(Open to all : Influenced by those who Convince us.

O LUME 1.

BOBCAYGEON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12th, 1870.

NUMBER 37

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JAMES SMITH, COUNTY JUDGE. Office in the Court U House, Lindsay.

NEIL McDOUGALL,

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A. LACOURSE, COUNTY ATTORNEY and Clerk of the Peace. Office in Keenan's Block, Lindsay.

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SMITH & SMITH, DARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-Low, Solicitor D in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries, &c., &c., Lindsay. Office over Mr. Beall's store.

Hon. Sidney Smith, Q.C. | Seth S. Smith. ARTHUR O'LEARY, A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor, &c. Office

Knowlson's Block, corner of Kent and William-streets, Lindsay, Ont. Entrance 1st door on William Street. P. S. MARTIN,

A cery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for the Ontario Bank. Office over ticular attention paid to Eave-troughs. T. Foley & Co's. Hardware Store, Keenan's | Charges moderate. Block, Kent Street, Lindsay.

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LARGEST-BEST-CHEAPEST.

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BY D. D. T. MOORE,

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MARKET AND CROP REPORTS Are full and reliable. Indeed, being Ably Edited, Illustrated and Printed in Extra Style, and Adapted to Country, Village and City, The RURAL is the Paper for yourself, Family TENELON FALLS-Joseph McArthur, Prc- and Friends. It is not a monthly or a semi- than is to be found in the family of my monthly, but a Large and Beautiful Illustrated Weekly, and though double its former

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Only \$3 a year; in clubs of ten or more MINDEN, THOMAS LEARY, Proprietor. | \$2.50. Canadians, 20cts. a year extra, for Subscribe and Club now!-Great inducestock. Good stabling and an attentive ostler. | ments to Club Agents-Over One Hundred Valuable Premiums, ranging in price from 4 to \$600! Specimens, Premium Lists, Show-

Bills, &c., sent free. THE RURAL has always hailed from Roches-This is a well known hotel, much patron- ter, N. Y., (the heart of a famed farming and with their parents; while their married ized by the travelling public. Good beds and fruit growing region wherein several of its daughter (Mrs. Turner) lives but a few choice liquors. Roomy stablings, and a com- Editors and Contributors reside,) but as its doors off, on my side of the way. She is York, all letters should be addressed to

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The Best in the World.

The Scientific American

\$1500 CASH.] FOR 1870. [\$1500 CASH. A Valuable Premium for all. This splendidly illustrated weekly journal of Popular Science, Mechanics, Invention, Engineering, Chemistry, Architecture, Agriculture, and the kindred Arts, enters its Twenty-fifth Year on the first of January, 1870, having a circulation far exceeding of any similiar journal now published. The Editorial department of the Scientifi

Imerican is very ably conducted, and some o the most popular writers in this country and Europe are contributors. Every number has 16 imperial pages, embellished with fine Engravings of Machinery, New Inventions, Tools for the Workshop, Farm and Household, Engineering Works, Dwelling Houses, Public as beautiful and attractive in her way, is Guinea and the Archipelago of Solomon; conscience sent the blood tingling to his climbing into her lap.

A journal of so much intrinsic Value, at the low price of \$3 a year, ought to have, in this thriving country, a Million readers.

Whoever reads the Scientific American is entertained and instructed, without being bothered with hard words or dry details. TO INVENTORS AND MECHANICS this weekly report of all Patents issued at Wash-American and European Inventions. The testified by hundreds who have purchased publishers of the Scientific American are the Sophia is not my daughter. most extensive Patent Solicitors in the world. and have unequalied facilities for gathering a surprise. complete knowledge of the progress of Invention and Discovery throughout the world; and with a view to mark the quarter of a century, Literature, the Publishers will issue on January first the large and splendid Steel Engrav- laughed at the crooked conceit. ing by John Sartain of Philadelphia, entitled: MEN OF PROGRESS-AMERICAN IN-VENTORS, the plate costing nearly \$4000 to revolving the matter in my mind; but engrave, and contains nineteen likenesses of policies in force than any other two offices in | Illustrious Inventors. It is a superb work of | ter-not his daughter-but ought to have

offered as a premium for clubs of subscribers. ents, and now-what could be mean?

