The Millbrook Mestenger Is published every Wednesday by ALFRED E. HAYTER, at his Office, in Millbrook, at 81.00 a year, when paid in advance. If not paid in silvance, Two Dollars a year.

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JOB WORK, of all kinds, nearly and expeditiously executed. Parties from a distance can have their work home with them. As an Advertising Medium, the Messenger is

Orders by mail solicited

Business Directory. MILLBROOK.

John Gillott, Calinet-Maker, Undertaker &c. Coffins on hand. Hearse furnished. II. Atkins, Livery Stable. Horses to be had at all hours. Charges moderate.

Thomas Gilott, Cabinet-Maker and Undertak er, Coffins on hand. Hearse furnished. James Webber, Merchant Tailor, Cloths furnished when required.

James Cosgrigue, dealer in all kinds of Shelf and Heavy Hafdware, Oils, Coal, Iron, Steel, etc. Wis. G. Russell, manufacturer of General Machinery and the Lever Stump Machine. W. Carreth, Butcher. Fresh Meat always on

hand. Cash paid for Pork. Mrs. E. Gott, Fancy Goods, Wools & Patterns, Confectionery, Jewellery, stamping, etc. G. W. H. Anderson, Tailer, over Collins' store, Cloths and Trimmings furnished. Wm. Scott, Butcher, Fresh Meats always on hand Cash paid for all kinds of Cattle.

L. S. Clary, Carriage Maker, Sign and Orna-mental Painter; Novelty Carriage Works. B. T. Glassford, Carpenter and Contractor. Work-shop, in the Drill Shed. Willcox & Brother, Brick Ayers and Contractors. Contracts taken in the country. W. H. Greet, Photographer. All the latest

improvements in the Art. Pictures enlarged. I. E. Needham, House Painter, Grainer, Paperhanger, etc., and general worksdone. D. G. Greer, Boot and Shoe Maker. Firstclass workmen, and work warrnted. Bateson & Wilgar, Carpenters; Builders and

Contractors. Turning a speciality. A. Fee, dealer in Groceries, Cftekery, Wines, and Liquors, etc., See Advertisement. Henry Larmer, Waggon Maker at the Station. Repairing a speciality. Joseph H. Sutton, dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, etc.

S. C. Vance, dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, etc. John Read, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, etc., at the Station. James Breakey, Boot and Shoe Maker. All

kinds of Boots and shoes for sale. Agent for the Wanzer A. Lewing Machine. The Geo. Fair Manufacturing Co., Manufactures The "Young Champion" Wood Sawing Machine & Horse power, Johnston's Selfrake Reaper Sprague Mow-Small Cheap Horse Power, to drive Straw Cutters, &c., and all kinds of Agricultural Implements: Repairing done.

PORT HOPE. Harry Bankam, Sewing Machines, repaired, at short fistice.

J. G. HALL, TTORKEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chan-OFFICE-Next to Division Court Office, Millbrook: Office hours, from 10 to 6

MONEY TO LOAN, On Security of Real Estate.

Cornelieus J. Soule, ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT.

Plans, Estimates, Bills of quantities, etc. prepared on reasonable terms. Apply; at Midan Railway Office, Port Hope. Archibald Wood

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. MILLBROOK, C. W.

Dr. Brereton, Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheut, &c; Bethany. Office-at the Drug Store. Residence-at Mr.

J. NESBITT KIRCHHOFFER, Barrister, Ati vney, Solicitor,

Conveyencer, Notary Public, &c. Office over A. Leach's Drug Store: Represents the following Corporations :-Solicitor-The Molsons Bank, Millbrook. Agent-Imperial Loan and Investment Co. Union Mutual Life Insurance Co. Stadacona Incurance Co.

Manufacturers' and Merchants Fire Incurance Co. Canada Guarante. Company. Mr. Kirchhaffer will be a. Millbrook every Monday, after arrival of train from Port Pope. Millbrook, August, 1876.

Mrs. E. Goti, DEALER IN

Fancy Goods, Toys, Fruit, &c A large stock of Fancy Goods and Toys al-ways on hand. All Kinds of Fancy Wools, Patterns, and Text Cards, cheap. Stamping done at short notice. Sewing Ma-chine Needles and Oil. ICE CREAM,

Bread, Biscuits, Candies, Fruit, all good and Two doors West of the Messenger Office. Milibrook, August, 1876.

