PAGES MISSING



VOL. III. NO. 6.

ABJURATION.

'Tis done ! 'tis well !-- I've freely signed The pledge which prompts me to be wise, To keep the balance of my mind, To cast the film from off my eyes Help me, divine, unerring Power ! To Thee, not man; do I appeal ; Oh ! lend me strength this very hour For my cternal weal.

How frail-how failing I have been In man's best duties here below ! My thoughts how dark, my pangs how keen, He, the All-Wise, can only know. Yet I have yearned, in sorrow yearned, To keep my soul unsoiled within ; For I too prematurely learned The misery of sin.

To shun the cup that sometimes cheers, But often deadens and destroys, Will not bring back my wasted years, My withered hopes, my banished joys : But it may help to make the best Of what remains of mortal life,-Yield me an interval of rest, And banish needful strife:

To scorn the draught that bringeth blight, , Sad waste of body, dearth of soul, Will not afford the perfect light, Nor make us truly, calmly whole. But it may lend us strength to rise To higher duties, holier aims : Give us an impulse towards the skies, And purify our claims.

A crowd of enemies remain To curb or conquer, if we can ; A hundred nameless things that stain And hurt the better part of man ;he lust of paraton, pile, and on With errors mixed and manifold. Must fall ere we are freed.

Here I abjure the bane whose power Holds countless souls in shameful thrall ; Aroused to reason, from this hour I shun, scorn, loathe it, once for all ! Humbly, and with remorseful pain, I ask the merciful Supreme To banish from my restless brain The past, a hideous dream.

Come, Temperance, pioneer and guide To purer regions of delight, And help me not to turn aside From the true path of moral right ; But chiefly then, Religion come, Without thee other aids are frail ; Hope, faith, truth, virtue are the sum, These over all prevail.

TORONTO, AUGUST 2, 1872.

preciate Chnada as a land to live in-as a land in which honest labor can ever find employment. distinguish, and when anything truly impertinent and troublesome has been said or done to another,

France and in Germany, that Canada is not con- diately to desist from it ; especially when he is tinually covered with snow, but that there are in it moderate as to make it his request two or the houses, and shops, work and land for all. They in Europe are beginning to learn that these Colo-nies pay, and yield a surplus to Europe. They are getting alive to the fact that Colonists are nei-very ill consequences, have been occasioned by ther paupers not mere dependents of the Empire, rash, unthinking persistence in the impert

but people possessed of that peculiar energy which freedom never fails to bestow. They are beginning to notice the fact that our soil and our physique, that our climate and resources are wonderful; greater than those of England even, and much more so than those of the United States. People at a distance are beginning to recognize the vast merits of this country, and people are coming in wouderfully large numbers from every quarter of the globe to fill up those great stretches of fertile. territory, which extend from the headwaters of the St. Lawrence to the slopes of the Pacific. Canada, under such circumstances, must grow. There can be no stop to the growth of a country so abounding in milk and honey. Progress is a certainty now, and with it power must come ; our prayer being that when power will use it with discretion, and never for a moment lose sight of that connection to which they owe it all. They will not forget that it was Engglish money that produced our railways and canals, English money that gave us our commerce, and that English hearts and hands have made us, as a people, what we are. Prosperity will come upon us, and its tide may overwhelm us, but it is hoped that the people of this country may be prudent in prosperity, and know fully how to appreciate that which will have made them prosperous and really great.

THE OWL AND THE GRASSHOPPER

all to no purpose. The Owl, vexed at the heart,

to find that all she said went for nothing, cast

about to inveigle her by a stratagem." "Well,"

says she, since one must be kept awake, it is a

pleasure, however, to be kept awake by so agree-

able a voice; which I must confess is in no way

inferior to the finest harp. And, now I think on

it. I have a bottle of excellent nectar, which my

mistress Pallas gave me; if you have a mind I

will give you a dram to wet your whistle." The

Grasshopper, ready to die with thirst, and, at the

same time, pleased to be so complimented upon

account of her voice, skipped up to the place

very briskly; when the Owl, advancing to meet

her, seized, and without much delay made her a

sacrifice to her revenge; securing to herself, by

the death of her enemy, a possession of that quiet,

THE APPLICATION.

Humanity, or what we understand by common

which during her lifetime she could not enjoy.

It is now being recognized in England, in not to repeat it, because he takes it ill, but imme enly to take his This point ent hu-



OUR FUTURE PRIME MINISTER .- #h page.

fond of showing their wit and intrepidity, and in the most untopian spirit upon the intelli- out more thought of being just or unjust than an herefore take such occasions to do it. And when

Through the exertions of the Minister of Agricul-ture streams of people are coming out from Eur-ope, not to pass through Canada, as of old, but to settle down in it. They are now learning to apis a style vastly to be preferred to that of the full- Hunt, you make me scally begin to fear that you dress garment now seen only in doors during a are-pardon me the epithet-a humb rtion of the day, but which once was the com- " Good gracious!" he exclaimed, " that as an weat; for middle-aged to have got rid of the who has been imprisoned for speaking the truth swallow tail coat, with its abrupt disclosure of should be accused of humbuging P-- the softe ivantage. The respect in which age is most idvantage. The respect in which age is most nied by the existing style is a cortain scantness in upper garment. Middle-aged and elderly men

him a rec

are best suited by a decent expansiveness of skirt. But things here might have been arment, advancing age is not unlucky. The time of the pantaloons vas cruel to the shrunk shank, without being favourable to the opposite style. The moderation which now prevails is gently concealing in either case .- Pall Mall Gazette.

REMINISCENCES OF LEIGH HUNT.

