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The Newmarket Era.

AND NORTH YORK INTELLIGENCER AND ADVERTISER.

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VOL. XVI, NO. 2. NEWMARKET, C. W., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1867. TERMS: $1:50, IN ADVANCE.

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Of Plain and Fancy Type.

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To Correspondents,

☞ Letters addressed to the Publisher must be PRE-PAID, and signed by the writer, to insure attention.

Business Directory.

John T. Stokes,
ARCHITECT, &c., &c., SHARON, Canada West.
Jan'y 25, 1856. tf-51

T. Bishop & Son,
BRICK-LAYERS, Plasterers and Stone Masons, Dealers in Lime, &c., &c.
Newmarket, May 7, 1857. tf-14

A. Boultbee,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., Newmarket.
Newmarket, Oct 9th, 1863 tf-36

International
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF LONDON
CAPITAL—Half-a-Million Sterling.
ROBERT H. SMITH, Agent.
Newmarket, Nov. 3, 1860. tf 41

John T. Stokes,
COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits in the Court of Queen's Bench for the County of York, Conveyancer, &c., Sharon, C. W.
June 3, 1858. tf16

George B. Hutchcroft,
WAGON, Carriage, and Sleigh Maker, Main Street, Newmarket. All orders punctually attended to.
Newmarket Feb'y 1867. tf-1

Dr. Bentley,
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accoucheur Newmarket. Office—Main Street.
Feb 20, 1857. tf-3

John J. Landy,
BARRISTER and Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—Main Street, Newmarket.
Newmarket, May 7, 1863. tf-13

DENTISTRY!
W. C. ADAMS, D. D. C.,
Surgeon Dentist, 99 King Street East, Toronto, C.W.
PARTICULAR attention given to the regulation of Children's Teeth. Consultation free, and all work warranted.
Dr. A. has turned his attention to the improvements of his profession in all its branches—and can supply the profession with Teeth, Gold, Vulcanized Apparatus and Vulcanite Rubber, and the best Bone filing.
Mineral Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver or Vulcanized Rubber, with Continuous Gums, which are warranted to give entire satisfaction.
Toronto, July 24, 1860. tf-25

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IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
WINES & LIQUORS,
WELLINGTON-ST., TORONTO
P. REID. CHAS. BROWN. A. S. WRIGHT.
Toronto, Feb 7, 1866 tf 59

D GRAHAM,
Conveyancer &c., Queensville.
MONEY TO LEND: and persons having money to invest will do well to call upon him.
February 20, 1866. 1y2

David L. Rogers, M. D.,
GRADUATE OF
Bellevue Hospital, Medical College, N.Y
AND ALSO OF
Victoria Medical College, U.C.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.,
MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET,
Newmarket, July 7, 1864 tf-2

Spencer & Spencer,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS,
SOLICITORS in Chancery, Conveyancers &c., &c.
OFFICE—Adjoining the Division Court Office, Newmarket, C. W.
T. R. SPENCER, LL.B., Toronto. | J. C. SPENCER, Newmarket
Newmarket, Sept, 21, 1864. tf-32

Wrapping Paper!
JUST RECEIVED, a good supply—from 33cts. a Ream, upwards,—at the
NEW ERA OFFICE.
March 1, 1863. tf-

BOOT & SHOE SHOP!
THE undersigned begs respectfully to intimate to the public generally that he has REMOVED his Shop nearly opposite the Era office, where he will be prepared to execute all orders for home-made
BOOTS & SHOES,
With which he may be favoured; and as the work will be executed under his own supervision, he can confidently guarantee satisfaction.
Repairing Done on Short Notice.
☞ Terms Cash, or Farm Produce.
C. S. JACKSON.
Newmarket, Feb'y 2, 1866. tf-2

DR. J. M. WELLS,
SURGEON DENTIST,
RESPECTFULLY announces that he will regularly visit the following places on the following days, to:—

Uxbridge Village,	4th	of each Month.
Brougham,	6th	"
White Vale,	7th	"
Markham,	8th	"
Stouffville,	10th	"
Ballintrae,	12th	"
Newmarket,	14th	"
Sharon,	16th	"
Queensville,	17th	"

When he will be happy to wait upon those requiring his services in any of the branches of his profession.
Teeth Inserted in a Superior Manner,
From a single tooth to a complete set, on Gold or Silver Plate, or on that justly and highly esteemed material, Vulcanized Rubber. Teeth filled with Gold Foil, Cement, or White Filling, so as to preserve them from further decay.
RESIDENCE—EUROPA.
February 14, 1866. tf-1

TO LET!
A SMALL COTTAGE on Second Street,—with a good Garden and Out-Buildings attached. Rent—Moderate
For particulars apply at the Era Office, Newmarket, or the premises, to
MRS. JOHN DAWSON.
Jan'y 30, 187. tf-51

Business Directory.

