beside his sister. Mr. Darwin refreshed his mind with Mrs. Oliphant's novels, and often said that people

did not yet quite appreciate her. The Queen offered to receive Mrs. James Russell Lowell privately if, owing to her ill health, she were unable to attend a public Drawing-room.

Don Alfonso Juarez, nephew of the famous general, President Juarez, of Mexico, was lately found on the road near Sevres, France, in a starving condition.

The King of Bavaria has agreed to lend the orchestra and singers of the Munich Court Theatre for performance of Parsifal at Barreuth in July and August next.

Sir William Harcourt, owing to threats regarding his own personal safety, has a detective living in the house with him. He married a widowed daughter of Mr. Mot-

A fresh bunch of violets is placed on Gambetta's grave every morning, by order of a Paris journal, and Nice has appointed a special gardener to take care of his

grave. Dr. Bunsen, the German chemist, has been elected Foreign Associate of the French Academy, one of the highest positions in science, of which there are but

When Li Fu Yen, wife of the ex-Viceroy of the province of Chilli-le, was ill, her husband sent for Miss Dr. Howard, who is established in Pekin, and is patronized by Chinese titled women.

at Windsor or Buckingham Palace belongs ing of the 11th of March. Briefly the situa- Fully?" to the Queen personally rather than to the | tion was this: At Elmswoods were three | Bly tapped the arm of his chair a moment, crown ; but nearly everything at Balmoral elderly persons, calm and settled in the while he replied, "N-n-no, not if you do it

sable; the Empress of Austria, astrakhan and the Archduchess Stephanie, otter. Five of the English Cabinet, Lord Gran-

ville and Specer, Sirs Charles Dilke and William Harcourt, and Mr. Childers, are said to be total abstainers. Gout compels self-denial in the case of Lord Gran-

lifet, was followed by a French detective to London. In walking into the Union Club on Trafalgar square, the other day, he turned to his follower, touched his hat and said : writing, -and to place there in new and "My friend, I am going into this club and will remain until 8. I mean to have some dinner. You have plenty of time and I advise you to go and do the same."

Cobbett, the great newspaper radical of day, gets in at forty for Newcastie. He | ment. stood for Blackburn fourteen years ago.

The Comte de Paris is the most modest one of the Orleans family, although their chief. He is shy, and carries his hands in his pockets; heis studious, and lives the life of a country gentleman. His wife is ambitious, and unmistakably the grand- drums, and blared upon their trumpets, daughter of Queen Christina. Their only son, Louis Philippe, aced thirteen, took several prizes at a late school examination. There are also three young daughters.

In Belfast, Ireland, the other day, Major George Alfred Kirby of the Salvation Army entered into the bonds of matrimony with Capt. Margaret Coatsworthy of the same corps. After the cival rite had taken place in the Registrar's office, they proceeded to St. George's Hall, where Major Dowdle repeated the ceremony, the public being admitted at 6d (12 cents) a head. Two flags were then waved over the couple, and after singing, praying and many volleys of hallelujahs, the presiding Major announced that "Major Kerby and wife having no home, a collection will be taken up for

a costume ball to St. Petersburg. Thereto | Misther Fully'll do it too," she said to herwent a certain Princess, one of the loveliest | self and her dustpan, and fastest of her sex, in the airy costume of a Russalka or water nymph, a very tight his coffee and peppering his morning chop fitting pink tricot, a few yards of azure with cogitations upon the very same subject. gauze, picked out with water lilies, and a | And, very likely at the identical moment of fan. When this Princess approached to do | Carney's conclusion, he threw a spoon upon homage to the Empress, that august lady | the table with a semblance of violence, and east a look of disgust on the fair maid, and exclaimed, "I'll have it out with him! He turned her back on her and whispered a few | must explain that ridiculous card. He is words to the Emperor, who was also visibly up to some mischief or other, and it will be shocked. A few minutes later the Grand a friendly thing to bring him up with a from our last advices, our hopes have been Duke stalked up to the Princes and of round turn; and that Dugan woman is the growing of late. Your brother has for some fered her his arm, and conducted her to her one to help me."

Drink in England.

Public house property in the large cities of England is rapidly depreciating in value. within the year, because they did not pay Ben left on your hands."

the cost of rent, taxes and license fees. cently taken by the Medical Profession and | think of it, he seems to be travelling in a the English Church Officials. Beer-drinking rather small circle. By the way, did you had become so common as to endanger the look up this Millington of which Ben wellbeing of the nation, and a few earnest speaks?" men set about effecting a change. Some cured in advocacy of the truth. Such names as M-i-l-apostrophe-t-o-n. Gull, Thomson, Kerr, Richardson, Carpen- "The very place!" exclaims Dr. Peterson.

How many of Toronto's leading physicians | shall telegraph there again.' will stand up against their pecuniary inter- | The doctor's hand was upon his bell in ests, and lend their influence in freeing this another instant; and before many minutas a country from a similar caus ? Of course, boy was sent off with a despatch to this we have not become degraded to the same | Canadian town, and others also to the town extent that the lower classes had been in in Michigan and Illineis. They like to be Great Britain, but surely, we are low enough as well informed as possible at Hickory in the scale of degradation and misery. Stand | Hall. But the answer came from all points, up, gentleman, and show your manhood

Flowers in Potatoes.

the recipient acknowledged the remem- when repeated efforts bring suspicion to brance, and said that the buds had developed nothing ? mosses. - Ulica Observer.

