Moonlit evenings, sunbright mornings; Summer comes, yet dark and dreary, Life still ebbs away. Man is ever weary, weary, Waiting for the May. Those are beautiful words, and I had set them to musit of my own I was singing them one morning when Blanche came to She listened earnestly.

"I wonder," she said at last, "if there will be any May for me."
"Yes," I replied, rising and placing her suddenly in the music-stool. "In the meantime I am going to g ve you your music lesson, so that when your May comes you may be able to carol as gayly as a bird." I never, if I could avoid it, allowed her to talk in a melancholy strain. Too much taken by surprise to refuse, she followed my

instructions. I made her sing the scale. was not surprised at the depth and richness of her voice; it was a magnificiet contralto, and I knew that, with a little steady practice and cultivation, it would be superior to any I had ever heard. 'Blanche," I said "you have a wonder-

ful gift. Why did you never think of try-"I used to sing when my mother was This altered state of things went on for a my mother had better not encounter the drawn by three horses abrest. A band Queen street was filled with cabs, express cold and damp of the English climate, and of seven or eight musicians, French like her- waggons and vehicles of every description little Italian songs." "Do you speak Italian?" I said in some

French," she replied. "So much the better for your singing," I said, feeling a strange satisfaction in the

knowledge of her accomplishments. I made her practice well for about an hours I was charmed by every rich, beautiful note that came from her lips. When

"How do you mean, Miss Linden?" she

you would find yourself eagerly sought yen were to go upon the stage, you would, as I have said, soon see all the world at your her fair young face.

" Is a good voice so much thought of then, Miss Linden?" "Such a one as yours," I replied. ". have uever in my life heard one so beautiful

She stood for some moments lost in deep "Would it make people like me?" she

asked. "I mean, would it make one feel inclined to love me ?" " I believe every one who heard you sing would want to know and love you," I're-

"Then, Miss Linden, I will learn," she said. "I have an object in view." I From that time she studied music with a kind of passion. I have watched her sometimes at the piano, her splendid eyes and beautiful face so eloquent and so full of the melody she was playing, that she looked as I could imagine St. Cecilia to have done. We sent to London for the best music we could get. I have never seen anything like the rapidity with which she advanced in her favorite study. She spent several hours every dayat the piano. There was no more languor or listlessness. Whating the old refrain, "I am a-weary. I and ask your advice."

would that I were dead. Blanche was playing; she had chosen some dreary old Germen melodies, and was making sweet music with them, when she suddenly changed the key, and began the first song I had ever sung to her-"The Land o' the Leal." I listened, and wept as I did so. finished, and saw the tears upon my cheek. " Miss Linden." she said, " does my song

make you feel unhappy?" "No. Blanche," I replied ; "it makes me happy with a sweet, sad pain which I cannot describe. You sing my heart away from me. You would charm the very rocks | no fetters chain me. I love, yet try to hate. and trees with such music.

"Ah," she sighed, "I can sing. If I were but beautiful, or even ordinary goodlooking, I might succeed in what I wish to

"And who says you are not beautiful?" I asked, in great surprise.

"I know I am not, Miss Linden," she replied. At am an ugly, brown little thing ! I know it only too well.

I laughed merrily as I answered, " If you will excuse me, I will tell you the plain truth about your looks, as I did about your | while this thick veil of mystery hangs over singing. If you were better dressed, and you. your quantity of hair made an ornament instead of a disfigurement, you would be a most beautiful women. I assure you it is the truth."

"Oh, Miss Linden," she cried, clasping her hands, while a glow of delight colored her face, "do you think so?" "I do indeed," I replied ; "and as we are speaking of the subject, let me ask you to come into my room. When I show you

yourself in a glass you will own you are "People will love me then," she said as

though lost in delight. said. " but to be loved one must have more than toat. Rest assured, Blanche, you have qualities for which any one may love

you independently of music and beauty. "How glad I am you came here!" was the reply. "I seem to have found new life

I took her to my little room ; it was what I had been longing for weeks to do. I took she wore, and robed her in a new one that I had never worn, a soft flowing pink barege. I lifted the dark hair from her brow, and dressed it after the well-known fashion of the French Empress. The white neck and shoulders, the rounded arms and exquisite hands were perfection. But how can I describe the face ! Blanche never was a pink and white beauty. She resembled one of the sunny daughters of Spain more than the some London gossip coming to my mind, "I to realize the trouble that is at the bottom plexion, now that it wore the glow of beautiful Gabriel d'Este, an Italian lady, health, was charming; it was of the mose | who was all the rage a year or two since." heartiful tint, the crimson as it were shining "Ah," she said, "that 'golden-haired social questions which many older people do rheumatic affections, diseases of the eye, and through. The rich red lips had lost all Gabriel. What have I not suffered through not like to hear discussed. Journals striving deafness. The representative of TRUTH through they were sweet and mobilt her! Did you ever see her, Miss Linden?" to represent these ideas—though their ex- went neither to laud nor "cut up" the fined by the raven-black hair, the arched pleted a beauty that was as charming and know every one, pointed Gabriel d'Este out cloud of conflict have passed away. piquant as it was fascinating. I took from my little jewel-box a spray of pearls and fastened them in the waving masses of her

hair. I stood positively entranced with my own handiwork. " Now, Blanche," I said, when my labors were ended, "Mook, and tell me if you know

this lady." The young girl tood before the mirror as one charmed. "Miss Linden," she said, breathlessly "is that me? That girl is beautiful; I was an ugly brown little thing."

tenelon

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, SEPT. 16, 1882.