H. Noble, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN Surgeon and Accoucheur, Sharon, C. W.
Feb. 23, '60. y9n2

R. B. Joy,
BARBER, Hairdresser &c., Main-St. Newmarket. Razors, Scissors, Knives, &c., ground and set on the shortest notice.
Newmarket, Nov. 15, '60. tf-40

WILLIAM LOUNT,
BARRISTER and Attorney at Law Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c.
DUNLOP STREET, BARRIE.
January 16, 1862. 1y48

Benj. Pearson,
COMMISSIONER in the Queen's Bench, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Agent for the Provincial Insurance Company. Offices on Yonge Street.
Aurora, May 2, '61. tf-12

Bible Depository.
BIBLES and Testaments can be had at Society's prices, upon application to R. H. Smith at the Bible Depository.
Newmarket, Mar. 26, 1863. tf-10

MONEY TO LEND.
Campbell & Lount,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, CONVEYANCERS, &C.
OFFICE,—Opposite the Railroad Hotel, Newmarket.
K. C. CAMPBELL. - - - GEO. LOUNT.
Newmarket, April 7, 1864. tf-8

Geo. R. Hogaboom,
CLERK Fourth Division Court, Commissioner in B. R. &c., Newmarket.
April 7, 1864. tf-9

EDWARD STEPHENSON,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
AURORA, C. W
Aurora, Sept. 14, 1864. tf-31

Blevins & Severs,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Yonge and Wellington Streets, Aurora.
November 3, 1864. tf-28

McNab, Murray & Jackes.
Barristers & Attorneys at Law,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &C.,
☞ Offices—In the Court House ☜
JOHN N'SAB. GEO. MURRAY. JOSEPH JACKES.
Toronto, Feb. 20, 1866. tf-2

TO CLERGYMEN!
JUST PRINTED, in a neat and concise form, Marriage Certificates—suitable for use by Clergymen of any denomination. Apply at the Era office Februa.

The Queen's Hotel,
(Late Revere House,)
FRONT STREET,
TORONTO, C.W.
THOMAS DICK, - - Proprietor.
Toronto, June 25, 1862. tf-20

Puffing and Blowing,
IS all very well; but if you want to get entire satisfaction in
House, Sign & Ornamental
PAINTING,
Call on the subscriber, who is now prepared to execute all orders in his line with
NEATNESS & DESPATCH,
And on reasonable terms. The fact is, he has determined to outdistance all competition.
Shop—Adjoining the American Hotel
WM HALL.
Newmarket, Nov. 16, 1865. tf-40

BRITISH HOTEL,
KINGHORN,
HENRY C. PRICE—PROPRIETOR.
EXCELLENT accommodation for Travellers; Good Stabling, and a Careful Hostler.
Kinghorn, August, 28, 1866 tf-29

N. PEARSON,
SURGEON DENTIST,
VISITS
Schomberg, Hulse's Hotel, First Monday in each month.
Sharon, Mansion House, First Friday in each month.
Newmarket, North American Hotel, every Saturday.
Aurora, Second Monday in each month.
Consultation Free.
☞ All work guaranteed to give Satisfaction. All letters addressed to Aurora, promptly attended to.
Aurora, Feb. 7, 1866. tf-52

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FOR JOURNAL BEARINGS, ALL kinds of Machinery—
Locomotives, Steam Boats, Saw Mills, Grist Mills &c.,
F. P. G. TAYLOR & Co.,
Sole Manufacturers for British N. America.
TORONTO, C. W.
Messrs. RICE LEWIS & SON, Agents.
☞ Orders left ERA Office, at the Newmarket, attended to.
Toronto, Aug. 28, 1866. 29-tf

DAVID JOHNSTON,
AGENT FOR THE
Ag. Mutual Assurance Association of Canada,
(FORMERLY MIDDLESEX MUTUAL COMP'Y.)
Residence.—Lot No. 6, in the 4th Concession of King. Address,—King P. O.
King, August 7th 1866. 1y-26

Blank Account Books.
JUST RECEIVED, a new supply, at the Office. Also, Minute and Memorandum Books, Pocket Ledgers, &c.
Newmarket, Jan'y 22, 1863