Of all my literary acquaintan st delightful, as assuredly he was most affectionate, Living within ing evenings he made there by the obliged to require them so frankly that we are severely from the res angustidomus,

WHOLE NO. 58

THE "FAT KNIGHT."

Falstaff has the passion of an animal; and the much worse ; there have been the imagination of a man of wit. There is no charactdays of the "spencer." Still, it is odds that if a middle aged mile has the daring to present himself in a of disreputable places, swearer, brawler, wine bag, short-tailed coat, he betrays his years at low as he well can be. He has a big belly, at once. Again as to the other chief bloodshot eyes, bloated face, shaking legs; he spends his life huddled up among the tavern jugs, or asleep on the ground behind the arms; he only wakes to curse, lie, brag, and steal. He is as big a swindler as Panurge, who had sisty three ways of making imoney, " of which the honest was by sly theft". And what is worse, he is an old man, a knight, a courtier, and well bred.

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Must he not be odious and repulsive ? By no means ; you cannot help liking him. At hottom, like his brother Panurge, he is " the best fellow in the world." He has no malice in his composition ; no other wish than to laugh and be an When insulted, he bawn out louder than his atleat Leigh Hunt was, I think, the tackers, and pays them back with interest in coarse words and insults ; but he owes them no grudge for it. The next minute he is kitting a short walk of this disengaged down with them in a tavern, drinking the short protocol and the short of the

brightness, the originality and loving to us-" Well, so am I; what then ? I like drink kindliness of his nature. Suffering ing : isn't the wine good? I take to my heels when hard hitting begins : isn't fighting a nuisance? there was no reproving, no bitterness, I get into debt, and do fools out of their money : no censoriousness in his conversation. isn't it nice to have money in your pocket? I brag: He bore his own privations with ins't it natural to want to be well thought of?cheerful resignation, and unaffectedly " Dost thou hear, Hal? thou knowest, in the state rejoiced in the better fortune of of innoncency, Adam fell ; and what should poor others. He was greatly delighted Jack Falstaff do in the days of villany? Thou with the success of his play, and be. seest I have more flesh than another man, and gan another, the scenes of which he therefore more fraility." Falstaff is so frankly brought to us as he wrote, and read immortal, that he ceases to be so. Conscience as only he could read. He had the ends at a certain point : nature assumes its place, mor before mentioned. Some young people are wildest ideas of dramatic effect, and calculated and the man rushes upon what he desires, with-

gence of the British public. As I often told animal in the neighbouring wood. Falstaff, en-

IOHN CRITCHLEY PRINCE

Tarieties.

BRITAIN'S COLONIAL EMPIRE.

From the Ottawa Times,

HE colonies and dependencies of Great Britain are fortunately beginning to pay. Notwithstanding the withdrawal of troops and the abandonment offortresses, these attached and inalienable allies of England are making progress. From 1855 to 1871 the total expenditure on the colonie came, in round numbers, to £44,000,000, and the total value of the exports to £450,000,000 sterling. This is surely something of which a nation such as England may be proud. The colonies are of material, not merely moral value to England. England makes money out of her colonies, instead of wasting money upon them. And what is still better, the inhabitants of the East Indies and of China are emigrating to the West Indies to better their circumstances, and giving value to property in Jamaica and Demerara. People are beginning to flee from destitution and misery to comfort and independence, out of countries hitherto supposed to be beyond the bounds of eivilization. Even the old isolation of China has been broken down, and that mysterious Empire with its strange and stationary civilization, its rulers, and their brotherhood with the celestial bodies, its old world ideas, and its mental habit of feeding on the civility, is not more a necessary duty, than it is seems setting in ; and some of the forms are so husks of abstract principles, out of which the life easy to practice. The man that is guilty of ill- audaciously light and trivial that age at all adhas departed long ago, is now sending forth thouments of the outer world, and elbow themselves into a forward place in the competition of the inhuman to others, without being cruel to his own about terty. As to the fashion of the other garraces. So it is elsewhere. Canada is now attrac- nature. ting to herself a fullshare of old world emigration.

An Owl sat sleeping in a tree. But a Grass- cause for being so), they will not leave, till they his, voice, the marvellous intonation and rich people, and only enrolled starved and half hopper who was singing beneath would not let have rallied them out of it; no, though he entreats variety of expression in his delivery, would naked wretches. There's but a shirt and a half her be quiet, abusing her with very indecent and them ever so gravely and earnestly. Whereas, in probably enchain and enchant a general audience in all his company; that does not trouble him. uncivil language, telling her she was a scandalous truth, we have no right to be impertinent with one person, who plied at nights to get her living, and another to extremity; and though there is no law shut herself up all day in a hollow tree. The to punish incivilities, as I have been speaking of, Owl desired her to hold her tongue, and be quiet; they will scarce fail of meeting with a deserved notwithstanding she was the more impertinent. and just chastisement some way or other. She begged of her a second time to leave off; but

MALE TOILETTES.

