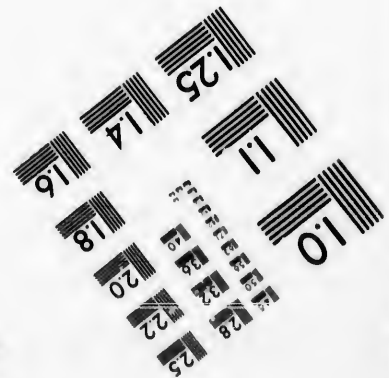
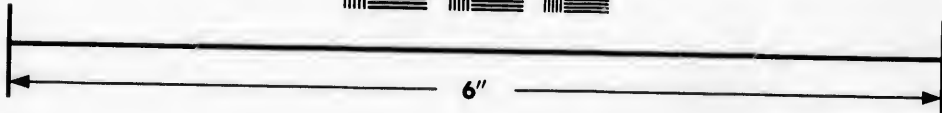
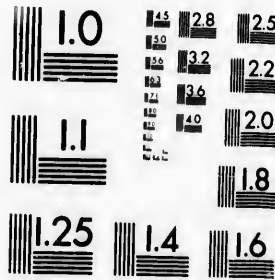
In every instance we believe the public are justly entitled to know what they are using, and they are particularly so in the matter of Mineral waters.

It is a well known fact that very many waters contain arsenic to such an extent as to make them highly dangerous; and it is therefore the duty of the proprietors of all mineral waters to satisfy the people whom they desire to use the same, that they are innocuous, and this can only be done, by publishing an analysis made by such men as Drs. A. A. Hayes, and S. Dana Hayes, of Boston, U. S., or Drs. Girdwood, and T. Sterry Hunt, of Montreal, Canada.





**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic
Sciences
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after which the worthy steward commenced his tale, with the startling information that the pastry we had had under our consideration, together with numerous other delicacies, similarly seasoned, formed the daily bill of fare at Mournivale.

For a long time past—in fact, ever since the arrival of the family—the steward's attention had been from time to time attracted by a remarkable proceeding on the part of Morgan le Fay. Every dish, whether prepared by her own hands or those of assistants, received a slight addition, sometimes in a liquid, sometimes pulverine form, the materials being obtained from a sort of cabinet built into the wall, and secured with a small but massive metal door, of which Morgan le Fay always kept the key. This ceremony, though not absolutely performed by stealth, always seemed to be invested with a certain degree of mystery. It was etiquette to notice it as little as possible; but Harper could not help observing that every dish, after undergoing this singular preparation, was regarded with a respect and tenderness almost reverential, was handled with the extremest caution, and, when returned disabled from the dinner-table, was consigned by the high priestess, Morgan le Fay, to a receptacle expressly constructed for the purpose, from whence it never again emerged.

Perpetually haunted by this mystery, Harper at length conceived an irresistible desire to convince himself, by actual experiment, that a strange and horrible fancy, that would sometimes intrude itself into his mind, was erroneous and absurd. One day, by great good

GUILFORD MINERAL SPRING WATER,
VERMONT, U. S.

DR. JACKSON'S ANALYSIS.

"COPY."

BOSTON, JULY 14th, 1868.

DEAR SIR:—I have made a careful analysis of the sample of Mineral Water you sent me from Vermont, with the following result per gallon:—

Carbonate of Lime	15.18 grains.
Do. " Soda	2.40 "
Do. " Iron	2.99 "
Do. " Magnesia	0.60 "
Chloride of Sodium	2.41 "
Insoluble Silica	0.60 "
Organic vegetable matter with traces	
of Nitrate of Potash	5.60 "
Loss and trace of Sulphate of Soda..	0.40 "
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Solid matter per gallon	30.18
Carbonic Acid Gas, 30 Cubic inches or	13.74
grains per gallon.	

This gas gives the water an agreeable acidulous taste, and renders it sparkling in the glass.

The Carbonate of Lime is antacid, as is also the Carbonate of Soda, and Carbonate of Magnesia.

The Carbonate of Iron is eminently tonic. Hence this water is very useful where tonics and antacids are indicated. It is also a very agreeable water to drink, it being very much like the German Seltzer Water, but much more tonic, owing to a larger proportion of Carbonate of Iron.

fortune, an opportunity occurred of securing a portion of apple-tart that had been almost half consumed in the parlour. Mr. Harper, possessing himself of an unfortunate dog whose condition of skin rendered his abrupt decease a matter of congratulation both to himself and mankind, presented him with a small portion of the pie, on receipt of which the unfortunate animal uttered one broken howl, stretched himself out, and expired. Under the circumstances, Mr. Harper at once secured the remainder of the tart in his handkerchief, and hastened to submit it to medical scrutiny.

The case was curious, and difficult. In spite of the uncommon dietary, it was certain that nothing had happened at Mournivale to warrant legal interference. No enactment restricts the indulgence in arsenic, or belladonna, so long as they suit the constitution. It was ultimately agreed to keep the matter quiet, Harper undertaking to report to us, any new incident of unusual nature that might come under his observation.

CHAPTER V.

IT was not very long before a new phenomenon revealed itself. The summer was well advanced, and had been unusually sultry. The windows of Mournivale, like those of less mysterious mansions, remained open, or, at least, unshuttered, long after dark. It began to be declared that the sounds and appearances distin-

If bottled it must be very tightly corked, otherwise, from the escape of Carbonic Acid Gas (the solvent from the Carbonate of Lime, and Oxide of Iron,) there would be a brown precipitate in the bottles, which would make the water turbid.

Respectfully your obedient servant,

CHAS. T. JACKSON, M. D.

State Assayer of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
Any. and Con. Chemist.

WHAT THIS WATER IS SAID TO CURE.

One special and invariable quality of the water is, that it is an effectual corrective. Those who have used it find it is not only a certain and rapid cure of costiveness, but that it is equally effectual in stopping diarrhoea. Its reputation for having cured all kinds of skin diseases, humors, eruptions, salt rheum, scaldhead, and such like disagreeable and painful eruptions, is astonishing and established beyond doubts.