Thomas Atkinson,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
FOR THE COUNTIES OF
ORKAND SIMCOE,
SALES ATTENDED anywhere in the above Counties. Also, Merchandize Household Furniture, &c., is still continued to be received for sale at his Auction Rooms, Consignments respectfully solicited. In the absence of the subscriber from home, all arrangements made with any member of his family, or the Editor of the Era, will be faithfully carried out. (All enquiries by post promptly replied to.)
THOMAS ATKINSON Auctioneer.
Newmarket, Nov'r 14, 1866, tf-40

Dr. HACKETT,
HAS sufficiently recovered to be able too see patients. Any parties wishing to consult him, can do so by calling at his residence, Garbutt Hill.
Newmarket, Oct. 17, 1866. tf-36

Hallen & Marshall,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS
NEWMARKET,
Newmarket, Nov. 21, 1866. tf-41

Manilla and Millinery
WRAPPING PAPER.
A NEW SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED at the Era Office.
Newmarket, October 31st, 1866.

CARD.
Dr. HACKETT
HAVING returned to this place, will continue the practice of his profession as usual.
OFFICE—At his residence, Garbutt Hill.
Newmarket, March 30, 1865. tf-7

E. JACKSON,
Associate Coroner,
FOR THE
UNITED COUNTIES OF YORK & PEEL,
NEWMARKET, C. W.
February 7, 1866.

Money to Lend,
AT reduced rates, and on terms made advantageous to the Farming community.
No Commission Charged. Expenses Moderate.
Apply to,
J. W. COLLINS,
Newmarket.
August 16, 1866. tf-27

DR. HACKETT
HAVING recovered from his recent accident, will attend to professional calls, as usual.
Newmarket, Dec'r 26, 1866. tf 46

HENRY SANDERSON,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
RESPECTFULLY announces to the inhabitants of Newmarket, and vicinity, that he will be there
Every Saturday from 9 o'clock. A. M.,
TILL 2 o'CLOCK, P. M.,
Where he will be most happy to wait upon those who require his services in any of the branches of his profession.
Office, Brelaford's North American Hotel.
October 25, 1866. tf-37

THE NEWMARKET
☞ Carriage Factory,
IS the place to buy a GOOD, NEAT, and
Durable Carriage,
Of almost any description, made of the best materials and in a workmanlike style. The best of it is, you can
☞ BUY CHEAP FOR CASH! ☜
A. J. McCRACKEN.
Newmarket, April 28 1864 tf-11

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,
MAIN STREET,
Newmarket, C.W.
CHAS. BEELSFORD, PROPRIETOR.
THIS First-Class Hotel has lately undergon thorough Repair, and many new rooms have been added. The House is centrally located.
☞ An Omnibus runs to and from the Hotel on the arrival and departure of Trains.
Newmarket, Aug. 6, 1863. tf-26

ROYAL HOTEL.
THE subscriber takes this opportunity of informing the public that he has now opened as an Hotel, the large premises recently erected by Mr. Boultbee, on Main Street,—first dwelling south of the Registry Office. The House is
Large New and Commodious,
And fitted up in every respect for
A First Class Hotel.
The rooms will be found comfortable:
The Bar Well Supplied,
With choice liquors: the table generously furnished, and the stables well cared for by attentive hostlers.
J. WOODCOCK.
N B—A Buss to and from the Station.
Newmarket, Dec. 28, 1865, tf 46

Davison House!
MAIN-ST., NEWMARKET.
THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public generally that he has fitted up his premises on Main Street, as an Hotel, with every convenience for the
ACCOMODATION OF GUESTS,
And trusts, that by attention to the wants and comfort of those who may favor him with their patronage, to merit and receive a share of public confidence.
JOHN DAVISON.
Newmarket, June 10, 1863. tf-18

Newmarket Iron Foundry.
JAMES ALLAN begs to return thanks for past favors and to intimate that he is prepared to cast Stoves, Sugar Kettles, Machine Castings, and other articles usually required in his line of business. A number of Sugar Kettles, Stoves and Plows on hand for sale.
Newmarket, Feb. 10 '60. tf

Poetry.

The Maiden's Choice.

Oh! give me the life of a farmer's wife,
In the fields and woods so bright,
'Mong the singing birds and the lowing herds,
And the clover blossoms white.
The note of the morning's heavenward lark
Is the music sweet to me;
And the dewy flowers in the early hours,
The gems I love to see!