On the whole the present male toilette is much less against advancing age than it has often been. At one point the growing fogies-that is, men to the black chimney-pot hat. During a long time this wonderful article of attire has had nearly as levelling an effect on all ages out-of-doors not say quite so. The powdered wig was a fashion despotically in favour of age; and it may be said of the tall, black, eylindrical head-covering, elderly men when showing out-of-doors. The one respect in which there was a shifting disadvantage was as to the brim. Now and then a jauntiness of curl has been introduced, which gave to old men an appearance of affecting juvenile pertness. But absolute change of the whole shape now

People of captions temper, being generally in

as it does us ; but the hope of being so interpreted Bah ! " they'll find linen enough on every hedge." was not to be entertained for a moment. As an example of the playfulness of his fancy, take the following : I was on my way to the theatre one answers Falstaff, "good enough to toss; food morning with Charles Matthews in his carriage. for powder ; they'll fill a pit as well as better ; tush We had not spoken for some minutes, when, as man, mortal men, mortal men." His second we were passing a wholesale stationer's at the west excuse is his unfailing spirit. If ever there was a end of the Strand, Matthews, in his whimsical way, suddenly said to me, " Planche, which would curses, jobations, protests, flow from him as from your rather be ? Roake or Varty ?"-such being an open barrel. He is never at a loss ; he devises the names printed over the shop-windows. I a shift for every difficulty. Lies sprout out of him, over 35-may see a danger ahead; we mean as laughed at the absurdity of the question, and fructify, increase, beget one another, like mush declined hazarding an opinion, as I had not the rooms on a rich and rotten bed of earth. He lies advantage of knowing either of the persons men- still more from his imagination and nature than tioned. On my return home in the evening, for from interest and necessity. It is evident from as the white wig used to have in-doors. We do I usually dined at the theatre, I found Hunt at the manner in which he strains his fictions. He tea with my family, and told him the ridiculous says he has fought alone against two men. The question that had been put to me. "Now, do you know," he said, " I consider that anything an exceedingly serious one, and which might have time, or he would soon be talking of a whole army that it is decidedly in fovour of middle-aged and but a ridiculous question. I should say it was very alarming, nay, fatal consequences under When unmasked, he does not lose his temper, and certain mental or physical conditions. You might is the first to laugh at his boastings. "Gallants, have become impressed by the notion that it was lads, boys, hearts of gold. What, shall, we absolutely necessary for you to come to some A level, rather broad rim served the eldest best decision on the question, and so absorbed in its consideration that you could think of nothing else. All business, public or private, would be neglected. Perpetual pondering on one problem, manners, if he has been bred to know what is vanced could not possibly venture on them. A which daily became more difficult of solution, sands of its children to take a share in the move- meant by manners, must do violence to himself, classification of ages out-of-doors by the style of would result in monomania. Your health underas well as to the person he offends; and cannot be the head-gear is threatened. This is bad for men mined. Your brain overwrought, in the last moments of fleeting extstence, only a few seconds ments, it is only in one or two points that age is left in which to make your selection, you might unfortunate just now. The close-fitting walking rashly utter ' Roake I' then, suddenly repenting, congenial with his own.-Henri Paine.

a friend is prevish (as one may have a private him, if he read them himself, the magic of gaged in recruiting, has sold exemption The Prince, who has seen them pass muster, says, " I did never see such pitiful rascals." " Tut tut." man who could talk, it is he. Insults and oaths, next moment it is four. Presently we have seven. then eleven, then fourteen. He is stopped in be merry shall we have a play extempore ? He does the scolding part of King Henry with so much truth, that one might take him, for a king, or an actor? This big pot-bellied fellow, a coward, a jester, a brawler, a drunkard, a lewed rascal, a pothouse poet, is, one of Shakspeare fovourites. The reason is, that his manners are those of pure nature, and Shakspeare's mind is Gretchen, had also blessed her with a voi

beautiful spring time, the ringing notes of her ex-

quisite voice could be heard caroling forth her fa-

vorite melodies, in a manner so sweet, and se

tiny heads, abashed at their own short-comings.

In the middle of the balmy month of May, or

ing by, breathing gently upon her, recalled her to

Overcome by the excitement of the moment

and then, kneeling under the shade of a large tree

whose thick branches reached nearly to the ground

poured out her heartfelt trustfulness in fervent

prayer. With a countenance of celestial happi.

oint of wending her way werk of a Jages's sine two orral ed antidugh the brest, and the lovely maiden and to the earth,

whilst from her pure white bosom rolled a dark

red stream carrying with it her stainless soul to a

Poor Karl, who had fired the fatal shot, under

pearl ! My everlasting soul! Look upon me

and say that you forgive me." But no answer

came to his earnest entreaty, save the whisper of

marble forehead, and melted away in the softes,

and was on the

d when the

ness, she arose from her, kn

point of wending her way

Tales and Sketches.

RACHAEL NOBLE'S EXPERIENCE.

CHAPTER XXIII.

COME weeks after this, when I was quite S recovered, only not so strong as could be wished, the doctor recommended change of air, and I was on the point of setting off for West Valley, to visit the Acroyds, when intelligence came of Mrs. Morgan's serious illness. She had fallen on a corner of a piece of furniture in her room. It was supposed at first that the injury was insignificant, but inflammation had set in, and the medical men were apprehensive. Within an hour, Mr. Morgan and Fanny left Lbut their haste and their journey were alike idle ; before they got to their destination, Mrs. Morgan was gone-dead. I make no remark. Deathdeath in any case is sufficiently appalling Every other event stands utterly beggared in in portance alongside of this one. If finite capacities could take in the full significance of this monosyllable, the whole business of earth would come to a stand.

Fanny bore up bravely till she and her fathe got home again, then she gave in, fairly overwrought in body and mind ; it was some days before she was able to be out of bed.

Mr. Morgan's friends rose up to comfort him but I question if he was comforted. I daresay some of them privately remarked that it was not a death to be lamented ; rather, it must be a relief. Oh ! Rachael, it has been a history dismal beyond tchen !" The birds, the flowers, the bright run So did not her husband and family feel it; it was conception; I don't think one solitary spark of ning brook, with its clear pellucid wavelets, all to them a bitter beravement, much more so than

John and Mary, with their children, came from them so soon-and Miss Betsy Morgan returned never heard of him before, and rushed to me to One beautiful May morning Gretchen wander also.

was with us, and Charles Brown was present, in the evening Mrs. Morgan's remains were brought her." home previous to burial. We were all sitting hushed and silent, expecting that mute arrival. him quite well." We heard wheels stop outside, then doors open and shut, and all was still.

