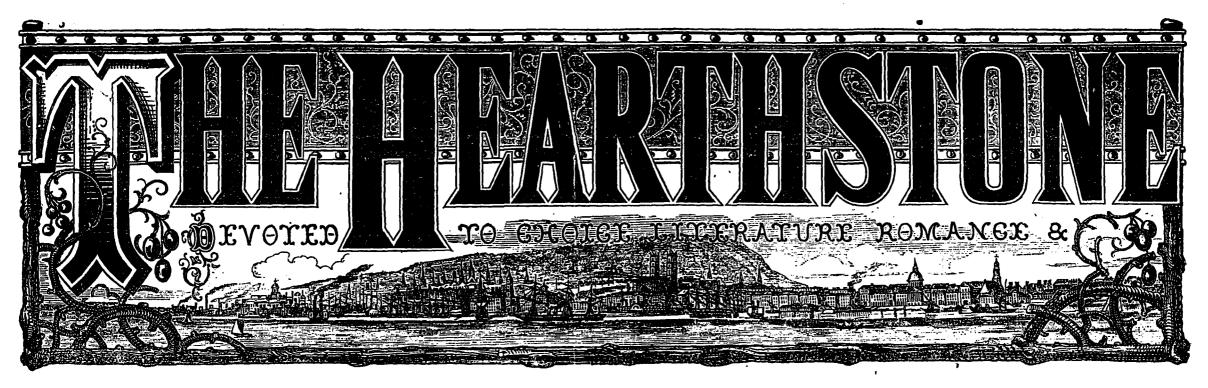
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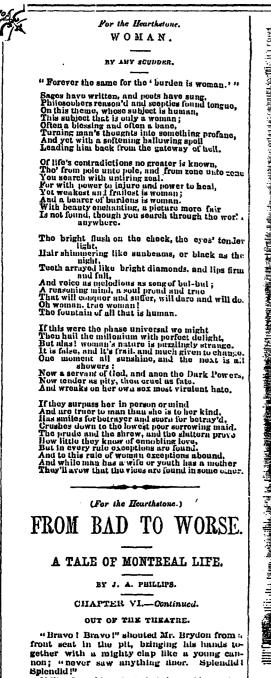
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**VOLUME III.** GEO. E. DESBARATS, PLACE D'ARMES MILL. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1872.

TERMS, SINGLE COTIER, 5 CENTE

No. 24.



Mdlle. Scraphine started at the sudden noise her hands trembled, and the arrow, uncon-solously released, buried itself harmlessly in the wainscotting of the proscenium. She stifled a

stage. In a moment, however, she recovered her solf-possession, and drawing the arrow from



just came in a m Arthur was shown Mille Scraphine's room, and in answer to his knock received a rough invitation to a come in," which he accepted and found his wife half rectining on a sofa with a large tumbler of gin and water which she was in the act of imbibling, momentarily suspended in her right hand. She looked for a moment at her visitor, finished the spirits, and then said:

"So you have come, you villain; I supposed you would, you knew it would be best for you ?" Arthur passed for a moment and looked l:-Arbur pussed for a moment and looked in-tently at her before replying; drunk as he was he could not but be struck at the great chances in her appearance from what it had been four years before. On the stage he had not noticed it; but now, face to face, the fake color of the rouge glowing on her check, only lent intensity to the yealow, unhealthy color of the tably skin; the fine lines of india ink under the eye asses in-tended by the moment by the areas on y the fine lines of India ink under the eye assist in-tended to impart brilliancy to the eyes on y served to show the dark circles under them, and to throw a, in strong releff the gassy, illuit is expression of the eyes themselves. The fine y rounded form lost all its symetry when released from its tight lacing and showed only as un-sightly mass of bloated humanity. The rich, sensuous lips, which looked so lovely and kiss-able from the front of the theatre, were smeared with scenario. able from the front of the theatre, were smeared with vermillion, and the pangent odor of gin drove away all heas of grace or beauty from them. Arthur saw her as she was, a drunken, besotted creature, without one spark of true womanhood about her; given over to the demon of drink and abandoning herself freely to all evil passions; he saw her and even to bis drue, en mind came a feeling of repugmance, and he wondered if it could he possible that he had ever funcied he loved this creature. He did not pause long, but advancing one step neaser to her sail: her sull:

"What do you want with me ?" "That's a pretty question for a husband to usk the wife he has deserted for four years. ask the wife he has descrited for four years. What do I want with you? I want you to sup-port me as your wife, as you ought to do; I want you to put away that baby-faced doll you had with you to neight; I want you to go back to the States ...th me, and live with me as my husband—I love you so much," site said this with great passion, and she threw all the bitter-est contempt and scorn she was capable of into the hast few words: "I would have you t know, Arthur Austin, that I charm you us m hashand, and I don't mean to allow any wome to take my place, unless I place that she should and I don't please that yellow haired chill and I don't please that yellow haired chi: should do it."

"I thought you were den?, Effe." "And was glad to think so, no doubt!" "God only knows how thankful I was at m. supposed release."

"No doubt; but you're net released, and i dan't mean that you shall be yet awhile. I shal live a long time you may depend on it. I mean to, just to spite you." "Why did you send for me?"

"I want to make arrangements with you." a What is make arrangements were your a What arrangements? God knows,"ne erhol in the bitterness of his spirit, "the miscrable plot of Brydon and yourself has born enough wretched fruit already. The pair of you had a very prefty snair for me, I unconsciously walked into h; J am eaught, N ay I know both of you well enough to know that you did not go to so much travible and rains without home of ultimuch trouble and pains without hope of ulti-mate gain: how much do you want?" want my old allowance renewed and the same right you have taken yourself to marry "I cannot pay you the money; I am not able to attord h." "Mr. Arthur Austin, I close my engagement here on Saturday night, unless I have my fir.t quarter's allowance, five hundreddollar, paid mo before three o'clock on Friday, I will have you arrested for bigamy before ten o'clock on Saturday. Do as you please, what I say, I mean." "Suppose I comply with your demands, what guarantee have I that they will suffice; and that on will cease to annov me?" "No guarantee but my word; you ought to know that I can keep it when I please. Do you remember when you tried to shake me off by cialming a divorce? Do you remember that I wore then to be even with you? I am even with you now. You had better accept the terms I offer you, and these are the terms; if you pay me two thousand dollars a year for five years quarterly in advance payable at any place I please to name, I will swear not to molest you in any way for that time; I to enjoy mysolf any way I please and you to possess your tow-headed darding. At the end of that time I shall do as I please. Accept or refuse as you see fit, it is six of one, and half a dozen of the other to nė.'

its position she continued the business of the ploce, apparently suffering only from the inter-ference of Mr. Brydon. That gentleman did not find his position a comfortable one; the audience evidently looked on him as an evildisposed person, who had maliciously spoled a very fine situation, and there were many friend-ly suggestions to "punch his head," "put him out," do., but Mr. Brydon saved anybody the trouble of putting him out by quietly leaving the theatre and going round to the stage ouaving trance. As he went up the narrow, dark alley leading to the dressing rooms he thought to himself

A near squeak, by Jove ! One second more and that she-devil would have driven that arrow through the dear boy's head, and I should have lost my fortune. No, no, Miss Eille, I am very fond of you, and you can have the pleasure of shooting the dear boy if you particu-larly desire it; but not until I have done with him, and provided the necessary funds for both of as to spoud the remainder of our days in virtuous case and comfort."

went behind the scones like one accus Ho tomed to the place, and having the right of entrée; and waited at the wing until Mille. Sera phine had finished her "grand broadsword combat," and the act was over; he then fol-lowed that young lady to her dressing room, and carefully closing the door, had a long and earnest conversation with her. Arthur scarcely noticed the pointing of the

arrow at him, in fact he was too drunk to notice anything, and even if he had he would have wished that the arrow had sped on its way, and he had been relieved of all his difficulties by death. Jessie, however, noticed the strange action of the actress, and the wonderfully vengeful expression which came over her face at the moment she levelied the arrow, and she was greatly terrified. She thought the actress was mad, and Arthur had in some unknown manner excited her resentment-no suspicion of the truth occurred to her :-- and her first of the truth occurrent to her, and her hist thought was to get Arthur away before the next act commenced. Arthur, however, refused to go, and they sat while the orchestra was playing, Jessie trying to get Arthur away and he obsti-nately refusing to go, he could not toll why.

There was a long wait and the orchestra had to fill in another piece: the audience was getting impatient and expressed their displeasure freely; there was considerable excitement be hind the scenes; the actors were all ready, the scene all set, but the "stur" was still in her

## "I AM VERY SOREY FOR IT, MR. AUSTIN, BUT I HAVE ORDERS TO ARREST YOU. YOU ARE MY PRISONEL."

words again-ut the slightest provocation. The

cecept of Miss Frank's note pleased hun great y, but he was wary and careful; he reall oved Frank-he had only found that out since

Brydon's appearance on the scene-and he

meant to win her if he could; but, he did not

fore, he waited until almost nine o'clock befor

"You're a pretty fellow !" said Miss Frank, as soon as he entered; here I have waited half

an hour for you. Why didn't you come at the proper time?"

"I was afraid I might interrupt a pleasant file-d-file;" Mr. Benson said this with what he

considered a cuttingly sarcastic intonation; but

Mise Frank did not seem to be at all impressed by it; she simply shock her head and saud: "Oh, Charite I did want some one with

brains so much, and I um so sorry to find you

your friend, Mr. Brydon, Ly coming too early."

This was another attempt at sarcasm, but

Frank rose very quietly, and laying her hand

somehow Mr. Benson felt that he was not suc-

"What do you want me to do, Frank ?

ceeding at surcasm on this occasion.

like to exhibit any signs of heste, and,

he replied in person to Frank's note.

dressing room, and the prompter could not inson as Mr. Charles Benson, to whom the above note was addressed, and who had quite a sneaking kindness for Miss Frank; but Mr. Benson had been suffering a great deal dering the past few months; all the jealensy, ill-will, "Well, that's cool, Frank ; you press me.ra ther too hard when you ask me to watch your lover, and find out something of his past life for you,"

My what ?"

on liv

" Your lover."

malice prepense, &c., &c.--it wasn't much with him--had been started up by "the soundaious "Charlie Benson, I never thought you were such a fool; what that thing Brydon be a love of mine; you ought to be ashamed of yourself. way Frank was carrying on with that fellow Brydon,"---I quote his own words,---and he had openly cut Frank, and he was ready at any moment to "punch Mr. Brydon's nose"-his " But don't you-

"No, I don't. I have tried to get into this man's confidence because I suspected he had some secret power over Arthur, and I wanted to find out what it was, so that I might protect As that from a bad man; but you men are all fools, Brydon must needs think I was in love with him, and he has proposed and I have re-jected him; and, of course, I cannot watch him myself now, so I want you to do it for me." "You have rejected him !" "You have rejected him !"

"Yes, I didn't mean to tell you, but as I have said it I suppose there is no great harm done." Mr. Benson made no answer in words, but he Mr. Benson made no answer lu words, but he induiged in the most extraordinary action he had over ventured on with Miss Frank; he had known her for several years, but had always kept at a respectful distance; now he suddenly caught her in his arms and once or twice kissed her three or four times. I am almost ashumed to say that Miss Frank second to like it, and ddin't struggle a bit. The next half hour was passed in that imbecile condition which lovers always think indispensable to a first confession of their mutual love. Miss Frank was the first to recover her self-possession and come back to the matter she had been discussing.