Dog Saves Dog. fair to drown; but a large dog, which saw adorable Nature! the occurrence, leaped in after him. The large animat took hold of the small one and kept him up, but after paddling about in the Folliss's door, a hasty "Come in," and two water some time, found no place where they | employes of Nature were together. could get out. Some persons who were looking on then came to the rescue. They let Mr. Donoghue's boat bridge down to the surface of the water, and the large dog swam there and both were assisted out .-Newburgh Journal.

A deer, weighing about 250 pounds, re-eral color was very light, and his hind quar- maine Parson being a "harry-skarry," but minds freely and fully. most animals exhibit this peculiarity. There | be uninterrupted. are also white birds, rebins, crows and black-

Senelli 1

VOL, XI.

ONTARIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 14,

NO S

The Message of the Snowdrop.

Courage and hope, true heart! Summer is coming though late the Spring, Over the breast of the quiet mold.
With an emerald shimmer -a glint of gold,
Till the leaves of the regal rose unfold At the rush of the swallow's Wing.

Courage and hope, true heart! Summer is coming though Spring be late; Wishing is weary and waiting long, But sorrow's day hath an even-song. And the garlands that never shall fade belong To the soul that is strong to wait.

-Good Words.

An Episode in the Life of a Fortunate Unfortunate.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

CONFESSIONS.

Except a few pictures and statues, nothing | It was at last Saturday morning, the mornconviction that one whem they all had loved | in the proper way." The Queen of Roumania is indifferent deeply, and whose memory was still green | Quick as thought Carney handed Bly a all the rest of us. With all her conviction, | security for the moment. with all her genuine sentiment, with all her | "Misther Fully, I'm not dhat aisy in readthis pressure, and submit to be moulded in ye plaze to read dhat for me?" A French nobleman, the Marquis de Gal- to a new shape. It may become possible to deeply upon her heart, -not completely, by her palaver. but leaving only faint outlines of the old golden letters, or in deep and solemn-looking characters, a new name, -the name of Thomas Macrae.

For they have conspired against her, all these companions and friends, not meaning his day complained, when returned M. P. | te harm her, but to befriend her ; meaning for Oldham in the first reformed Parliament, to open the doors of Comfort Lodge to her, that the honor came so late that he would and give her the very peace which their have to be sworn in on crutches. John great love desires for her. The reconciliation Morley, the great newspaper radical of our of Tuesday last was only a ruse, a postpone-

took his degree at Oxford in 1859, and | And she, Betty Hartley, resists and fights. travelled twice through this country. He | She argues them down, she pleads, and sheds little rivulets of tears; grows angry finally,

"It is of no use, mamma. In one word. I won't, there !" That battle is ended. No blood is shed The warriors have only blustered, beat their

wheeled their horses upon the field, and flashed their weapons in the sun. They hold a conference at last, and decide to commit the whole affair to diplomacy. A mimic family imitation of national combats. Says Mr. Holling, "we must not challenge Betty any further. Let Macrae come now, and say his say. Let him state his We do hereby constitute an Inferior Court,

must have their way." among the rooms at "The Alderney," glow- of Ontario. And we do name and appoint ering and muttering. Her whole soul was the aforesaid Bly Folliss to sit as Judge of imbittered at every thought of Macrae's | the said Court. The Clerk will cry, 'Ohoo, treachery to her. However weak her sense ohoo!' as softly as possible, the same in orof the injustice done to Ben Hollius, her der not to excite two harry-skarries who own "ox" had been "gored" at last; and are coming up the stairs two steps at a Carney was indignant, as her betters are time." under like conditions.

"I'll have it out wid him now, dhe liar, The Grand Duke Vladimir has just given | dhe thafe, dhe-murtherer! An' i t's

Meantime Mr. Bly Folliss was sweetening

ing a consultation with Laidlaw.

after all. Business detains him." There were thirty public houses within half | wonder if there is any hocus-pocus in this. | from renewed contact with the world, and a mile of Liverpool Custom House closed I don't like the look of it. You will have from travel especially.

"No, I think not. Mr. Hallowell is Hallowell, This change is owing to the position re- travelling, yeu know; though, now that I

"Yes: there is a Millington in Illinois. tifteen years ago things looked most dis- one in Michigan also, and a Millerton on couraging in the mother country, but the the Harlem Railroad. There is a town in influence of a few leading physicians was se- Canada whose name is spelled in the 'Guide'

ter and Colanett were amongst the first to one of the drafts for Ben's expenses came turn their faces against prescribing it, and from that very town. Laidlaw, I begin to what a change for a better state of things? be seriously troubled about this matter. I