Oh! give me the breeze from the waving trees,
The murmur of summer leaves;
And the swallow's song as he skims along
Or twitters beneath the eaves;
The plowman's shout, as he's turning out
His team, at set of sun;
Or his merry "good night," by the firefly's light
When his daily work is done.

And give me the root and its luscious fruit,
My own hands rear for food;
And the bread so light, and the honey white,
And the milk so pure and good!
For sweet the bread of labor is,
When the heart is strong and true.
And a blessing will come to the hearth and home
If our best we bravely do

Literature.

Through Darkness.

BY MAY DE LANCIE.

"Ethel, my precious one, how can I leave you? But 'tis only for a short time; I will soon have a home for my darling and then—"

The beautiful eyes of Ralph Granther told the rest, as we stood at the gate of the cottage which was my home.

"I shall be very lonely without you, Ralph; but I think of you as true to me and acquiring fame for my sake, and will try to become worthy of you."

"Bless you for these words, Ethel; they will comfort me through the long, weary years of my absence; for earth holds nothing so precious as the love of little Ethel Noyes. Farewell! God bless and keep my darling."

Folding me closely to his heart, and imprinting a kiss on my brow, he left me alone in the moonlight. So we parted; he to go forth to foreign countries to win a name and fame, for Ralph was an artist, and I returned to the tedious routine of household duties, dreaming ever of the future—one beautiful time to come.

My father was a poor clergyman.—I was the only daughter, and motherless. Through the kindness of an uncle I had obtained a good education, and would prefer teaching to dependence on my father; but he would not consent. So we lived a dreamy, happy life in the little cottage on the hillside

Long, loving letters from Ralph came frequently, telling of his success, and painting glorious pictures of our future.

Thus a year rolled away, with its mingled joys and cares, into the past, and was lost in the deepening shadows Then I stood by the grave of my father, while they piled the clods over my best earthly friend, and I was alone in the world, dependent on my own exertions, for Ralph was still in Italy.

The parsonage and its simple furniture were disposed of, leaving me in the possession of a few hundred dollars—a small sum, but it would suffice till I could obtain a situation. I wrote to Ralph immediately, telling him of my father's death and my plans for the future.

Glancing over the advertisements in a paper, I noticed one desiring a governness and music-teacher. The salary offered was six hundred As my musical talents had been cultivated to a high degree, I felt safe in answering it. I was accepted, and soon installed in the elegant mansion of Mrs Hunter. My pupils were two lovely little girls on the verge of womanhood, and it was a pleasure to teach them. Mrs Hunter had been a friend of my mother's in early days and received me kindly. Belle, the eldest daughter, was a haughty girl, beautiful as a dream, and looking upon me as a being of another sphere, she treated me with scorn.

Strange to say, I had not heard from Ralph, and wondered much thereat, but waited patiently. One day, in speaking of old friends, his name was mentioned. Belle looked up quickly, and a bright flush suffused her face as she asked.—

"Is he a friend of yours Miss Noyes?"

I answered in the affirmative.

"We met him while travelling in Europe, and were much pleased. He and Belle got up quite a flirtation; I don't know as to the result, whether serious or not," said Mrs. Hunter smilingly.

Belle blushed very becomingly, and seemed much embarrassed What did it mean? Was Ralph false? I could not believe it. Yet what meant this embarrassment and blushes? Why did I receive no letters? It was inexplicable; but I would trust him still.

A few days after this, as I was conversing with Mrs. Hunter, Belle entered the room with a radiant face.

"Oh mamma, I have heard from Ralph Granther! Such a beautiful letter! He says he cannot forgive you for taking away his sunshine just as it was brightening his whole life. I am so happy."

And the brilliant beauty sank down on an ottoman before me, and read again the precious document. I could not resist the impulse to look—and I knew this beautiful handwriting could be no other than Ralph Granther's

"My Precious One!" this was the commencement. Sick and faint I turned to leave the room, but paused at the door, I met a look from Belle, so full of dark triumph, of intense hate, that it was almost fiendish. A cold shudder crept over me, and I hurried to my room to battle with the demon of distrust in my heart. If Ralph was false, there was no truth under God's blue heaven.

Calming myself, I resumed my duties, scarcely knowing the white face with its midnight eyes full of sadness, so unlike the bright one the glass had reflected hitherto Slowly, wearily passed the time. Weeks lengthened into months, and still no word from Ralph, Belle treated me more kindly than formerly, consulting my taste, asking advice, and quite mystifying me with this sudden change. She still received letters from Ralph, and never failed to apprise me of the fact, apparently unconscious of the agony it caused.