"So you sue. Charlie dear. I want you to get intimate with Brydon, to and out who he asso-ciates with, and if possible solve the mistery which binds him so closely to Arthur."

on Mr. Benson's arm, said : "Charlie, you and I have been friends, almost "Well, Frank, 171 try; but 'pon my word I'd rather punch the fellow's head than shake hands with him; but as you wish it, and it is for Arthur's sake, I shall sultivate Mr. Brydon from childhood; I am in a trouble, and I mought you would help me; but, if you talk that way there is no use my telling you what I want you very extensively; and he had better look out for

## CHAPTER VII.

### OUT OF THE HOREST WAY.

"Suppose I accept; what guarantee have I against Erydon?

" Rob will go with mo ?"

What?"

"I will take care," said Miss Effle, guarding her speech more closely, "that Mr. Brydon does not annoy you."

"You speak very confidently about Mr. Brydon

"I do. I know some of his secrets. You can depend on it that I can make him do what I promise he will do. Do you accept my terms?" "Give me a few days to think them ever."

"I will give you until twelve o'clock on Wed-Will that suit you ?"

"Good-night."

Mr. Brydon dLl not sleep the sleep Lho "model young man" he pretended to he, that night; lu fact he tossed about for a long time without sleeping at all. He "reviewed the whole position." as he called it. and came to the "Has Mdile Seraphine returned from the ball of the position," as he candid it, and canne to the conclusion that he had made a mistuke when the had made a mistuke when conclusion that he had made a mistuke when the had made a mistuk

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luce her to come out and continue the pic A very stormy scene was being enacted in that dressing room between Mdlle. Scraphine and Mr. Brydon; but, Mr. Brydon won; and the result of his victory was that before the orches-tra had finished the "Overture to Tampa" for the second time, Mdlle. Scraphine had written a note and despatched the call-boy to the tront with it; the note was addressed to Arthur Austin, and this is what it contained :

# ARTHUR AUSTIN,-

Your legal wife wards to see you to-night after the performance. You will find her in room - St. Lawrence Hall; mind you come or look out for trouble. EPVIR."

The audience were at last appeased, the car tain commensed to rise, and almost at the same time the note was delivered to Arthur; he glanced at it—intuitively guessing its im-port—and then said hurriedly to Jessie:

"Lot us go home; I am sick of this trash, I

am sure you must be." Jessie was only too glad to go and get her husband home before he could have an opportunity to drink any more; they thereun lofi the box at once, and when Mdlle. Scraphine made her first entrance in the third act she found the box empty. When Arthur reached home he simply open

are such a fool !" "That's very complimentary; but really, I did not wish to intrude on your-weil your-

openly

ed the door for Jessie to enter and told her to go in, that he had to meet Brydon on some business and would be back in an hoar; she tried hard to get him to remain at home, and not go out again at that late hour; but he was obstinate, and slamming the door behind her, went back to his cub and ordered the driver t take him to the St. Lawrence Hull. .

Miss Frank had her own peculiar reason for having a headache, and not being able to go to the theatre, and the following note, written by her, might clucidate matters a little:

"DEAR CHARLIE,-

Como and see me about eight, or half. past, to-night, sure; somothing special to say to you.

FRANK." It might be as well to recall to my readers

emory the fact of the existence of such a per-

"I want you to watch Robert Brydon ; I want you to haunt him like his shadow. I want you to find out what secret there is between him and Arthur, and to know something of the man's past life." Her manner had grown very carnest, and she clutched his arm with convul-

sive force as she finished.

# THE HEARTHSTONE.

watering place where there are no unpleasant questions asked, as long as a man can pay his way. Miss Effects exhibition of temper and passion in the theatre, had greatly discomposed him, and his estimation of that indy had failen him, and his estimation of that hay had maen considerably; he had no wish or intention that she should so suddenly kill the goose which he expected to lay so many golden eggs; and he hade up his mind that he would in future play his own game alone. He had concocted a very beat little scheme in his own mind of how ho would "get square" with Miss Frank for refusing him, by gradually drawing most of her fortune away through Arthur, helped out by the pre-sence of Effic in Montreal; but her sudden passion had shown him that she was a very unre-liable agent to work with, and he tried hard to find some way to make a "big haul"—that's what he called it—and leave Canada. There was one vision which constantly recurred to him as he has to be a significant to be a significant to be a significant was a vision of seventy-five thousand dollars of "available funds," and after much thought, he believed he had solved the problem of how the available funds of Lubbuck, Lownds & Co. were to be appropriated to the personal use of Mr. Robert Brydon; and then he turned over, went to sleep, and slept happily and comfortably.

Arthur Austin hestiated for some time before accepting the terms his wife offered him. Jie know he would be utterly mable to carry out In the agreement for any length of time, as he had simply promised to pay her more money than he was working for; but in the miscrable hope of "something turning up" to free him from his difficulty, he decided to temporise, and accordingly paid Miss Effle five hundred dollars, and agreed to pay her a like sum every three months. Of converse he eveneted the she would months. Of course, ho expected that she would leave Montreal at the close of her engagement at the theatre; but to his surprise she remained at the Hall day after day and week after week, and announced her intention of spending the summer here. For this result he was indebted to the influence of Mr. Brydon, that gentleman having made up his mind that he needed Miss Effic's presence for a short time in order to assist Effic's presence for a short time in order to assist him in carrying out his plans with regard to the "big haal" ho contemplated. Mr. Brydon studiously avoided her, at least he appeared to do so, but he managed to meet her nearly every day in private, and he kept her well informed of Arthur's movements, and so it happened that Miss Effic was constantly meeting Arthur in the most "needdental" manner. In his driven with loads her gran above, anothin his In the most "neeldental" manner. In his drives with Jessie he was almost certain to encounter Miss Effic, and she would smile so sweetly and bow so kindly that poor little Jessie began to be quite jealous of the hold looking, handsome actress, who seemed so intinate with her husband. Arthur had tokt her that Effic was a friend of Brydon's, and that he (Arthur) had only a very slight acquaintance with her but as the meetings coulinged and the bowing and smilling grow more and more marked, Jessie began to be seriously grieved, and had many a hearly cry at what she considered Arthur's fulthlessness to her. Arthur, for his part, was driven almost crizy by the continued presence of Effic, and the daily, atmost momentary risk he was running through her being here. He abaudoned hinself more than ever to drink, and for days at a time scarcely knew what it was to be once thoroughly sobar. He was ably assisted in his drunken orgies by Mr. Brydon, who, however, took good care not to get very drunk himself, and managed to be always able to attend to business, so that he was gradually getting the adairs of Lubbuck, Lowads & Co. There was one person who had long ago suspect-

There was one person who had long ago suspect-ed that Brydon was trying to worm himself into the secrets of Lubbuck, Lownds & Co., for some purpose of his own, and that person was Miss Frank. To think and totact was synonymous with that energetle young lady, and she, there-fore, wrote a long letter to her uncle, telling him what habits Arthur had fallen into, and begging him to come home at once, as she foured matters were not going well at the office. Mr. Lubbuck found it was impossible for him to leave England at the time he received Frank's letter. The winding up of his old partner's

The winding up of his old partner's affairs proved more complicated than he had expected, and he found it would be necessary to remain in England some months longer. The news he received from Frank about Arthur affected him deepiy; he felt hurt, grieved and angry at Arthur's conduct, and resolved to read him a severe lesson. He wrote to him expressing himself very severely, and informing him that Mr. Lownds would leave England at once to take charge of the house during his (Mr. Lubbuck's) absence. This letter sobered Arthur a Pu t little, and he really made an effort to break his habits of intextention, but in vain. Mr. Brydon was constantly at his elbow, and Miss Effle was too regular in her annoying attentions to leave his mind very easy, and  $a^{\perp}$  he became troubled again, he again fell into bis bad habits.

at all about it, and Mr. Lownds at once consulted the Chief of Police. The case was given to Cullen, who immediately formed his own conclusions, but said nothing about them, based clusions, but said nothing about them, based on what he knew about Arthur and Mr. Lownds did not, viz.: that he had two wives, and Cullen could see what Mr. Lownds could not, a motive for the robbery. He had very little doubt that Arthur had left the city, but took all proper measures to ascertain the correctness of his sus-pleion. He found that Arthur had gone to haching and following him there discovered Lachine, and following him there, discovered to his surprise that he had returned to Montreal. Cullen was puzzled at this. It looked curious that Arthur should not take advantage of so good an opportunity to get across the line, and he thought that perhaps there may be a mis-take somewhere, and Arthur may not be guilty. He returned to the city and went to Mr. Lubback's house; Arthur had not been home. It was now evening, and Callen thought the only thing he could do was to put a manat the depot to see that Arthur did not escape that way, and which the house himself on the chance of Arthur's returning there. About eight o'clock he accidentally met Arthur in the street. He was very drunk, and staggered from side to side. Cullen went up to him, and laying his hand on Arthur's shoulder, said:

"I am very sorry for it, Mr. Austin, but I have orders to arrest you. You are my prisoner."

# (To be continued.)

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of 1868.1 THE BITTER END. T0 By Miss M. E. Braddon. AUTHOR OF 'LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET,' ETC. CHAPTER XXI.

# " AND ONE WITH ME I COULD NOT DREAM YOU."

Mr. and Mrs. Harcross lived in an intensely new house in an intensely new neighbourhood. There are people who have an instinctive love of ancient babitations, whose souls yearn for ivy-clad manor-houses and monted granges who languish for the narrow windows and red brick fronts of Queen Anne, and are thrilled with delight by the oriels and mullions of Eli zabeth; people who would endure any inconvenience for the sake of knowing that the curled darlings of the Restoration had held their orgies in the dining-room, or that fair dames in hoop and wimple had made their bower in the best bedroom; people who would smile calmly while the water came through every ceiling, if the house was warranted to have been part of a favoarite palace of Anna Boleyn's; and, O dear, how many favoarite abiding-places Henry VIII, Anna Boleyn, and Elizabeth seem to have had, scattered over the

face of the country I Augusta Vallory was not one of these enthusiasts of antiquity. Her ideas, likings, and dislikings, were essentially modern. A house could not be too new for her. She liked to see the walls fresh from the trowel of the plasterer to choose every yard of paper-hauging, to know that no inferior clay had over been sheltered by the roof that was to cover her own superio head,

"I hardly like the idea of a house other people have lived in," she;said; " especially if there are cupboards; they generally leave an odour i

So when, prior to their marriage, Huber Walgrave suggested one of the pleasant streets between Grosvenor-square and Park lane-Up per Brook-street, or Green-street, for example-Miss Vallory shook her head peremptorily.