"Look for yourself," I answered. knew as soon as I saw you that some day like yours." you would be a lovely woman, although you. The child, for she was hardly anything were then a very plain girl. You must let else, clasped her hands. I verily believe me order you what dresses and ornaments I she was praying. like. Will you, Blanche ?" "Yes," she replied : "do as you will,

Miss Linden. Tell me," she added, studying her face intently the while, "do I look like a loyable girl ?-could any one be very supposed to be an unmarried man. I do not "Indeed they could," I said, warmly kissing for the first time her fair, flushed

cheek. She seemed lost in wonder and gratitude. "Iam very thankful to you, Miss Linden, she said. " I am more glad than I can express that I am not stupid and ugly."

dinner that Mrs. Dean would have lost her

On the following day I sent a large order to one of the best West End milliners for everything I thought Blanche could require. I am afraid to say what the bill amounted to ; but that was of little moment. I like to see beauty adorned, in spite of the poet's assertion that unadorned it appears to the greatest advantage, and I took little of my father. During the summer he At half-past two Madame Jenault starts busily engaged in making negatives of the pears to the greatest advantage, and I took desire or wish for.

and winning in her manner, and though at cannot call it love, for my beautiful young dramatic fitness to the vehicle and to times a cloud of pain seemed to overshadow mother, he married her and repented it, her, the old languor had quite disappeared. believe, all the rest of his life. He might music and flowers to enliven us.

we sat together, Blanche and I, watching of which he soon tired. would interest her, and I had grown to love alone; our servants were all Italians, who and wind in the prosecution of her ringular as capable of curing "every ill that flesh is since. I told him he was no son of mine, tiful. that I would freely have intrusted her with served. There was but one exception, and handsome, is rather pleasing, and her clear only for specific complaints. There was no and then he asked if I begrudged him my law and was admitted to the bar, Irving's a secret that involved even my life. As I that was Mrs. Dean, my housekeeper; when dark brown eye indicates intelligence and doubt however, that it sold fast enough. love, and I told him I had no fellowship naturally gay temperament was overshadafter by every one of note," I replied. "If had thought, she was deeply interested. I was born, my father sent her from Eng. penetration. Accompanying her are her At length when the old English with unbelievers, and he cried a little—he owed by this grief, and his frequent inter-Suddenly a look of great alarm passed over land to be my nurse, and she has never left husband and an interpreter—the former a man who sells fruit at the corner was soft like his mother—and that was the vals of depression unfitted him for literary

"Miss Linden," she said, "you have not I hope, told me this because you think of leaving me?"

"No, I have no intention of the kind." replied. "I dislike all concealment, and "Why have you taken your first name?" she asked. "I think Erlecote much better

"Simply for this reason," I replied, "that if my aunt and I become reconciled, and I am her heiress, as she says she has always intended me to be, I think she would not abouts yet."

that question. present monotonous life," I replied.

"You can do so, Blanche," I replied. "

"I had made a vow to myself that would be for the future as one dead to the again. Slowly but surely, I hardly know years ago, only hoping to die. The current of my thoughts is changed. I cannot feel again the same apathy and despair : there is now some beauty in life. I can plainly see it, but I know not what to do with the years before me. I am tied, yet free; bound, yet There never was a sadder fate than mine. Her head dropped upon her hands; the far-away yearning look that had once grieved me, came back to those dark, beautiful

"You have been very kind to me, Miss Linden," she continued, "like a sister break a resolve such as I made."

"It will not," I answered. "The wrong was committed when you made it. I am anxious to help you, but I cannot do so Then, while the murmur of the waves

sounded like soothing music, I heard the fellowing story:

Miss Linden, simply because I had no need. Carleon of Carleon.

married? she said. "I was sixteen before my wed- transferred to France, now to Switzerland, hate him, but I cannot.

"I know him," I cried breathlessly. have met him several times in London." "You know him-you have seen him!" she cried, springing up from her seat. is one of the handsomest men I ever s w.'

suppose," was my laughing comment.

"But, Blanche," I said, a recollection of

to me."