Dr. BURROWS. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, Premises formerly occupied by Dr. Benson,

William St., Lindsay. Chronic Cases successfully treated. Special attention given to Diseases of the

Eye and Ear Dr. JOHN HUNTER, (Successor to Dr. Hamilton,) RADUATE of Toronto University, Mem

Ontario. Office, Ferguson Block, Millbrook. J. WRIGHT,

DARRISTER, Actorney, Solicitor in Chan D cery, &c., Port Hope, Ont. Port Hope, Aug.; 1876.

FALLIS & SCOTT, Auctioneers, de. de. Millbrook.

Sales attended in Town and Country. Imme diate returns made.

Dr. JOHN N. THOMPSON RADUATE of Trinity, College, Toronto, I member of Ontario College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence, Mount and to give perfect satisfaction. Pleas.int, Cavan, Ontario.

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Milibrook, Ont., Wednesday, August 30, 1876:

MILLBROOK STEAM

Sash



BATESON & WILGAR,

Are prepared to make all kitids of Sash, Doors, Window Blinds and Frames, Ornamental Brackets, or any kinds of work usually made in such establishments. Contracts taken for building, and all mater-

None but first-class, sober men employed. Custom Planing, done at short notice and all kinds of Moulding made to order.

ial furnished, when required.

Turning, a Speciality. All Machinery work turned out of this Establishment, at Peterboro' or Port Hope CASH FOR DRY LUMBES.

Millbrook, August, 1876. White & Maybee



Stoves & Tinware THE undersigned respectfully informs the Public that they have entered into Partnership, for the purpose of carrying on the TIN and STOVE BUSINESS, in the Village of Bethany, in the stand lately occupied by Reynolde & White, where they will at all times

keep on hand a first-class assortment of Stoves, of all kinds, Tin and Japanned Ware, which they will sell at the lowest remunerating prices, a they are determined not to be undersold by any one in the trad COAL OIL

For sale in large or small qui; atities, either with Lar Cash for Hides and Sheepskins. " WHITE & MAYBEE.

S. MAYBEE. Bethany, August, 1876. To the Public.

THE undersigned beg to return their sincere thanks to the public for their patronage, since commencing business in Millbrook, and would inform them that they have sold

out their business to Mr. Joseph H. Sutton, who will continue the same, IN THE OLD STAND, and we hope our old customers will always give him their support.

J. B. & J. C. RICHARDSON. Millbrook, July 14, 1876.

Joseph H. Sutton, Would inform the Public that he intends to keep a good assortment of GROCERIES, CROCKERY,



GLASSWARE; ETC.;

of the best qualities, and will sell them at the lowest remunerating Prices. The highest prices paid for all kinds of Coun-

Having engaged the services of Mr. J. C. Richardson, of the late Firm, his numerous friends will always find him ready to wait on JOSEPH H. SUTTON. M. Ilbrook, July 14, 1876.

A. RYLEY TOWNSHIP CLERK: Issuer of Marriage Licences, Bethany:

Notary Public, Commissioner in Queen Bench, Conveyencer, &c. Special attention paid to

Conveyancing In all its branches,

Money to Loan, On the most favorable term, and any sum-

Grain, and Produce Dealer, Bethany.

The highest price IN CASH, for any quantity of wheat.

GLASSFORD. Contractor & Builder, MILLBROOK.

when required.

Country Jobs taken with or without materials. Shop, In the old Drill Shed, in rear of the new Town Hall, Millbrook. All work warranted to be of the best kind,

Millbrook, August, 1876.

THE MOLSONS BANK. Incorporated by Act of Parliament, A.D., 1853.

Capital, \$2.000.000: Rest \$525:000:

John Molson, Esq., President. Hon. Thomas Workman, Vice-President. DIRECTORS—T. Jas. Claxton, Esq., T. Cramp Esq., E. Huden, Esq., R. W. Shepherd, Esq., Hon. D. L. Macpherson, Senator.