It has never failed in dyspepsia, and some of its cures of that prostrating disease are so remarkable that they are made subjects in the following certificates.

In the cure of general debility, and Nervous Prostration and Broken down state of the Constitution, the Guilford Water stands without an equal.

guishable through these windows, were not to be accounted for by any rules of ordinary domestic life. Regularly after nightfall—perhaps about ten o'clock—(as the country people asserted) the entire upper portion of the vast mansion became suddenly illuminated with a mighty red lustre, such as might proceed from the seething crater of a volcano at the close of an eruption. From thence were heard to issue loud and agonising shrieks, varied with the notes of some strange instrument of the trumpet kind, now and then a clash of cymbals, and, not unfrequently, a low horrible sound, which could only be described as a lion imitating the laugh of a man.

From midnight until one o'clock, the watchers declared, there usually reigned a profound silence. About the last-named hour, a long hoarse cry, unlike the voice of man or animal, pealed through the house, and, in a second, the lights in every room were extinguished like one. At that period, the rising ground planted by Corsellis was not covered with wood of sufficient growth to conceal the upper windows, and the crimson glow proceeding from them was plainly visible from the neighbouring village.

Speculation was busy over these strange doings, when a new and important circumstance occurred. Harper, having some business to transact with his master, repaired to the mansion one morning rather before his usual hour. Sir George was out, on horseback. As the steward retraced his steps through the hall, a violent shriek, twice or thrice repeated, struck his ear.

Yielding to the impulse of the moment, and imagining,

FOR EXAMPLE.

CARRATRACA.

Carbonate of Lime.....	8.5960	grains.
Do. " Iron	39.200	"
Do. " Magnesia.....	97.440	"
Chloride of Sodium.....	675.710	"
Carbonic Acid, 230 Cubic inches, or	58.170	"
	<hr/>	
	879.116	

GUILFORD.

Carbonate of Lime.....	15.18	grains.
Do. " Iron	2.99	"
Do. " Magnesia.....	0.60	"
Chloride of Sodium	2.41	"
Carbonic Acid, 30 Cubic inches, or.....	13.74	"
	<hr/>	
	34.92	

Difference in grains in one gallon in favor of
Carratraca 844.196

Here is another case of a water without an equal, whereas in the very ingredients on which they base the value of the water, for the cure of the above named diseases, there is a difference in favor of Carratraca of 891.554 grains. Without mentioning the two most valuable components of Carratraca at all, viz. : the Iodide and Bromide of Magnesium.

Astonishing cures have undoubtedly resulted from the use of the Guilford Water, but how apparent the infinitely greater value of the Carratraca Water, must be to all capable of a thought.

as he afterwards explained, that some person's clothes had caught fire, he bounded up the hitherto sacred stair, and stood at the door of the first of the suite of apartments inhabited by the family. It was from hence that the shrieks had proceeded. The door was ajar. He pushed it open. All was hushed as death; but, on a rich sofa, lay a slight female figure with the face turned away. Beside her knelt the diminutive form of the third member of the party—both of them motionless, as though carved in stone.

Suddenly, without any change in the attitude of the body or limbs, the head of the kneeling figure began to turn. Revolving slowly, as on a pivot, the face came completely round, and fronted Harper, as he stood rooted to the spot. And *what* a face! Wrought in grey granite, with a hideous carved grin, great white eye-balls in which no pupils were visible, a huge mocking mouth, seeming to dart out, like tongues, spiculæ of lurid flame!

Harper—man as he was, and no timid man—thrilled with a nameless fear, made but three steps down stairs, and never stopped till he reached his own domain.

In relating this strange story to us, I observed that nothing seemed to have impressed him so strongly as the stony gleam of the woman's, or fiend's, eyes. His constant reference to this feature, no doubt, led to the habit we subsequently acquired, of talking of the personage alluded to as "Mournivale Stone-Eyes."

Many were inclined to discredit the whole narrative; but Harper silenced these detractors by giving notice to his employer, of his desire to quit his service as soon as

DIRECTIONS FOR THE USE OF THE CARRATRACA WATERS.

1st. As a Laxative or Diuretic. A tumblerful in the morning taken on an empty stomach will in nearly every case have the desired effect. The most obstinate case of Habitual Costiveness, however, will yield to two or three glasses. The effects are almost magical, and unlike all other purgatives, their use is not followed by increased costiveness.

2nd. As Alterative Tonics. A small glass six or eight times a day may be taken. In all cases of Chronic disease it is only by the persistent and continued use that radical cures can be expected.

3rd. As a cool and refreshing drink, any desired quantity can be taken at pleasure.

4th. To the Habitually Intemperate, their use affords the most pleasant and agreeable means of overcoming the constant craving for spirituous stimulants.

5th. To all suffering from a disordered condition of the digestive organs, resulting from high indulgence, intemperance, or from whatsoever cause, take the waters at pleasure, and be guided by the following advice, viz. :—

As the Carratraca Waters are particularly recommended for all stomach diseases or indigestion, it will probably be expected that some advice should be given respecting diet, though after all that has been written upon the subject, after the publication of volume upon volume, after the country has, as it were, been inundated with practical essays on diet, as a means of prolonging life, it

arrangements could be made; and, as he had secured no provision for himself, it was only reasonable to believe him actuated by a genuine repugnance to connect himself with the haunted mansion.

The event next in order, I believe, was this:

The Mournivale property "marches," as they say in Scotland, on one side with that of Squire Harlbutt, a country gentleman of considerable wealth, but who mixed little with the county society, and had punctiliously avoided his extraordinary neighbour. He was a magistrate, and had been one of those present on the occasion when Corsellis had so defiantly taken the lead in the proceedings of the bench. He had returned home not a little disgusted at the treatment he and his brethren had experienced.

It happened that Mr. Harlbutt received a visit from his nephew, a captain in the army, who had been for some time in a local command. He had commanded a frontier corps at the Cape, employed in repelling the incursions of the Caffres: a duty requiring both courage and vigilance, and not without a certain smack of adventure greatly to the taste of the young officer.