"She is very lovely, I suppose," said Lady Carleon, in a melancholy voice, "Yes, but hers is a most peculiar style, I replied ; "she has golden hair and dark

"Marian," said my companion, eager'y tell me truthfully, is she very much more beautiful than-than you said I was ?" strength, you will, I believe, far excel duces a very rich effect.

"I Gabriel d'Este ; besides, she has not a voice

"I must tell you my story from the very beginning," she said. "My father, Lord Carleon, was a very strange man; he held a high position in England, and was generally

know anything of my mother's family. Where and how my father met her I cannot say. She was a lady by birth and education, but I should imagine poor, and far mine until I was ten years old. We saw noon.

cannot name her or think of her without my rived am glad that I have told you about my- heart half breaking. If she had lived, how different my fate would have been! No one else ever loved or cared for me until

> (TO BE CONTINUED.) THE COMING STORM.

As surely as the nineteenth century is like me to be recognized as a ci-devant com- drawing to a close, so surely the march of panion or governess; another thing is, I do events is bringing the civilized world to a not wish her to know anything of my where- social revolution. Side by side with the contagious development of socialism and the "Why?' she said-" if you will allow commune grows the land difficulty, ever increasing in gravity, in spite of the desperate "Because, to speak frankly, I am warmly attempts of the constitutional doctors to heal attached to you, and do not wish to leave the sores by legal remedies; and ever widenyou until I have seen something that prom- | ing in the sphere of its development, in spite ises happiness for you-some change in your of the attempts at circumscription made by the governing classes, each in their own " I tear that will never be," she said with national circle, and with means applied with a sigh; and suddenly raising her head she special reference to national circumstances. ever her object was, she was thoroughly in | looked in my face. "I would give much," One would think that among one nation at earnest. No more long, dreary, weary she continued, "to trust you, to tell you least there would be found a people contented hours in the gloomy library; no more sing- the somewhat strange history of my life, politically and laboring under no special of land. If there is, the rest of the world as many teeth drawn as they wish, for noth-So three months passed. One evening have told you my secret; yours will be as | would like to know where is that happy | ing. This is one of her most clever performland, that the newspapers of Christendom may send their special correspondents and special evils which have grown out of the general evil in the case of Ireland. The landlord question is pressing with a more gradual but surely increasing pinch upon America. In degrees varying at different times it afflicts all Europe. Spain, of whose is now sending up her wail. Throughout accented the grievance, and collisions between would have been. It cannot be wrong to the police and peasantry are frequent. The despatches tell us that "The local authorities have asked the Government for reinforcements of troops and monetary relief. In many districts where the landed property is in the hands of a few wealthy absentee landlords drought and poor crops have brought the population to the verge of famine. In this province, which has been strongly Republican since the revolution of 1868, especi-"I have never assumed another name, ally in the large towns, the spirit of the pensantry and villagers has become strongly I am Blanche, or more strictly speaking, socialistic." The land evil walks with the Lady Blanche Carleon, the only child of the urban evil, as in the other cases. So the late Lord Carleon, and the wife of Lord story is repeated; first Fenianism and Landlordism in Ireland, then Nihilism and terror-"Is it possible," I cried, "that you are ism in Russia; then Socialism and Government Monopolies (a species of landlordism) "Yes, I have been married three years," in Germany; then the scene of bitterness is ding day. I have never seen my husband now to Australia, and then to the minor back to Russia again. And let us not forget that it is the ambition to control the land and at two or three balls," I replied; "he pressing from the natives of India their prospects of future existence. The process "Yes," she said, a burning blush over- to India in famine contributions all the that our vast lands become definitely occupied or definitely owned, then we will begin hear Lord Carleon was devoted to that of the present system. In the meantime, Socialism is coming in advance. The young men growing up are imbued with ideas on points are the treatment of lameness from

SENSATION. The French Doctress at the Am-

phitheatre. The Blind See - The Deaf Hear - The

Music, Mesmerism and Medicine-But no Miracles - Some Sights around the Charlot of the Wonderfal Woman.

(From Toronto Truth.) I really thought when we went down to copy of their marriage deed. My mother's witness or participate in the healing prodi- got out of the jam and sought the elevation name was Bianci Falerni. The marriage gies of a female doctor, and who are as of a lumber pile along the fence which was the shore of the lake of Como. I was born | tary curiosity there cannot be less than 5,000 | the scene was filled; while a crowd lined the there, and it was my mother's home and to 10,000 people who visit her every after- edge of the roof of the Shaftesbury Hall

THE MADAME'S COSTUME.