F. Wolferstan Thomas, Cashier. M. Heaton, Inspector.

Drafts on New York (Gold or Currency) bought and sold, at current rates. Drafts issued on all points in Canada, where either the Bank of Montreal or The Molsons Bank is represented. Collections made at all points.

Interest allowed on Deposits, in sums of Four Dollars and upwards. C. W. CLINCH, Manager, Millbrook Branch. Office Hours, from 10 to 3. Saturdays,

Savings Bank Department.

J. W. SOOTHERAN.

from 10 to 1.

Township Clerk. Notary Public, Commissioner for taking CONVEYANCER, INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT:

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE. Jas. Cosgrove,

Office in the Town Hall, Millbrook.



Pealer if Shelf and Heavy Iron, Steel, Coal, Coal Oil, Lamps, Chimneys, and all kinds of Paints and Oils. Favourable terms to Contractors. ** Millbrook, Aug., 1876.

Dominion Hotel MILLBROOK. H: Crocker, Proprietor.

THE Rooms are all commodious, comfortable, and well furnished. Ample accommodations for Commercial Travellers, to whom especial attention is paid. Free Omn Fee to and from all passenger

The Bar is stocked with the best brands of Liquors. The Table is supplied with all the delicacies of the season, Billiard Room, attached, with a new Billiard Table therein.

Careful Hostler in attendance. Millbrook, August, 1876.

LARMER'S



EC

Waggon Shop. HENRY LARMER. Informs the public that he has commenced the

Waggon-making Business, Near the Station, Millbrook, Where he will be pleased to receive orders for all kinds of

WAGGONS and SLEIGHS, all of which will be made in the most improv ed manner, and of the very best material.

First-class worknien employed, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Waggons kept on hand, or made to order, a Special attention paid to Repairing. H. LARMER. Millbrook; August, 1876.



Loyal Orange Association. DISTRICT OF CAVAN.

Days of meeting, of the undermentioned Lodge. No. 79, at Lodge Room, Millbrook, on the First Friday in each month:

VALUABLE Farm for Sale. IN CANAN.

The subscriber offers his farm for sale, being the west half of Lot No. 15 in the 5th conces sion of Cavan, containing 100 acres of land, about 80 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, well watered and with good

A good frame dwelling house, barn, and stables, and all conveniences necessary for good

schools and churches. Possession given in the fall. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply to the pro-

to Millbrook WM. RICHARDSON. Cavan, June 21, 1676;

CONSCIENCE:

I sat alone with my conscience in a place where time had ceased, And we talked of my former living And I felt I should have to answer

The question it put to me,

And to face the answer and question
Throughout an eternity.
The ghosts of forgetten actions Came floating before my sight, And things that I thought were dead things Were alive with a terrible might. And the vision of all my past life

Was a terrible thing to face,
Alone with my conscience sitting
In that solemnly silent place. And I thought of a ar-away warning Of a sorrow that was to be mine, In a land that the was the future, But now is the present time. And I thought of my former thinking
Of the judgment day to be.
But sitting alone with my conscience

Seemed judgment enough for me. And I wondered if there was a future To this land beyond the grave; But no one gave me an answer, Then I felt that the future was present, And that the present would never go by For it was but the thought of my past life

Grown into eternity. Then I woke from my timely dreaming, And the vision passed away, And I knew the far-away warning Was a warning of yesterday, And I pray that I may not forget it In this land before the grave, That I may not cry in the future,

And no one come to save. And so I have learnt a lesson Which I ought to have known before, And which, though I learnt it dreaming I hope to forget no more. So I sit alone with my conscience

In the place where the years increase, And I try to remember the future In the land where time will cease. And I know of the future judgment How dreadful soc'er it be, That to sit alone with my conscience Will be judgment enough for me.

From Good Words. THE PRESCOTTS OF PHAMPHILLON.

By Mrs. Parr; Author of 'Dorothy Fox."