"No such person as E. P. Hallowell here." At Millington Thomas Macrae happened to be at the station sending off some business despatches, and heard the click of the key, A gentleman from Utica in Louisville, all unconscious that the words which the who wished to send some beautiful flower operator was receiving had reference to buils to his wife, was at a loss how to do himself, all ignorant that he had come so so. A florist friend said he would fix them. | near to being struck literally by lightning. He cut a potato into two pieces and bored | Dr. Peterson had nothing to rest upon holes in them into which he ins rted the now but Mr. Hallowell's assurance that he stems of the buds, and placed them in a box | would come for Ben the following week. with cotton to support them A letter from He dismissed his suspic ons, as who does not

into full-blown flowers. There is sufficient | They were anxious to get rid of Ben at moisture in a good sized potato to support a | Hickory Hall, -not out of any animosity toflower for two weeks in a moderately cool | wards him, as you can readily imagine, but temperature. Flowers from bouquets or for his own good. Dr. Peterson wished him baskets may be preserved in the same way. to see the world again. He had faith in the The potatoes can be hiddeneby leaves or awakening powers of tamiliar sights and sounds. He believed-nay, knew that Ben was on the road to full health. Science had done much for him : the rest could intrusted to Nature, which had taken kindly interest A little flog fell off the docks the other in the patient, and was gradually opening for day into an open place in the ice, and bade him the doors of life. Admirable Science!

> A knock, a familiar knock, upon Bly "Misther Fully, wad ye give me a quar-

ther uv an hour ?" asked Carney. one condition, -namely, that you will em- ous, and disposed to chaff their host, and to him, and yet should fail with Betty ; by a ploy them in telling me what I wish to call him a man of mysteries.

Fully, don't be lettin' dhim two harry- went over the ground covered by Carney's girl; and he bowed to Macrae's will, as if

ters as white as snow. Rare specimens of assured Mrs. Dugan that the interview should

Fully, dhat'll rise dehair off yer head." "All right! The harry-skarries shall not come in. He e ! put this card on the door-

plate, please. Bly wrote upon a card, "In at noon;" and, when Carney had placed it, he locked the door, withdrew the key, and sat down for what he called an "out and-outer" with Mrs. Dugan.

"Misther Fully," began Carney, "av ye should take a letther out uv dhe pos'-offy, what would dhey do to you ?"

"Your own letter?" "Well, I don't say dhat." "If it was some one else's, Mrs. Dugan,

you could be arrested and-punished." "Oh, me! But suppose there was almost murther in it?" "But you see Mrs. Dugan, it would be a

what troubles me : I'm as blind as a fish.' Fer a moment she hesitated, and then ask-

all things,"-and one young woman, a little | the last of Macrae's letters from Hickory pale, with an anxious shade upon her face. Hall, the one which Carney had abstracted emy's outer works, or has a skirmish; but a firm, set look in her eye, as of one who is on Wednesday, -the one which Macrae both | regular pitched battles are deferred until struggling against pleasure from without. desired and dreaded to receive, and whose Monday, or at least ue til twelve o'clock of She is made of clay, this young woman, like non-arrival had lulled him into a deceptive Sunday night. "Uncle" Babbage is invari-

love for Ben, she may grow plastic under in' dhat one uv my age ought to be. Would But Bly's suspicions were awakened erase the name of Ben Hollins, written so Blundering Carney had herself aroused them

> "Is this your letter?" he asked. Blundering took refuge in falsehood, its "Yes," she replied. "Read it, read it for dhe love of mercy, Misther Fully! It's

dyin' I am wid grief an'-ohoo ! ohoo !" Here followed a flood of tears, the overflow of which melted the young man's ten- his hat, and affecting to regard her remark der, soluble feelings and suspicions at once. as directed towards some defect in his at-"All this," he thought, "may be true. | tire. The poor creature may be suffering, and I may be the one to relieve her. Mighty re- was a-goin' to keep that letter all winter spectable-looking writing, however, for such long, why didn't you go an' keep it fora woman's correspondent! Perhaps it is a ever? that's what I want to know. Goin'

tion. He began to look upon himself as nice, don't ye?" quite a patron of the poor and the oppressed. sight for a moment, this new sense of re- puss. sponsibility took shape in his mind. His youthful romance concocted an authoritative | way. Ef you'd 'a'set for Mr. Folliss when I commission to investigate Carney Dagan's ast you to, mebbe that crazy feller'd ben case-a commission, which might be put well by this time." down in writing something after this fa-

"KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: case. If that is of no avail, our dear girls to be held this day and hour, in the chambers of one Bly Folliss, at 'The Alderney' so In Toronto Carney was moving about called, in the city of Toronto, and Province

> of all forms and order of la". "Hark! Misther Fully," whispered Carney. "Bugs is nothin' to what's comin'.

Leave 'em go !" The two sat in silence, while Brandon and Parson, outside, read the "In at noon" card, commented briefly thereon, and went on to their own quarters. Whereupon the Judge Let us all be thankful that we did not live of the Inferior Court called the case, and began to take evidence. The paper in his hand came first, of course. He read,-

"Dear Sir, -As you will have perceived time been showing signs of returning health At Hickory Hall Dr. Peterson was hold- We are happy now to confirm any pleasant anticipations which you may have derived "Mr. Hallowell writes," he says, "that he from our previous letters, and to announce will not be able to come until next week, to you, that, in our opinion, you had better come next week prepared to take your "Doctor," says Laidlaw, musingly, "I brother away. We hope everything for him

"With congratulations, we are, dear Mr.