The mysteries of Mournivale were not long in reaching his ears, and Captain Harlbutt at once came to the conclusion that he could not beguile his three weeks' visit at Fairwoods better than by unravelling the same.

It was, I think, on the third or fourth day after his arrival, that a party, organised for the purpose, assembled by different paths after nightfall at a certain spot in the woodland. It consisted of Harlbutt, Charley Tincture,

would be unnecessary to say more, did we not feel it our duty to make the humble endeavor of inducing the public to regard them not, but to adopt that course which is dictated by nature, by reason, and by common sense.

Those persons who study the wholesome and are governed by the opinions of writers on diet, are uniformly both unhealthy in body and weak in mind. There can be no doubt that the palate is designed to inform us what is proper for the stomach, and of course that must best instruct us what food to take and what to avoid; we want no other adviser. Nothing can be more clear than that those articles which are agreeable to the taste were by nature intended for our food and sustenance, whether liquid or solid, foreign or of native production; if they are pure and unadulterated, no harm need be dreaded by their use; they will only injure by abuse.

Consequently, whatever the palate approves, eat and drink always in moderation, but never in excess; keeping in mind the first process of digestion is performed in the mouth, the second in the stomach; and that, in order that the stomach may be able to do its work properly, it is requisite the first process should be well performed; this consists in masticating or chewing the solid food, so as to break down and separate the fibres, and small substances of meat and vegetable, mixing them well, and blending the whole together before they are swallowed; and it is particularly urged upon all to take plenty of time to their meals and never eat in haste. If you conform to this short and simple, but comprehensive advice, and find that there are various things which others eat

Harper, a trusty keeper of Haributt's famous for seeing in the dark, and myself.

There was a bright August moon, but she was occasionally veiled by dense masses of cloud. We pushed our approaches nearer and nearer to the house, on the side not surrounded by gardens, and from which a small side-entrance alone gave access to the grounds. Just within a cedar copse we sat in a circle, like a group of gentlemanly burglars awaiting their opportunity, the red sparks of our cigars alone revealing the whereabouts of each individual.

Haributt was in the middle of a Caffre story, when an exclamation from our look-out, the keeper, directed our attention to the mansion. The windows, as usual, from one end to the other had suddenly become one blaze of lurid splendour. To this succeeded the accustomed shrieks and other sounds; the horrible unearthly laugh, and, what Harper had never noticed on former occasions, a faint wild wail, like that of a funeral chant, sung by many voices, at a distance so remote as only to be occasionally audible.

Prepared as he was for something unusual, Haributt was struck dumb with genuine amazement at what he heard and saw.

"An orgy of demons in a country gentleman's house, in the nineteenth century!" he muttered, in a bewildered way.

Remark and conjecture were soon abandoned, and we continued to watch the glowing windows in silence—as deep as that which now prevailed in the haunted

and drink with pleasure and without inconvenience and which would be pleasant to yourself only that they disagree, you may at once conclude that the fault is in the stomach, that it does not possess the power which it ought to do, that it wants assistance, and the sooner the assistance is afforded the better.

A very short trial of the Carratraca Waters will prove how soon it will put the stomach in a condition to perform with ease all the work which nature intended for it. By its use you will soon be able to enjoy, in moderation, whatever is agreeable to the taste, and unable to name one individual article of food which disagrees with or sits unpleasantly on the stomach. Never forget that a small meal well digested affords more nourishment to the system than a large one even of the same food, when digested imperfectly. Let the dish be ever so delicious, ever so enticing a variety offered, the bottle ever so enchanting, never forget that temperance tends to preserve health, and that health is the soul of enjoyment. But should an impropriety be at any time, or ever so often committed, by which the stomach becomes overloaded or disordered render it immediate aid by taking plentifully of the Carratraca Water, which will so promptly assist in carrying off the burden thus imposed upon it that all will soon be right again.

CONCLUDING REMARKS.

1st. In Sea Sickness the use of the Waters will be found invaluable.

dwelling. As usual, from twelve o'clock not a sound was heard. But, as the distant village clock struck *one*, the hoarse wild cry pealed forth. Out went the lights like a single candle, and all was dark and still. We rose to go.

"Hark!" exclaimed Harlbutt, stopping us. "I hear a knell!"

We listened. A low muffled sound, like a passing bell, came faintly on our ears.

"The door is opening," said the quick-sighted keeper.

Opening it was. And out issued a curious procession. A bier, or stretcher, covered with a pall, on which lay a corpse in white, was carried by four female figures in mourning-dresses. Behind these walked Sir George Corsellis, his head bare, a lady leaning on his arm; last came another woman, whom Harper recognised by the bright moonlight as Morgan le Fay. She led, by a chain, an animal which, but for its head, which was a dog's, would seem to be a lion, having the magnificent name and tufted tail which characterise the monarch of the forest.

This strange pageant, made still more singular by the intermittent moon-gleams, at first (somewhat to our embarrassment) took the direction of our ambush; but, on approaching the covert, it inclined to the right, and passed to the rear of the copse. It was at this time so near, that Harper recognised the body on the bier as that of the fearful being we had been accustomed to speak of as "Mournivale Stone-Eyes." A sudden dash of moonlight fell upon the scene, and revealed the terri-

2nd. In the prevention of Cholera, Dysentary, Fever and Ague, and all Malarious diseases, the continued use of the Waters, with temperance in all things, will be found all that can be desired.

3rd. Being Nature's own Remedy, if afflicted in any way, give them a fair trial.

4th. Unlike nearly all other Mineral Waters, they retain the entire virtues, as long as kept.

5th. It being impossible in every instance to prevent the Water becoming tinged by the barrel, and as to prevent this as much as possible, all our packages require to be charred, there may at times be found small particles of coal floating in the water; we simply desire to say the water is in no way effected in its virtues, should it so be found.

6th. *The waters can be taken at all times, and at all seasons, and in any desired quantity, with perfect impunity.*

7th. All Charitable Institutions, Hospitals, &c., supplied with the Waters, at actual cost of freight and charges.

8th. Parties wishing the waters shipped direct from the Springs, will address, **GEORGE HOGE**, Plantagenet, Ontario.