\$1,500 CASH PRIZES.

In addition to the above premium, the Pub- | victims of the bottle! lishers will pay \$1,500 in Cash Prizes for lists of subscribers sent in by February 10th, 1870. Persons who want to compete for these, should

months \$1.50; 4 months \$100. To clubs of believe the noble man before me, or, still 10 and upwards, terms \$2.50 per annum. Specimen copies sent free. Address the Publishers, MUNN & Co.,

How to get Patents .- A pamphlet of Patent Laws and instruction to Inventors sent free.

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Lindsay. Capital \$400,000. London Assurance Corporation, of London, England Capital £2,000,000 sterling. Risks effected in the above first class companies by the undersigned

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sured at low rates for 3 years. J. B. KNOWLSON. Lindsay, May 4th, 1870.

Detached Dwellings and their contents in-

POETRY. MY SECRET.

Bend your heads, ye tall frees above ; Listen, oh listen; sweet flowers below. He's mine forever, my love, my love! My secret of secrets now you know. Gaily rustle the leaves 4s I pass :

All the blossoms smile in the grass; Carol the birds upon every bough : " Happy," they all say-" Happy art thou."

Dear little birds, throughout all the land, Ye will tell this secret of mine ere long, But none will be able to understand; They will only so How sweet is the song!"

And the flowers will murmur it soft and low To the summer winds that among them

Little brook, will the frost your wavelets

Will the earth be sad as it was last year? To the world shall winter come by-and-by; This summer-time still in my heart shall attitude.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A BOTTLE AND ITS VICTIES. 'Pshaw!' says the impatient reader,

Just so; but a bottle, as it is my pres-

ent purpose to illustrate, may contain other matter quite as dangerous to the wine. My title is perhaps an unfortunate one, and certainly wants the attraction of novelty: but as it expresses my meaning, I shall let it stand. It has never been my let to meet with

more domestic happiness under one roof opposite neighbour, Captain Reuben Winslow. A bluff, genial, hearty gentlemen, lio. The bar will be found stocked with all size, its subscription price remains unchanged! of fifty or more years, bearing about him, wherever he goes, that air of unalloyed contentment, of satisfaction with his past life and pleasant anticipation of the future, which ought to be, though it is not always, characteristic of the retired mariner, in easy circumstances. His wife, still a handsome matron, from whom a quiet cheerfulness, so to speak, seems to radiate throughout the household, is, in every respect, worthy of her partner. A son, grown to young manhood; two lovely blonde daughters, the belles of our street; and little George, who had flashed unexpectedly, like a sunset ray, into the afternoon of their lives, are still at home principal Publication Office is now in New | in and out at all hours of the day, appearing to have two homes, and to be equally

happy in both. I sat conversing with the Captain and his wife, one evening, as was my wont. The daughter and her husband had gone out but a few minutes before, and I ventured a remark on a subject which had many times occupied my passing

thoughts. What a difference is sometimes to be more than any of them. But pshaw! we her long ago. among children of the same parents!" said I, in a half-meditative way.

business to attend to up stairs at this mo- and down in the swell, for some little nor received letters since speaking a ship face full towards her. ment, and left us alone. I have since time: but gradually carried to the west- when three weeks out from England. But | 'Jane!' said he, in a tremulous voice; thought that her feminine preception may | ward by the force of the current, they had | how should they know at home how and | 1 have divined my meaning. After she re- all passed out of view long before the fa- where she was lost? if, indeed, she had 'Reubin Winslow!' there was a touch tired, my friend looked in my face with a vouring breeze filled the sails of the not been heard from at all-a case which of gladness in her tones, as she spoke his strange kind of inquisitive smile.

hle each other, Mrs. Turner, though quite Straits to the cruising ground about New beat yet more wildly with a new fear, as | 'Mamma cry!' said the little prattler, totally unlike them and you.' gested the Captain.

respects, I admit; but still I cannot help cruise, and to battle with Leviathan in his the! What might have been the effect of Winslow was puzzled. At finding himthinking it strange there should be such | native element. a marked contrast between her and the younger members of the family.