My heart slowly lost faith in him, though I still clung to the faint hope that he was true, and this only a terrible dream from which I would awaken to the beautiful realities of the long ago

In the meantime I had not been idle. I had much time to myself, and to escape the torturing thoughts that came crowding up, I commenced writing for the press. I must do something or I should go mad. And what was commenced as a pastime soon grew to a passion, and all my leisure moments were spent with my pen. The public praised and admired the productions, and wove bright wreaths for the unknown. I felt a proud satisfaction in my success, and thanked God that a way was opened in which I might learn forgetfulness. None knew with what bitter tears the fairy fabrics of my brain were wrought and what life drops were wrung from the passion fountains of the soul.

Winter passed and spring dawned, scattering light and beauty everywhere. Still no word from Ralph

But the end came soon. My term of service had almost expired, and I was debating as to whether I should stay longer, when Belle's face appeared at the door, and her silvery voice exclaimed,—

"May I come into your sanctum for a little while?"

Of course I assented, and she took a seat beside me.

"Congratulate me on having won the best and most noble man, no other than Ralph Granther! I am so happy! Ralph insists the wedding shall not be delayed, and mamma has consented—But what is the matter? Are you ill? your face is white as death"

"It is nothing," I said, faintly; "pray go on."

"Oh! there is a little more to tell. Ralph wrote that before he sailed for Europe he had won a country girl, but his love was a mere passion and soon faded He had heard nothing from her for some time, and supposed she was married, and made a farmer's wife. He said she had never entered deeply into his soul, and her image was soon effaced."

"Did Ralph Granther write that?"

"Certainly. What makes you look so? Was the girl related to you?"

"That does not signify. But I should be afraid to trust my happiness to one so lost to honor. What if that girl lies down in the churchyard, her heart crushed by cruel neglect?"

"No danger of such a catastrophe," she said with a heartless laugh; "such persons seldom die."

No; surely not for such a man as Ralph Granther." I said, hotly, forgetting myself in my anger.

"Well, we will not dispute the point. You are not yourself this morning. I will leave you for fear some of your wrath may be poured on my head;" and again that dark look flashed over her face as she left the room.

And this was the end. Ralph was false? I had enthroned him far above the common herd of mankind, as the embodiment of all that was good and noble. This was what I had loved—this mass of deceit, worthy only of scorn and contempt. I would cast him out from my heart and life; I would trample under foot the past and the wild idolatry of my soul. The bundle of letters—my sunbeams as I had called them—were cast into the grate, and I watched them till the last fragment was consumed; then taking his miniature, not daring to look at the handsome face, with the beautiful eyes looking so pleadingly into mine, I dashed it to atoms. Everything pertaining to the past was destroyed—not a link was left. Then, for the last time, my heart travelled back over the hills of the past, walking among its ruins, gathering up the precious memories and consigning them with a merciless hand to oblivion with a despairing calmness that surprised me. I cannot tell you how I suffered, but pride sustained me through all, leaving me calm and self possessed.

Ralph was coming in a short time, and would visit his betrothed, so I determined to resign my situation and write for a living Mrs. Hunter kindly urged me to remain, but I told her I could not

Since then my life has been one unceasing struggle to forget my early love My heart is wedded to the past, and will not be divorced Ralph has returned I hear, and will be at the *soiree* to-night. I sadly fear that my heart will prove traitor. I would rather die than he should know that in my deepest heart I love him still, with the same unchanging love of the dear olden time.

This much my friend told me. I will finish the story after my own fashion.

* * * * *

The elegant mansion of the Stewart's was brilliantly illuminated; the parlors were one blaze of light; surges of music rolled through the lofty rooms, filling the air with sweetness; diamonds flashed, silks rustled, and it looked like a sea of beautiful faces, plumes and jewels, when Ralph Granther was announced, in whose honor the *soiree* was given. He entered with Miss Hunter leaning on his arm, looking beautiful and triumphant. He was a noble looking man handsome as Apollo, and seemed born to command respect and love. No wonder Ethel loved him, for, knowing him only it would be no easy task to learn forgetfulness.

I looked at Ethel as he entered, and thought I had never seen any one look so magnificently beautiful. Her dress was a rich white lace, worn over crimson satin, with a cluster of lillies and camelias at the breast; the white arms were enveloped in folds of misty lace, clasped with pearls, her usually pale face was tinted with a faint blush like the first dawn of the morning, and her glossy curls of purplish black were looped back with white lilies and crimson camelias, while a single diamond gleamed among the raven folds. Regally beautiful she looked, and she reigned a queen, leaving Belle Hunter to frown at the scarcity of her admirers.