9th. All payments to made to us, or to our authorized agents.

WINNING, HILL & WARE, PROPRIETORS.

389 and 391 St. Paul Street,

Montreal, P.Q.

ble grey face, and stone-white open eyes, as clearly as by day.

It was hastily agreed to thread the copse as quietly as possible, and follow the progress of these strange obsequies. Captain Harbutt and the keeper, as the most experienced bushmen, led the way. The latter, in a few minutes, reported that the party had entered the copse—at a somewhat open part—in the rear, and might be seen by us without discovery, completing the ceremonial of burial. The grave must have been previously prepared—for scarcely had we taken up our positions, when the body was lifted from the bier, and lowered by means of long white scarfs deep into the earth. This done, there was a pause; when, apparently at a signal from Corsellis, Morgan le Fay approached the edge of the grave—leading the dog lion, from which the others seemed to shrink instinctively. She wound her arms in the beast's shaggy mane, drawing him fearlessly towards her, until his sharp nose and glowing eyes were over her shoulder. As she held him in this attitude, Corsellis made a sudden step forward. There was a gleam of something—a blow—a broken roar—and the animal rolled over and over into the open grave. The latter was then carefully filled and smoothed down, level with the surrounding surface; leaves and sprays were scattered lightly over it; and then Corse^l'is gave his arm to his lady, and the whole party returned to the mansion: the servants chatting gaily, and apparently only deterred by the stately presence of their master stalking on before, from enjoying a dance by moonlight.

776 Craig St.,

Montreal, April 22nd, 1870.

Messrs. WINNING, HILL & WARE,
Gentlemen,

The Jar of Carratraca Water you were kind enough to send me, was duly received.

I have prescribed Carratraca Water in several cases, and with satisfactory results. The composition of the salts in the water, as shown by chemical analysis, indicates its action to be laxative and alterative, and this has been sufficiently proved in the cases in which I have prescribed its use.

The benefits to be derived from the Water I have no doubt would be greater, were it to be used for drinking and bathing purposes immediately at the Springs. In that region also the well known salubrious character of the air of the Ottawa Valley would prove a powerful auxiliary to rapid convalescence, from fevers, particularly of the intermittent type. The fine trout streams descending from the Laurantian Mountains on the north side of the Ottawa, not far from the Springs, offer tempting excursions to partial invalids, who ride the hobby of old Isaac Walton. To the followers of Linnaeus the "forest glades and boggy small swamps" on the south side of the river present opportunities for rambles where

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen

And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

I am &c.,

Yours truly,

(Signed,)

JOHN BELL, M. A. M. D.

So odd and unnatural had been the whole affair, that we could have easily fancied it a dream. No one present attempted a solution of the mystery. All we could do, was, to note by measurement the exact spot of this extraordinary interment; after which we returned home, consulting as to the steps that should next be taken.

A meeting was arranged for the following day at Fairwoods, when various opinions were expressed: the prevailing one being to the effect that some deed of violence had been perpetrated, to which it was our obvious duty to invite the attention of the authorities. This point being conceded, who should take the initiative? There was a general disinclination to commence the remarkable depositions which would have to be made, before any action could be taken having reference to a charge of murder. After much discussion, it was resolved to leave matters as they were, for at least one day; thus affording an opportunity of ascertaining, through Harper, what effect, if any, the removal of Mournivale Stone-Eyes had wrought upon the household.

On the evening of the succeeding day the steward attended, as had been agreed, at Mr. Tincture's lodgings; Mr. Harbutt and his nephew, Mr. Fanshawe (a neighbouring magistrate), and myself, being also present.

The statement Harper had to make rendered the mystery still more profound and complex than before. The preceding day had, to all appearance, been one of jubilee at Mournivale. Sir George Corsellis had gone out riding in the forenoon, actually accompanied by his lady, who was mounted on a beautiful Spanish Jennet,

Je soussigné, médecin, certifie avoir recommandé à plusieurs personnes, entr'autres à plusieurs membres du clergé, les eaux minerales connues sous le nom de "Carratraca Mineral Waters." Je suis heureux de pouvoir dire qu'elles agissent très bien surtout chez les personnes Dyspeptiques, provenant du manque d'exercice ou par une vie sédentaire. Elles agissent très bien comme un léger laxatif.

(Signé,) P. C. DUFRESNE, M. D.
Montréal, 29 Mars, 1869.

TRANSLATION.

I, the undersigned, Medical Doctor, do hereby certify that I have recommended to a number of persons, and among others many members of the clergy, the use of the mineral waters, known as "Carratraca Mineral Waters" and have much pleasure in stating that their effects are highly beneficial particularly in cases of Dyspepsia, caused by want of exercise or being the effects of a sedentary life. These waters are also excellent in their effects as a slight laxative.

(Signed,) P. C. DUFRESNE, M. D.
Montreal, March 29th, 1869.

lately arrived in Sir George's stables. The groom who attended them reported that they had paid more than one visit to distant country residences, galloping across the country, laughing like children, and apparently in the very highest glee. Her ladyship was still veiled, but she had spoken to each and all of the domestics in the course of the day, making them some presents, and ordering that they should have a little feast, to celebrate, as she said, the most joyous event in her existence.

Of Mournivale Stone-Eyes not one word was said. It would seem, however, that her terrible mysterious influence was no longer an object of dread. The servants went where they pleased about the mansion. Harper himself—in company with Eisa the Creole, and two or three of the other domestics, who were ordered to rearrange some furniture in the upper rooms—had visited almost every apartment in the house, without detecting any trace of her occupancy. Stone-Eyes was unquestionably gone! But, *whither?*

Before the council broke up, it was settled that Squire Harlbutt and Mr. Fanshawe should, next morning, wait upon the proprietor of Mournivale, and commence operations by referring to the subject of the poisoned tart: the agency of poison being, in Mr. Harlbutt's mind, inseparably associated with the midnight scene we had witnessed.