'I'll warrant you have wondered a hundred times how she could be mine, and now you are yet more astonished to learn during which this journal has held the first that she is not. If it were not being guilty the first place in Scientific and Mechanical of an unpardonable bull, I might say that she ought to have been.' And my friend I must have looked very foolish as I sat

what could I say? Mrs. Winslow's daughbeen! He took the matter cooly, at any Single pictures printed on heavy paper, will rate-even laughed at it. I had been inbe sold at \$10, but any one subscribing for the | timate with his family for several years, Scientific American the paper will be sent for | was present at Sophia's marriage, knew one year, together with a copy of the engrav- that she had borne the name of Winslow, ing, on receipt of \$10. The picture is also loved, at least apparently, by both par-'She was born,' said the captain, seri-

ously, 'while her mother and I were both I was conscious of having acted foolishly enough before; but now I was a mere send at once for prospectus and blanks for driveller. If I had "put my foot in it" at Terms of Scientific American, 1 year \$3.00; 6 speaking, struggling knee-deep. Could 1

less, his gentle, lady-like wife, had ever been debased by intemperance! My neighbour enjoyed my perplexity for a minute, and then, bursting into a laugh: 'Come, said he, "Since I have given hints to excite your curiosity, it is but fair that should explain my meaning. I once did a very foolish act, in a moment of thoughtlessness, which cost both my dear Jane and myself years of misery. I have done my best to atone for it since; and though ped into the nearest chair, and mechani- taken ill at the eleventh hour, and had thought the fault had all been my own. my best to atone for it since; and though happiness have since passed over us that I may be excused if I do laugh at the recollection. I acknowledge that I have never since been free from self-reproach.

though Jane has forgiven me long ago." The captain gave me his story or con-

the reader in my own way. .

or near relatives living; but he had given the fatal tidings been less abruptly com- that day-a change for the better, howall the wealth of his great heart to Jane municated. might wind her devious course. Rich in the one great folly of his life :love for each other, but poor enough in SAD MARINE DISASTER .- PROBABLE Loss bottle, he hadt on much self respect to Will the flowers wither, the leaves grow his first orders to his subordinates in a junk bottle scaled tightly, which aphusky voice, and found relief from the peared to have been several months in hackneyed proverb, 'As good fish are excitement of "Up anchor and sheet the water. On opening the bottle, the left in the sea as ever were caught." With home!" while Jane, in her humble home following report was found: 'Barque a keen sense of his own wrong-doing, he away down in the country, shed tears over | Ajaz, of Bristol, at zea, near the Cape of lived for atomement; the reckless, im-But when leaves shall fall, and when flow- its most striking points consisting in the in the hold, and gaining upon us every ful man.

good use of the time, lay becalmed in the We have copied this from the paper it- more nervous arm or truer lance was to tropic. It was Sunday, and there was no perfectly legible. The hand-writing cor- mate. And when, by an accident, he was work going on; but the officers, with responds well with the signature of the raised to the supreme command, no clean shirts and newly shorn faces, were second officer, Mr. Reuben Winslow, on young officer could have been better fittalking of home, and otherwise killing the duplicate of the ship's articles. Had ted for the position. Under his charge, time as best they might. The captain she reached either Cape Town or Mauri- the voyage was prosecuted to a successful came on deck with a bottle in his hand, | tius, the news must long ago have tran- end in three years, and his employers were corked and sealed tightly.

'I have written our report, with date, ill-fated barque has foundered in a gale either of the same ship or a new one. latitude and longitude, on a piece of pa- at sea, with all on board.' per, bottled it up, and here goes! he Bitterly and sincerely Jane Athearn within him by a few words spoken by an

But we do hear reports of vessels in the Southern Ocean.

that way, now and then, the captain said: It is no reflection upon her judgment or was the one great void in his heart to be just for the fun of the thing.

'I've reported the Ajax with five hundred barrels,' said the third mate.-That's only anticipating a little If we with fond anticipations of happiness than she had taken in becoming his wife, and haven't got it, we want it.

contained bona fide reports; though he speak a pilot-boat off the English coast. another voyage, almost without setting did-not ask to look at their contents. we have had a terrible mutiny on board; astonishment of the pilots at hearing the rally turned again to the home of her

the galley to cook for him. the chief mate asked.