CHAPTER I. A LITTLE CONTRE-TEMPS. Among the inhabitants a tradition existed that when the great naval port of Duckmouth was a fishing village, Mallett was a thriving town, and sent two esque; but the land attached to it had, morey to carry out. members to Parliament. It needed a from neglect, become all but useless; the considerable amount of faith to credit park, by which it was surrounded, look- mouth; and for the last five or six years, this assertion, and of imagination to pic- ed a wilderness of unconvertible timber, on account of Sir Stephen having been ture the quiet, old fishioned place as oth- stunted trees as brishwood, forming aboard, had reigned supreme over Mallett er than it now street a quaifit, ill-built excellent cover for the game, which, on ruling with so strict a hand that people cluster of houses retching from the water's edge by a stelp street to the high Combe, as it was usually called; Mr. might be, 'than knuckle down to that road above, and terminating in a straggl- Truscott, the agent, kept strictly pre- Truscott, who had swept out Glynn's of- her feet. ing colony of pretty cottages, villas, and served. pleasant detached houses. These last , Sir Stephen inherited Combe through | ing his whip as flourishin' as if he was were the residence of military and naval his grandmother having brought it as her his master.' During the past year, howmen, with large families and small means, welding portion to his grandfather, Sir ever, hope had greatly revived. Sir widows, who formed the principal gentry | sons. In the elder (who succeeded him) | but had announced that he should most of Mallett. The noses of the Mallett lie had little pride, simply because he was probably pay Mallett a visit—an an- out folk were not at all offended by the od- his lieir, and a peculiarly eccentric young nouncement which, a few weeks before, our of fish, seaweed, and old rope, which man, who preferred his hobbies, and the had been confirmed by Mrs. Tucker, the prevaded every nook and corner of their the two or three friends who could share housekeeper at Combe. receiving a letter primitive village. When strangers point- in them, to the county society or his own from Sir Stephen himself, saying that she I had even time to look tip, you had deing to the refuse heaps rotting here and family. Such things were, of course, was to get a couple of rooms in order, scended. there, declared that even the delicious looked on by them as unworthy of a man as, in the course of a week or so he breezes from the adjacent common could born to be master of the Pamphillion es- would be at no great distance, and would not counteract such baneful poison as tates, and as such, a leader among Gras- probably run down to Mallett for a few this, the Mallett folk only smiled. They shire magnates. treated as new-fangled notions the talk | The tongues of rich and poor, for miles | of the Duckmouth cople about the drain- round, echoed the feelings which rankled to be received? When would be come? age being so bad that visitors could hot in old Sir John's breast; loudly declaring These, and a dozen other questions were stand it. And when a suspicion dawn- it too bad, that while a curlish book- speculated upon, without any conclusion ed upon their unterored minds that some worm had honours thrust upon him, being arrived at, except that something good wholesome stink o' fish had best spite of his lantern jaws, might fill for One thing I am glad of, said Hero stay away. Who was they, they wond- many a long year. That sooner or later Carthew, who was seeing her father as

slur was thus intended to be cast upon which he neither valued nor graced, the mist be done; but it was agreed that their beloved home, they would turn sud- only prospect for Stephen (the second what this something ought to need not denly, as was their wont, quick and son), who was jovial and free-handed en- be decided upon until Sir Stephen wrote fierce, and ask, 'Who wanted strangers? ough to be a duke, was to wait to step again, which most assuredly he would do Not they. Folks as couldn't abide a into the shoes which his elder brother, in before he came. ered, for whom Mallett must be altered? Mr. Stephen Prescott would succeed, no far as Ferry Bridge, on his road to Dock-Twas good enough for the Cap'en and one doubted. Sir Bernard, it was felt, mouth; 'I am glad Sir Stephen has Miss Hero; and if any man or would never marry, on account of the on- chosen this season to pay his visit to Duckmouth, or at any other port, would by woman he had ever been seen to look Combe. It hever looks so lovely as in say that they could lay finger on their at, or speak to willingly, having prefer the spring. betters, why p'raps they'd stand out and red his brother. People who, if they did 'I wonder when the fellow means to say it.' And this challenge being given not know the right of it, nobody could make his appearance?' said the Captain. by finen, who, tioted as wrestlers, are tell them; had said that it was on account 'These youngsters want such a sight of strong and sturdy of limb, it was rarely of Mrs. Stephen Prescott that Mr. Barn- backing and filling. Why, in my daytaken up, and a surly silence, an unin- ard kept away-living nobody knew how 'Now, your dear old thing, it's your telligible growl, was accepted by the or where, and was a greater stranger to day now, interrupted Hero; and Sir Mallett champions as an acknowledg- his family than they liked their neigh- Stephen never positively said how soon ment that the Cap'en, the King o' Mal- bours to know of. Certain it was, that he intended coming.' lett, as many foncer called him, ranked from the time of his brother's marriage of the Captain. You women are second to none. The Captain would thost assuredly ther's death (when he had become mast- all alike, ready to wager any mortal thing have sided with his friends. It was his er of Pamphillon) he had never set foot against the likelihood of a full-blown baboast that no one could tell the time in his native place; and then he only re- ronet doing wrong.