the carriage is drawn up in the centre of the grounds. She finds a crowd, -among whom are a number of cripples and invalids -already waiting for her. On the day before the representative of TRUTH visited the grounds an old had been waiting there patiently from 8 clock in the morning, without dinner, but like many others was pressed back in the crowd and others stepped in before her. On reaching the ground the Madame's steeds are taken from the carriage, a course which the police strictly required on account of one horses having kicked a woman or the wrist and a man on the side so severely that they had to be taken to the hospital Then the Madame announces, through the talent for a while to the

trumpet voice of the interpreter, that for a limited time " ze exhibition will be for ze teef"-in other words/she will devote her of teeth. During this period all who can grievances in connection with the occupation reach the step of the carriage may have ances, and the facility with which she plants one reason of her popularity, and the a candidate down in the cushioned seat and number of poor people who flock to her. make such exhaustive reports as will enable brings out the offending molar to the grati- Quite a number of cases that seem wonderful world," she said; "that no human interest, feeling, or emotion should enter my heart things, and apply it universally. The She could safely defy any professional dencountry in question has not yet reported tist to dispose of a like number of cases in ville-who was entirely cured of blindness, The beautiful rich voice had an indescribable saddness in it; the pathos and tenderness were too much for any one to hear unmoved. She turned to me when she had no s occupation can be of universal efficacy in singular features of the dental operation is all miracles, but in spite of her candid disremedying the essential evils of land holding. that the patients say in nearly every case claimer, many of the ignorant ones insist Take about 125 parts (by weight) of ordin-We say this with all deference to Mr. Glad- that they experience little if any pain, that she possesses miraculous gifts. Consestone's splendid endeavors to deal with those | though she applies no lotion, and certainly | quently, she is surrounded by a number of has not time to apply any mesmeric influ- people who are ready to swear to her ability ence. One highly pleased candidate on get- to cure any affliction whatever. Meantime, ting through with the operation got up and, as the performance goes on the band, seated according to the interpreter, expressed him. on top of the chariot with their ostrich self as "feeling very happy-that he had en- plumes waving in the breeze, discourse joyed the operation so much that he had music of a lively and pleasant strain which internal wrongs we hear but little usually, had all of his front teeth out, and his only must contrast strangely with the ideas asregret was that he had no more to pull." sociated with the toothache; and when the the province of Andalusia bad harvests have At all of which the audience laughed surgical operations are on the strain is heartily. As a fact, he had been relieved changed to something slow and tragic, such of six and it was all done in the space of a | as the orchestra gives as an accompaniment minute. While the operation appeared to to a tableau. Possibly the music has some be painless to most of the candidates, the effect on the patient. But even so, it could Madame seemed always to perform it with- not do away with the pain that ought to acout the slightest effort, although it is well company the pulling of a tooth. In this known that the extraction of some teeth re- connection the story is told of a certain city stock markets of the Times, and better quires all the physical powers of a strong doctor who had such fixed doubts about this known as "Middy Morgan." She is a tall. man. The fact that the operation itself painless extraction that, although his teeth plain, raw-boned woman just 50 years old, would cause no pain did not prevent many | did not ache and were sound, he went up simple in dress and having the appearance | less .- Or ent. a candidate from anticipating worlds of and asked her to pull one. She said they of a Western farmer's wife. She has had agony, and expressing the anticipation by were sound, but he insisted on having it a varied experience. She comes of a good looks of dispair and attitudes of appeal. So pulled, and so easily had she taken it out family and was born in Ireland. As soon as far from eliciting any sympathy, such an that he kept on insisting after she had drawn she could walk she took to riding on horseattitude only tended to raise a laugh, it. As order and good behavior are back, and gradually acquired a knowledge of as the sight of a sea-sick passenger might on entirely dependent on the crowd, the horseflesh that proved useful to her when. board of a steamer. It is evident that the scene is not always a quiet Madame, like some other dentists, must Weak people are frequently crushed pull a good many teeth that had better be and have to retire without having reached left in. In the case of those that are aching | the healer. Many people are brought on when no sign of decay has appeared, she to the grounds in perambulators and in- many ways an accomplished woman. Her can only take the patient's word as to valid chairs; and one old man, evidently tastes bring her among horses and cattle, and "A lovely face charms every one," I since. I have been trying to learn how to States of south-eastern Europe, till we come which of the teeth is the offender; and, as a long bed-ridden and emaciated came on in person may often be mistaken in identifying a waggon. As the police had ordered the in the vicinity of New York. About 15 years | be repressed, it fills at ly minds with vanity an aching tooth, serviceable instruments are Madame's horses to be removed from the ago she came to this country with a letter of and egotism, it panders to some of the worst and the labor of the poor fellaheen that is thus lost. However, these mistakes are no grounds the driver was compelled to back introduction to Horace Greeley. She want- features of human character. Insincere drenching Egypt in blood this day; let us fault of Madame Jenault, and as she never off and the poor wretch was carted away ed employment on the Tribune, and partly flattery especially does this. not forget that farther east, the landlords charges for her dentistry, it cannot be said disappointed. "Yes, I met him once at a flower show, and the governing classes combined are that she makes anything by pulling out a Such scenes as these are repeated each good tooth. It may be mentioned that the day and strange stories are told of the ordinary dentist's fee for removing a tooth | doctors in certain towns which she has I should have continued my sentence, but is going on almost unconsciously perhaps, is 50 cents. This work goes on for half an visited having paid her as high as \$1,000 from her the heavy shapeless black dress she suddenly leaned forward and kissed me but shrewd observers and statisticians tell hour or an hour, and during all the time ex- to leave the place. The question of faith us that the present system is surely im- cited females (and scarcely less excited in a medicine or a person has not here been "That is because I have gazed upon him, poverishing the land and the people, and males) are clamoring around the chariot, discussed; but making allowance for such that England will be called on to pay back till through perspiration and strug- special cases and for the exaggerations thas spreading her face and neck; "I have loved landlords are now exacting from the soil and dresses disagranged and alternation and are sure to be circulated in these instances dresses disarranged, and altercations that the woman is a remarkable one and has him so much, young as I am, that to win its tillers. In America we do not yet feel hint slightly of Billingsgate, sometimes are some undoubtedly great gifts. It is said one kin'l look from him I would almost be the pressure as in Europe, but the moment heard among the strugglers. At last the she will move next week to the Exhibidental exploits are stopped and then be- tion.