" My dear Hubert, all those houses are as old as the hills," she exclaimed : " there would be beetles, and ail kind of horrors." Mr. Walgrave ventured to hint that the class

who lived in Upper Brook-street of people who lived in Upper Brook-street would hardly submit to beetles-in the drawing-rooms, or on the principal staircase, that is

"Putting beetles out of the question, Hu bert, I know for a certainty that there are people in Upper Brook-street who let lodgings. It is quite impossible that you and I can livewhat is that horrid expression? check by jowl?-check by jowl with a lodging-house. Now, in the new district of the Marquis of Westminister's estate-" of" Hubert I like to see my friends, and I hope they like to see me." Mr. Walgrave shrugged his shoulders, with

that accustomed air of polite indifference with which he was work to end any dispute with his betrothed. " My love, if you like to establish a hebdo-

" My love, it you like to establish a hebdo-madal treadmill in your drawing-room, I can-not possibly object," he said lightly. So the house in Mastodon-crescent was taken, on a seven years' lease; quite a small house for that region of mighty mansions. There were only nine bedrooms on the four upper leases there bedrooms on the four upper floors, three bath-rooms, and some little stunt-ed passages, with narrow pinched grates squeezed into corners, which were par excellence dressing-rooms. On the ground-floor there was the regulation dining-room, with a gloomy den behind, which was to be the library and sulking-shamber of the master of the house. The first loor was absorbed by the drawing-rooms, which were as the Acropolis-square drawingrooms, with a difference that was hardly per-ceptible to the indifferent eyes of Mr. Walgrave. There was the grand piano, the vast tract of velvet pile, dotted with scrpentine-backed occasional chairs, dos-à-dos, vis-à-vis, conde-à-coude, and other species of the sofa tribe. There was an ottoman which was twin brother to the incuting him on his admirable line of argu-Acropolis-square ottoman; there were stands for portfolios of engravings and photographs-the minds of Miss Vallory's friends requiring

to be sustained by engravings and photo-graphs, as their bodies by collee or ices. Hubert Walgrave looked round the room with the merest casual glance when he came with his future wife to see what a fashionable upholsterer had done for the house which was to be his home during the next seven years. If it had been a question of lodging there a week, his gaze could have hardly been more

"Are you satisfied, Hubert ?" Miss Vallory asked, after she had given her own opinion about the carpet, and condemned a chair or lwo.

"My dear, I am supremely satisfied if you are pleased. There is such a family likeness in drawing-rooms, that one comes to lose a good deal of one's interest in them. At Sir Daniel Dundee's summer lodge at Richmond there is no drawing-room, only a vast library with a hay-window looking on to the Thancs; and it I were gratifying my own fancy in a house, I would have no drawing-room. I would give the largest room the house contained to my in; and if it were my unlucky lot to have many visitors, I would receive them in a winter-garden."

" I trust your fancy will be gratified in this house," said Augusta, " and I do wish you would not speak of if in that cold way, as if it be-longed to some one else."

"A London house has no individuality, at least not a modern London house. Let us make it what we may, we should find the same kind of thing next door. I daresay I might walk into any dining-room in this crescent, sit down, and nako myself at home, and not dis-cover my mistake till a strange footman came in with the coal-scuttle."

in with the coal-centule." They ascended to the second floor, and made a tour of the chief bedroom, Mrs. Harcross's dressing-roc'm, Mr.S. Therems's bouldor, Mrs. Harcross's bathroom ; Mr. Harcross's dressing-and bath-room—both in one—was on the floor above, and approached by the servants' staircase, the principal staircase breaking short off at the second floor. Happily, Mr. Walgrave-Harcross was not a Sybarite, and made no ob-

increases was not a synarric, and made no ob-jection to the secondary statrcase. "I am sorry they were obliged to put you on the next story, llubert," Augusta said apo-logetically, " but they could not contrive my rooms any other way. A boudoir is no use un-less it is next one's dressing-room. En revan-che, I give you up the library altogether; I even fold thus to accurate the variation for even told them to arrange the ventilation for smoking.

" That was, very considerate. Yes ; I shall be glad of a den in which I can smoke my cigar, I shall import some of my books from the Temple immediately 1 take possession."

They wandered in and out of the rooms. The bondoir was the prettiest room in the house : Il dainty tiuted chintz rose-buds, butterflies, fill damey mare characterized of gaily-coloured majolica, with timepicce and candeblee and olt hie

more or less by the narrow views of her father. As Mrs. Harcross, with a handsome fortune, and a husband on the high-road to distinction, the felt her social position secure. The very best society, she told herself, would be open to her by nucl by, when her husband had made himself talked about. In the mean while she was content to be a person of importance in a somewhat lower circle, and to wait the hour when the doors of that higher paradise should be opened to her. Thus the new life upon which Hubert Har-

cross entered was by no means a domestic life. It was rather a perpetual round of petty forms and ceremonies, which were almost as irksome to him as the routine of court life was to Madame de Maintenon, in those dreary years of her grandeur, when she languished, sick at heart, for one half hour of freedom. Mrs. Har-cross liked to live " in society," which meant that all the best years of her life should be devoted to visiting, and receiving visitors. Her circle was always widening. People perpetu-ally wanted to know her, and her weekly evening attorded an open field for the growth of new acquaintance. Hubert Harcross sickened ment in this or that case; the amateur tenors and soptanos, who were always warbling by the grand piano; the last celebrity whom he was expected to worship. Man of the world as he was, he had his own notion of a home, which was something widely different—O, how wide-ly from this splendid house in Mastodoncrescent, where the only room in which he felt binself his own master was that vault-like chamber looking on to a stony yard, and a high wall that shut out the sunshine. He submitted, however; allowed his wife to give as many dinners as she pleased, content to add his modest list of guests to her longer roll ; went with her to as many parties as sho pleased, sat out all the new plays produced at inshionable the-atres, wasted an hour or two at the opera every subscription night, put in an appearance at pri-vate views at all the West-end picture galleries; and when his professional engage-ments permitted, would even submit to be paraded amongst the azaless or rhododendrous at South Kensington or the Botanical.

; He was not sorry, however, when his work grew heavier, and forbade these concessions on his part, until little by little he contrived to drop away in a great measure from his wife's amusements, pleading the exigences of his profession. She would have liked much better to keep him by her side; but since she was bent upon his becoming a great man, she was fain to endure the loss of his society, and to go on her frivolous way, for the most part, without him, serene in the consciousness that she was the handsomest woman and the best-dressed woman in her circle; spending a thousand a year or so on her toilet and small personal re-quirements; and considering that she acquitted herself of all her duties to her God and to her neighbour, when she put a sovereign in the plate handed round after a charity sermon, or subscribed five pounds to an orphanage or hospital.

The life was a barren life. They had been married more than two years, and no child had been born to them, to sanctify their union. No innocent baby face shone star-like amidst the common-place splendours of their home. That mutual source of interest and pleasure, which might have drawn husband and wife nearer together, was wanting. With a strange incon-sistency, Hubert Harcross, whose whole career had been based upon a purely selfish philoso-phy, took this childlessness to heart, bitterly disappointed, and thought of himself as he might have been with little children in his home, purified and elevated by that sacred trust trust

He would rouse himself from gloomy brooding over this subject sometimes with a cynical laugh.

"Why should I languish for a son ?" he would ask himself. " What have I to bequeath to him ? a name without association but such cheap renown as I may win for it, the blood of a soliish spend-thrift, and a past which is some-thing worse than a blank. And when my children grew up, would not their clear eyes per-ceive what their mother may be too blind to coloured mujolica, with timepiece and cande- discover, our cold and loveless union ? Better labra of the same bright ware : a coltage piano, as it is; better that I should go childless to the

maple had in value of his marringe with William Vallery's daughter and Stephen Harcross's heiress. 11is liis professional status had been very much improved by the fact of his private fortune. Per haps there is no reputation in the world of more use to a man than a reputation for plenty of money. Mrs. Harcross's carriage, Mrs. Har-

satisfied. She had as much of her husband's society as this professional engagements per-mitted. She carried him at her chariot wheel almost wherever she pleased ; her mode of life was his mode of life. If he was compelled to be at times a great deal away from her, she did be at times a great deal away from her, sho are not complain; sho was not jealous, because nothing had ever occurred to awaken her jea-lousy, nor could she conceive it possible that any other woman could exercise the smallest induces on the heart of a way when she had nfluence on the heart of a man whom she had distinguished by her choice. Although her husband was not always able

to be her escort, she was very rurely without attendance. Weston Vallory was ever ready to waste his time in her service. He was one of those early risers, who contrive to get twice as much out of the day as their lazier fellow-men can obtain out of it, and he had generally ac-complished a day's work before luncheon. That office of tame cat, which he had tilled so well during Miss Vallory's girlhood, it was his honour and pleasure to retain in the household of Mrs. flarcross. Weston brought her the newest photographs for her portfolios; Weston hunted celebrities for her Thursday evenings; Weston helped her to select the guests for her dinners, to compose the *menu* even; in short, Weston had an infinite capacity for all those trivial things about which Hubert Harcross disdained to concern himself. He saw Weston Vallory dancing attendance upon his wife, and he was quite content that she should be so at-tended. It saved him a great deal of trouble, and Augusta was above suspicion. Mrs. Can-dour herself could hardly have hinted the pos-

sibility of a dirtation between the consins. In all their married life—not even when it had lasted for some years—had there been half-a-dozen hours of confidential talk between husband and wife. Of Hubert's childhood or youth, of his early manhood, its trials and temptations, Augusta knew nothing. She was not a person to be intensely interested in anything which had occurred before her own time ; but she did once or twice express some curiosity upon the subject of her husband's antece-

"I don't think there ever was a wife who knew so little about her husband as I do, flu-bert!" she said once, in a tone of complaint.

"Simply because there seldom is so little to know as in my case," Mr. Harcross replied coolly. "Some men have a history ; I have none. My only antecedents are lingby and Cambridge; my history, incessant hard work. I have worked hard; that is the story of my life so far, my dear Augusta. If there are to be any strong incidents in the drama, the strong incidents are yet to come."

Mrs. Harcross had been married a year before she penetrated the privacy of those rooms in the Temple. One summer afternoon, when she had made an impromptu dinner-party for the same evening, and wanted to insure her husband's presence at the social board, she ordored her carriage and drove straight to the Temple. Cuppage the respectable ushered her at once into the barrister's room. Mr. Harcross was leaning over a standing-desk, turning the leaves of a brief with a weary air, and looked up with considerable surprise at the radiant vision of Mrs. Harcross sailing towards him with all her canves spread.

"You here, Augusta 1 I should as soon have expected a call from the Princess Mary, or any other great lady. 1s there an earthquake, or anything of that kind, in the Crescent?'

"I have asked some people to dinner, Hu-bert, and I wanted to make sure of your dining at home. What comfortable rooms 1 I thought everything in the Temple was dirty and horrid P

" Not necessarily, my dear. We sometimes take the liberty to make ourselves comfort-able. Will you have some pale sherry, or sher-ry-and-soda? I have my own particular cellar here, you know." "You know I never take wine before dinner.

What a life-like painting !" cried Mrs. Harcross, looking up at the picture over the fireplace. It looks like a portrait. Rather a pretty but there's something about it I don't quite like."

" I am sorry for that, Augusta," Mr. Harcross answered quictly; " that picture is a portrait of my mother."