Her brilliant *bon mots* were dropping like pearls among the admiring throng gathered around her, when Ralph joined the circle. For one minute Ethel's face grew white, then she was herself again, and received him with the same queenly air, the same bewildering smile that she bestowed on the others. Her conversational powers were brilliant, and she exerted them to the utmost.

Ralph hung on her every word, drank in every tone of that sweetest of all voices, until he was completely fascinated.

The effort to be calm and self-possessed was too much for Ethel. Dismissing the crowd around her, she drew me into the piazza. The night was so intensely cold for the season, and the wind whistled by in lamentable blasts like the dirge of a lost soul. Ethel was the first to break the silence. Clasping her hands convulsively, she said in a voice so sharp with pain that I scarcely recognized it.

"O Agnes, pity me! I thought I had trampled this love out of my heart; but from the ashes of the past it flashes up brighter than ever. O Ralph, if you had but remained true!"

"Ethel, remember you have a part to sustain. Compose yourself and endure a little longer. Let us return to the drawing room; we shall be missed."

"Not yet; leave me alone, please."

Well, I must get you a shawl, then; you will get your death standing in the cold in these thin garments."

I went to the drawing room to procure the required article. As I returned the sound of voices checked me. I could not retreat without attracting attention, and was compelled to remain a listener. It was Ralph's voice I heard: his first words were,—

"Ethel, this is madness! You will kill yourself by this exposure. Your husband must value lightly the treasure he has won."

She started at the sound of his voice and her face grew colorless. With a haughty gesture she turned toward the door.

"One moment, Ethel," he said beseechingly, laying his hand on her arm "I must speak with you, and tell you how desolate you have made my life, and well nigh destroyed reason by your falseness. Why did you do this wrong? Were you always a coquette? Were the vows you spoke merely an empty form of words with no feeling in your heart prompting them?"

She turned toward him, her eyes flashing scorn.

"How dare you talk to me this way after all that has happened! You to talk of constancy! You know not the meaning of the word! You had better return to your betrothed, Mr. Granther; no doubt she misses you."

"My betrothed! I have none but her who now stands before me, and who flung away my love as unworthy of her."

"Ralph, what do you mean! In Heaven's name end this suspense! Are you not engaged to Miss Hunter?"

"Miss Hunter and I am scarcely friends. Her nature is too selfish and shallow to inspire love. Is this the reason of my Ethel's long silence and coldness? How could you doubt me?"

"Forgive me, Ralph. She told me you was false, and her letters came in your handwriting."

This is inexplicable. I never wrote to her. I sent letter after letter to you, and receiving no answer I was preparing to return home and investigate the matter, when I received a letter, purporting to come from you, stating that you had grown weary of waiting and wished to be released from our engagement as a more wealthy alliance was offered, and absence had effaced my image from your heart."

"I never wrote it. Oh, believe me, Ralph, I received no word from you after my father's death."

"Then this is some fiendish plot to separate us. Thank God, it has failed, and you are still mine—my precious treasure—My Ethel," he said, folding her to his heart and imprinting kiss after kiss on the beautiful happy face.

"Yours always, Ralph," she murmured, "Thank God! who has brought me through darkness into the beautiful sunlight, to part never again."

While they were still talking as only lovers talk, a light step was heard, and Belle's silvery tones said;

"Ralph, where have you been? The company have grown impatient at your absence and I have missed you sadly."

"I am sorry if my absence has diminished your pleasure. I have been talking with an old friend. Miss Hunter, permit me to present my betrothed bride—Ethel Noyes."

Belle's beautiful face grew ashen, and she clenched her small hands in her rage till they were purple.

"Foiled!" she hissed through her white teeth.

"Yes, foi[illegible] and your fier[illegible] disco[illegible]

Ralph and Ethel were married and she looked as all brides are expected to, more lovely than ever before. Belle did not attend the wedding; though she received a pressing invitation. Mrs. Hunter was there, and the handsomest set of diamonds in the bride's trousseau was presented by her generous hand.

Ralph carried her bride to sunny Italy and their lives are beautiful as a dream, flowing in a peaceful current to the bright shores of the nevermore.

Foreign & Colonial.

By the Atlantic Cable.