Suddenly, the door of the room in which we were was flung open, and in walked a man. We chanced upon lodgings in the house that Charles teach me to pour forth all the happiness of my all looked up and looked around except Mr. Brown was living in; he had an illness, and stay- heart into your friendly keeping." As if in answer Morgan-he was sitting in an arm-chair, with his ed there two or three weeks; Charles showed him to her invocation, there came to her a power of face bent down between his hands-he never moved. The new comer advanced into the room, looked around, and said, " Quite a tamily party I'm just in the nick of time."

Mr Morgan raised his head, apparently without being surprised, the shock of his wife's death had killed lesser emotions ; and he said " Sandie, do you know that your mother is dead ?",

"To be sure I do. I came in with her, and saw her go up stairs quietly, and steadily enough this time.

"Think shame !" burst from Miss Betsy's lips d'ye no see the distress your faither's in ?" Does he not see the distress I'm in ?

er money and I'll have it, or the lion's share of it-am I to go sneaking about without a copper and you all rolling in riches ?"

" Sandie," said Miss Betsy, "ye've taen to ye'rsel ither seven deevils, an' they'll turn an' rend ye someday."

"Ask John," he said ; " he knows about devils there's one escorts him to the pulpit sometimes My kind don't snivel and preach."

A horrible idea crossed my thoughts. Was this man whom I had seen several times before. and whom I at once recognized, was this the " Eandie" of whom Miss Betsy and Dr England had been speaking ; and if so, who was the brother they bewailed as likely to follow his steps i it wasn't David, it couldn't be

old seat and began abruptly as of yore ; " Rachel, I've had two concealments from you-the one about George Myles, and the other about my un fortunate brother, Alexander. I have often wondered you did not ferret both out, especially about Sandie, after that memorable night at Leerielaw."

" Of the first," I said, " I never had the faintest glimmer, the other I had turned over and over in my mind repeatedly, but certainly the right exnation never occurred to me. "It was curious you didn't come to know

him some way, for, of course, his existence is no secret, although he is too paintul a subject for us to speak of-even Fanny did not know of him for long. He is nearly ten years older than John, and he was quite young when papa put him into one of his shops, and how soon he went to destruction I dare not tell; at last, he had to be banished from the house, that was when Fanny was a mere child, and after that his name was never

her eighteenth burthday, she and Karl were to be mentioned. But he wrote continually asking made one, and her bright, red cheeks became a money. Papa gave him a regular, stated sum, and tint deeper as she thought of him she so dearly forbade us all to give him another penny. John loved, and of the happy day that was so rapidly and David stood firm, and mamma was kept short and David stood firm, and mamma was kept short approaching. As she roved among the mountains enough for her own wants, but he worked upon my the gentle "May breezes" breathed softly through feelings and fears till I gave him every penny the green foliage, and fanning her pure white foreand pound almost that I could scrape together. head, seemed to whisper in her ear, "happy Gre kindly generous feeling is left in him. One day, seemed gifted with some fairy power, and mingled if she had gone from among them in full honour. it was before you came, Fanny came in from their tiny voices in gladdening her heart, and the least bit of a sigh when the Doctor quietly school in a dreadful state. Some of the girls had murmuring as she passed by, "Happy Gret-New Broom-I had little expected a visit from taunted her with her blackguard brother ; she had chen !"

hear that it wasn't true. I couldn't say that, and ed on the banks of the little babbling brook, and We were all in the drawing-room except Fanny, it was long before I could get her soothed into looking dreamily into its murmuring waters, be who was not able to be down stairs ; Mrs. Myles any kind of composure. I had to tell her the came lost in meditation, over all her good forwhole story; she has never spoken of him since tune, and thought of how much she loved her virtue of the relation in which he stood to Fanny I have the idea that she thinks he is dead, and if dear Karl, and of the many very happy years they -have I said, no, I don't think I have, that by she does, it is as well; it is a mercy she wasn't were to pass together, and how contented she this time they were engaged to be married. It was down stairs to-night, so don't speak of it at all to would be in the far off time. Thinking and thinking, she stood, becoming deeper lost in

"But," I said, "Charles Brown seemed to know her bright reverie, until the balmy zephyr pass-

"Yes but he knows, too, not to speak of it to herself. Raising her tender blue eyes, melting her,-trust him, he wouldn't let a fly alight if he with tears, she passionately exclaimed : " Oh, genthought it would annoy Fanny. Alexander once the May breezes, teach me to sing of your beauty, much attention, which, like everything else, was song, and her clear, sweet voice rang out on the entirely thrown away." bright morning, in praise of the beautiful May, as

"Lizzie, have you any other brother, I don't it had never done before. know of?"

She could not forbear smiling. "Rachael, he said, "you are going to give your imagination the reins now, I think-no, no, one of that kind is urely enough."

Still this "Sandie" must be the same Miss Betsy and the doctor spoke of ; there were too many similar points in the history to doubt that, but in my half roused state, I must two of Mer Designation in the brother that had been mentioned.