. No, there's not much danger of it,' quired every man on board save one. It walk in, sir? was the careless reply. barque, and she again pushed forward on was not without precedent thirty years name and offered her hand; then the old Yes, I blushingly said, as if in answer her southward course. Past the stormy ago, though hardly possible at the pre-to a question. I was thinking that while headland of Good Hope, and across the sent day. Reuben Wilslow alone held ing to her now, and the unbidden tears all your other children so strongly resem- great Southern Ocean, through Timor the key to the mystery, and his heart started as she resumed her seat. where, cut off from all but merely acci- cheeks. The words 'went to the bottom | Oh, Reubin, that we should meet thus,' 'More like her mother, perhaps,' sug- dental communication with the civilized of Good Hope,' brought to the surface she went on. 'But I thought you were world, we leave her and her hardy crew to his shameful secret, so long buried in his lost: and, if you knew all, you could not

Months passed away-long, weary next thought. disappointment, till 'hope deferred made paired. Though friends had mourned found, instead, apology and self abase-'Not your daughter!' I exclaimed in the heart sick.' Only one letter, written them as dead, the joy would be the great- ment. three weeks out from home, had reached er at the news of their resurrection, and | Before he had made up his mind how to hearted whaleman, with confidence in her come. But Winslow, on making inquiries Good Hope? vessel and shipmates, with sanguine pre- him at once from happy anticipation to not, as yet, that the report was a false had been read, over and again, till every closed the eyes of her father, and had tongue was loosened at once. word was transferred to the page of mem- gone away with her husband an orphaned ory; opened and reclosed till the folds bride. of-the-way island

only companion and housekeeper. Her might bear it manfully, for his own conmother had died several years before; and science would have been clear. the darling wish of the invalid widower's | Mechanically he attended to hisduties in

worthy of her. she cast her eyes upon the shipping in- for sea, lay moored in the stream as they telligence. With riveted gaze upon the passed in. paper, and the paleness of death chasing

What is it, Jane? News from Reuben?' No reply. The breath came hard and thick through the parted lips, the dilated eyes wandered not from the item till the last cruel word was read, the last spark fession, as it really was, on his part, mak- of hope dying out with it. The paper fell ing it as brief as possible; but at subset to the floor, and the insensible girl was

quent times I learned all the particulars, caught in the feeble arms of her father, office of Messrs. Wing and Co., that the

crushing, so suddenly inflicted. not leave home in his usual indifferent, fortitude which we inherent with her. taking her anchor. thoughtless manner. He had no parents and might have averted all danger, had A change came over the whole man from

Athern, receiving in return the assurance | With the Captain's permission, I have youthful spirits was suppressed, his wellthat hers would accompany him, through copied from the printed slip which he balanced mind was not to give way to storm and calm, wherever the stout Ajax still preserves, as a reminder, he says, of 'green-and-yellow melancholy.' Though

spired. There can be no doubt that the | ready to start him again, with his choice

shouted, throwing it, at the same time, mourned the loss of the man she loved, old acquaintance whom he met in Bristol. over the quarter-rail into the sea. 'What | for many months after her recovery from | Jane | Morrison had returned, a widow, to will you bet on our hearing of it again! the first great shock. But time works her old nome in the neighbouring village. . Twould be safe enough to bet against | wonders in healing heart-wounds; and | He could give no definite reply to the it,' said the first officer. 'I should say whatevor may be expected of the heroine flattering proposals of his owners, until the chances were about equal to my being of a mere romance, the observer of every- she had answered one question for him. day actualities will not be astonished that | With the entire earnings of two good Whereat a general laugh went round she neither committed suicide nor buried voyages standing due to him, with health, her young heart for ever in the depths of strength, reputation as an officer, and the

though, of course, the chances are a mill- her heart's tsuth that she declined to do filled or not? ion to one against it, in any particular either. Other cares stepped in; the failcase. Now, you throw another overboard, | ing health of her only parent demanded | Sorrow and toil had written their marks or any one else that has any empty bot- her attention and sympathy; his anxiety upon the pleasing features of the young tles on hand. Let's multiply the chances to see his darling married before he left | widow, who 'sat bending over her work, the world of course had its weight with with a bright little girl of two years play-Down went the mates to ransack for her. She listened to the suit of Andrew ing by her side. Her union with Captain bottles, and in a short time some six or Morrison, captain of a coaster, and the Morrison had proved an uncongenial one; eight, each containing a written state- close of the next year saw her united in and her life, while under the sway of his ment, with embellishments to suit the marriage to him at the wish of her dying arbitrary temper, was little less than a fancy of the writer, were committed to the father, whose last conscious act was to in- continuous martyrdom. But she had voke a blessing upon the union.