"Mr. who?" exclaimed Bly Folliss, spring-

continued. Misther Ben Hollins, it is."

guage were open. She poured into Bly's on battle-fields, there is carrion enough. car a tale which astonished and shocked Find it, sharks of the sea, sharks of the air, employment, until these useful branches of found standing upright in the snow, dead. him. The hour of noon sounded; and Bly find it; gorge yourselves with it; eat, de- industry are now largely filled by persons He had evidently keep moving until the removed the card upon his door, placing voor, consume all evil, root and branch, conthere another, postponing his opening to sume each other, and leave this world purer the general spread of education has opened through which he was trying to make his visitors. For Carney was voluble, circum- and better! stantial, roundabout, discursive: her own | As the sun goes higher, the clouds pass trials and troubles, from the far-off Arboe away oceanward, trooping to some Titanic ly, the young men have drifted into clerkdays down, mingled with the sorrows of sport in the realm of tempest and gale. The ships or speculation or into small politics, Elmswoods and the crimes of Thomas Ma- west wind gives place. The south sends most ruinous of all. The same is true in

open eye, and never wearied. He waited hands towards the day-ruler, and say, "That undisciplined, while the girls have organpatiently for every detail. He asked ques- feels like summer-almost." tions, set Carney on the track when she | The atmospheric change put Thomas Mawandered; employed the minutes when she crae in high spirits. He took it as a good yielded to her propensity to wail, in think- omen. ing and in mourning, in wondering how such

haps so, perhaps not. To Bly Folliss other once thought of their being "omens in the considerations came into prominent view. | air.

"Ah !" said Folliss, "very likely that would blow me up also, and the Dugan, and the whole lot of us?" The Judge of Nature's Inferior Court felt

fore, to obtain it, looking for two friends who had been twice disappointed that day A vague fear came into Ephraim Hollins's when looking for him.

In no humor for pleasantries, Bly inform- sometimes unfitted men for business; by the "Dhat's de very business I'm on, dhis ed them that there was serious business on truth, in a word, they all hinged upon perplexin' day, Misther Fully. But Misther hand; and, for the second time that day, Macrae's acceptance or rejection by this

much subsidiary information to be gleaned | They were hrought together in the draw- it that the moon is actually Mary Magdalen "Dhey'll be comin' to see dhe mockery- concerning Macrae's character and previous ing-room with a see the spots on her face the tears of a scoops an' dhe plagueyscoop an' dhe bugs; history, and a dear of talking, of concerning Macrae's character and previous ing-room with a see the spots on her face the tears of a scoops an' dhe plagueyscoop an' dhe bugs; history, and a dear of talking, of concerning Macrae's character and previous ing-room with a see the spots on her face the tears of a scoops an' dhe plagueyscoop an' dhe bugs; history, and a dear of talking, of concerning Macrae's character and previous ing-room with a see the second concerning Macrae's character and previous ing-room with a second concerning Macrae's character and previous ing-room with a second concerning Macrae's character and previous char

an' I've a bug meself to show you, Misther ing, to be indulged in before these two were eager yet subdued, poor Betty tremulous. Fully, dhat'll rise dehair off yer head." prepared to pronounce their opinion upon She had successfully resisted the attacks of the one important point, - upon what was to | those skirmishers, -her mother and Mrs. be done, not by Macrae, or by Mrs. Dugan, Hollins,-she had beaten them back; and

but by Bly Folliss.

"I don't see anything about it, sir. Dhat's as good news. After morning service at St. lowed evidence and deductions,—finally the doubt, some of them will air their eloquence In Toronto they rested also, -Mrs. Dugan | listened to him to the end.

in her way, the three friends in theirs. "Giant" ocassionally storms one of the en- into the partnership with Mr. Hollins, ably "Elder" Babbage on this day, and preaches a great many sermons, which are, as he describes them, "short, but brief."

of our story was the day ruffled. Si Kimber returned to his home much earlier than was expected. About eleven o'clock Sunday morning Debby spied him sitting on the his eyes cagerly straining to catch the first i entical leg which Ben had once occupied. Going to him, she looked him over with a ludicrous mingling of scorn and re- little oblong sheet; and it s cok and

"You're a perty feller, you air," she said "Wot be the matter wi' me?" Si asked, hanging his head, looking at his boots and

"You're a perty feller, you air. Ef you an' gettin' that young Folliss up here, sech Bly was rising in importance and dignity, weather as this, -lucky for him it's ben ain his own eyes, during the course of reflect thawin' so, -an' then runnin' away! You feel

"Wull, now, Deb, doan't ye say a woord. And now, as he held the letter out of his I be that dashed wi' it all, I' a reg'lar por-"Two nice things you've done, par, any-

> "Him well, Debbe? Naw, naw, they kind loan't do that." "Pshaw, par, wot a ole"-said Debby,

part, and intended only to bring her "par" down. He came down like a squirrel with suffering, and then we laugh. But in this a load of buckshot under his skin. He be- case it was Betty who laughed came wretched, inconsolable, and vowed he | "I knew he was not dead," she said, so would go to Toronto and make it up with sweetly, so firmly, that they all looked upon Nature made this appointment, in despite Bly, if it cost him the profits of all next her as a prophetess indeed.

him a dezen psalms, out of a borrowed old Thomas, another day!" volume whose title-page declared that these productions were "more plain, smooth, and agreeable to the text, than any heretofore." in the "heretofore."