What new arrangements Mr. Morgan made land of everlasting flowers, where the sweet " May with his first-born son, or if he made any such, breezes" shall linger around her to all eternity, I do not know; shortly after this he disappear

ed; it was believed he left the country, and up he impression that the movement in the thicket to this present time of writing, he has never had been caused by the presence of some of the been heard of again. I have no doubt that some wild denizens of the forest, realized the terrible truth few persons weary themselves in picturing forth in an instant. Throwing himself on his knees behis imaginary fate, nor have they persuaded side the dying Gretchen, he exclaimed in tones themselves to drop his name from their prayers; of most intense agony, "Oh, meine liebehen ! I have killed thee my it may be that these prayers have been answered,

-the day will disclose it. (To be Continued.)

A LEGEND FOR SUMMER.

I don't know, but they went away together, leaving behind as woe-begone a party as I think ever sat in a handsome room with all the external appliances of comfort. I felt glad to betake myself up stairs, and Mrs Myles soon followed me. She sat down in her

ed on the top of the fence, with one arm ho So all boded well, and the young lovers drank of their cup of happiness to the full. Heaven, which had been so lavish in its gifts to securely his most precious piece of property, his

darling brown horse, a constant companion, and his favorite among all his play-things, notwithstanding it had lost its tail, and one bead eye was sadly pure, so beautiful and sympathetic, that the hon scratched. Nobody could make Johnny believe est villagers called her " Nightingale ;" and ofter The loss of its tail was a great affliction to Johnas she wandered/through the bright, green woods her happy heart gave utterance to its joyousness ney, but then a great big horse might lose his tail in silver tones, clear as the water rippling over the pebbly bottom of the little stream which off if he switched it very hard, Johnney thought, and his "own horsey" had been where there wound its way through the hills and dales of her were a great many mosquitos. mountain home. Morning and evening in the

"What will you take for that horse Johnney!" asked the Doctor. "My horse is lame and I want a new one."

"Oh, my!" said Johnney, "he can't go. I can't touching, that even the feathered songsters of the forest would listen in silence, and droop their closer at the bare idea of losing him.

"Do you see that dwarf pear tree?" said the beauty-three pears, and only set out last year."

Johnney started .- pears ! why pears of all things damages." n the world Johnney loved the best. He looked, and there on that little tree, three yellow, luscious pears in plain sight. Why had he never seen them before? They were-yes they were close by his grew big at the sight, and he felt hot all over at put his hands in his pockets and walked off in the

pposite direction.

"Oh, dear! if I could only just smell one of those beautiful pears !" thought Johnney. "They look so nice," and Johnney sighed another little

Johnney's father lifted him down and they wer into the house, but Johnney kept thinking of those beautiful pears. "Strange I never saw them before," he thought to himself. "I am going out to my flower-bed and will look through and maybe I'll see them." So with his horse on one arm Johnney trotted along the fence to the place where the board was broken, and putting his eyes close up could see a glimmer of green leaves. "O, ee!" said Johnney to his horse "that is a real pear-tree and there are three great, great, big pears on it-don't I wish I had one." But somehing inside said, "Johnney those pears are not yours; they are Dr. Mason's," "Oh, yes," anwered Johnney, "But then if I could only see them; they look so nice. I wonder if this little piece of board won't move away." So Johnney she sought the shade of a neighboring thicket. stuffed his little, fat hand in between the two parts of the board and-yes, there was a loose piece. Johnney pushed it a little and turned it and out it came in his hand. "Why," said Johnney slowly, "isn't that queer? I did not mean to take that out, but it come itself, so I'll have this a little afraid to look through at first and put his horse up to reconnoitre. "What do you see horsev?-do you-do you see any pears?" The horse did not answer, but seemed to be looking intently. Johnney waited a minute. "I'll bet he sees 'um. It's no harm to look at them-is it. horsey?" So slowly raising himself up, he looked through. Yes, there they were, the three beautiful pears-one of them close by the hole in the fence. ohnney stood still a minute. "I never!" said "That's the yellowest pear I ever saw-but

then I shan't touch it of course, because it is the Doctor's, and it would be stealing if I took it. I wonder where papa is-mama has gone down to Aunt Anna's. I wonder if that pear is soft," continued Johnney, looking through the fence through the little hand went and took hold of a with a great lump in his throat. ing pear. "O, how ripe that is !" said 'he to himself. "I should not think the Doctor would Doctor, and I suspect he would have put all three leave it on the tree. I wonder if it would drop off after all. I don't believe he would care if I would take it," said Johnney, thoughtfully scraping the toe of his boot along the side of the flower-bed. Johnney looked at the door where his father had gone in. He did not see anybody. He looked all the while.

and he began to think, too, how kind the Doctor was to him and now wicked it was for him to steat his pear. He remembered how, when he was sick last winter, the Doctor carried him about in his arms, and called him "his poor little lamb." and afterwards brought him such nice things, and his "horsey" was not in every point beautiful. gave him a ride in his splendid sleigh, with his two gray horses. The more he thought about it the worse he felt.

"How dreadful naughty I was to touch it; What shall J do?" And poor Johnney felt very unhappy. All at once a bright thought struck him. Maybe he could stick it on with mamma's "gum bottle," that under his mother's mother's hand had worked such wonders among his battered playthings.; so, carefully hiding the pear spare him-and then he don't want to go and under a rose-bush, and leaving "horsey" to keep leave me," continued Johnney squeezing him guard, he rushed up to his mother's room, and, seizing the famous "gum bottle," he sped back in great haste, picking up a bit of rag on the way Doctor, speaking to Johnney's father. "That's a to mend the bruise; and setting the bottle on a little stone, he went to work in earnest to "repair

First, putting a generous dose of mucilage on the rag, he carefully put it over the unlucky cut, patting down the edges with a "That's the way the Doctor does when he puts on a plaster !"-for own little break in the fence. Johnney's eyes Johnney had great comfidence in the Doctor's skill. Next he applied the brush freely to the top the bare possibility that the Doctor might offer one of the pear; and, carefully putting it through the to him. But he cooled off and could not help fence, held it against a large leaf, saying to himself:

"Mamma said when I stuck horsey's ear on I nust hold it still till it was dry, or it would come

In the meantime, Mrs. Tucker had come home, and looking for her little boy, spied him with one arm through the fence, standing very still.