when there hadn't been Carthews in Mal- turned because the brother, who had lett. From his father he inherited Shar- Been his rival in all he set store by, lay rows, and unpretatious, rambling sort in the family vault, with a newly-cut in- as we want him to be,' she said. -ran down to the sandy beach below, son to deplore their loss. would ever have a successor.

Twenty years had passed since Mrs. ter as it was. No brother could be more Carthew's death, during which time the thoughtful, not father more indigent Captain had been placed upon the retir- He took as much pride in little Stephen ed list, the navy had gone the dogs, and as if he had been his own son. All rehis daughter had grown from the Cap serve on her part was at last thrown a 'en's little maid, who shouted with de side, and she, as well as every one who light as her rough devotee swung her in knew them, uncontradictedly spoke to their brawny arms, into a bright, fearless Sir Bernard of his nephew as his heir. girl, whose presence was greeted with de- The boy was scarcely ten when he and light by every inhabitant of Mallett. It his mother were recalled to Sir Bernard's took outsiders some time to comprehend, bedside from a visit they were making or in the least degree to understand, the in Wales. They hurried back with all bond of faith and trust which existed be- speed, to find him already dead, and tween the owners of Sharrows and their Stephen his successor-but successor to humble friends. It was patent to all that what? To a name; and nothing more. a man with nothing beyond his pay and The estate was mortgaged, tied up; ruingood-service pension could not win populed by the speculations of a man, who larity by gifts or money! Yet not a joy had been one of the most splendid tools or sorrow entered one of the village homes a set of sharpers ever lighted upon. without sympathy and help, to the best seemed as if people would never tire of of their means, coming from Sharrows; asking each other what possible motive and there was not a man or woman in could have induced the man (whom all all Mallett but felt securely confident that his neighbours had regarded as bookno matter what happened, the doors of worth and a miser) to enter into specula-Sharrows would never be closed against tions and schemes which would have

they would be all gainers. the Captain would shake his head, saying, Prescott found himself called upon to ma-But you know it ought not to be so; nage a large estate, which was hampered the master of Combe should be port-ad- by liabilities of every description, and miral at Mallett. Why, do you think which kept him in a continual strait by I'm blind, because I won't see the things forcing him to contract new loans to pay which people, who turn up their noses at off old scores.

place going to rack and fuin. afid old-fashioned enough to look pictur- ed improvements which he had not the

and retired officers, maiden ladies and John Prescott. Sir John had left two Stephen ha not only returned to England,