This, for instance, was one of Debby's offerings to her father's wounded feelings:-

"O Lord my God if it be so If it be so that in my hands iniquity there is: Then let the foe pursue and take

my soul, and my life thrust Down to the earth, and let him lay mine honor in the dust." Thus that Lord's Day came and went. To-morrow is to be the Devil's day.

CHAPTER XXIX.

ANOTHER DAY, THOMAS!

Monday, the 13th of March is come. The ing to his feet. "What do you mean, Mrs. day opens grimly. -cold, raw, and wet, The Dugan, by asking me to read this letter? It | clouds hurry across the sky; now and then is not yours. Where did you get it?" he one blacker than its fellows dipping downward towards and very near the earth, "I got it in dhe pos'-offy, Misther Fully; changing every instant the form of its ragan I'd as good a right to it as him, anny ged edges, opening great mouths in its huge so in spite of the competition of the young lock was rescued. She was badly frozen, day. Dhere's murther in it, an' lyin', an' side, like the very shark hungering to dethievin'. It isn't his brother, at all. It's vour and consume. What would it have? Human victims? They are ready. In every she has done this the native young man has Clarke, were also found. He, of course, has And now the floodgates of Carney's lan- city and town, on country roads, in prisons, left the plough and the workshop and has perished. Superintendent Stewart was

warmer currents, the sky becomes genial, And all that afternoon Bly Folliss sat with | the sunlight is gentle. Men held up their

And so in very truth it was, but those a man as Thomas Macrae could have sunk so | for whom it was knew it not. Betty Hartley, looking out of the window, saw the You or I would have put on our hat, at jagged March clouds disappearing in the the finishing of Carney Dugan's story, and far east, welcomed the sunlight, felt a passstarted for the nearest telegraph-office, to | ing wish that so might the griefs and persend word to Ben Hollins's father, ch ! Per- plexities of life fly away from her, and never

This man, Macrae, had been his friend. To In scrupulous manly toilet, at eleven pursue this matter in hot haste would be like o'clock,-the hour agreed upon between asking Macrae to stand upon a box of gun- Ephraim Hollins and Thomas Macrae, -the powder, and holding him there, while Car- two met in the library at Elmswoods. The ney Dugan or some other agent, applied one was ready to proceed to business, the other had something to say.

cally as it happened, - "I shall never tell equality and thus bring the young man up you how deeply all your kindly interest has to such a standard as shall fit him to do touched me. I wish now to ask one further something else in life than to stand off and the need of counsel. He sailed forth, there- favor of you, before we proceed to sign the rail at the follies or the frivolities of young I copied the inscription on the monument- produce, all expenses included. These good papers. May I see Miss Betty first ?"

mind; but it was accompanied by a proces-At seven o'clock the three came together sion of possibilities, by the sudden sense of as by one impulse in Folliss's rooms,-Bly what a net Macrae's feet would be in if he "A half-dozen of them, Mrs. Dugan, on pre-occupied and anxious, the others curi- were bound to a business partnership with remembrance of the fact that such failure revelations, closing the narrative with a re- some mightier hand had stayed him. He

here was the enemy at last, in force He

mous conclusion was reached, that Ephraim for that reading of soul which enables two Hollins of Millington ought to be apprised loving hearts to melt into each other, and of Macrae's suspicious behavior, of the pres- have done with all the disagreeables of proence at Hickory Hall of a patient who is posal and acceptance. Macrae never once cailed "Ben," and of the name of Macrae's | thought of taking Betty's hand, turning the correspondent. Further, that, as it was now | whites of his eyes up, and murmuring or practically Sunday, Monday morning would | whispering. He had come for business and be the proper time for communicating with the business spirit was upon him. It was Mr. Hollins. The Lord's Day following was a day of on the "Forms of Contracting Matrimony," quiet and rest. Around Macrae a slightly and now proposed to apply its teachings hazy atmosphere had gathered. No news literally and legally. He would, and did, from Hickory Hall seemed almost the same begin with a statement of facts. Then fol-Peter's, Mr. Hollins spoke to him of the pleading. He was eloquent from first to in due time in Parliament on the subject as morrow; and Macrae read volumes of hope last, especially in his closing speech. His they are always ready to show their prein the old man's face as he said, "I sincerely words would have melted a heart of stone. sumptuous, illiteracy and feelingless selfish-

pray,-and-and"-

"Mother! Betty! Mother! Betty! A ry, an old man's voice, strengthened, cleared, made thrilling, as if some message of mighty import was borne upon it, resounded through the halls. The cry penetrated to every part of the house. Doors were Only in one known place within the range flung open, pale women looked out, and, from up stairs and down, ladies and servants came trooping to the library. At the entrance to this room stood Ephraim Hollins, glimpse of his wife, while his feet refused to errry him farther. He held a paper, a rustled as if it had voice, tut could not ar-

"What is it, father?" asked the frighten-"Come, mother, come quickly ! Ben, Ben, Ben! Here, read! O God! how good God

The old man dropped upon the floor, not fainting, but almost hysterical. Betty Hartley was on the spot very quickly, and Thomas Macrae near her. Gasping, laughing, crying, al in a breath, the old man held up the paper to Betty.