In this field of operations her strong stylish trimming for a cashmere dress. It swaying parasols that arose on all sides, phosphorescent paint, "Indeed, she is not," I replied; "in an- is very quickly done-black upon black, or One parasol was enough to obstruct the other year's time, if you have health and white upon white, or any self-color pro- view of a dozen persons beyond it and half of this dozen were continually but vainly | Euripides.

imploring the relentless holder to "take it dowo." For a moment some lady would respond to such an appeal, but the scorching rays of the sun added to the irritation from the dust that continually arose from the live here, nor hasn't for the past ten years; moving feet overcame her resolve and up he was too smart for me, was Jim-knew a went the obstruction. Thus the crowd

arise a complaint a: a groan from an experson would be dragged or carried hastily. through the throng to some neighbor ng For the past two weeks the Amphitheatre house. From the excessive heat on Monbuilding, where a photographer was noted resided with us for some months, and then from the Rossin House and mounts a chari- spectacle below. To complete the scene went back to England on business. He said ot flashing with ornamental gilt work and James street from the Amphiteatre down to

Ingledew was no longer gloomy, we had have aspired to the hand of the noblest which consists of a green gown be pangled several persons were lifted into the carand admire her honorable nature so much took but little interest in the family they calling; but her countenance, while not heir to," or whether it was put forward nor could he tech a penny of my hard earnin's,

> sionately I loved my beautiful mother! I portliness of his appearance. Having ar- deliberately broke it in two. A screen was of salvation! thrown up in front of the carriage seat and time Mme. Jenault was operating on Patrick astray. Fletcher, a milkman living at 198 Little Richmond street, who had been deaf in one ear for the past fourteen years. When they quest of the Madame, danced a jig and got applause. Fletcher arose and said he could now Lear very well through his infirm 'ear. Upon this there was a general clamour of cripples and invalids, but scarcely one obvious day a more remarkable case occurred. A man who had been on crutches for several years was cured compl tely-for the time being at least-and took off his hat to hurrah, at the same time expressing his happiness at the change wrought in his general feelings. He left the chariot without his crutches and a road was made for him through the crowd, up and down which he walked to show himself. The Mme, gave him some money when he left; and in several cases has given 25 cts, up to \$5 to patients who were evidently very poor. Hence One of the most | wisely turns away. The Madame disclaims

A Ride Through the Thames Tunnel in Phosphorescent Railway Carriage.

At the present time a railway carriage painted inside with the Balmain phosphorescent paint, is included in the train which their grown the fair, queenly brow, so well de- "Yes, one evening at the opera," I re- pression is vague, sometimes incoherent— doctress, but to report the facts that came leaves Liverpool street station for Rotherplied. "I remember her very well. My exist amongst us. Let the storm come—the under his observation. He tried to wedge hithe, via the Thames Tunnel, at 11:8 a.m. brows, and the dark lustrous eyes, com- aunt, who went everywhere, and seemed to sky will be clearer when the smoke and in among the crowd to a good position near Although only one-half of the available the carriage, but this was no easy thing to space of the carriage is painted, the phos-Handsome and costly buttons are a great denser parts of the throng was lame or discostumes, and as they can be transferred from one dress to another they are really not extravagent purchases in the end.