" Indeed | I beg your pardon; but you are always so reticent about your belongings, that labra of the same bright ware : a cotage plane, as it is; better that I should go childless to the I may be forgiven for not supposing the pic-low luxurious arm-chairs on each side of the grave, than that I should live to see my chil-threplace, form-cases and quariums in the win- dren blush for me." vourself

Mr. Lownds arrived about ten days after the letter. He was a small, wiry, active man of about two or three and thirty, close and sharp in business matters, fond of hard work, attentive to business and having few pleasures outside of the office. Moderate and abstemious in all things himself, he was little disposed to view Arthur's excesses leniently, and he feit slightly projudiced against him before he had seen him. Acquaintance, unfortunately, did not very much after the first impression. Arthur sobered up for a few days, but in the course of a week had fallen back mo his old habits, and sunk proportionately in Mr. Lownds' estimation. Mr. lowneds at once took the general management into his own hands; but Arthur sill acted as cashier, ulthough his power of attorney to sign for the firm had been cancelled, and Mr.

Lownds signed all cheques, &c., himself, Mr. Brydon was in high feather; he took the pledge—so he said—the day of Mr. Lownds' arrival, and he was so attentive to business and so much of the affairs of the firm that he created quite a favorable in pression on that genueman. Mr. Brydon had not, however, for-gotten the "available fands," and its it was now getting over the opening of invergation, when the available funds would be actively employed, he bestow d more (nought on them, and finally had overy mag arranged in his own mind to his entire .actisfaction.

One morning, alkaat a month after M-Lownds' arriving Arthur was sent to Lachine on business winch would probably detain him all day. It so happened that on that very day Mr. Lownds needed ten thousand dollars to send to Chicago as an advance on some grain he ex-pected from there as soon as the river was open; he, therefore, gave Mr. Brydon a cheque on the Merchants' Bank, where the tirm had a balance | and tear of brain you go through all the week to get a draft on Colesgo for the ten thousand somars. Mr. Brydon speedly returned with the works than the general run of planists; some startling intelligence that there was only about [ liferary well who has just published a success-two thousand dollars to the credit of Lubbuck, ful book : or an astronomical small start Lownds & Co., and that a check for ton thousaud dollars had been paid to Mr. Austin a few days previously. Mr. Lownds was very much astonished; ho knew Arthur as a drunkard, but never once suspected him of being a thief. He here concess on the bank and examined the cheque; it  $\frac{1}{2}$  Scriously; Augusta, don't you think we might be a woman of fashion, now that she had slip-we coparently filled up to Arthur and signed ball in the conress of the wason?" be a woman of fashion, now that she had slip-with  $\frac{1}{2}$  with the open sea. As Miss Vallory she had been with a second se

Mr. Walgrave made a wry face.

' I abominate new houses," he said.

" That is to say, you abominate cleanliness and convenience. You might just as reasonbly say one thing as the other. Near Gros-venor-place we can get a house fit for people of some position; a house in which I shall not be aslamed to receive my friends; and, of course, we must have our evenings, Hubert." "Our evenings! Of course, my dear Au-

gusta ; I shall make a point of spending my evenings at home, if you wish it.

" I don't mean that. I shall expect you to stay at home after dinner maturally, when we

have no engagements; but I mean an evening in week for reception." "O, a "Tuesday," or a "Thursday," ' said Mr. Walgrave, with another wry face. "Do you think that kind of thing pays, Aogusta? "To be oblight to stop at home on one partice. To be obliged to stop at home on one particular evening, and have no end of candles burning, and to see a pack of people come straggling in, in an inane kind of way, with the air of performing a social duty and not expecting to get anything to eat-do you really think it pays ? Isn't it rather a treadmillish Lind of entertainment ?"

"I don't know why my friends should only "straggle" in," Miss Vallory said, with rather an offended air; "I t.ust they would come willingly."

" O, no doubt, as willingly as any one even does come to that undecided sort of entertainment. S:11, to my mind, it is always more or less treadmillish ; and then there is the wear in trying to secure something a little out of the common-some pianist who lets of louder firediscovered a new planet; or a legal swell who is leading counsel in the latest sensational trial; or a crack physician who has just got a baro whisper about. netcy ; some one to alare at and

inlaid with various coloured woods.

It was a cheerless miny day, a day that made the brightest things look dull, and Mr. Walgrave grew strangely silent while his betrothed lingered in this gaily furnished chamber; it reminded him just a little of another room that had been gay with birds and flowers on a dark

November day. His betrothed was too much absorbed in the consideration of her rooms to perceive the sud-deu gloom upon his face. Miss Vallory was in the proof upon its here. Substantially was in excellent spirits; the upholsterer had excen-ted her orders admirably. She felt a pleasure in the expenditure of her own money, a pride in this house of her own formishing, which she had never felt in the i-dendours of Acropolissquare ; and she was really anxious that his po-sition should be improved by these handsome aurroundings, that her fortune should assist him in his prefessional career. That indificrentism of Mr. Walgrave's, which analysed her somewhat at times, she took to be nothing more than manner, a merely conventional listlessness, of no more real significance than the fashion of his clothes, which he wore because other men wore them. It had never entered into her mind to doubt the reality of his affec-tion of her. What could any man desire more

a n wife then she could give -beniny, education, accomplishments, and fortune ?

Mr. Walgrave assumed the name of Harcross carly in the summer, but the marriage did not take place until term was over-a very brilhant maringo at a fashionable Westend could h. Mr. and Mrs. Hurcross went to the llighlands for their honeymoon, and contem-plated the beauties of that illustrious land in a cool leisurely way that was peculiar to both of them. In November they came back to town, hubert Harcross falling into the routine of his wife's existence with a sufficiently graceful submission. She did not demand quite so much of him as many women might have demanded in her position. She had made up her mind to

ross's opera-box, Mrs. Harcross's evening parties, nay, even the pines and peaches on Mrs. Harcross's dinner table in early May, brought Hubert Harcross more briefs than he could count. It is clerk had learnt to decline retainers under a certain sum, and on one occasion, Mr Harcross being at the hyde villa with his wife, refused a fee of a hundred guineas, with daily refresher of twenty-five, on the ground that the weather was too hot for law, a refusal which was worth a thousand to him in reputation. The man who knows how to give himself airs at the right moment, is a man who knows how to succeed. Thus did Hubert Harcross prosper in the first years of his married life, and his name became a marked name, and solicitors in their agony besought his aid as a sure defence very tower of strength against the adversary. He was not a noisy advocate, not a florid rhe-torical speaker. He had a good voice, which he rarely raised, a quict level tone and manner, ever and anon relieved by some biting sarcasn that went home to the souls of his antagonists Ho was a remarkably successful man, "lucky," people called him. To secure Harcross on a side was almost tantamount to securing a victory.

There were times when Mr. Harcross told insolf that the life he led was all-sufficing for a man's happiness; that the one thing wanting in it was a very small thing, hardly worth thinking about. Often, seated at his dinner-table surrounded by pleasant faces, with the knowledge that he was admired, envied liked perhaps by a few, it seemed to him that ho must needs be happy; yet after this came the dark hour, the hearth that was cheerless in spite of its luxury, the oppressive sense of unsympathetic companionship, the miserable thought of what might have been, and what Was.

Mrs. flarcross, for her part, was thoroughly

"There is no such likeness. I have the honour to resemble father and his ancestry.

"With what a sneer you say that! One would think your father must have been a very unpleasant person."

I do not say that he was pleasant. My only knowledge of him is that he was a most consummate scoundrel, and that he did in some small measure reap the reward of his scoun-drelism, which is not the fate of every scoundrel."

" O Hubert, how shocking it is to hear you speak like that I"

An ontrage of the conventionalities of life, is it not? I suppose every father ought to be a paragon in the opinion of his son. You see, Augusta, what little history I have is not an agreeable one; it is better for both of us that I should avoid the subject, it always sets my teeth on edge."

"Just as you please. But why was Mrs. Walgrave painted in a fancy dress ?"

"Because it was her fancy, I suppose, or perhaps a fashion in that remote age. I was not old enough to inquire into her reasons. The picture is an heirloom, and my only one."

Mrs. Harcross made a tour of the room, looking at the book-shelves, the mantelpiece, with its neat array of meerschaum pipes, cigar-cases, tobacco-jars, its skoleton clock, and thermometer in the shape of Cleonatra's Needle : the bright view from the windows, the commodious arm-chairs. She was hardly pleased to dis-cover that her husband had a better room here than the gloomy chamber allotted to him in Mastodon-crescent.

She departed, however, without giving any expression to her feelings upon this subject; departed with her mind full of that picture over the mantelpicce.

(To be continued.)

A RETURN has been published showing the numbers of the non-commissioned officers and men in the army according to their religious denominations. staturs - Episcopalian Protestants; 2. Roman Ua-tholics; 3. Prosbyterians; 4. Other religions denomi-nutions. It appears that Episcopalian Protestants number 114,160; Roman Uatholics, 44,582; Presbyte-rians, 16,504; other religious denominations, 7,568; total, 185,024.

# THE HEARTHSTONE.,

# BACKBONE.

When you see a fellow mortal Without fixed and fearless views, Hanzing on the skirts of others, Walkling in their cast-off shoes, Rowing low to wealth or favor, With aldeet, uncovered head, Roady to refract or waver, Willing to be drove or led. Walk yourself with firmer bearing, Throw your moral shoulders back, Show your some has neve and marrow-Just the things which he must lack.

A stronger word Was never heard, In sense and tone. Than this, Backbone.

When you see a pollition Crawing through contracted holes, Berging for some fat position, In the tring or at the polls, With no storting manhead in him, Nothing stable, bread or sound, Destinue of plack or bullast, Desting stable, bread or sound, Walk yourself with fracer bearing, Throw your moral shoulders back. Show your place has nerve and marrow-Just the things which he must lack.

A modest song and plainly told— The text is worth a mine of gold, For many men most endly tack A noble stiffness in the back.

# THE DUSENBURY PROPERTY.

## BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

the shown as far as one can see them by their snait-like gait, and a habet of stopping altogether at short intervals to stare at vacancy, eyes. Whe "It's your Uncle Penicather, Silas," said Mrs. his image." Discubary, after a perusal of the short dispatch. So mother the dispatch. "He wants me to come at once, and promises attended the funera-to pay expenses. What can it mean?" subtation with Law "I don't know," said Silas. "Perhaps he's in to read the will.

slek. " I suppose I must go," said Mrs. Dusenbury; "but there's Mrs. Finnegan's slik dress; and there's Miss Roberts' polonaise. It will ruin my

business."

business." And Mrs. Dusenbury, who had taken to dress-making after her hushand's death, shook her head in a melancholy manner. "Have Hannah Fehrel in to finish 'em up," stid Sihs. "Uncho Penfeather is rich, and who knows what muy come of it ?" Mis. Dusenbury shook her head again, but sho Sent for Hunnah Petrel. and 'nacled hor little

sent for Hannah Petrel, and 'packed her little trank that very night. She had had large tranks full of clothes once in her life, before she mar-The of clothes once in her the before she hard-ried Peleg Dusenbury, who was only a clerk in a retail store, and so offended her Uncle Pen-ferther, the rich attorney, who did a little lend-ing on good security in a very private way, and was of the opinion that poverty was a crime. A little faded woman of forty sho was now, and it had before all that for each le wire

A little faded woman of forty sho was a crime, and it had taken all that she could earn to live thus far; and Sllas, who was just sixteen, had been esteemed fortunate in ; procuring one of those hierative situations which are open to youths of his age, who are offered two dollars of the statement of the fortunate of the statement of the statement and after all we must go home as poor as we came." week for the services of a good accountant, com-bined with that of errand boy and odd man,

with a fature prospect of prompt dismissal as soon as they request higher wages, "How angry Uncle Penforther was when I saw him hasi," she sold to herself, "Dear, dear! and how pink my checks were, and how plump I was. I'm am sure he won't know me." And with these thoughts she found herself at the deput of the city in which her uncle still wade his residuee and was coon after so they so they

made his residence, and was soon after set down in a cab at the well-known door, which she had left. In tears, and followed by bitter reproaches, some twenty years before.