"What are you doing, my son?" she called from the window. But Johnney could not answer, for if he stirred he was atraid the pear would drop, and his labor would be lost.

"I wish it would dry quick !" sighed Johnney. 'My arm aches so, and I want to go in the ouse.

Mrs. Tucker looked out again, and Johnney was standing in the same position. "What can he be doing?" said she, running down into the yard. "What is my little son doing?" said she, coming up to him and noting with some surprisehis general sticky appearance and flushed face. "Oh ! mama," cried Johnney, eagerly, "I did

atmost." " Almost what, my son," said his mother.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Johnney in great distress, while a big tear splashed down on his hot tace: "now its fell down, and I can't reach it.' and two more tears started after the first one

"We can't stick it on. deary," said Mrs. Tucker, with an effort to look sober. "All you can do now is to go and tell the Doctor what a naughty thing you and tell him you are sorry. We will go into the house now.

After a half hours talk with his mamma, Johnney slowly went to the Doctor's study, with "horsey" under his arm to keep his courage up.

"Ah! my little man," said the Doctor, looking "Have you concluded to trade on the up. horse?"

"No," said Johnney, looking down, and winking very hard. "But I broke it off, Doctor, and I am dreadful sorry."

"Broke what off," said the Doctor, "the horse's tail?"

"No, the pear," said Johnney, with much shame and a little quiver in his voice. "Mamma said I must do something to make me remember not to do such a thing again," he continued, in a very subdued tone ; "and I expect I'll have to came to his earnest entreaty, save the whisper of again. "There's no harm just to feel it," so give you horsey," and I expect I'll have to give you horsey," and Johnney struggled manifully

Now Johnney was a great favorite with the

still another unknown to me ?

I looked at John Morgan, he visibly trembled from head to foot. Lizzie's eyes were ablaze with excitement, but she spoke not. David bent his head to the ground, and studied the carpet; across Mr Morgan's face there wandered something that bore a dreary resemblance to a smile. I have seen that expression oftener than once on the faces of men stricken with anguish, and he said in a voice that had a far away kind of sound, " Sandie, if you have no feeling for your mother's death, you are lost indeed."

"Feeling !" cried the prodigal son ; " how long is it since I took her watch just out of sheer regard," and he laughed a low, dreadful laugh " and, curse it, it only brought ten pounds ?"

Mr Morgan started as if he had been stung. " Miss Betsy came torward and said, " Sandie, it's muckle I wad do to save ye, an' I'll never pray brought forth by the willing Gretchen from the for mysel' but I'll pray for you, but I'm no a simpleton, an, if ye dinna mak ye'resel scarce, gin nae ither body ill do't, I'll send for a police man as sure as you're stannin' there-an' tak my word for't, if ye dinna turn ower a new leaf ye'll soon find ye'resel in a place where nae hypocrisy 'ill impose an' where tickets o' leave 'ill no be granted.

At this Juncture, Charles Brown rose, and laying his weighty hand on the man's shoulder said, "Come, Mr Morgan, you'll go with me-you remember me? we are old acquaintances you induced him to go-for though neither drunk nor sober he was quite capable of knowing that she would put it in execution-or whether Mr

Many years ago there lived in the little village

of Aldorf, which lay in the deepest recesses of the Hartz mountains, a queer, good-natured old man named Godfrey Steiner, who first made his appearance among the simple hearted rustics of the locality upon one dark, dreary night, some six. teen years previous, carrying in his arms a sweet smiling little girl of about two years of age. Whither they came, or who they were, no one had ever ascertained ; yet the strange devotion of the old man to his lovely little charge, and the almost fabulous beauty of the young girl, constituted an

endless theme of conversations at all seasons of the year, and at every fireside in the village. Ev. ery body loved them and in return for the kind treatment invariably extended to them, old Godfrey took unalloyed pleasure in making neighbors welcome at his neat, hospitable cottage, whilst the best of " klaber," " cream," and " kase" was hidden mysteries of her cool, well kept diary.

At the merry dance on the green all the young men of the neighborhood would vie with eachother in competing for the hand of the village beauty and in the pauses of the giddy waltz, or the fascinating Llandler, would whisper love stories to the winning little enchantress ; but the handsome maiden, with her long yellow hair and

bright blue eyes would laugh gayly, and shake her head with mock authority at her too willing captives.

But ah! Love is fickle, and when most the know." Whether it was Miss Betsy's threat that little beauty felt herself strongest against the wiles of the treacherous boy-god, the cunning fellow was weaving around her a net, invisible at gardens in general and their own in particular, pear, and it struck the bit of board he had pulled first, but becoming stronger and stronger, and would boost Johnney on the top of the fence from the fence and made a hole in one side of it.

For years after a wretched man wandered up and down the banks of the little rivulet, ceaselessly searching for something which he could never find. Summer and winter, in rain or snow, he wandered about, searching everywhere, and moaning to himself : " Liebchen Liebchen, where art thou?"

The villagers say that on one bright spring morning, there was heard a voice of heavenly sweetness and as the " May breezes" brought the weird sounds towards them, one man, more bold than the rest, ventured toward the spot, from whence they proceeded, and there found under the large tree, near the banks of the stream, the lifeless body of " Crasey Karl," holding in his stiffened fing. ers a long tress of bright golden hair, whilst his former careworn face was radiant with a smile of serene happiness, which even death itself could not efface.