Arrasene embroidery makes a most thrown in the way of a steady size of the way of a considerable saving in grass and it was a hard thing the passengers to distinguish small objects which to enable the passengers to distinguish small objects when passing through the tunnel; and, moreover, the light is powerful enough to enable a person to read the indications of an ordinary watch. It is probable that the railway companies will be enabled to effect of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the rescued boy gave her a gold stream of the stream of the stream of the passengers to distinguish small objects when her a singular accident of the passengers to distinguish small objects when her a singular accident of the passengers to distinguish small objects when her a singular accident of the passengers to distinguish small objects when her a singular accident of the passengers to distinguish small objects when her a singular accident of the passengers to distinguish small objects when her a singular accident of the passengers to distinguish small objects when her a singular accident of the passengers to distinguish small objects when her a singular accident of the passengers to distinguish small objects when her a singular accident of the Arrasene embroidery makes a most thrown in the way of a steady view by the a considerable saving in gas and oil by using

"Men need not try where women fail."

"You want to see my boy Jim?" said the old man, querulously. "Well, you'll have to travel a long way first, I reckon, for he don't oscillated about the chariot, while at interidle and run the farm by machinery, talked vals above the general jabber there would about science and kemistry and the like, was sassy and disobedient, and he went hausted invalid, and occasionally a fainting away like the prodigal son, only he ain't never come back yet.

"What do you say? Dead? Mebbe so. mebbe no-the ways of God are past findin beneath the rich and powerful Lord Carleon on James street, near Queen, lately an in- day seven or eight people fainted away out! All I know is I did my dooty by him. in rank and position. All I know is that teresting spot as the scene of one of the great about the same time and quite a commotion He was well raised, but he night onto broke they were married in the little church of campaign orations of Sir John Macdonald, was caused. Finding it impossible to get a our hearts, his mother and mine! She was San Giacomo, in Naples. I have seen a has been filled with crowds who gather to view of the proceedings here the reporter kind of easy with him-women are soft creaturs ennyway-but I did by him as my father dil by me, and he was a God-fearing, was kept quite secret, none of my tather's much engrossed in her performances as ever already well filled. From this point the God-serving man! I never let him go to a "My lady," she cried, "how well you friends or relations were apprised of it. I do the political crowd was in the utterances of sight was at least novel. Each elevation in circus in his life, though he would run away not know if my mother was surprised at our Premier. Indeed, her doings have bethe square was crowded, the square was crowded, and square was crowded, and the square was not know if my mother was surprised at our Premier. Indeed, her doings have be- the square was crowded, and thickly perch- and get in somehow, and I minded Solo-Carleons have lived for generations. Soon her stay each day. Taking into account Even one portion of the fence which was Of course I beat him and tried to get the Old after their wedding, my father bought a those who come on the grounds merely to spiked along the top rail was occupied. Be- Adam outen him, and the more I whipt him beautiful little villa on the prettiest part of take a glimpse of the scene out of momen- youd the fences each window overlooking the more carnal natur he showed! I kept him at work from mornin' till night, accordin' to good old Doctor Watts-his-name :

" For Satan finds some mischief still

me since. Our life was quiet in the ex- mild mannered looking gentleman, and the of Front and York gained admission last I see of him. I don't mind tellin' you it labor. Engaging in business with his brotreme; the beautiful sunny lake itself was latter a burly individual whose awkward to the carriage there was quite a stir, has worried me some, that I wasn't stricter ther at Liverpool, he passed much of his not more calm or bright. The only change English can be tolerated by virtue of the evi- as nearly everybody seemed to know him. with him, and I've prayed to be forgiven if time abroad. His mercantile career, howwas the occasional going and coming of my dent good nature with which he booms out Madame Jenault, learning that his com- I ever let him have his own way, but he was ever, proved a failure, and he thenceforth father. Oh, Marian, how wildly, how pas- his short sentences, and the comfortable plaint was rheumatism, took his cane and elected to be lost. I spose it's in the plan devoted himself to literature. It was in the

Mons. Jenault rubbed the old man about ten now, if he is acquainted with a likely look- troduction from the poet Campbell, who minutes with the medicine. At the same ing young man like you, he can't be very far | was aware of Scott's high estimate of Ir-

"I kind of conceited my instructions might follow him. There's the very strap I had finished, the old man got up at the re- kept it to remind me that I did my docty! used to lather him with, stranger. I've allus And you've seen Jim? How does he look? that made Irving feel as if they were already down and walked off without his cane amid Favors me, don't he? Well! well! and you say he's made money? Not hoss racin'? No in a good business! Well, now, I'm real glad he didn't turn out so bad arter all; but he couldn't very well, when both his father and tained the medicine, and shortly afterwards mother are purfessors—and that boy knew the teeth pulling was resumed. On the pre- the Wesminster Catekism by heart when he ished friend, Rebecca Gratz, of Philadelwas nine years old, and I mind now a whippin' I give him for saying he 'hated the old thing!' Awful speech, wasn't it? But he was | religious faith under the most trying cirjust that unregenerate! And you're his best

"Mother, come here and see Jim's chum. "That's his mother coming now; she's kind of weak and foolish about Jim. Lord ! what's the matter of the woman? "Why, she's kissin' and a-cryin' over the

"What? our Jim? "No! that likely young man our bad boy

"Well! well! the ways of the Lord are past findin' out.