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j. B.
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The following parties in the Dominion keep these celebrated Carratraca Mineral Waters constantly on hand and for sale.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

L. W. MINER.....	Abercorn.
WILLIAM OLIVER.....	Bedford.
H. GIBSON.....	Boundary Line.
T. B. TRIHAY.....	Coaticooke.
STEPHEN DAVIS.....	"
DR. BROWN.....	Cowansville.
ROBERT OLIVER.....	"
H. E. GLEASON.....	"
JOHN TYO.....	Dundee.
JOSEPH LANDSBURG.....	Frelighsburg.
G. R. POTTER.....	"
JAMES TULLY.....	Huntingdon.
N. M. DAVY.....	Iroquois.
ROBERT LOWERY.....	"
T. WELSH.....	Lacolle.
W. H. WELDON.....	"
LOUIS ASSELIN.....	Lennoxville.
MRS. LINDSAY.....	Levis.
J. D. L. AMBROSSE.....	Montreal.
H. J. BENALLACK.....	"
J. B. BUSS.....	"
D. C. CRAWFORD.....	"
DECKER & CO.....	"
DEVINS & BOLTON.....	"
H. DUCLOS.....	"
DUFRESNE & MCGARITY.....	"
EVANS, MERCER & CO.....	"
HENRY, SIMPSON & Co.....	"

CHAPTER VI.

THE countenance of the big Dutch porter exhibited as much surprise as its natural construction permitted, when the two magistrates requested, in tones slightly peremptory, an audience of his master.

After a moment's delay, they were invited to enter, and conducted to a magnificent library, in which sat Sir George, alone. That gentleman received them with frigid politeness, and so manifestly looked for an immediate explanation of their visit, that Mr. Harbutt at once plunged into the matter.

Sir George raised his bushy eyebrows with apparently unfeigned astonishment, but made no remark.

"We are desirous, sir, of obtaining from you, if willing to afford it, authority to contradict in your name certain strange rumors afloat in the neighbourhood respecting——"

"Well, gentlemen, 'respecting'——?"

"Respecting," resumed Mr. Harbutt, coolly putting on his spectacles, in order to scan the general's face more minutely, "the disappearance of a member of your household!"

Corsellis gave a slight start. Seated with his back to the light, it was not easy to detect any change of countenance. It was clear, however, that he was agitated.

"Allow me to remind you, Sir George," said Mr. Fanshawe, "that we do not wish to press upon you any question you are indisposed to answer; but permit me

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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.—*Continued.*

KERRY, BROS. & CRATHERN	Montreal
LYMANS, CLARE & Co.....	"
E. MUIR.....	"
MUSSEN & MACFARLANE.....	"
CHARLES REAY.....	"
JOHN ROGERS & Co.....	"
R. SPENCER.....	"
WM. CARSON.....	"
CLARK & SANBORN.....	"
J. H. WILSON.....	"
J. GOULDEN.....	"
H. A. CHILLAS.....	Nicolet.
LOUIS STRITE.....	Philipsburg.
NOAH SAGER.....	Pigeon Hill.
WILLIAM AHERN.....	Quebec.
EDMUND GIROUX.....	"
J. B. MARTEL.....	"
JOHN McLEOD.....	"
WILLIAM MILLS.....	"
D. NOONAN.....	"
R. ROULEAU.....	"
HENRY CAMERON.....	Sherbrooke.
OLIVER CAMERON.....	"
W. CHAMBERLAIN.....	"
H. S. HEPBURN.....	"
R. L. HARVEY.....	"
PETER DAVIAU.....	Sorel.
R. FISH.....	"
EDWARD MOUNTAIN.....	"
H. C. HARRIS.....	Stanbridge East.
JOSEPH CARTIER.....	St. Annes.
WM. EVANS.....	Stanstead.
GEORGE HOGLE.....	St. Armand.
DACIER & BEAUDOIN.....	St. Johns.

to ask you, is the use of deadly poisons permitted in your family?"

"*Poisons, sir!*" repeated Corsellis, grasping the arms of his chair, "as though about to rise, but only leaning forward. "Explain yourself. Are you aware of what you are saying?"

"Perfectly. You have a domestic in your service, Sir George, called 'Morgan le Fay.'"

"The cook. And then?"

"Will you allow me to ask her a single question?"

Corsellis, for reply, put his lips to a voice-conductor in the wall:

"Send Morgan here."

A minute of profound silence followed. Then Morgan le Fay appeared at the door, fresh and rosy, curtsying, and smoothing the snow-white apron that rather adorned than concealed her plump and portly form. Sir George pointed to her, looking at his visitors interrogatively.

"We are desirous to ask you one question, my good woman," said Mr. Harlbatt. "My friend and myself are magistrates. Don't agitate yourself, I beg. It is simply this; a poisoned ap—Good Heavens! She has fainted!"

Morgan le Fay had swooned, and that so suddenly that Mr. Fanshawe, who was nearest, barely caught her as she reached the ground. Sir George rang for assistance. Some of the maids arrived, and the woman recovered.

"I—I knew it would come. God help us!" gasped the poor creature, as she was borne away.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.—*Continued.*

J. L. WIGHT.....	"
DR. P. BEAUDOIN.....	"
P. SLAVIN.....	"
E. PLAMONDON.....	St. Regis.
ALFRED HUNT.....	Sutton.
JAMES SHORTIS.....	Thre. Rivers.
T. G. FARMER.....	"
E. S. REYNOLDS.....	Waterloo.
C. S. HALL.....	"
BOURDON & CYR.....	West Farnham.
RICHARD BUCK.....	"
C. P. TABOR.....	"

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

G. C. BORRODAILE.....	Belleville.
E. CHANDLER.....	"
CHARTERIS & WEBSTER.....	"
E. H. COLEMAN.....	"
JAMES HAMBLY.....	"
J. C. HOLDEN.....	"
R. HOLDEN & Co.....	"
L. W. YEOMANS.....	"
W. H. BOWMAN.....	Berlin.
THOMAS BRODIE.....	Bowmanville.
MAGURN & BANNISTER.....	Brampton.
C. STORK.....	"
FRANCIS ELLIS.....	Brantford.
W. H. STRAFORD.....	"
R. BARKER & SON.....	Brighton.
LEVI SNIDER.....	"
J. J. COLE.....	Brockville.
W. M. FULFORD.....	"
T. J. B. HARDING.....	"
JAMES HAWKES.....	"
GEORGE HOUSTON & Co.....	"
E. LAWLESS.....	"

A gloomy silence followed this scene. It was broken by Sir George himself.