An old woman opened the door.

"Mrs. Dusenbury, I suppose ?" she said, "I'm the housekeeper, Mrs. Crash. I don't know as how bad poor Mr. Penfeather is, Quite sinking, ' she said. "I'm

Splendld housekeeper she is, too. And after 

another. I'm able to do it myself you know, and I ind a couple of men in for witnesses, and she knows nothing about it. I've got it in bed with me, and what I want you to do is to hide it for me. The twenty thousand is for you; the rest for the Bachelors' Aid Soclety. They hate the Widows."

the Widows." "Oh, uncle," said Mrs. Dusonbury. "You're very kind; but I hope you'll get well." "I'm notkind," said Uncle Penfeather, "and I can't get well, though I may live a year of two. You know the sceret drawer in the bookcase yonder. Nobody else does. She don't. Put it in there. See that the spring is lirm. And when I'm dead, after she's begun to hold out hor claw for the money, produce that. I sha'n't say a word. Make her work like a Trojan. Threaten to niter my will if she don't do anything I ask. to niter my will if she don't do anything I ask. And Fil eijoy the joke, I can tell you. Hopo I shall live three or four years—he, he !" " Unele, I should be glad to nurse you," said Mrs. Decembers.

"There, i should be grad to have you, "And Mrs. Discobury. "That would spoil my plan," said Uncle Penfsather. "You may go home to-morrow. You ought not to have accepted Peleg; never i on ought not to have accepted Peleg; never could make his living; wasteful, klic-never would put by money. No matter, Stay all hight. Make her feed you up well. Put her to trouble. And don't forget the secret drawer. Tell your son, in case you should die first. There—I've talked enough. Go and get your tea !'

And Mrs. Dusenbury had her tea, and de-

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS. "There's the telegram office bay. What can be want?" said Mrs. Dusenbury, going to the door as she spoke, "I'm sure f don't know who'd telegraph to us. It must be some mis-take." "Mrs. Margaret Dusenbury," sold the boy, as "Mrs. Margaret Dusenbury," sold the boy, as "Mrs. Dusenbury signed the receipt and pall the money, and the boy departed in the pecu-liarly slow and unconcerned manner of great stead of being possessed with a sense of great energy-ney, and a life and death responsibility, as one might suppose they would be, are always the slowest and most dilatory of beings, and "Wint a would this is, to be sure!" And what

had directed. "Dear, dear!" sold Mrs. Dusenbury, as she planed a piece of crape about Silas' new hat, "what a wold this is, to be sure! And what a man you are growing! and so like your poor Uach: Denfeather; just his build exactly, his eyes. When your halr grows white you'll be becomence."

So mother and son in their simple mourning attended the funeral, and afterwards held a consultation with Lawyer Barciay, who had com-

"Another will, is there?" said Mr. Barchy, "Well, that's just like the old gentleman, "Secret drawer—ah, ha! Very well, open it, malam."

And Mrs. Duscubury, followed by her son and the lawyer, proceeded to the bookease. There she stopped, horror-stricken. The secret drawer wes open. It stool well out from the groove in which it fitted when closed, and there was a great crack in the wood beneath, as though it

Mrs. Grash was called. She said, "Indeed!" Why. Grash was called. She said, "Indeed!" when the crack was pointed out to her. "She knew nothing about her poor master's inten-tions. The bookcase was old. She thought it

must have warped. It was not her attain," And in fact no will was found other than the one in Mr. Barchary's possession. This ovenut-ally being read, the "Widows" and Mrs. Cach

ay I looked like your Uncle Penfeather ?"
a Yes," said Mrs. Dusenbury.
a And his bair was white ?" asked Silas.
a S white as snow," said Mrs. Dusenbury.
a O dear! I should think he couldn't rest casy if he knew of this. She's stolen the will for certain."

"Yes," sold Silas, "I think she has." It was night. Mrs. Cresh sat in her old room. The house now belonged to her, and she was mistress there, but she sat in the housekeeper's room from habit. She had just made here is some ten, and was putting the job on the table, when a sudden jingle of the bell over her head startled her. It was the bell that Mr. Pearbather used to sing when he wanted her in his room.

now bag poor Mr. Penfeather is, Quite sinking, [4] "Dead and gone so long," said Mrs. Crash, as one may say. He had a bad accident: fell "and the last pull he give that bell has just down stairs and injured his spine; and he'll ne. [5] belted itself back again, I suppose. All yop wer be about again, I fancy." "Poer uncle," said Mrs. Dusenbury, bursting into tears. "Pill go up at once." "Yes 'm," said Mrs. Crash. "He expects you. First floor, front. Pil see to your trunk." "The bell again. Mrs. Crash was all along in "Dead and gone so long," said Mrs. Crash

Mrs. Crash went. She tottered down stairs and went out into the garden. She took a shovel and plied it at the foot of the grape-vine, and uncerthed a griny piece of parchment, spurred on by the ringing of that ghostly bell the while; and at last she elimbed the stairs again, and stood trembling at the door of the hummed chumber

again, and stood frembling at the door of the haunted chamber,
"You have the will, Rebecen Crash?" asked the ghost of Mr. Peukariter.
"Yes, sir," said Mrs. Crash faintly.
"Give it to me. Fut out the lights and go.
I can now rest in peace." said Mr. Penfeather.
And Mrs. Crash, depositing the parchment of the foot of the bed, furbled out of the room and down the string of which she

and down the stairs, at the foot of which she fell fainting. About an hour after this, Mrs. Dusenbury

"Hurrah !!

"What about ?" asked Mrs. Dusenbury.

"What about 7 based Mrs. Disconting." "Prov been playing ghost at Uncle Pen-feather's," said stins, as he shut the door be-hind him. "I got in by the pantry whatow, and got into bed in a highteap and shawl. Pre-frightened her into giving up the will. Pre got [11] Harrahl?" And so it, proved in truth. It was the lost

And so it proved in truth. It was the lost will which Mrs. Crash had delivered to the ghost, and the Discubings came into their property.

AN ASPHEING SOUL,

We copy the following verses from a contemporary, who seems to be blessed with at least one poetic genius in the single of a compositor. His effusion is entitled

THE EDITOR.

BY A COMPOSITOR.

I. I want to be an editor, And with the editors stand-A plan hat again by gravitin And a consequil in my hand: There right before my subscribers, So noticy and so grand. Pd write such editorials As would make their hairs all stand.

We have no ionbit along the hair of his subscribers standing on creit and the connection however the "plug hat." "crantaun," and "goosequill " is unique in the extreme.

11. I rever would grow weary, Sitting in my case chair, In writing up my Locals To piezes my subscribers' car. I haw i an poor and needy. But I know they will provide. If I will dish up editorials With my pocket knife on the slide.

This far surpasses the first verse. The idea of having subscribers with only one our to please, and of disting an effectials "with any poeket knife on the slide," is a hold and brilliant conception. "A poeket knife on the slide" is something novel in poeket white on the slide" is something novel in poeket with the slide of that it will soon bepoetry, and we come popular.

111.

I never would grew weary Of riding in the cars, Or of steamboals, or omnibuses, With free feket is only hand; I never would grow weary Of holds, balls, first races, Of holds, balls, first races, Decence I am als is ready With a free tieke. I cary hand,

The idea of unlimited "free texts" has evidently demoralized the would be Editor, and he has forea-ten all about rightm, common roase or anything else but "free the sta," to which i can be also holds in the

I never would grow weary liceeeving visits f on my friends, Decause they alway, bring me something That goes in overy time : Perhans a battle of wine To set my brain : ) work In getting up something For them to take 5 magek.

"To set my brain to work In petting up something For them to take a smack."

is too sublime a conception for ordinary mortals to understand. We trust the "compositor" may specify ference an editor, that he may illuminate the world with some of the flights of his genius. 

THE HORSE AND THE UMBRELLA.

# A HOUSE WHERE MEN NEVER LAUGH

A notice where size NEW NEVER LAUGH. They to you tidnk you would like to live form ing every moment to be blown up : not during an explosion that would sent you no during an explosion that would sent you no during to the other world " You don't think it would be very pleasand ? Well, it but; yet hundreds of men live in just that state, work, receive their pay, and live year after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were after year. If the very shall of death, as it were after year, in the very shall of death, as it were an exact were as well a shall be were there are to the very shall of death, as it were the presence of the very shall of death, as it were an even of the very shall of death, as it were an even of the very shall of death, as it were an even of the very shall of death, as it were an even of the very shall of death, as it were the presence of the very shall of death as it were the presence of the very shall of the shall be and presence of the very shall of death as it were the presence of the very shall the very data were the shall be and the very shall the very shall the very shall the very the to be shall be an even the very shall the very the presence of the very shall the tower and the very shall the very the presence of the very shall the tower and the very shall the very the presence of the very shall the very shall the very the presence of the very shall the tower and the very the very the tower t

Inf, moogn you teel in a houring your meeting to look at it. It is really a very interesting pro-cess to see. It is made, perhaps you know, of chargeoid, subjette and brinstone. Each of the a-articles is prepared in **a** house by itself; but the house where they are mixed is the first terrible

into grains, and, of course, is quite as daugeroas as the last one. But the men can't go away from this, they are obliged to attend to it every moment, and you may be sure no laugh or joke Is over heard within its walls. Every one who goes in has to take of its boots and but on rub-bers, because one grain of the drugsrouts powder crushed by the boot would explode the whole in

crushed by the book would explore the whole in an instant. The floor of the house is covered with leather, and is made perfectly black by the dust of the gunpowder. It contains a set of sloves, each one smaller than the last, through which the gunpowder is sifted, and an immense ground and houring mill, while new slovet it in with wooden showels. The machinery makes a great deal of noise, but the new are silent as in the other houses. The reaches crushing of the na-chinery even seems to give greater house, and

The story glad to get out of that house. The storying house is the next on the list, and there the gunpowder is heaved on wooden trays. It is very hot, and no work meas stay there. From

I am indebted for the following anecdote to John Conter, Esq., Secretary to the Grand Jury to the store-house. One feels like drawing a to the store-house. One feels like drawing a

make my appearance in the stable. But how would she act out of the stable? that was the must be active of the inset measures, and the stable? That was the out of the stable? That was the out of the stable? The measures are the stable? The measures are the stable? The measures are the stable? The inset measures are the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measure is the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is feet in any discrete the stable? The inset measures is deal measures and measures of the stable? The inset measures is deal measures in the think is the stable? The inset measures is deal measures in the inset measures of the day inset measures. The inset measures is the inset measures in the inset measures i

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Poisonous Conous.-Coal far colors are frequently

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Poissonary Cenomy,-Coal far colors are frequently the cance of discreasing graphenas in the human reasonary. An line itself it a poisson and all colors time contain it is an interimental state are consequently hypoteneric in the interaction. The acoust sum-ployed in the preparation of aniline colors are in many instances very deleterious. Amount first and the composed of arcenic site, tim, and through lead, together with hydrochloric and pleric acids. The common of therine colors prepared from resi-duce are especially discertains, and are, on account of their chemanes, employed incoloring poper-lang-ing, wooden toys, matches, Tadia-radoer articles, and checked and sewing-rick for all seven of their theorem the common and the colors are allow ex-remerch used accurate risk for all seven respectively and sewing-rick for all seven ender the seven of an ender and pleric in their with and plerics and seven of the risk in the same error of the allowing of woolder articles are in the risk seven and are and pleric in their with and plerics and seven inflamed and dotted with and is pleric ender and there is trombling of the risk of the same of any time to be an of the line art of a disk violet color, and there is trombling of the plands and the seven charts to place, and dimen-ter partition. The first done.