JOHNNEY AND THE DOCTOR.

BY BEE.

OHNNEY TUCKER'S father lived in a house close beside his own little flower bed. Occasion- that somebody would see him. He wished the but I ain't quite. ally Johnney's father, when in deep consultation pear was back on the tree. Somebody shut a

Johnney ; and putting his hand through again he mother's hand, said, "I guess I'll never take a pulled it gently and the pear dropped off the stem, pear again."

and Johnney felt it really in his hand. He was a fittle frightened and took it quickly through the fence to see if it was really the pear or if by some day," and rolling over what should he see but means there was a mistake. There it was, yellow and luscious, in his hand all ready to eat.

Johnney stood astonished. Now he had the much longed for pear he hardly knew what to do himself up his eyes opened very wide and standwith it. In fact he was in a dilemma. In the ing back he looked at "horsey" in great wonder, first place Johnney had been sick the day before, for there was a nice, new new tail fastened on and his mother had told him that he must not eat with a bright little nail.

any fruit ; and he knew by sad experience that next to Dr. Mason, and the gardens were when he disobeyed his mother everything went next to Dr. Mason, and the gardens were when he disobeyed his mother everything went separated only by a fence. This being a wrong. In the second place he was not so glad to exclaimed, "the Doctor has been and growed the solid board fence, Johnney seldom got a glimpse have the pear as he thought he should be. He of the wonders of the Doctor's garden, beyond a stood very still two or three minutes. How unglimpse through a crack in a broken bit of board comfortable he felt ! He was afraid all at once

with the Doctor on the ways and means of making door. Johnney started so that he dropped the Brown's strength of arm carried him from the room, plainer and plainer each day ; until, at length all where he had the benefit not only of the scientific Johnney hastily picked it up and looked at it rue- wink.

of the pears into Johnney's pocket, only he thought casy." Johnney pushed it gently and then took that might not be so well for him, so after considerhis hand back. "It's nothing but one little pear, ing a minute or two he said, "Well, Johnney, supposewe make a 'compromise' as the men say. You leave your horse here to-night, and I'll bring him over in the morning."

Johnney bereft of his horse, wandered about dismally the rest of the day, and thought to-morat the window and nobody was there. He forgot row morning would never come, and could not that the kind heavenly Father was looking at him help shedding a few tears because "horsey" was not in his accustomed place beside his pillow.

"I wonder if it sticks on pretty hard," said But he shut his eyes "tight" and holding his

The next morning Johnney's eyes flew open with the thought, "Now I'll have my horsey to-"horsey" himself in a chair. " My!" said Johnney, as his two feet hit the floor, and his two arms went round the horse, but suddenly straightening

Johnney seized the horse and bounced into his beautifulest tail on to my own horsey," and John-ney fell to hugging the horse. "Mamma," said said he, after he had vented his feelings a little, "Mamma, I'm almost glad I took the Doctor's pear-

"AH, Mr. Simpkins, we have not chairs enough for our company," said a gay wife to het frugal husband." "Plenty of chairs, dear, but too much company," replied Mr. Simpkins, with a knowing