"Well, gentlemen; as I presume the throwing my cook into a fit was not the whole object of your visit, in what may I satisfy you further?"

"I will tell you, Sir George Corsellis," said old Harlbutt. "It has been openly affirmed, in the neighbourhood, that an individual known to have been, ever since your arrival, resident in your household, has suddenly disappeared, under circumstances which warrant suspicion — only suspicion, understand — of poison. When I mentioned this disappearance, a few minutes ago, you started. When I spoke of poison in the presence of your servant, she fainted. And her first words, on recovering, might easily bear a construction most unfavourable to innocence."

He paused. Sir George looked at him for a moment, as though in meditation. Then he replied:

"There is truth in what you say. Gentlemen, I will not conceal from you that I desire to close this interview as speedily as courtesy permits. In what way can I satisfy the extraordinary suspicions to which you have apparently lent yourselves? By the way, to which member of my household do they point? To my wife?"

No, Sir George. To the lady who is supposed *not* to bear your name."

"Miss Blatchford. Well, gentlemen, be pleased to follow me."

They passed up the wide staircase, and through a

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.—*Continued.*

ALLAN, TURNER, & Co.....	Brockville
GEO. L. LANDON.....	"
JOHN JELLY, JR.....	"
W. F. BARKER.....	Clinton.
JAMES H. COOMBS.....	"
DR. JAS. A. ROLLS.....	Chatham.
W. McCONNELL.....	Cobourg.
JOHN McHUGH.....	Colborne.
DONALD ROBERTSON.....	"
P. E. ADAMS.....	Cornwall.
MRS. DUNCAN.....	"
J. KILGOUR & SON.....	"
A. MACFARLANE & Co.....	"
R. McDONNELL.....	"
J. B. MCKENZIE.....	"
GEORGE PRINGLE.....	"
DR. SMITH.....	"
W. W. HANES.....	Dickenson's Landing.
JOSHUA SULLIVAN.....	"
JAS. P. LAMB.....	Farmersville.
S. M. CAMERON.....	Gananoque.
S. MCCAMMIN.....	"
THOMAS RUSTON.....	Georgetown.
F. JORDAN.....	Goderich.
DR. HILDRETH.....	Grafton.
E. HARVEY & Co.....	Guelph.
T. BICKLE & SON.....	Hamilton.
A. HAMILTON & Co.....	"
HOLBROOKE & STARKE.....	"
THOMAS LAWRENCE & Co.....	"
MOORE, LYMAN & BRIERLY.....	"
ANGUS SUTHERLAND.....	"
JOHN WINER & Co.....	"
GEORGE MAGURN.....	"

portion of the house, until their conductor stopped at a door which, softly opening at his touch, admitted them to a kind of veiled gallery, like an orchestra, from which they could observe, unseen, the interior of one of the rich saloons.

Two young ladies were there; one, engaged in some delicate work that looked like a bride-veil for a fairy; the other, reading aloud.

"Lady Corsellis, Miss Blatchford," said Corsellis, in a subdued tone, pointing to them in the order in which they have been mentioned.

Squire Harbutt almost started at the beauty he saw before him. Desirée Lady Corsellis (born de Ahna) was a woman almost too fair to live. It seemed impossible that a being so perfect in loveliness, so delicately touched and retouched—as if Nature had for once resolved upon a masterpiece—should be subject to the common needs and ills of poor mortality. A brightness radiated from her, almost pleading indulgence for the ever-recurring fancy that something more than human resided in the shape called Lady Corsellis.

Of Miss Blatchford I will only say that, if fairies are ever dark, she might have been their queen. Small and slender as a child, the perfect symmetry of her proportions, and the easy finished grace of every movement, proved that she was, in all respects save stature, as near the perfection of womanhood as the most fastidious critic could desire.

Sir George allowed his visitors two minutes to contemplate the lovely picture before them, then once more

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.—*Continued*

J. CARRUTHERS & Co.....	Kingston.
HEATH & GUN.....	"
G. S. HOBART.....	"
HENRY SKINNER.....	"
ROBERT WHITE.....	"
T. G. KING.....	"
W. PIPE.....	"
CAPT. H. SWALES.....	"
CALDWELL & POLLOCK.....	Lanark.
McMILLAN & McDONALD.....	Lancaster.
EDMUND GREGORY.....	Lindsay.
THIRKELL & PERRIN.....	"
FITZGERALD & SCANDRETT	London.
B. A. MITCHELL.....	"
E. PLUMMER & Co.....	"
R. W. PUDDICOMBE.....	"
JOHN SALTER.....	"
WILLIAM SAUNDERS.....	"
B. WREGAR.....	Morrisburg.
A. McMARTIN.....	"
TAGGART & MILLS.....	Mount Brydges.
JOSHUA BOWERS.....	Napanee.
DETLOR & SCOTT.....	"
J. HUFFMAN.....	"
ARCHIBALD McNEIL.....	"
JOHN SOBEY.....	"
THOMAS MATCHETT.....	Omemee.
ROBINSON & Co.....	Oshawa.
BROWNE & SCOTT.....	Ottawa.
J. BROWNE.....	"
D. T. BROWNE & Co.....	"
JAMES BUCHANAN.....	"
DAVIDSON & DANIELS.....	"
G. LORENZ.....	"

led the way down stairs. At the door of the library he paused, as though expecting his visitors to take their leave. But a word whispered in Mr. Harlbutt's ear by his colleague, as they came down stairs, had determined the half-satisfied squire to go through with the matter.

"A substitute?" Mr. Fanshawe had suggested, pointing up-stairs.

"That there may be no further intrusions on your privacy, Sir George," resumed Mr. Harlbutt, "will you frankly permit Mr. Fanshawe and myself to visit that portion of your premises indicated by the village gossips as the place of burial of—of the—the supposed victim?"