He who has no shane has no conscience. It is post indeed that can promise nothing.

He who avoids the temptation avoids the sin.

Hr who wants content can't find an easy chair.

Hy that has an ill name is half hung.

concluding vorse. IV.

We succumb before this verse bringing something "that goes in every thue" is too grand a flight of fancy for us, and the

First floor, front. 1'll see to your trunk." And Mrs. Dusenbury ran up stairs. Mr. Penfeather was in bed, and he checked Dusenbury's affectionate greeting with a "How de do?" Mr

cold "I suppose you find me greatly altered, Unclo

Pen. ?" said Mrs. Dusenhury. " Expected to," said Uncle Penfeather. "Wine

"Expected to," san Once Penetanet, " who improves with age. Women don't." "Ah, no," said Mrs. Dusenbury. "And you're very ill, they tell me." "Who tells you?" asked Uncle Penfeather. "The heavy that opened the door," said his nicce meekly.

" My abominable old housekeeper, ch "" asked the sick man. "Well, she said she was housekcoper," said

Mrs. Dusenbury.

"Shut the door," said Mr. Peofeather. Mrs. Dusenbury did so. "Lived with me fifteen years, that old woman

has," said the uncle; " paid her twenty dollars a month; parlor to herself; young woman to help with the work; recommended by the Widows' Benevolent Association : certificates from elergymen; husband killed ringing a big church bell for morning service; tumbled down the bell tower; son janitor of a church; pious connection all around; carried a book of poetry you left about out of doors with the longs; dismissed the milkman because his brother was a stage car-penter, connected with the theatre, you know; said she thought as much of mo as if I was her son. What do you suppose that woman has been doing for these fifteen years?" "I can't think," said Mrs. Discentury,

"Well, nobody could," said Unde Penfeather. "She's been robbing me, Margaret. Butcher bill ten dollars-she calls it ffreen, and pockets live ; ton of coal charged at half as much again ; barrel of sugar sent to her daughter-in-inw piece of linen inade up-half the sheets for me, half for her sou. How was I to know? Household arrangements, and all that sort of thing. I've been regularly plundered, and I've got proof of everything."

"Scandalous!" said Mrs. Dasenbury. "I should think so," said Mr. Penfeather, "and I thought I'd bound her to me. I made my will ten years ago, Margaret, and I loft her this house and twenty thousand dollars; the rest to go to the Widows. She saw it, and pro-mised to keep house for me as long as I lived. The bell again. Mrs. Crish was all alone in he house, and she was growing nervous.

"1"I just look in and see what does make thei bell go so," she said; and with a candle in her hand, took her way up stairs. Outside of her master's old room she paused. The bewas ringing again, and the room which should

have been dark was light. "Drat it1 what does it mean?" said Mrs. Crash, and threw the door wide open,

"What do you mean, Mrs. Crash," cried a voice from the bol. "I've been writing for my ten and my medicine for two good hours."

There in bed lay Mr. Penfeather. The same white nighteap on his head, the same chocked kerehief about his throat.

Mrs. Crash felt her knees trembling under She could not ran away; the could ly stand. She supported herself by the could lock of the door, and gasped, and stared at the bed.

"What's the matter?" asked the voice from the bed; "I suppose you thought you'd got rid of me?

It was so like the living Mr. Penfeather's "Well, we did think you was dead, sir," she gasped. "We-took-the-literty of imagining as how you was buried, sir."

"So I am," said that which looked like Mr Penfeather.

# Mrs. Crash gave a little scream.

"Yes, I'm dead," said the being in the bed; "but I can't rest until matters are all settled. My nicce couldn't find the will in the bookcase. What dad you do with it ?"

"Lo, sir-" laltered Mrs. Crash. "O doar. l Oh 💬

' You took it," said Mr. Penfeather. "Spirits know everything. For stole it, as you did the sugar.

"Oh !" cried Mrs. Crash. "If you have destroyed it," said Mr. Pen-feather, "woo betide you. I'll haunt you every

day of your life." "I-haven'i-" gasped Mrs. Crash. "I-was afeared. I burled it in the back garden, under the grape-vine."

"Dig it up then," said Mr. Ponfeather. "Dig

it up, Robecca Crush, and bring it to me—or *Pit* haunt you for over." " Ob, ploase, sir," said Mrs. Crush. " Go then," said tho spirit.

tor the Campy of Antrim, Icelawi,

64 here a very good nure, named (Fanny, She is very gente and quiet a barness, and very suitable for a family car. Formerly, sig house tery surface for a timely car. Formerly, see acquired one very bad habit. She always shied at an open wabrella; she did not shy at any-thing else. So great, however, was her terror for fuls article, that when ver she not a per-ison carry egicar, she world stort and ran to the

opposite slip of the rand, at the luminent risk of upsetting the env against the bank. This was a serious fault, and the safety of my family required that I should at once either try some

means of euring her bad mable or part with her, which fatter I was most unwilling to do, as "Fanny" was such an excellent creature in of the danger, and glad toget away.

every other respect. I therefore began to con-sider how she might be eved. Would whipping do? No, I soud; that never curves a horse shying; it generally makes him worse; for, after

whipping, a horse is not only afraid of the ob-ject at which he shied, when he meets with a similar one again, but, remembering also the whipping, he is in expectation of a repetition of

the purishment, and prepares to run off, hoping, to escape both the object and the whipping by a more violent effort each time it occurs. I did not, therefore, approve of that ofant but thought of a milder and wiser one.

"Horses are generally foud of raw polatoes. I provided myself with a few small ones, nicely washed; and taking in my left hand a shut umbreha. I went into the stable; and after giving the mare a polato room my right hand, I presented her with one duck on the point of the closed umbretta. Shortly afterwards I gave her closed umbrella. Shorily alterwards I gave her another, with the umbrella slightly opened; then another and another, each that opening is the umbrella still farther, and so on, until it was presented faily open. At first, 'Famy' appeared alarned at what she doubtless con-sidered as her old enemy; but seeing the potato on the point, she soon became reconciled, and took it of, though showing a little slyness. The next time she took it with scenedy any form the state to the state of the state.

for. This lesson was repeated a few times, until she became so familiar with the open unbrella, and so foud of the pound presented with it, that she permitted it to be furled and

unfurled, under and over hor head, and about her in every direction; and, being ever reward-ed with the potato, in the end she actually be-

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ed with the potato, in the end she actually be-came fond of seeing me carry the umbrella, or

long breath to see the fearful stuff safely packed away, out of the hands of men in this curious

You've heard of things being as dry as a powler-house, but you wouldn't think this house very dry. It is almost imbedded in water, bid you ever hear of a water roof before? Instead of steps to go in there are shallow tanks of through which every one must walk to

the door.

In none of those powder-houses is any light ever allowed except smillahl. The wages are good, the day's work is short, ending always at three or four o'clock. But the men have a serions bok that makes one think every moment

Though curiosity may take a man ones to visit a powder-mill he has no desire to go the second time, and he feels all the rest of his life that for once he has been very hear death.

He that will steal a pin will steal a better thing. You should for give many things in others, but no-thing in yourself. Hartier cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass humself. They are fools who per is in being quite miserable because they cannot be gride horizy.

because they cannot be gate hopey. Outrary people study of their fifter of their doub they have learned everything except to think.

Case accurate the second start of depletion in the mind and fills it with a steady and perpetual screnity. Elements are the hereand of virtue. They cannot be spared nor left behind, but they hinder the march.

They onth who can sheer at explicit virtue, need only with for age and experience to become a consummate knowe.

SURPASS ANOTHER'S MERIT.—The best penance we can do for envying another's merit is to endeavor to surpary it.

bur York BEST.-He who does his best, however little, is always to be distinguished from him who does nothing.

Most arts require long study and application; but the met weful art of all-that of pleasing-requires only the desire.

Whith meriage is founded on prudence and honor, Bife is a definite object, and existence becomes a substantial blessing.

ob-in a the notion of the second sec If the is a definite object, and existence becomes a substantial blocsing. Those persons who creep into the hearts of most people-who are chosen as the companions of their softer hours, and their reliefs from ears and anxiety - are never persons of shining qualities nor strong virtues. It is rather the soft green of the sont on which we rest our eyes, that are futgued with beholding glaring objects. Insourtative, --Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a boauty that is not of earth, and their night for the soft of the sont of the s

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# THE HEARTHSTONE.

## SCIENTIFIC TTEMS.

A subst. of fossil fish has been discovered at Pu-teaux in France.

M. JANSSEN'S spectroscople observations of the noon show that it cannot have any appreciable atmosphere.

Is the treatment of acute rheumatism, the applica-tion of ice to the affected joints has been found of great benefit by German physicians.

Carrais Eriesson in his latest paper on solar heat, insists on the correctness of his previous demonstra-tion, that the temperature of the surface of the sun is at least four millions thirty-six thousand degrees Fahrenheit.

Ture entret. Two entree Comparing di Roma, as the territory in the vicinity of the city of Rome is termed, comprises over five hundred thousand square arres of land, and yet there is not a town or villare upon it, so mala-tions and unhealthy is the whole district. We learn from a recent traiting publication, that experience shows that persons whose habitual dict is natritions, with who, are best able to endure exposure to the mina-ma of the Roman marshes.

BALGORFIER CANELEON.—The name of "Barometre Cameleon" is given by M. Lenoir to an instrument which may be regarded as a combination of the ba-remeter and hygrometer. On the duil of a barometer is a paper circle, divided into four sections. These are coloured variesly in the parts corresponding with the usual "much rain," "set fair," Ac., and these change colour, according to the state of the at-m sphere. The paper is propared with deliquescent saits chloride of cobalt, and glycerine. This is, at least, ingenious. least, incenious.