"There, Betty, read it aloud! read it quick, girl ! again and again." In a moment more he was upon his feet again, and flung his arms around Macrae's neck, sotbing. "O Thomas! my son was lost, and is found again. He is not dead. They have found him, at last !"

Macrae grasped the paper, and devoured it at one look. It was a despatch from Bly Follis, brief, and to the p int.

"Do you know that your son is at Hickfinishing her sentence with a contemptuous ory Hall, Hickoryville, State of-" A swooning girl was gently lifted in the "'Nother thing I can tell ye," she contin- arms of Mrs. Hartley and Mrs. Hollins, and ued: "Mr. Folliss was that mad, you'll laid upon a sofa. Joy had set the blood to never see him at Little Bear agin, now you running too fast in her young veins. Not too fast, perhaps, after all ; for this fainting This was pure exaggeration on Debby's | does not do such girls much ha m.

A few minutes of lethargy, a few of keen

Macrae stood in a dazed, shocked, stupe-Whereupon Miss Debby became more fied condition, until Ephraim Hollins took gracious to him, and in the gloaming sang him by the hand, saying, "Another day, "Yes, another day," answered Macrae.

"And this is your birthday, too, Thomas." "It's my death-day," thought Macrae. hereatter as Ben's birthday."

"Hickory Hall! What is that?" of this brief passage between the father and | There were on the coach beside himself W. mother to leave the house. He felt that Stewart, Superintendent of the line; W. answered the Quaker; "It is just as easy as there was no longer a place for him within V. Clark, J. Scott, and Miss Maggie Sher- to open thy hand, friend." "Convince me the walls of Elmswoods.

an outcast by-word,

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Good Word for the Girls.

sought what he supposes is more genteel born and trained in other countries. While blood froze in his veins, and the deep snow, up many new employments for girls, and they have taken their places in them bravematter of the higher culture. The young man has become listless or idle or has gone ized book and music clubs, attended lectures, and otherwise fitted themselves for the more exacting duties of our modern life. It is often the case that while the rich young man goes rapidly to the dogs by reason of his bad habits and worse vices, his sister is engaged in the exacting duties of church or charity or in other work which cultivates the humanities and does the world some good. The real truth is that, the country over, there are not enough, earnest, deserving, ambitious young men to marry honest, sensible, well-meaning girls who are ready to do a true woman's part in building up good and happy homes. Our family training, defective as it may be in many respects, has still kept the rein on girls while it has given the spur to boys, and if the grumblers are sensible they will "Mr. Hollins," said Macrae, -propheti- try to devise some way to overcome this in-

> The sculptor of the bronze statue, lately unveiled at the Sandwich Islands, of the Conqueror, Kamehameha I., was the late Thomas R. Gould, called by some one the Shelley of sculptors. The chief wears a feather cloak and helmet, which were

women .- From the Philadelphia Times.

So late as the seventh century St. Eligius Bly laughed heartily at the notion of Germaine Parson being a "harry-skarry," but minds freely and fully.

Bly laughed heartily at the notion of Germaine Parson being a "harry-skarry," but minds freely and fully.

There were many questions to be asked, where the more for the proposition; it seemed a very master-stroke on Lord; and a legend of Christian times has the seventh century St. Engins admired Macrae the more for the proposition; it seemed a very master-stroke on Lord; and a legend of Christian times has the seventh century St. Engins admired Macrae the more for the proposition; it seemed a very master-stroke on Lord; and a legend of Christian times has the seventh century St. Engins admired Macrae the more for the proposition; it seemed a very master-stroke on Lord; and a legend of Christian times has the seventh century St. Engins and the seventh century St. Engins and

Mr. Charlton's Bill and Blackmailing. What is all this fuss about blackmailing and so forth which has been raised in connection with Mr. Charlton's proposal to make seduction criminal? We have no hesitation The longer rolls of the clock-bell sounded numbered but one, but Betty trembled as in saying that it is all a piece of transparent before this conference came to an end. With if there had been twenty thousand Macraes. humbug inaugurated and supported either by the easy-going method of youth, the unani- There was not the slightest opportunity | those who, in a certain sense, are literary, perhaps, also-indeed very likely-literal eunuchs as well, and who are always eager to get credit for "breadth" and exalted views, or by those who themselves have led pitiless licentious lives, and who are, therefore, afraid, not of being blackmailed, but of getting something like what they have long since deserved, who have made it their business and their boast to lead thoughtless, illtrained girls to rain and then to brag of their conquests, like ill-conditioned, unhanged caitiffs, as they are. There are too many of front. such wretched fellows everywhere, and, no trust, Thomas, that you will have more Strangely, they only hardened the gentle ness through the columns of newspapers. It articles than one to sign on your birthday." heart of the girl, who now, out of very pity. is quite true that seduction is the product and characteristic of a mean, degraded, ill-"O Mr. Thomas," she t'en said, "I can- trained age, an age of dwarfed virtues and of cheviot flannels, garnet blue, dark green, At Hickory Hall there was quiet. You not give you that which is another's! Do gigantic vices, where man has little or no and gray being the favorite colors, would think that all days ought to be alike n t, I pray, think me romantic. But I do chivalry and women has little self-respect. about what sort of fur she wears if it is and dear, was dead,—gone from their sheet of paper. There was no covering no lower that I am free; and, if I were, But, even in such an age, there is a differabout what sort of fur she wears if it is and dear, was dead, gone from their she was and reds sell it would be years before I could marry. Go ence to be noted. A man never seduced the readily than any other for dress skirts. often allowed herself to be seduced at the prompting of something which she believed to be love, which was all she ever knew, or, perhaps, could know under that name. We at once acknowledge that there must be -omething wrong with the moral fibre and general training of the woman, who, under any kind of promise, could allow herself to he so treated. But, is the ignorance, the of a true weman to be taken as a sufficient | lieux, are used in dressmaking. reason for allowing designing scoundrels to ply with impunity their unhallowed trade at the expense of impulsive, ill-trained, "soft," and ignorant gurls? We say no. Every one, almost, knows of cases where raw, ignornorant, inexperienced county cases have been brought to Toronto and elsewhere, and abandoned among the lost sisterhood of the city streets in circumstances the most pitiful that could be imagined, and with a pitiless indifference on the part of the seducers which rendered them well deserving, not merely of imprisonment, but of literal crucifixion. And, yet the cry is, Let it all pass for fear there might be blackmailing! the tone of self-respecting womanhood, culty in this country was not that men