The Carolina suicide who swallowed Childrens Corner. W. B. HARTHILL. ÆTNA Wholesale and Retai some pounded glass, died of a pane in SUBSCRIBE DEALER IN FLOUR, 241 Yonge St.; Insurance Company, Lik his stomach. A German lately married says, "I'd F HARTFORD CON. Oatmeal, Corn Meal, Buckwheat Flou THE AMBITIOUS VINE CABINET - MAKER Oats, Bran, Shorts, &c., &c., &c. vas youst so easy a needle cood valk out BY JOHN G. SAXE. mit a camel's eye as to get der perhindt HEAD OFFICE FOR WESTERN CANADA, AND UPHOLSTERER, I NO. 2 TORONTO ST., TORONTO. S. MEADOWS, vord mit a womans A Vine that stood beside a thriving Mrs. Sophia Lipps, St. Louis, isnegot. Oak, Plumber' Steam & Gas Fitter ALL KINDS OF BEDROOM SETS FRO rated 1820. Commenced busi ating for a divorce from Mr. Anton Grew weary of the labor \$16. ness in Canada in 1850. Lipps. In the words of the poet, better (Patentee of the Of self support- and thus she plainly DRAWING-ROOM SETS IN EVERY lated Assets, July 1, 1871 CORRUGATED SILVER-PLATED REFLECTOR. far those Lipps had never met. spoke STYLE. A maiden lady, who had once been over Unto her stronger neighbor:-FOR Annual Income Surplus over all Liabilities Deposited with Canadian Govern IMPORTER OF GASOLIERS. jilted, wrote her own epitaph, as follows: II. Furniture repaired and varnished, Sofas r. "Here lies the body of cne Old Steam Gauges tested and repaired. "I prithee bend your handsome trunk Already paid to Widows and Or-phansen Canada, nearly Who died of constancy alone. My noble forest brother; Needle Work Mounted No. 27 Queen St. West. Stranger! advance with steps courag-That, mutually embracing we may be, FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER. Supporters of each other." eons. TORONTO. 1-30 For this disease is not contagious!" III. ALL POLICIES STRICTLY NON-FORFEIT No 77 QUEEN STREET WEST. West-Stop the Exodus us that there is nothing in this world that Our experience in journalism teachers "Nay." said the tree, "I was not made to bend; will so disgust and sicken the genera No money paid to this Company can ever be lost by discontinuing payments after the second year. The policy remains 1843 The Pioneer Publishers 1872 I'm strong and self-reliant A BRIEF EXPOSE reader as to learn, after wading through OF CANADA As oaks are wont, but you, my pretty the particulars of an'awful accident, that OF STATE INWIGRATION PAMPELETS. good, on application, for more instance than the Cash paid in. friend. there is a probability of the victim's OFFER Intended to counteract in part, the frauds and mis representations of, Land Agents and State Legisla tive Pamphleteers. Are twenty times as pliant! recovery. INDUCEMENTS This Old, Reliable and Most Successful What is the difference between a tube IV. Company affords great advantagés in Life Insurance. 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DYIDIRY or circulars and terms, apply to Nature wills otherwise," the Oak MACLEAR & CO. al Attention given to Repairing every description of Musi-Success does not consist in not making replied, blunders, but in never making them the Victoria Hall, However you may grumble; inda Street. second time. The moment such a silly plan were W. SHISTEL. DESCRIP TION If you expect good cattle, look first at tried. TO TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES. the calves, if you wish good men, look CONFECTIONER Together we should tumble! carefully after the children. AND OYSTER DEALER, VII. Per DECORATIVE PAPER HANGINGS There is a certain softness of manner No. 145 YONGE STREET, "Come to me; and, taking Nature's which, in either man or woman, adds a TORONTO course, charm that almost entirely compensates NEATLY. We'll keep our proper places; EVERY STYLE. for lack of beauty. WILIAM BROWN I to the twain will give my manly The first qualities wanted in all who DESIGNS FURNISHED. force. deal with the education of children-Fruit and Vegetable Store And you your maiden graces. patience, self-control, and a youthful {AND OR} 11 RICHMOND ST. EAST, heart that remembers its own early days. VIII. CHEAPLY. Honest and courageous people have WORK EXECUTED. DEALER in Confectionery, General Provisions Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, &c. 2 3m But if, perverse, you try to live alone very little to say about either their cour-With none to hold and cherish Painted & Gilt Linen Window Shades age or their honesty. The sun has no Your slender form-before you're YEAR W. D. McINTOSH, need to boast of his brightness, nor the fairly grown, moon of her effulgence. You certainly will perish. Wholesale and Retail Dealer I To be pitied .- The man who is able LODGE ROOMS IX. FLOUR & FEED to work and does not, is to be pitied as AND AND "Or if, instead of fondly elinging well as despised. He knows nothing of in, Oat and Wheat Meal, Split Peas, Or meal, Buckwheat Flour, and Glasgow SOCIETY HAL sweet sleep and pleasant dreams. He one who would protect you, MADE TO ORDER is a miserable drone, and eats a substa. TORUNTO You flirt with others,-all the tree al ce he does not earn. Expeditiously UP TO 120 INCHES at last Happiness .--- A crust ofbread, a pitcher IN ADVANCE. Will scornfully reject you." of water, a thatched roof, and love-there CALL AND EXAMINE STOCK. X is happiness for you, whether the day

"I see_I see!" exclaimed the musbe rainy or sunny. It is the heart that makes the home, whether the eye rest ing Vine, on a potato garden or a flower patch. The weaker must be nourished;" Then clasped the Oak with many

fear

a graceful [twine, And so they grew and flourished!

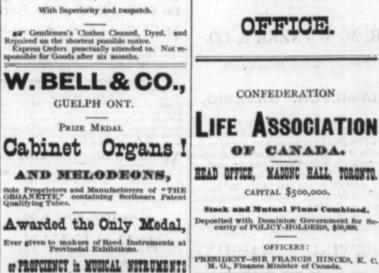
OLD TOM.

I have a cat which I love very much I call it Tom, and, because it has living with us so long, my father calls it "Old Tom." It is a good, sensible cat, and never scratches any one, unless it is **KID GLOVES CLEANED** . It follows me all over the house, and I guess it loves me. It loves milk too! I guess you'd think so if you saw it drink a saucerful. I mean to have its photograph taken some day when I have enough pennies saved up. The other day papa and I went for a walk, and in the window of a big store I saw a great many bottles, and right. in the center of the window was a big sign with a picture of a cat painted on. It looked just like my Tom, only not so pretty. I wondered what it was there for, and papa said the store was a ginshop, and the cat represented a kind of gin called " Old Tom," which they sold. What use is this liquor, and why do they call it "Old Tom"? We saw ever so many stores just like this, and poor, ragged-boking men and women came out. Papa said gin had hurt them, and taken away their money and their clothes. I think he must be an old thief, and they ought to know better than to drink the stuff. I do wonder why they call it Old Tom! Is it because it has made so many miserable old Toms, who have been sent to prison and died drunkards' deaths? I wish they would sign the pledge not drink any more, for teetotalism would turn them into Mr. Thomases, and they would be respected. When I came home from the walk, I get papa to buy me a pledge, and I signed it, and so did all our family. . I wish all the boys and girls would do it.

A

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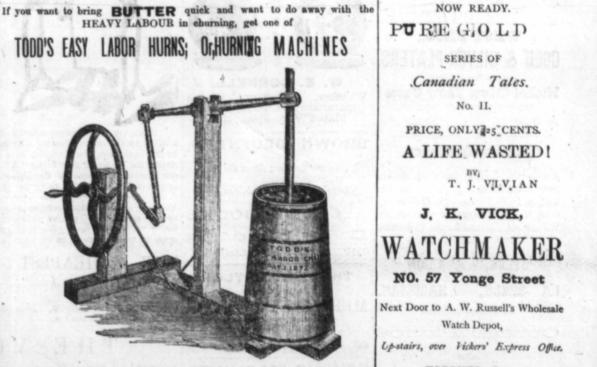
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