"Now, you see mother, what's come of my allus doin' my dooty by that boy!"

Glass Coating on Metals.

The following method has been suggested | cipline. for coating metal surfaces with glass, which ary flint glass fragments, 20 parts of carbonate of soda, and 12 parts of boracic acid. and melt. Pour the fused mass out on some cold surface, as of stone or metal, and pulverize when cooled off. Make a mixture of this powder with silicate of soda (water glass) of 50° B. With this coat the metal to be glazed, and heat in a muffle or other furnace until it has fused. This coating is s said to adhere very firmly to steel or iron.

A Woman Reporter.

One of the most striking features in the world of New York journalism is that of Miss Mary Morgan, the reporter of the live as a member of Victor Emmanuel's staff, she was entrusted with the duty of buying horses for his army. She is an excellent Italian, French and German scholar, and in she seldom misses a race that is worth seeing | society. It perpetuates much that ought to in jest she was sent to Saratoga, where the Real foresight consists in reserving our races had just begun. Her account of the own forces. If we labor with anxiety about proceedings was accepted instead of that the future, we destroy that strength which became connected with the Times, and for take more in hand now than we can do well, ten years past has furnished the reports of | we break up, and the work is broken up the cattle markets for its columns. At five | with us. o'clock in the morning she can be seen in her odd costume stalking about among the drovers at the live stock yards in Jersey City or in Sixteenth street looking at the cattle and sheep and hogs that have come from the West, and making up her report for the day. She is as good a judge of a steer as can be found; can tell you the weight of a horned creature at a glance, and is an expert in all matter relating to cows, calves, sheep and pigs, as well as horses. The occupation may seem a queer one for a woman, but Miss Morgan is highly respected by all who know her, and she accumulated a handsome competency by her connection with the Times and Herald, to both of which journals she furnishes reports of the live stock

and chain as a token of his gratitude. lowed down in a great vortex, and which There's more than one young man who in a had not been noticed till too late. With few years will be glad enough to fall into great difficulty the woman was rescued, but the water on condition of her jumping in the child and cart were sucked down into after him.

MULTINA.

It is said that, when a young lady, Rebecca won the regard of a gentleman of character, posi ion, and wealth, whose passion was devotedly returned. Toe difference in their religious faith, however,-the one a conscientious Christian, the other devoted to the ancientered of Israel, -proved an in ... superable barrier to their union. She was never married. * * *

One of her brother's most intimate friends was Washington Irving, then in the early freshness of his Literary fam. When in Philadelphia he was a welcome guest at the mansion, and the "big room" was assigned him to "r ost in," as he termed it. The beauty and character of Rebecca, together with the fact that she was a representative of a race whose history is full of romance, deeply impressed him, and the foundation was laid of a cordial friendship ant admiration which lasted through life. * * * Miss Gratz passed many of Ler younger days with the Hoffmans and other old families

in New York, with whom she was on intimate terms. Among her friends at this time were the literary wits of Salmagundi. Matilda Hoffman, the object of Irving's first, last, and only love, was her dearest friend, Miss Hoffman, who is described as lovely in person and mind, with engaging manners, delicate sensibilities, and playful hu-"Twan't a bit of use! That boy was mor, faded early and died in April, 1809, at bound to go to the bad! He learned keerds | the age of eighteen. Rebecca was her conand hoss-racin' and began to talk impious- stant companion during her illness, sharin that the beautiful, graceful girl, clad in rich made that a pretext for never taking her self, and attired in the picturesque costume and lo, the vendor of ice cream, the man said there was no harm in ownin a fast hoss with the tamily the cares of her sick bed, silk, and singing with a voice of a siren, was there. But (Ah me !) I know the real truth of stage brigands, with black velvet tu- with the galvanic battery, the genius with and holding her in her arms when she died. the same duli, gloomy, listless creature I now. Lord Carleon was a proud man. Car- nics embroidered with gold, and black cock- the lifting machine and the professor with keerds and wanted to bring 'em into the Irving was then twenty-six years old, and "Yes, much better than I do English or had first seen a year ago. She was bright ried away by a sudden and violent fancy, I ade hats with ostrich feathers, accord with the trained birds! How had they found it house. Why, I'd a burned the ruff over my for the half century of his life he cherished out? The daily papers had said nothing hed fust! And I had to fight 'em both. His faithfully the memory of his early love. He about it, yet there they were, and plying a mother was that soft and womanish; said slept with her Bible and Prayer-book under she'd learn to play to keep him at home, and his pillow, and they were ever his inseparthought mebbe the Lord would forgive her, able companions. After his death, a packladies in England, and he had married a and striped with gold embroidery and tied riage and treated, either surgically or with and she a purfessor, too! Oh, it was hard, age was found containing some private mem-One balmy, beautiful evening in spring poor Italian, simply for her wondrous beauty | round the waist somewhat inelegantly by a | the medicine. Of this the Madame has on'y | but I did my dooty. I told him he could go oranda, a miniature of great beauty, a braid band or string. A head of black hair is one kind which, while she is performing her and make his bed, and ez he made it he'd of fair hair, and a slip of paper containing she had finished, I said: "Blanche, you the tide. I do not know why, but all that "Our villa was a solitary one. Ah, surmounted by a large diadem which glit- feats, her husband is selling in 50 cent have to lie in it, but we wouldn't have his her name in his own hand-writing. In his have in that voice a gift that, if exercised, lay my thoughts had been with my aunt Marian, I have been solitary all my life! In ters gorgeously in the sun with colored bottles and dollar bottles. The reporter rioting companions into our fold, so he chose private note-book he wrote: "She died in would bring all the musical world to your feet." and Lionel. Something prompted me to compliance with my father's request, my tones and glass. Madame Jenault's face is could not learn whether the medicine was his way and went, and, stranger, we've the beauty of her youth, and in my tell my story to Blanche. I thought it mother formed no acquaintances. We lived somewhat browned by exposure to the sun offered, like so many other quack medicines, never set eyes on him or heard from him memory she will ever be young and beau-