licentious ape that ever dishonored the like | married the sister of a wife still living. ness of a man, may stand abashed and rebuked of a parity in which he has never believed; but, at the same time, take care to house and had to fill up on something. and cast a shield of protection over those who poet has well described as persons Whose heart is blinded,

And feels, and loves, and will not reason, And they are lost, poor things ! poor things ! -Toronto Truth.

Winter Stage-Life in the West,

From Green River, Wyoming Territory, come the particulars of the great hardships and loss of life on the stage between there and Fort Washakie. From Louth Pass to Big Sindy, a distance of fifty miles, is a night drive. Albert Dougherty, one of the spake unto his sons, saying, saddle me the drivers between Green River and Big Sandy, who was caught in the storm on Wedneswith the assistance of one of his stage our family; we are respectable people, we horses, which showed itself almost human, are." "And Ben's birtiday too," said the old as follows: He took hold of the sagacious asked a temperance lecturer of a small boy nan. "Mother, we will celebrate this day animal's tail and let it drag him. When- at an Austin Sunday school. "Well, some "Father," responded the wise woman, could no longer retain his grasp on the to the Iron Front, but the wickedest ones "meantime, let us have our son at home horse's tail, the animal would stop and come -the legislators-always go to the nearest up to him and patiently wait until Dough- ealoon. If you ask pa, he will show you She stopped, turned pale, and asked, erty would again entwine his hands in the where you can get the best beer.' tail, when the horse would resume the jour-

Meanwhile the people at Big Sandy beof the stage, long since due, and, fearing that they had got off the road, organized a search party, and started out to look for That the young woman has taken new them. The stage was found about one and fields of work is very true, but she has done a half miles from the station, and Miss Sherman of the period, and thus earned her but not seriously. Soon afterward the rest place by the survival of the fittest. While of the party, with the exception of Mr. badly frozen, but will recover. Scott was way, kept the body in an upright position. -Virginia City Enterprise.

Adelaide Neilson's Grave.

Neilson's grave?" I asked the gatekeeper. "Yes, a good many. But its mostly Americans that visit it, mum."

Brompton Cemetery, London, had for me a finally joins it in the holder, having picked far keener, if melancholy, interest than the up on its way any gas remaining in the reso-called tomb of Juliet in Verona. That tort or in the washer. The air is added in is known to be a humbug. This has far bet- the proportion of three of air to one of the ter claim to be the tomb of Shakespeare's gas already made. The resulting gas is statown Juliet. It is a picture which will lin- ed to be of 12 candle power, and to possess ger always in my memory. I see it now, the qualities of elasticity and permanence. the green grave, the heavy white marble Various trials have shown it to be a good cross and the vivid red and 'yellow flowers travelling gas and free from humidity and shining through the mist of rain. The spat- deposit. It is reported to contain no sulphur tered rain spots in my note-book are still or other impurity in use, and to cost only I there, where the drops fell thick and fast as shilling and for pence per 1,000 cubic feet to

> In Loving Memory of Died August 15, 1880. Gifted and Beautiful.

That was all.

Wagner's modse at Lucerne was filled with the distinguishing marks of an Hawaiian poor relations, they say, who came on a visit and never went away.

At a Dubuque church sociable the ladies

FASHION NOTES.

Double apron fronts for dresses are 1e-

Bright plaids will be much worn by child

Plain silk mitts, will be more worn than

All colors are fashi mable, but red is most

Plaid skirts with plain corsages will be Azaleas are the house plants of the passing

Jersey waists are more popular for children than ever.

The Jersey is destined to great popularity

The shade of lilac known as Ophelia is revived in veilings. Postilion backs are the most frequent fin-

ish for pointed corrages. Navy blue remains the favorite color for yachting and mountain suits.

Buckles, large and small, are the popula millinery ornaments this season. The empire puff worn at the bottom of the

skirt has been revived in Paris. Sleeves of dresses and of mantles and

wraps are made high on the shoulders. Box pleatings and flat puffs appear around the bottom of many pointed bodices.