DUBLIN, February 14th.—News has reached here that the Fenians assembled this morning at Killarney and marched towards Kenmare. Troops of artillery have been sent in pursuit.

LIVERPOOL, February 14th—Government has been advised of the landing of two ship loads of Fenians at Valentia. Sir Hugh Rose, the commanding general of the troops in Ireland, and Lord Naas leave for Ireland at once. There is a wild rumor that the Fenians will attempt to cut the cable.

VALENTIA, Ireland, February 15th—8:45 p.m.—The telegraph wires ceased working between Valentia and Killarney at half past seven o'clock last night and are still down. Two long despatches which were sent through the cable to-day were received by mail from Killarney.

NEW YORK, February 15th.—Private despatches were received in this city to-day which state that the land lines through Ireland, connecting London with the Atlantic cable, went down last evening at six o'clock, but were all right at noon to-day. From the fact that these lines traverse a district now in rebellion, it is supposed this temporary *hiatus* in the connection was the work of over-zealous Fenians.

The Fenian General Gleeson says the vessels reported to have arrived in Ireland were despatched from New York, also that Stephens is in Ireland at the head of three hundred officers, all known to have left here.

American News.

NEW YORK, Feb'y 14.—A Press Club was organized in this city with Horace Greeley, President; James Gordon Bennett, First Vice President, and Wm. H. Herlbut, Second Vice-President.

$24,000 have been raised for Southern relief.

Two hundred and eight thousand tons of Pittston coal were sold at auction yesterday in twenty-five minutes. Prices 87c to $1:62c lower than last sale in August.

The whole amount, principal and interest, of compound interest notes outstanding is $170,826,561; principal and interest falling due in 1867. $119,005,122.

A *Tribune's* special says:—The fifty millions Mexican loan proposition was up before the Committee on Foreign Affairs yesterday, but as there was no prospect of getting security, owing to the unsettled affairs in that country, the Committee unanimously decided it inexpedient to extend the aid asked.

A *World's* special says:—The Finance Committee have agreed to pay the rewards offered for the capture of Jeff Davis.

The Sioux Indians have made a proposition to guarantee the safety of travel through their country and also the frontier settlement, provided Government will authorize the organization of not less than 250 men belonging to their bands under an officer satisfactory to themselves. The compensation to be $60 per month and rations for themselves, families, and horses They will furnish their own arms, ammunition and horses &c.

A *Herald* telegram says:—A despatch from Richmond, Va., states that a very strong feeling of Radical Republicanism is developing itself in the south-western part of Virginia. A meeting at Hillsville was recently addressed by an ex rebel officer. He claimed their affiliation to the Radical party at the north, and who advocated the adoption of the Constitutional amendment, and was particularly severe in his strictures upon the President, who, he said, should be impeached and removed before there could be any security for Union men in the country.

The *Post's* special says:—Several Conservative Republicans had an interview with the President last evening.—The President seemed anxious to meet Congress half way, but no plan was suggested which both parties could endorse.

Collector Smythe has been directed to deliver the steamer R. R. Cuyler to her owners on executing a bond that she shall not be used for hostilities against any nation at peace with the United States.

BUFFALO, Feb. 15—The remaining portions of Table Rock fell on Tuesday afternoon.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.—The space allotted to the different countries at the Paris Exhibition is as follows: France and French Colonies, 200,162 square feet; Great Britain and British Colonies, 75,467; Prussia, 24,699; Belgium, 23,786; Austria, 24,699; other German States, 24,699; Holland 6,560; Switzerland, 7,924; Italy, 12,756; Denmark, 2,132; Sweden 6,860; Spain, 6,378; Portugal, 3,720; Greece 2,130; Papal States, 2,130; Danubian Principalities, 2,130; Russia, 9,564; Turkey, 4,252; Persia, 2,130; China and Japan, 2,657; Africa, 2,657; United States 10,978; Mexico 2,136; Republics of South America, 2,657; Brazil, 3,171—The ar[illegible] exhibited by the people of the Brit[illegible] occupy as much space as [illegible] Prussia, Austria [illegible] had the [illegible] the [illegible]

THE WATERLOO SALT WELL. Is now 900 feet deep and the indications of salt are becoming constantly stronger.

☞ Honora Barrett, mother of Gen. Sweeney by her first husband, recently died in Ireland from congestion of the brain, accelerated by intemperance.

☞ English speculators are buying up all the malt on the continent, reducing it by some process to powder, sending it to England and mixing it with water for use.