while the grounds-if such the tangle of He had met his death by an untimely fall and out of Combe; as I suppose we should late in life, on account—so he said—of with her boy to Combe, which had been ing, and how long he intends to stay.' his having been little on shore, and not left to her husband by Sir John, Sir Berhaving been a good Hand at keeping up nard begged her to remain near him, as yottrself while I am gone? asked her faa rtinning fire in the shape of epistol- he should need her assistance and help, ther. ary wooing. When at length he had if he lived at Phamphillon among his tenmade his opportunity, he did not long ants, as she said it was his duty to do. and see Alice. You are certain not to enjoy domestic felicity. His wife died At first the widow hesitated—recollect be back tintil five or six o'clock. Be stire ly see. soon after the birth of her first child, tions made her irresolute, and she would and bring me the parcel from Home's, named Hero in honor of the dashing fri- only consent to defer her decision for a and the wool from Miss Gregory's, and gate which the Captain then commanded. time; but she quickly found she had no don't forget my brooch and Betsey's or-Since that time, by his ardent admira- hidden motive to dread in accepting Sir ders, whatever you do.' tion of the fair sex, and his devoted at Bernard's invitation. The offers he had 'All right,' said the old gentleman, tentions, Captain Carthew had raised made at their first meeting, to be a father bidding his daughter good-bye. many a fluttering hope among the spins- to her child and a brother to herself, he At LL manner of House Building done on This farm is one of the best in Cavan, and is the portion of Mallett society; but one fulfilled to the letter, but nothing more. It is mischief, she called after blin; and shortest notice. All materials furnished. within one mile of Millbrook. It is a first-class by one these illusions fell on the ground. Never did he allude to any warmer feel- then, with sundry ridds, lookings-back, spring wheat farm; and is very convenien to It gradually came to be understood that ing ever having existed between them; and shooted messages, the two parted, next place to this? such flattering gailantries were only part Mrs. Prescott smiled a little sarcastically Captain Carthew to take his place in Ned of the Saptain's chivsfrous manners; that when she thought how much unnecessary Wallis's boat for Dockmouth, and Hero they meant nothing in particular to any pity she had wasted upon a man who to strike across Passmore Fields, which to see you. We heard that it was like body, and that it was more than improb- could so readily forget a disappointment, would bring her, by a short cut, close to ly you would come, but no one expected his grave. Yet she felt it was far bet lyn held command.

NUMBER 39.

them; that if the Cap'en had but one loaf staggered the most desperate gambler; of bread he would share it with them, No one being able to solve the enigma, and that if he had a fortune left him they settled the matter by concurring that he was mad, that he always had This trust formed the basis of their been mad, and ought never to have been loyalty, and was a good reason why the allowed the handling of a fine property, inhabitants, while they freely tendered which had been in the family for generatheir respects to the rector, the doctor, tions. Poor Mrs. Prescott, bent on hivand the whole of the Mallett gentry ing on Bread and wate to try and keep (with most of whom either they or their it for her son, lived in terror that she children had served or were serving the would not be able to hold out till Sir Queen), Captain Carthew was the Cap- Stephen was of ago, but would have to 'en,' their councillor in difficulties, and take the lawyer's advice and sell tt. But, their sheet-anchor in trouble or sorrow. impossible as it had seemed, Hold out When complimented on his popularity, she did; and at twenty-one Sir Stephen

us, are pointing out? But there's no . Thus it was, that while the simple getting Sir Stephen down here, and un- Mallett folk regarding him as a Crossus, til he knows us, he'll hever care about us. who lived a life of thoughtless pleasure. Ah! it's a thousand pittes to see the old and could turn their poor village into an earthly paradise, without being obliged The place referred to was Combe-Mal- to deny himself a single luxury; he re lett-an estate which would have found frained from asking his agent one word little favour in the eyes of most landown- about them, dreading to hear of distressers. The house was moderately large, es which he could not remedy, or suggest-

> The agent Mr. Truscott, lived at Dock ffices, for all he rode on horseback, switch-

What was to be done? How was he

ing yourself."

Hero laughed

'I hope he will turn out to be as nice of residence, visible from the high road, scription on the church wall, telling how would be a little trial to give up going in flowers and shrubs could be designated from his horse, leaving a widow and only have to do, if Sir Stephen came to live there. Find out if you can, papa, wheth-Captain Carthew had married somewhat | When Mrs. Prescott spoke of retiring | er Mr. Truscott knows when he is com-'And what do you mean to do with

'I! Oh, I shall go to the Joslyns;

'Take care of yourself, and don't ge

able that the dead mistress of Sharrows which he had told her he should carry to the coast-guard station of which Mr. Jos- you to-day, or you would have had a

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not paid in advance, Two Dollars a year. ADVERTISING RATES.—Fight cents, per line first insertion; Two cents, per line each subsequent insertion. Liberal discount allowed on Advertisements inserted for three, six, or twelve months. Advertisements measured by a scale of solid Brevier.

All letters on business, must be siddressed, Millbrook, Ont. Exchanger; will for the present, please add

The Standard circulates in a wealthy, progwrote, and reading community.