The character of the driftwood picked up in the Polar set is by Artic explorers is of interest and im-portance, as evidence of the movements of eccane ar-reads in those Northern regions. The fragments of wood and bark found and brought home by the late (for nan expeditions have been examined by the ba-ticits, and prove to be chiefly of Silectian crigin-phinoigh some probably came from the shores of N rithern Europe. The yearly rings in the sections of wood are extremely thin, a fast which indicates to attract there is no head in the sections of the trees to which they belonged greew on the othermost limits of tree vegetation. Most of the spe-ciments were larch and pine.

cimeas were larch and pine. This DIFFETION OF POISON.—From the Chemical Access we learn that Dr. James St. Cheir Gray, as-sistant to the Frofessor of Medical Jurnsprudence in the University of Glassow, has read a paper to the Chemical Section of the Hargow Philosophical So-e etg., "In Certain Following on the Merns of Detect-ing some Poisons." He pointed out that Reinself's test for arseale is indic to fail when the orseale has undergone oxidation to arsenic mead, or when it exists in the state of solphuret. He advises the relation of the arsenic acid by means of satisfice of an alkali i and in the instance of face solphuret, he would buil with caustic potash and dialys. He needs also that the presence of alcohol, chieron rules also that the presence of alcohol and rules the rules also the the answer the anomy in anomaly the rules also the presence of alcohol whereas also that the presence of alcohol whereas also that the presence of alcohol whereas also that the presence of alcohol whereas also the theory of the test to the test and the test allower the test also the presence of alcohol whereas also the theory of the test allower the test also the presence of alcohol whereas also the theory of the test allower the test also the theory of the test allower the test allower the test also the test allower the test and the test allower the test allower the test allower the test allower test allower the test allower test all

Lie precipitation of the red folido of mercury. Mr. H. H. Howomrn, in communications to Notice chims that the land around the North and South blues is rising, and appends in support of this gene-ralization to atmerous passages from the reports of the earth's form is in progress, "a general thrusting a to the earth's periobery in the direction of its south ratios," and a removal of the reprose is that the earth's been periodery in the direction of the earth's form is in progress, "a general thrusting a to the earth's been periodery in the direction of its souther axis," - in short, an attempt at "rectification of the frontiers," and a removal of the reprosed po-long atmened in our geographies to the form of the picke which has been promonace 1 a sphere or bull, "sightly flattened at the poles." The facts adduced show on the testimony of invigators the elevation of lie ville Island, the cost coast of Asia, the land he-lween the White Sea and the Baltie, and the shores and mountains of Spirizbergen. In the Antartic region, similar uphenval is predicted of Nouth Ame-rea, South Africa, Tasmania, New Zeafand, and Australia.

# HOUSEHOLD (TEMS,

Tux Hars. - Dandraff may be removed by the use of spirits of comphor, applied once of twice a week. It makes the harr glossy and the scalp healthy.

OINGER SNAPS.—Bent together half a pound of butter and half a pound of sugar: mix them with half a paint of freache, half a tempful of ringer, and a pound and a half of flour. Bake in a slow oven.

HOARSESS.—Take the whites of two ergs and boat them: add two spoonful of white sugar; grate in a little nutmee, and then add a pint of lubewarm water. Sir well, and drink otten. Repeat the pre-paration if necessary, and it will cure the must ob-scinate case of hearseness in a short time.

"A DISH FIT FOR A KING."-This a good-sized Portural onion and out a size of the top, shown a quarter of the way down: then from the largor por-tion remove the interior, leaving about three layers of the exturior part of the onion: fill this cap-like cavity with mutton (Australian if preferred) or any cold meat. a few bread crumbs, a fille pepper and sait. Put the preparation in a baking tin, with a pundi gamtity of gravy, and bake slowly for two hours.

Lours. CoLD PUDDING.—Cut some sponge-cakes in three, and spread on them strawberry jam : well lutter a plain tis mold or small disk, and like it with the cakes, taking care to put the brown part next the mold. Spread a layer of thick (swere constard, then the cakes and jam alternately, and it the mould or disk is full, the last layer being composed of custard. The pudding should stand ten hours before it is sum to table, and must not be targed out. This is a capital dish for a supper party.

Cons.—Sow ones in two weeks for a succession : the inte sorts are more proble than the early kinds. Keepfree from weeds, and break away succers.

CABRAGES.—The early sorts will now be ready for the table or market, and the inter kinds will be ready to transplant. Sow seed for late sorts, and as soon as large enough, transplant to ground from which early peas and pointoes have been taken.

MANGEL-WURZEL.—These may still be sown. Drill in rows, 2; to 3 feet apart. Four pounds of seed is required perace. If the land is rich and the plants come up early, single out the plants in the rows. If incide a part. Later cross should be left thicker, say 12, 8, or 6 inches apart. according to the time the plants have to grow.

plants have to grow. Whit: MUSTAIN.—The lend for this crop must be made as fine and mellow as possible. It intended to plow under or feed off, and to sow winfer wheat, it should be sown the enry part of this month. But it will mature if sown as face as the middle of July. Sow from four to six quarts per acre, broadcast, and cover with a light harrow or roller.

White Mustrann,—The band for this error must be made as fine and mellow in possible. If intended to plow under or feed off, and to sow winfer wheat it should be sown the early part of this month. But it will mature if sown as late as the middle of day. Sow from four to six quarts per acre, broadcast, and cover with a light harrow or roller.
How to fixmove Fort, Am prow A WKLL.—Never to indox well without the for the gain that used as the under the sector and steers it also the fresh peel from the action will without the lowering a could be added to be well without the lowering a could be added to be a solution of the sector and steers it also the fresh peel from the action will be added to be added

below the point where the dandle goes out Mixup Paxisis, ready for use, are offered by various manufacturers under different trade names. We learn that the painters altenue to threw discredition these. There is no crasson why points put up in this way should not be as good as any others. There may be poor paints of this kind in the market, as there are additerated paints of the common soft, but these prepared by repatible manufacturers are in parant convenience to people in general, whatever the painters may think about them.

painters may think about the metric, where the painters may think about the metric, where the work of the north. Great improvements are yet to be made in our methods of cultivating. But what-ever method is adopted, the great point is to mellow the soil and kill every word. It is no exageration to say that, taking the country through, the weeds rely or of half the profits of our corn erops. Study to kill the weeds in the most exceditions and least costly manner-bat kill them. Do not wait for them to grow above the groand. The best time to kill weeds is as room as the seeds begin to permute. Use har-row, calityator, or any other implement you prefer -only use it early and frequently. Our hot sun will kill the young plants by the million in a few hours. Weeds are the ster easily controlled in taken in time, bat if they get the start of as it is achieved to subdue tarm.

# WIT AND HUMOUR.

A GREENHORN-a mint julep. The waggiest of wags-woman's tongue. Wie-The fint and steel of conversation.

NEVER write secrets with a quilt-pen-it might split.

isplit. The FASHION.—Why is an old continuous fishion-mble than a new one?—Because it is "worn." A New York saloon-keeper has given up his bar togo into the milk basiness, the latter being able to stand more watering. A hexadox on STREE.—If a farmer thrashes his workman what is the literal difference between them ?—One's A haboaver, the other B-laboaver.

A LEXUEV. IF YOU LIKE, -Sandy: I say, dock, mon, did ye ever get yer hair broashed by manninery ? Jock: Nuw! What like ist? Sandy: Ho, mon, it's awfu' nee. It's near as good as scrattin yer head! JEALOUS Joe asked Jomina a fow day since if she had seen ber "vozetable friend." My vozetable friend ! who is that 7-" Why that such I not you with yesterlay. Who has enrocty hair, 'teddish wipskers and a turn-up nose."

A Westers and a turn-up nose." A Westers radiather intely gave notice that he infended to spund fifty dollars for a "new lead" for his paper. The next day one of the sabserbers drop, ped Man the following note : " Don't do it—better keep the money and buy a new head for the editor."

ACCOMPTSA to Archington Fuller, of Toronto, it onets the people of 17, 1, 3240.000.000 n year to sup-port their religions taskations, and they waste no unoncy in massionary onterprices the convert the heathen of America, who spend a convertile small star in furtherance of their fulth. Apreness of this subject it may be said that there is a report that the Baytest preachers in Japan have already con-vorted the Mikade. A Finessor of ours calling one day upon a poor au-thor, found him at home in his writing room. He re-marked the great heat of the aparenaut; saying : "It was as hot as an over." "So it ought to he," ropided the author. " for it is here I make my broad."

I denote the relation. The other is more an inisiaman and the other Sector, seeing a fine girl in a store, the first proposed to buy a watch tribbon in order to get a nearer view of her. "Hoot mon," says his instant froud. "let's game in antispeer it she cau give us two suxpenses for a shifting."

two suxpenses for a shilling." Two endinals found fault with an ominout minter for having in one of his picteros given too ford a complexion to St. Peter and St. Paul. "Gentle-men," replied the artist, ill-plansed with the oriti-ctean, "don't he sur, rased : I prior them just as they look in Heaven. They are blushing to see the Charch so backy governed."

Currel so backy coverned." A PROMERT.—If twenty-seven inches of snow give three inches of water, how much milk will a cow give when led on Swedish transs?—Multiply the holds of snow by the hairs of the cow's tail; then divide the product by a transp: add a pound of class, and the snow will be the answer. A structure stars, while taking down the names and nges of her pupils und the names of ther prends at the beginning of the term, asked one little follow. "What's your incher's name?" "Ohl yen teedat' take down this name : he's too old to ge to school to a woman." was the reply. A Start, Officient.—George: "There, Aunt Mary !

AN EARLY (UIBBLE, - *George: "There*, Aunt Mary! what do you think of that ! / drew the Horse, and Ethel draw the Jackay !- Aunt Vorge: 10ml that

Ethel drew the Jockey !- Aust Mary : II'm 1 But what would Mamma say to your drawing Jockeys on a Sonday ?!-- (Forget : "Ab. but look here ! We've Drawn him Riding to Church, you know !" Seivas anys he knows just the kind of dwelling that his wife wants, because she has described it to him. She wants "is house large chough to accoun-date such persons, with a purior, diming-room, five bed-rooms, nursery, bath-room, closets in every room, hasoment kitchen, causauted cellar and high attice, all on the first floor."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

HENRY JOYCE, - It is a subject for a political paper and unsuitable for our columns.

BUTA, OTTAWA .- We know not .- to your second onquiry ; it is more than one year since.

F. SCOTT.-Use curd, or Olycering sonp. Castile sonp for very tender skin: Apply to a chemist who will advise you.

will advise you. BIVALVE-Opters shelled and canned were first sent to the English market from New York, twenty one years ago. C. G. Taoy.—The steamer " Eelipse" was built in 1851, at Louisellte, Kontucky, and is three hundred and filly nine feet in length.

their Master fold them never to use it at all. ANAE, Wintax—Wants to know where it is cheapent to live? Weltwe should say. Antioch in Nyria where you may live in extravagant style for forly pounds a year including ion-serient, servants, horses, board, wishing and wine included. For fat mutton you pay 21 cents the seven pounds and a half: fat fowls for 4 cents each, sevenay pounds of fah 20 cents; and all fruits and vegetables for the household for a week for 4 cents. Grow Mayners, —Nyroes is the result of inpur-

for 4 cents. Gro. Missucht.-Shyness is the result of ignor-ancz, easy namers can only be acquirined by cultiva-tion of mind, and the acquirition of that confidence which knowledge and experience never fall to com-municato. Make your-elf fauliar with general sub-jects, and the law of etiquette in polite society. Practice groat mamers at all times; and do not keep them, as inbourers do their Sunday clothes for spe-cial occasions, for then you will always look aw-kward in them. They are for daily use, or they can-not be used at all.

not be used at all. Form.—Is only four feet four inches in height, and in love, but the sendleman does not know it and only treats her us a friend. She wants to know if we ever snw a havy so small without considering for a dwarf. Ladies of that size are not considered dwarfs. They are only little ladies. Why, the Youns de Modieis was only eight inches tailer. If well formed, she ought to be a great attraction. Severinly for a tall man, such men want but little here below ;" and if men are compelled to choose between a very full wo-umn and a very short one, a cynical fr.end of ours suggests of the two evils, the man would naturally ichoose the least. the least.