The Original of Rebecca in Ivanhoe.

Rebecca Gratz, the original of Rebecca in "Ivanoe," is the subject of a short article by Gratz Van Rensselaer, which with a beautiful

portrait of the lady, appears in the September

We believe it is not generally known that

the honor of having been the prototype and inspiration of the character of Rebecca the Jewess, in "Ivanhoe," belongs to an Ameri-

can lady, whose beauty and noble qualities

were described to Scott by a friend. Tre riend was Was lington Irving, and the lady Rebecca Cratz, of an honorable Jewish

Rebecca was born on the 4th of March, 1781, and in her younger days, and even beyond middle life, she possessed singular

beauty. Her eyes were of exquisite shape, large, black, and lustrous; her figure was graceful, and her carriage was marked by quiet dignity-attractions which were

he ghtened by elegant and winning man-

family of Pailadelphia, * * *

For many years, during which he studied fall of the year 1817 that Scott and Irving "What's that? You've seen him? Well, met for the first time. With a letter of inving's genius, the latter visited Abbotsford. He was most cordially received and welcomed by Scott himself, who came limping down to the gate, attended by kis favorite stag-hound, and grasped his hand in a way old friends. * *

To this friendship we owe the character of Rebecca in "Ivanhoe." During one of their many conversations, when personal and family affairs were the topics, Irving spoke of his own, and Miss Hoffman's cherphia, described her wonderful beauty, re-lated the story of her firm adherence to her cumstances, and particularly illustrated her loveliness of character, and zealous philantrophy. Scott was deeply interested and impressed, and conceived the plan of embodying the pure, moral sentiment, that like a thread of silver ran through the story. Although "Rob Roy," was then unfinished. he was already revolving in his mind the plot and characters of "Ivanhoe." He immediately determined to introduce a Jewish female character, and on the strength of Irving's vivid description- he named his

DIAMONDS OF THOUGHT.

Every part of the soul, if it comes to any largenessor any strength, goes through dis-

People are to be taken in very small doses. If solitude is proud, so is society vulgar .-Emerson, "Society and Solitude.

Everywhere endeavour to be useful, and everywhere you will be at home. The rock not moved by a lever of iron will be opened by the root of a green tree.

A hundred men make an encampment, and one woman makes a home. Good style is good sense, good health, good

energy, and good will To live long, it is necessary to live slowly; to live happily, to live wisely.—Cicero. The Scotch ironmasters have resolved not to continue their agreement with the Cleveland ironmasters to restrict the output of

Where women is held in honor, there the gods are well pleased; where she receives no honor, all holy acts are void and fruit-

Opposition is what we want and must have to be good for anything. Hardship is the native soil of manhood and self-reliance. One watch set right will do to set many by; but, on the other hand, one that goes wrong may be the means of misleading a whole neighborhood; and the same may be said of the example we each set to those

All praise wrongly directed, or suggested by selfish motives, is an injurious element in

rom their regular reporter. She afterwards | will enable us to meet the future. If we

Nothing helps the memory so much as order and classification. Classes are always few, individuals many; to know the class is to know what is essential in the character of an individual and what least burdens the memory to retain.

A Subterranean Abyss Swallows up Child.

The Zirknitz See, in Carniola, is remarkable for the periodical disappearance of the water every summer, subterranean passages serving as the channels of escape. A rapidly ripening crop of grass and some quick growing vegetables a e gathered during the autumn from the dried bed of the lake by the neighboring peasants. A letter from Laybach reports a singular accident of the abyss below.