The colour mounted to Corsellis's brow. He clutched the table against which he was standing, manifestly struggling hard to preserve an unruffled demeanour.

"Believe me, sir, nothing short of this will completely refute the scandal. But you will act as you please," added the old gentleman, as he took up his hat.

Sir George made one turn in the apartment, as if meditating on the course he should adopt; then he replied:

"Be it so, gentlemen. I was as little aware of the interest my proceedings were creating, as of the vigilant watch kept upon me. My unhappy secret is about to be disclosed, and since it is useless to cast any obstacles in the way of that investigation in which your duty, I suppose, alone compels you to persevere, I will myself aid in the discovery."

"He rang the bell. It was answered by Trock, the porter.

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.—*Continued.*

GEORGE MORTIMER.....	Ottawa
MUSGROVE & BRO.....	"
PARKER & CATTLE.....	Paris.
J. G. CORMACK.....	Pembroke.
JOHN CUNNINGHAM.....	"
T. & W. MURRAY.....	"
RICHARD WHITE.....	"
JAMES ALLEN.....	Perth.
J. S. COOMBS.....	"
DR. J. D. KELLOG & Co.....	"
F. LANE.....	"
ALEXANDER McLAREN.....	"
R. WILLIAMS.....	"
JAMES CAMPBELL.....	Peterboro.
J. W. GILMOUR.....	"
KINCAID & Co.....	"
GEORGE MITCHELL.....	"
TURVER & JEWETT.....	"
CAPT. JOHN TURVER.....	"
A. W. KEMPT.....	"
C. HAIGHT & Co.....	Picton.
J. MOTTASHED.....	"
BRENT & WOODHOUSE.....	Port Hope.
G. & J. MITCHELL.....	"
SIMPSON & REID.....	"
WOOLHOUSE & DEVELL.....	"
D. ANDERSON.....	Prescott.
BEINES & Co.....	"
GEORGE BIEKS.....	"
H. A. BROUSE.....	"
CHARLES GRAY.....	"
KEILTY BROS.....	"
T. R. MELVILLE.....	"
ROBT. IVES.....	"

"Send three of the garden people with spades to the rear of the cedar-copse."

Signing to the magistrates to follow, Corsellis passed into the garden, and, thence by a small door into the outer grounds. The gardeners arriving at the same instant, Corsellis led the party directly to the scene of the midnight burial. Pointing to the spot where the fresh-turned soil indicated the grave, he ordered his men to dig.

A hole was quickly made. Fast flew the loose black mould to the surface. Presently, one of the labourers held up his hand.

"There is something here," he said.

"Well, man, up with it. Why do you stop?" exclaimed Corsellis, impatiently stamping his foot.

The men carefully uncovered the buried "something," and handed to the surface the carcass of an animal of the canine family, but with a shaggy mane and crest, something resembling those of a lion. Even in death, there was something curiously fierce and repulsive in the aspect of the hybrid beast. It had been stabbed with some broad keen blade, absolutely through and through.

"Gentlemen, are you content?" asked Corsellis, pointing at the animal as it lay at his feet. "This dog-lion acknowledged but two masters in the world—myself, and my servant Morgan. He became dangerous. We tried to poison him in vain. I killed him with my Malay creese, and here's his carcass. What more?"

"But what below him, sir?" said old Harlbutt.

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.—*Continued.*

MERRILL & MIX	Prescott
JOHN MATTER	Seaforth.
JOSEPH COOMBS.....	Smith's Falls.
JOHN HOURIGAN	"
D. TIERNEY.....	"
THOS. MORTON.....	"
D. F. WOOD.....	"
E. F. POTTS.....	Stirling.
ROBERT GUEST.....	St. Marys.
JOHN DUTTON.....	Stratford.
H. P. BRUNELL.....	Toronto.
JOHN COOMBE.....	"
E. HOOPER & Co.....	"
JOHN HOWARTH.....	"
KERRY, CRATHERN & Co	"
LYMAN, ELLIOTT & Co.....	"
SHAPTER & OWEN.....	"
H. J. ROSE.....	"
A. H. JOSEPH.....	"
QUEEN'S HOTEL.....	"
LUKE DOYLE.....	Trenton.
A. PARENT.....	"
JAMES YOUNG & Co.....	"
A. D. WEEKS.....	Uxbridge.
GEORGE ROBSON.....	Whitby.
THOMAS WALKER.....	"
STARK & REVEL.....	Woodstock.

Province of New Brunswick.

SUTHERLAND & DEBLOIS.....	Bathurst.
JAMES W. STREET.....	St. Andrews.
JOHN CHALONER.....	St. John.
C. P. CLARKE.....	"

Corsellis bit his lip. His eye glared upon the spade with a gleam hardly less ferocious than that of his own dog-lion, when alive; he looked round upon the circle; then, in a fury, burst out:

"Dig, dig, fellows, and have done with it! Cast out! cast out! Quick, now! That's well!"

A spade had rested upon something else than mould. The earth was rapidly cleared away, and exposed the folds of a shroud.

"Lift her carefully, fellows," said Corsellis, with a sort of fierce laugh. "Soft, now, soft! Do not expose those delicate limbs. Remember, though dead, she is a woman. Now, altogether. There!"

The stiffened frame was laid upon the grass close at hand. Then Sir George, taking the shroud in his two hands, rent it from top to bottom and threw the pieces apart. It was an artist's lay-figure. On the face appeared a hideous mask, with white stoney eyes, so constructed as to pass round and round: showing the face in any direction, as though the neck were inverted.

"There, gentlemen, is the whole secret," said Sir George, "since you will be content with nothing less. And here," he added, in a tone suddenly changed to one of the deepest feeling, "here is the key to the mysteries of Mournivale. My darling wife was—thank God I may now so express it—*mad*. Gentlemen, I was assured by a foreign physician, whose life has been passed in the study of brain disease, that if I would fearlessly and minutely follow the directions he would give

PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK—*Continued.*

ERET.....	St. John.
LEE & DUGAN.....	"
ROBINSON BROS.....	"

Province of Nova Scotia.