# GRAY'S "Elegy in a Country Uhurchyard" contains 301 words, of which S21 are derived from the Anglo-Suxon, 125 from the latin, 15 from the French, 7 from the Irdhan, and 23 from the Greek. It would, how-ever, he a mistake to neceor this, or any other simi-lar test, as conclusive in the uniter of the composi-tion of the English innumer. The fact is that the articles, promous, prepositions, and auxiliary verbs occan over and over again in any hite of English com-position : but Thommerel, who examined every word in the dictionaries of Webster and Euberts in de-monstrated that there are, really, only 12.329 Testo-nic words in the English Innumere, against nearly 20.060 which can either mediately on innovalinetly be thered to a Latin source. In regard to its words, therefore, English must be classed with the Konasee or noo-Latin dialects—with French, Italian, and Spanish.

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'THE HEARTHSTONE" IS SOLD AT THE

FOLLOWING STORES IN MONTREAL

Market more active. Wheat has advanced in the West le to 2c since last report. Liverpool has de-clined 3rd on corn as per latest cable annexed . 

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 FROM LIVERPOOL. June 6th. June 6th. 1.25 p. m. 1.25 p. m. 27 6 4 28 0 11 10 40 12 1 12 10 40 13 00 27 6 40 0 3 8 40 00 0 2 9 46 (0) 0 Flour..... Rod Wheat ... Red Winter .... White...... Barley..... Darley..... 9 66 (1) 

MARKET REPORT.

**MEARTHSTONE OFFICEA** 

June 6th, 1872.

by G. 1. K., 1300 bris; by Luchine Calua FLOCK.—Por barrel of Dis Ibs.—Super \$0.00: Extra, \$6,40 to \$7.00: Fas.ey, \$6.4 Fresh Supers (Western Wheat) nomina Supers. (Canada Wheat.) \$6.25 to \$6 Bakers' \$6.50 to \$6.70; Supers from Wheat (Weiland Canal) \$50.00 to \$0.00; 1 brands (from Western Wheat) nomina Supers No 2, \$57.75 to \$5.40, Western Su \$0.00 to \$0.00. Fine, \$5.75 to \$5.45; Mide to \$4.70: Pollard., \$4.00 to \$1.25; Un ling Floar. P ind ths. \$5.00 to \$0.00; (delivered) \$3.25 to \$3.20.

THALL, DEL DERING, and \$1.571 for Whappet.
 OATMEAL, per bbl. of 200 lbs.—Steady a Upper Canada.
 Uorx & Dushel of 56 lbs.—Duillat 59e t of cargoes yosterday at inside rate.
 PFASE, & Dush of 321bs.—Honobound the of the second second

WHEAT, per bushel of 60 (bs.-Nomina are \$1.50 for Spring, and \$1.57} for W

PHLAU.—Put into a stewnan a pint of good clear soup or brown gravy: to this add a quarter of a pound of minsed fresh meat, multon or beef. and three ounces of rice; flavour with ginger. lemon juice, pepper and sait. Stew gontly for not less than three quarters of an hour, then remove the lid. and allow the Pillau to dry until the grains of rice sega-rate. Next take a fork and turn out the conter to of the stewpan on too dish. and form inton or val shape. Harmish with hard-boiled egg and small dice of bacon. Serve as hot as possible.

bacon. Serve as hot as possible. TINNER AUBTRALIAN MUTTON.—A correspondent of a contemporary recommends the following additional method of preparing this ment for table :—Slice the mutton into pieces of moderate size and thin, and place them in a pie-dish with some of the july to form the gravy : add pepper and sait and a suspicion of onion : pour over the meat half a teacupidu of water, and cover the whole with a layer of mashed how or bolors the whole with a layer of mashed how or or bolors the till the covering is well hrowned. The above dish is excellent, and is very similar to one known in many parts of the country by the name of "Shepherd's Pie."

similar to one known in many parts of the country by the name of "Shephord's Vio." Superank K.-As a matter of timely suggestion we give the fullowing directions for the treatment of sun-stroke. It is from Dr. Hope's little work entitled "Till the Dotor Comes." Supervise is a sudden prostration due to a long ox-posure to great heat. especially when one is much intigued or estnausted. It commonly happens from undne exposure to the same rays in "summer, but I have seen the same offects produced in a bakerfrom the great heat of the bake room, It begins with great heat of the bake room. It begins with great heat of the bake room. It begins with great heat of the bake room. It begins with great for an or disginess; quickly followed by loss of consciousness and complete prostration. Sametimes, however, the attack is as sudden as a surve of stopley. The head is often burning hot, the face dark and swollen, the breathing labored and snoring, and the extremities coid. Take the patient at ance to a cool and shady pince, but don't carry him far to a house or hespital. Loosen the clobes theoroughly about his neck and waist. Lay him down with the head a mustard or turpentine to the calves of the leas, and mustard or turpentine to the calves of the leas a inter, if he can swallow. Meanwhile let some one po for the dector. You cannot safely do more than 1 have said without his advice.

FARM ITEMS. CHART.-The plants in the seed-bod must not be allowed to get wordy.

BRANS.-Bush and pole varieties may still be planted early this month. Hos those already up. BEETS .--- Weed and thin ; the young plants pulled at will make good greens, if cooked as spinach. Eug-PLANTS require plenty of heat, frequent hoe-ing, and occasionally a watering of liquid manure. CUCUMBERRS .- Plant in hills, 6 or 8 feet apart each way, and use plenty of seed, to allow for the bugs. CARENTS.-Keep the ground well cultivated be-ceen the early sorts, and sow seeds for general

Service.

attics, at on the arst noor." Itonnus His Han Ur. — Intellect is a good thing to have, but sometimes it doesn't go far onough. A cooper, finding considerable difficulty in keeping ono of the beads of a cosk, he was limitaine in its place, put his son inside to hold the head up. After com-pleting the work much to his satisfaction, he was as-toniched to find his hoy in the cask, and with no pos-sibility of getting out except through the bunghole.

sibility of getting out except through the bunghole. FANHORSARLE SUPPERS.—At the fashionable supper parties it is considered ungenteel to cut the pastry, as if not touched it will serve must of the suppers for the short sumson, which are generally provided by contract. A short time since, on the bill of fare being handed about a gentleman called for sumo pigeon pie, but on its being opened, the interior was wood. The lady of the house said with great non-chainee that there was a mistake, for the pie con-sisted not of house, but of wood, pigeon.

chainson that there was a mistake, for the pie con-sisted not of house, but of word, pigeon. A FRIERT, the other day, who was examining a con-firmation class in the south of Ireland, asked the question, "What is the sacarament of "natrimony ?" A little girl at the head of the class answered, "I'I's a state of torment into which souls on the to prepare them for another and a better world." "Being," said the priest, "the answer for purpatory." "Put her down." says the curate. "put her down to the priest: "for anything you or i know to the contrary she may be perfectly right." GRACK MAL-APROPUS.—A milliner's apprentice, about to wait on a duchess, was fearful of committing some error in her deportment. She therefore con-suited a friend as to the manner in which she should address the yreat personace, and was you that of ult at yoing before the duchess she must say, her Granee, and so on. Accordingly away won the girl. and on heing inreduced, after a rery low courtesy, she said : "For what I am going to receive, the ford make mo truly thenkful." To which the duchess unswored, "Amen."

"Amon." 1% Amon." 1% the state of Ohio, there resided a family, con-sirting of an old man of the name of Heaver, and his three sons all of whom are hard "pets." who had ofton laughed to scorn the adrice and en-troaties of a plous though very oxcontrie minister, who resided in the same town. It happoned one day one of the boys was bitten by a ratilesnake, and was expected to dio, when the minister was sont for in great haste. On his arrival he found the young man very ponitent and anxious to be prayed with. Tho in this wise : "O Lord, we thenk thee for ratilo-snakes. Wo thank thoo, because a ratilesnake has bit-ten John : sond one to bite Jim, send also one to bite Sam : and O Lord send the biggest kind of a ratile-snakes to bite the old man ; for nothing but ratife-snakes will ever bring the Beaver fumily to rupent-ano."

1. Whole, I am a bishop ; behead, I recite : again behead, I am flushed with success ; once more ho-head, I am after time ; transpose, I am a story ; bu-head. I am a fermanted main liquor ; behead and curtail, I am a Roman sumoral.

162. LOGOGRIPHS.

THE HEARTHSTONE SPHINX.

160. ENIGMA.

Round and oblong, brown and groen, Curved and knotty, often seen; From many distant mountains form; O'er son and hand incostant borne, Precious, acrid, shranken, strong, Bitter, fiontoous, tough and long; U'sod by every often and nation. The source of many a queer formation.

IGI. VERBAL CHARADE.

My first in chemper, but not in knife: My first is in chemper, but not in wife; My first is in bachelor, but not in wife; My fourth is in bacque, but not in ship; My fourth is in Laura, but not in dance: My sich is in Laura, but not in rain; My sich is in thinder, but not in rain; My second is in night, but not in rain; My second is a pleasant game, you will say. W. F. THINDER.

2. Whole, I am portion: behead, I am skill: trans-pose, I am a suffer; reverse. I am a woll-known ani-mat: behead, I am a preposition; curtail, I am an article.

3. Whole, I am gloomy; behead, I am a monk's hood; again behead, I am a bird that illes at night; transpose, I am mean; curtuil, I um behold; ugam burtail, I am a Roman numeral.

The new Microscope. This highly finished instru-ment is warranted to show animaleulte in water, cels in puste &c., de., magnifying several hundred times, has a compound body with achromatic lenses. Test object Forceps, Spare Hinsses, de., fc. In a polished Mahogany Case, complete, price \$3,10 sent free. H. SANDERS, Optician, &c. 120 St. James Street, Montreal, (Sand are due Street, Go Ottolara) 4. Whole, I am somewhat cold; behead, I am abounding with hills; bokend and transpose. I am a becutiful lower; courtail and transpose. I am bad; bohead and curtail, I am a Roman numeral. J. RUBERTSON.

LILY FUNTOFF.

### 163. CHARADE.

Beware, all young lads, how you claimber about, Or too late my pret's presence, newings, you'll find out; I give you fair warning, so pray blame mo not, Should it spoil your inc olothes when the weather is

A SUPERB PRESENT.

My next on the table at dinner is found; (That this is a fact I will bet you a pound.) My 106/or is a thing that belongs to the stable; What it is, reader, say—that is, of you're able. W. H. Woor.

ANSWERS TO CHARADES. &c., IN NO. 22. 154.—Double AGROSTIC.—Charles Dickons, thus : Sontrabani). Haggal, AretiC, Rustohuok, Lauguagk, SdoN, Suinus.

Eden, Suinus. 155. Ribuls.--Rabbit, 156. ENIGMA.--An Enigma. 157. CHARAUK.--Baunook-burn. 158. Risub.--CaT. Anquiell. DirgE, MoB, Un-twinE, SoissorS.--CADMUS, THERES.

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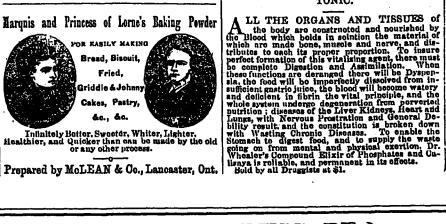
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