did that of the second mate on the morning | the more so since the hour when she This was not said in the captain's hear- when the Ajax, laden scuppers-to with learned of the safe arrival of the missing ing. He supposed that all the bottles oily treasure, backed her maintopsail to ship, and the departure of Winslow on But the joy of the bronze mariners swarm | his foot on shore. When left, as she was, 'My story is,' said one of the men, 'that | ing on her deck was equalled by the | in destitute circumstances, she had natuthat big black Sam has got command of answer so their inquiry, "What barque is girlhood, and had since laboured early

the ship, and has driven the captain into it?" 'You must be joking,' said a voice, re- little Sophia. 'What did you write, Mr. Winslow!' cognized as that of the veteran pilot, who | She laid aside her work to answer a Oh I'm not going to tell! If my bottle | went to the bottom off Good Hope, and | before her, who apparently made an effort is picked up, it will astonish the finder the insurance money has been paid upon to conceal his face, as he asked, 'Is Mrs.

'She does resemble her mother in some pursue the objects of their adventuros own heart and almost forgotten-the bot- blame me much.'

showed alarming evidence of weakness: The news had well-night crushed his still its successor came not; and the Ajax heart even as the fond girl's had been by much as I believe you have. A wicked had been absent nearly a year. Still Jane the cruel message which he had so act, too, though it was not done with any did not cease to hope-for her father, thoughtlessly cast upon the waters. He who had followed the sea himself, but had had so looked forward to a happy meet- danger off Good Hope; but, when that given it up in consequence of failing ing-had thought of her always as his report was written, were lying becalmed health, still thought that they had found good angel and polar-star-had, in the a profitable cruising ground somewhere by words of the old sea song, "brought back themselves, and made a port at some out- her parting kiss as pure as he received it;" and now, to the pain of disappointment 'When you do hear from the ship,' said | and blighted hope, was added that of rehe, 'she will be doing well, depend upon morse, that he owed all this to a single reckless act of his own. Had she proved Jane was the pride of her father-his false to her vows without good cause, he

heart was that he might live long enough | working the ship up the Channel; but to see his girl the happy wife of some one there was none of his usual spirit in the orders which he gave to the crew; no Thus matters stood when Jane one day hearty response on his part to the joyous of my youth?' bought, as usual, the Mercury; and hasten- greetings which saluted the return of ing home with it, paused not even to re- men risen, as it seemed, from an ocean move shawl and hat; but tearing it open, grave. An outward bound ship, all ready

'She was ready to sail three days ago, to give up the voyage. She is only wait- It seems we both have erred, and both ing now to ship a mate.'

'I'll go in her,' said Winslow, desperately; 'if they'll make me a good offer.' 'Do you mean that?' asked the pilot. 'Mean? Yes,' was the dogged reply: never could conceal it from you-that my 'I'd sooner go to sea than go ashore now. Within an hour it was known at the

and, with his permission, will give it to as she sank under the blow so heart second mate of the Ajax was up for a berth at the shortest notice. With the At the age of twenty-five, Reubin Wins- Fever and delirium followed; and for highest recommendations from his Caplow, a reckless, care-for-nothing son of several days Jane Athearn's life wavered tain, he was just the sort of man wanted; Neptune, shipped as second mate in the in the balance. But nature, aided by the offer was a liberal one, for time was barque Ajax, of Bristel, for-s whaling voy- medical skill and the careful nursing of pressing; a few hours sufficed to make all age to the Indian and Pacific Oceans. But her father and his kind neighbors, at last his arrangements, and the next mornfor the first time in his life, he found, as triumphed. Reason came back to the ing's sun saw Reuben Winslow at his post the day of sailing drew near, that he could stricken one, and with it a calmness and between the knight-heads of the Mogul,