H. P. BURTON.....	Halifax.
WILLIAM CALDWELL, JR.....	"
W. F. EAGER.....	"
W. N. WOODHILL.....	"
J. H. WOOLRICH.....	"

Arrangements have now been completed to have these Waters on sale, both in wood and bottles in all the foregoing places in the Dominion and also in several of the leading cities of the United States. All persons living in those parts which are subjected to **CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, FLUX, CHILLS AND FEVER, AGUE, AND ALL MALARIOUS DISEASES** will find the use of the "**CARRATRACA MINERAL WATERS,**" a certain preventative and cure.

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389 St. Paul St.,
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me, as adapted to my wife's peculiar case, there was hope, nay, almost certainty, of ultimate restoration. A portion of his system involved an absolute induction of the delusion under which she laboured. Her delusion was, that she had passed into the custody of a fiend, in whose fiery palace she was condemned to pass two hours nightly, amidst the noise and riot of fearful beings who were invisible to her. For months this hallucination was humoured. At length, certain symptoms which were from time to time carefully reported to the professor, induced him to authorise a daring experiment. *We resolved to kill the fiend.* It was done; we not only killed, but the more deeply to impress the supposed occurrence on my poor patient's mind, *buried*, her prosecutor with all the pageant that the resources of my establishment could supply, sacrificing at the same time my poor Lion, on whose temper I could no longer depend.

"As touching the poison, Mr. Harlbutt," continued Sir George, "I conclude that my cook's consternation arose from the fear that some apple-tart intended for the destruction of Lion, had been productive of mischief elsewhere—a circumstance I should deeply deplore. At all events, I know that the poisoned dish was missing, and that its disappearance created no small anxiety. When I add that our own viands were occasionally seasoned with homœopathic preparations, I think I have touched upon every thing you could desire to know. If not, give me the pleasure of your company on any future day, and I will complete my explanations, as well as make

own to my wife, and her nurse, friend, and cousin—our ex-demon—Miss Blatchford.”

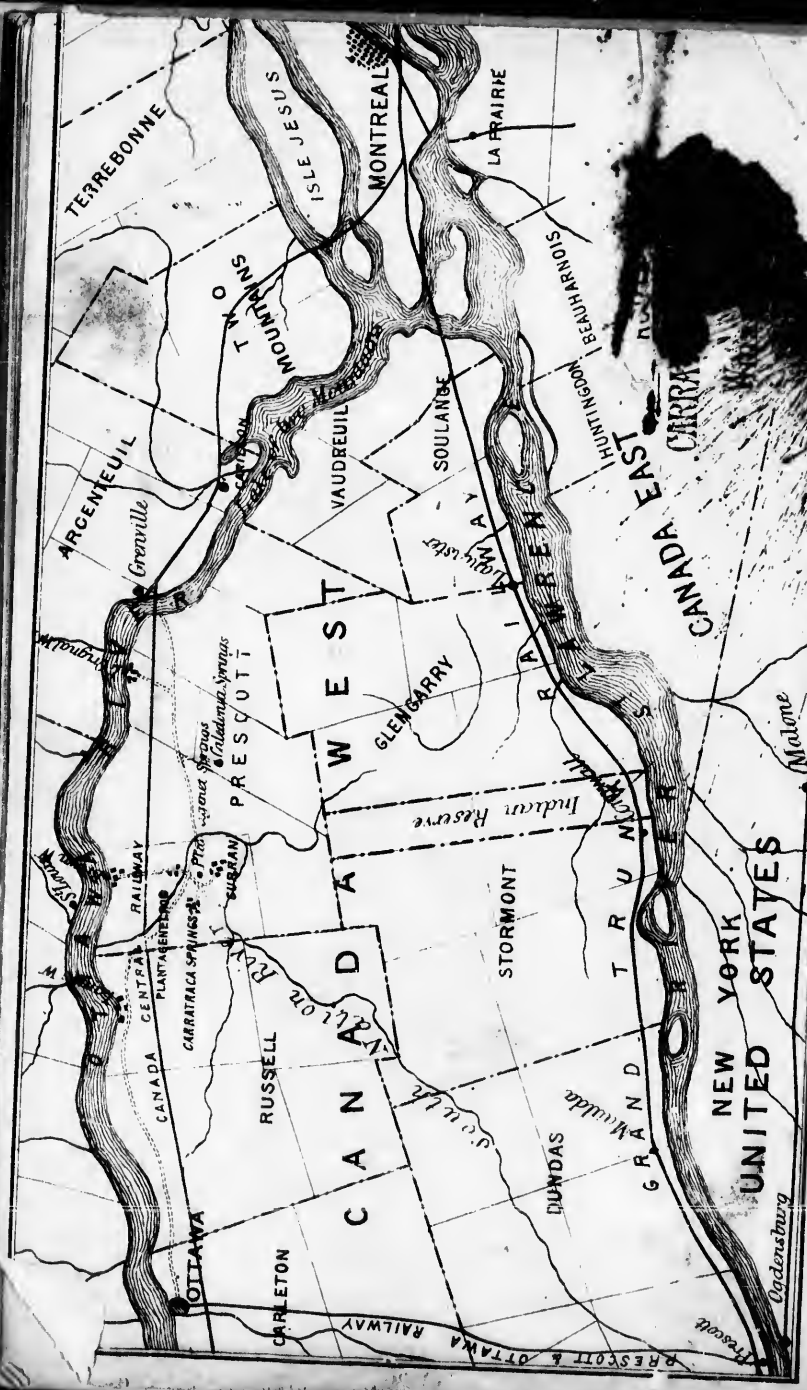
George and his lady resided here for two years—
mildly frequently with society, everywhere popular and
welcome guests. When, at the end of that time, Miss
Blatchford married Captain—then Colonel—Harbutt,
Sir George and his wife went to Italy, and continued, I
believe, to reside there, until the death of both—on the
same day—at Florence.

Here comes our engine! If my little story has beguiled
the interval, I am sufficiently rewarded.

THE END.







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