Hero Carthew fell very for short of s beauty, and yet she generally contrived to curry off the hom's share of admiration and attraction: There was an unstudied grace about her figure, an elastic freedom in her movements, which attracted notice beiere perhaps you had even caught sight of her face; which was, like her nature, sunny and loveable, yet with plenty of character, and showing very openly its likes and dislikes its pleasure and its pain; It would have thoroughly unhinged the herves of many a town-bred belle or beau to have followed Hero's track to Winkle station. She walked and ran, climbed hill, jumped gates; singing merrily, and whistling familiarly to all the antheals who chanced to lie in her road. Perfect healty, temper, and spirits, what more was wanted to make her, what she declared herself to be, as harpy as the

days were long. It always gave her additional pleasure to spend a day with the Joslyns. Alice was her greatest friend, the three boys were all in love with her, and Mr. Joslyri was her father's oldest shipmate. However long she had to stay at Winkle, the hour for return came all too soon ; so that in this case none of them would credit Mr. Joslyn's assertion that it was already four o'clock, and high time to get into the boat, or the tide would not serve for landing Hero at Combe Point, and thus save her a three miles' walk. It did not take them long to reach Cape Farewell; as they had budded the narrow spit of sand which stretched out here; and, after a very reluctant leavetaking, and many promises of another such meeting Hero was landed, scrambled up the rugged path, and stood waving her hand, watching the little boat as it tacked about; until it finally exught

the wind and sailed swiftly out of sight. Then she turned and began to look about for a certain old bullace tree, which jutted conveniently out of the cliff: By mounting a stone placed there for the purpose, you could catch hold of a branch and swing yourself down into the park below. It was some time since Hero had availed herself of this mode of ingress, and she had wondered if she should hit the exact spot. She critically examined the bough to ascertain if it would Bear her weight; and, being satisfied on that score, with a one two three the top was gained, and by the reaction of the bough she came down together with a shower of blocom, loose stones, and Hilst at the fleet of a gentlevisin whose hat she knocked off, and flattened under

'Oh! what have I done ? she exclaimed; as she endeavoied by beating the cloud to disperse the dust in which she had enveloped him; I beg your pardon -I am so sorry-I had no idea that any one would be here; why didn't you call

'Call out,' he said; iff a somewhat injured tone, 'really that was an impossibility; I only heard a rustle; and before

Then, seeing the look of unutterable confusion which came into Hero's face, as her eyes fell on the hat all battered and, spoied, he bursted into a hearty

Pray; don't mind it; but you must pardon a stranger for beitig ignorant that the young ladies here have a way of dropping from the clouds."

Hero tried to smile; but the hat weighed heavily upon her. 'Can't something be done to it?' she

asked anxiously, trying to restore it to

shape; 'I feel so dreadfully ashamed of myself.' 'Don't do that,' he said, looking admiringly at her pretty confusion, 'it will come right again, I dare say; and if not I have some more litggage coming this evening, so don't distress me by distress-

His luggage! Who could he be? Hero looked at him inquiringly, and then a dreadful suspicion arose that this must be Sir Stephen Prescott. I had no idea that there was any path outside the cliff,' he said, trying to

divert her from the unlucky accident. 'Nor is there,' stantmered poor Hero, who felt that, if her last conjecture proved true, she ought to add an apology for this unwarrantable mode of entrance; 'I have been to Winkle station; and, as the tide prevented me from getting back by the beach, Mr. Joslyn kinded me at the Point below, and I climbed up here to get home through the park. People have always been allowed to come this way ; Sir Stephen Prescott has never objected to it; and then with a blush and half-smile she asked shyly, 'Are you Sir Stephen Prescott ?

Yes, I am; what made you think Because, for one thing, I did not know you, and we seldom have strangers here; and then you look-at least you are not quite the same as the people we general-

Sir Stephen smiled: 'May I venture to ask,' he said, whom I have the honour of addressing? 'My name is Hero Carthew. I am Captain Carthew's daughter, of Sharrows,

round Combe Point; and she pointed in the direction where the house lay. 'Sharrows! I think Mr. Truscott has spoken to me of Sharrows-is it not the

'Yes, we are neighbours, though not very near ones. Papa will be so pleased