The latest importations of Paris dresses have larger tournnres and hip draperies. The favorite style of evening corsage is high behind, but low, oval, or square in

Terra cotta, dark blue, and dark red are frequent combinations in suits and in milli-

nery this spring. Pretty capetes with straw crowns and brims composed of pleatings of lace will be much worn as the season advances. New flannel suits for children are made

The summer silks which come in large plaids of brilliant blues and reds sell more Large plaids are used for dress skirts to be worn with velvet, velveteen, Jersey

webbing, and plain veiling, and plain sill New wraps are in every conceivable shape frem pardessus to mantles, dolmans, jackets, jerseys, redingotes, and visites,

havelocks, and raglans. Ottoman silks have the run of popular comparative want of womanly delicacy, or favor, but failles, gros grains, and satins of the instinctive self-respecting indignation of all grades, from duchesse to merviel-

> Two aprons, one long and square, the other short and much wrinkled and looped around the hips, appear on the latest importations of French dresses. Tinted nuns' veilings in shades of pale

terra cotta, crushed strawberry, raspberry,

corn blue, and ashes of roses, will take the

place, in a measure, of the cream and

white wools so popular for evening dresses LEAVEN OF HUMOR.

If the Earl of Dalhousie were to read Dr. Pshaw, you humbugs! By all means raise Dix's sermon, he would infer that the diffiso that every one, though even the most | married the sister of a deceased wife, but

Nebuchadnezzar ate grass, my son, be-

cause he was living at a college boardinggrass seemed to combine more nutrition and can easily be talked over, and whom the cheapness than anything else on the bill of An English bishop querulously remarked to his servant that he was dying. "Well my lord," said the good fellow, "you are

going to a better place." "John," replied

the prelate with an air of conviction, there's no place like old England.' A preacher who was not well acquainted with the elecutionary art placed the reflection on the wrong word, following the literal italic in I. Kings xiii., 27, and read: "And

ass, and they saddled him Sunday-school teacher: "What is the first day evening and lay out in the ice and and most important of the sacraments?" snow forty-eight hours, was brought in Little 7 year-old female scholar: "Marriage by private conveyance. He was badly frez. Teacher: "O no! baptism is the first and most en, his hands, feet, and face being especial- important." Small girl: "Well, it may be ly injured. He made his way to McCoy's | with some folks, but marriage comes first in

Dougherty was unable to mount his horse, An inquisitive temperance man: "Where and the way he succeeded in travelling was do the wicked men go who drink liquor?" ever his hands became so benumbed that he of them go to Bornefeld's saloon and some go

A Quaker was once advising a drunkard Macrae, the only one who could have on- ney. Before reaching Big Sandy the driver to leave off his habit of drinking intoxicating swered that question, had taken advantage of one coach, George Rider, lost the road. | liquors. "Can you tell me how to do it?" lock, passengers. Rider got off the box, of that, and I will promise upon my Once out in the open air, he filled it with and, though a blinding snowstorm was rage honor to do as you tell me," replied the bitter cursings. He turned sick at thought ing, started out to look for the road. The drunkard. "Well, my friend, when thou of the undefined future. A homeless, place rest waited awhile for him to return, and findest any vessel of intoxicating liquor in less feeling enveloped him: he saw himself | then started out to lood for him, leaving | thy hand, open the hand that contains it be-Miss Sherlock bundled up in the coach. fore it reaches thy mouth and thou wilt never be drunk again." The toper was so came somewhat alarmed at the non-arrival pleased with the plain advice that he followed it.

An ingenious method of gas manufacture.

resulting in a very good light, has recently

been perfected by Col. Chamberlain. The materials from which the gas is made are petroleum, water and air, and the process is simple, cleanly, and apparently safe. The petroleum, which is of high quality, is stored is one compartment of a divided tank, the water stored in the other compartment. The generator consists of a cast-iron retort. so fixed in the body of a furnace that the heat is conducted both under and over it. the fuel being coke. The oil and water are fed to the retort through pipes by drops, four drops of oil being fed into one drop of water. As the oil and water are decomposed "Do many persons come to see Miss the resulting gas is led away through a pipe to a washer. This consists of an iron close tank containing water and fitted with vertical divided plates, so arranged that the gas "Who put up that beautiful marble passes alternately under and over them through the water on its way to the gas-"I suppose 'twas the Cemetery Associa- holder, where it is stored for use. As soon as a sufficient quel fity of gas has been made "Are any of her friends or relatives bur- and stored the oil and water are turned off. and a jet of air is forced into the retort by "Not that I'm aware of, mum. I only means of a small Root's blower. This air is also decomposed, and, following the course How stupid he was! Juliet's tomb in of the oil and water gas through the washer, points, save that of cost, are for the most part demonstrated by means of a gas-producer which has been fitted up at No. 10 Lower Belgrave street, Eaton so which we recently inspected. The furnace is about three feet square in plan and four feet high, and is stated to be capable of producing one hundred cubic feet of gas per hour. The good quality of the light is shown by color tests, and its innocuous character by the healthiness of some plants manufacture expensive or unobtainable, and shrubs, which are unaffected by its deil-