☞ The County Town Arbitration is closed at last. The Arbitrators met in Toronto on Thursday and agreed to give Niagara an award of $8,000.—*St. Cath. Journal.*

☞ As an instance of the downward tendency of American morality we notice that in New York the keepers of houses of prostitution have taken to holding public meetings, the proceedings of which are chronicled in one or two of the leading daily journals.

☞ The London *Free Press* says that the export duty on saw logs is eluded in many western ports by lumbermen who turn their logs into nominally square timber in a rough and cheap way, and it calls the attention of the custom authorities to the loss the revenue is suffering by this means.

☞ An Indian Chief who ran away from Buffalo when the Canuck's took it in 1812, and reached Canandaigua, a distance of 125 miles, in 14 hours, is now visiting in that city. His name is Col. Samuel George, of the Onondaga tribe. He enjoyed the pleasure also of being whipped under Command of Gen. Scott at Lundy's Lane. So says the Buffalo *Post*.

☞ An Ottawa despatch to the *News* says that in the event of Lord Monck's recall from this government, he will be succeeded by the Duke of Buckingham, the present President of the Council in Lord Derby's Cabinet. The Duke of Buckingham will not be unknown to your readers, having visited Canada in 1850, while Marquis of Chandos.

CANADIAN MIRACLES.—Canada is looking up. Gold has been found in Madoc, and now we have to record the fact of a genuine Canadian miracle, which took place at Quebec on Jan'y 1st. A nun in the last stage of consumption arose from her bed on New Years' day in a perfectly healthy condition. The miracle is ascribed to the Virgin Mary. It is gratifying to think that the approach of Confederation is signalized by very flattering signs and wonders

☞ The Mayor of Portsmouth, Mr. Emmanuel Emmanuel, has invited Lord Monck, Governor of Canada, and now on a temporary visit to England, to a public banquet at Portsmouth, in recognition of his services as Governor of Canada, and especially during the Fenian invasion of the Canadian frontier. His worship has received a letter in reply, accepting the invitation. In this letter Lord Monck says:—"I shall be most happy to accept your most hospitable invitation to dinner, and it will be a great gratification to me to find myself once more among my old friends and constituents at Portsmouth." The day of the banquet is left for Lord Monck to name, to suit his convenience during his necessarily limited stay in England. His lordship some years represented Portsmouth in the House of Commons, with the late Lord Northbrooke, then Sir Francis T. Baring.—*London Times.*

ECLIPSES IN 1867.—There will be four eclipses in the present year—two of the sun and two of the moon, but no remarkable phenomena. An annual eclipse of the sun, March 6, will be invisible in America. It will be seen however, in Europe, Asia and Africa. At Greenwich the time of its occurrence is 8 o'clock and 17 minutes, in the morning. The other eclipse of the sun, August 29, will be total, but not visible in the United States or in Europe.—The South American will have a view of it. A partial eclipse of the moon, March 20 may be witnessed from all parts of the United States. In New York city and state the time of its beginning will be about 2:30 in the morning, and it will end at half-past 5 o'clock. In California and Oregon it will begin in the evening of the 19th. A partial eclipse of the moon Friday evening, September 13, will be visible in parts of the United States, though its beginning will not be generally seen.—At places west of Boston the moon will rise more or less eclipsed. From the Pacific State this eclipse will not be seen at all.

ORIGIN OF PLANTS.—Celery originated in Germany, the chesnut came from Italy; the onion originated in Egypt; tobacco is a native of Europe; the citron is a native of Greece; the pine is a native of America; the poppy originated in the East; oats originated in North Africa; rye originally came from Siberia; parsley was first known in Sardinia; the pear and apple are from Europe; spinach was first cultivated in Arabia; the sunflower was brought from Peru; the mulberry originated in Persia; the grape is probably an Eastern plant; the walnut and peach came from Persia; the horse chesnut is a native of Tubet; the quince came from the island of Crete; the cucumber came from the East Indies; the radish is a native of China and Japan; peas are supposed to be of Egyptian origin; garden beans came from the East Indies; horse radish was brought from the South of Europe; hemp is a native of Europe and America; the parsnip is supposed to be a native of Arabbia; the potato is a well known native of Peru and Mexico; the current and gooseberry came from southern Europe; buckwheat came originally from Siberia and Tartary; millet was first known in India and Abyssinia. Writers of undeniable respectability states that the cereals and others of those edible productions, grow spontaneously in that [illegible] of Tartary east of the Belur [illegible] the Himal[illegible]