ever. Though the wild exuberance of his fondest hopes had been wrecked by worldly chattels, they looked forward with OF THE BARQUE AJAX, AND ALL HER CREW. in practice the doctrine, 'like cures like. high hopes to their union at the termina- -Ship Condor, which arrived at this port by rushing to the bottle for relief. He Oh birds, will you leave us when days are tion of the voyage. So young Winslow yesterday, reports March 16th, while be- turned a deaf ear to the rough, welldashed the film from before his eyes, gave calmed in the Bight of Brazil, picked up meant consolations of his quarter-deck

a cheap photograph of her bold sailor boy, Good Hope. Aug. 1-six feet of water pulsive boy was lost in the sedate, thoughtextreme blueness of the round jacket, hour. We have just got the foresail on In devotion to the active duties of his And the woodland singers are over the sea, and the greenness of the countenance and her to send before it, but the gale, which profession, he had no superior. Throughhas blown for two days, is still increasing. out the whaling fleet, whether 'on Japan' Two month later the Ajax, having made | There is little or no hope for us .- R. W.' or 'off shore,' it was well known that no broad Atlantic, nearly under the southern | self, which is in good condition, and still | be found than that of the Mogul's mate

> But a new tumult of feelings was stirred high read to wealth open before him-

faithfully done her duty by her husband, * | up to the day of his death from brain No young man's heart ever beat higher fever. Bitterly had she regretted the step and late for the support of herself and

took her out when she sailed. 'The Ajaz | knock at the door; and a tall man stood

observed in features and complexion never shall hear from any of them again.' What could this mean? mentally in- 'Yes sir; that is my name. Will you was true they had cruised on unfrequent- The stranger entered, removing his hat, Mrs. Winslow most opportunely had They watched the bottles bobbing up ed whaling-grounds, and had neither sent threw back his overcoat, and turned his

the news upon the girl he loved? was his self face to face with her, he knew not how to begin what he wished to say; but months to the true-hearted girl, who vain- A few words from the pilot, who board- here was a new phase of the matter. "Its not strange to me at all," said he ly beseiged the local post office-vainly ed the ship, explained the whole misunder- Blame her much, indeed! He had exweekly report of all latents issued at washing drily. 'It wouldn't be strange to you if swept her eager eyes over the marine list standing. But in most cases no harm had pected, if not reproaches, at least a bearington, with copious notices of the leading drily. 'It wouldn't be strange to you if swept her eager eyes over the marine list standing.' you knew what I am going to tell you. of the Bristol Mercury, only to meet with been done but such as could be soon re ing of injured innocence on her part, and

> her; a true seaman's love letter, filled the novel circumstances would serve as a reply, she asked, 'How did you escape with the outspoken affection of her stout- good joke to be laughed at in years to from your great danger off the Cape of enduring truth, with pride in his noble of the old pilot, learned that which hurled | He comprehended all now. She knew

> dictions of merited success and trium- hopeless despair. Jane Athearn had one, but supposed the ship had been savphant return. The precious document been married but a week before, had ed by something akin to a miracle. His 'Jane,' said he, 'I alone am to blame! was guilty of a foolish act, for which, God knows. I have suffered almost as

criminal intent. We never were in any in the middle of the South Atlantic: She looked at him in utter astonish-'Don't interrupt me, Jane,' he continued. 'I have been tortured by remorse ever since; but I have gone on my way

striving to do right: and in all respects. save one, have been prosperous-more than I deserved. I have sought you out this evening, thinking you knew the truth already, to ask if I can be forgiven; and if so, to ask, also, if the remainder of a life devoted to your happiness may be offered as an atonement for the one great wrong She bowed her head among the bright

curls of her little daughter, while Winslow, in silence, awaited her answer.

Reubin, I have been surprised-and I cannot denv it, shocked-by what you have told me: for, until this evening, I have suffered deeply in consequence. For your wrong is no greater-indeed, it is not so great-as mine in marrying Andrew Morrison when I never truly loved him. For you know, Reubin-indeed, I

(Concluded on next page.)