Whence all but him had hopped The burs lay thickly on the lea, Where they had lately dropped.

The honest yeoman came that way ; The boy-oh, where was he? In horizontal pose he lay Across the farmer's knee.

"I prithee hold thy cruel hand,"

The youth in anguish cried.

Hark! How the blows and shrieks reso In tuneful resonance : Oh, how the baton plays around The basement of his pants!

perturbed, lost bis temper.

Percival, indignant and enraged, went on.

shall uffer. If you have abused my trust,

"His threat was never finished. Brenton,

bes de himself, struck him with force. The

If he hampered the police in their activity,

public-think of him uncared for, dead !

I am resting on the sofa, and mamma is on

and bonnie, is cutting the leaves of a new

Eighteen months and more have gone.

am a spinster no longer. I am Dale Ord's

wife. We live at Ord Court, and are per-

feetly, blissfully happy. Mr. and Mrs. Ord

have made a genuine daughter of me; they

care for me as though I were indeed their

own child. Very sincerely should I grieve

carried out, and Mr. and Mrs. Ord left Ord

Court. It is not the first time by many that

I have been down-stairs since my baby was

and caress me, and I am not disinclined to

be petted and tended as though I were some-

what of an invalid. Mamma and Olive are

paying me a visit. Norah is mairied. Our

old maid, as we irreverently termed her.

only came back from la belle France to re-

turn to it en permanence. She has married a

have lost her : but, as she is content, we can-

not be otherwise. Mamma misses her

much: but, believing that woman's life is

incomplete if spent in single blessedness, she

By the Author of "A Strange Friendship," &c.

often wandered by the brink of the creek

that crossed a part of our garden, and look.

ng down into the clear water, I fancied

"A tress o' golden hair,

Above the nets at sea.'

ebbles beneath.

could see that fair ringlet tossing on the

O' drowned maiden's hair.

I could not have spoken of these fancies

CHAPTER, III.

Frenchman, one of the old nobility,

accepts her unwonted care rejoicingly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

don't think to find me weakly merciful.

"Not till I have thy jacket tanned," The husbandman replied. He beat the thieving youth full sore, And smiled in horrid glee. "I think," he quoth, "thou nevermor Wilt rob my chestnut tree."

Then merrily the farmer said " I'll gather these myself." The boy? He eats his daily bread From off the pantry-shelf?

STAINLESS.

to the Author of "Sweet Dorothy Capel," "Lettice," &c.

TOLD BY DEBORAH CAREY

"Deborah, I was not thinking of you, cival was dead-murdered and robbed by My dear, you will be silent as the grave?" He is still very calm. The clock in the "Brenton was bold. He went out-went presuming, and he did not impress me fav-

"Mr. Brenton !" are employed in tracing her, yet they have all men. By some extraordinary mistake he fore now our nearest neighbour. utterly failed. I mourn for her; but even did not destroy the note which has now pro- I did not feel attracted by him, and I kep her father. Will he be cleared of suspicion burned it with the canvas bag. Robert was seated. Presently I found that he had or not? Waking and sleeping, I think of Brenton is only one more whose sin has been crossed over, and had taken a chair quite the man whose life is in jeopardy, who, at found out through lack of carefulness. He near to me. the bar f justice, must stand accused of his destroyed all traces of his guilt but one. father's murder. The assizes are near. We That one would have hanged him. shall not have much longer to wait ere our After a long silence Dale sayssuspense ends. I pray the certainty may be "Silas Thornton will have to give up joyful. The newspapers are full of the com- Napine.' she can avoid hearing of Martin Napine I bring home my daughter. I had hoped she by a white muslin gown, relieved here and seems absurd. His name is on every one's would have been with me ere this. I go to there with black ribbons. tongue. Will will not tell us what form the London to-night in search of her.' defence will take, nor who Sir Martin's wit- "Judith will be glad. She will find a lamp? I cannot see anything." nessed are to be? We hear all manner of father, you a daughter. rumours; but of facts we are thoroughly "Yes"-Sir Martin's voice is mellifluous

The expected day dawns eventually. Will Mr. Carey, may I trouble you with a little and Dale start betimes for Dumton. Letty private conversation?" and I beseech them to return early. They | Will rises. Sir Martin bids Letty farepromise readily, but surely without reflect well, takes me in his arms, and blesses me. Six o'clock seven, eight, comes and premises, little guessing when he will fulfil ful photograph of Rose, framed in purple

passes. We are excited. We put on our his word. Presently the door closes, and velvet shawls and go out, eager to catch the first Will returns. As we stand together the sounds of approaching footsteps. I leap like bells ring out a gay clamorous peal a startled hare. The ring of steps and the "For Sir Martin," Will explains. "A in nearly every room in the house. My faecho of voices reach us! I cannot restrain greeting to Napine. myself, and I run up the road. Dale sees My thoughts fly off at a tangent. I think ful Rose; she was our "white rose of all me and takes me under his protection. brightly "how white you are!" Martin Napine is safe! We grope our way suicide's death; but this I do not know now. hair exactly as she wore them when she into the dining-room. Letty puts the question my life refuse to frame.

" Is Sir Martin free?" a lounge near me. Olive, looking so wel "Yes," Will replies shortly. I gaze a him. There is thankfulness, but little gladbook, and Mr. Ord is nodding comfortably. ness in his tone. Dale interrupts. "Mrs. Ord, we will have some refreshment, if you please, ere we tell you all that has occurred.

Letty supplies them with food, and rings for coffee when their knives and forks cease to be plied energetically. I wonder, as they drink, when they will appeare our thirst. if the once-talked-of arrangement were Dale's arm draws me to his side as Will be-

"We have said nothing to you of Sir Martin's intended defence, being afraid to born; but my dear ones will not cease to love buoy you up with hopes that might be baseless. But, as Deborah is aware, the proof of his innocence mainly hinged on our proving some one else guilty; that some one was Mr. Brenton. Twenty years ago he swore, at the inquest held on Sir Percival's body, Baronet alive was about eight o'clock on the morning of his death. To Silas Thornton he subsequently contradicted this statement He alleged, in the heat of passion doubtless, that Sir Percival had, told him his son had committed bigamy, and that he was likely to be prosecuted for marrying Miss Ellersite. his first wife being alive. Very essential was it that we should prove that he had lied. If we could convict him of perjury our case. would look more hopeful. To-day, on being out into the witness-box, Mr. Brenton denied having gained his information from Sir Percival, aimasserted that Lady Napine had told him. Silas Thornton was examined : and, though his evidence was very reluctantly given had indeed almost to be extorted from him he was obliged to admit that he had understood that Sir Percival was Mr. Brenton's informant. Mrs. Santon, Judith's governess, was called. She averred that Lady Napine had confidentially communicated to her the disgrace connected with her Kingsley's pretty song was always in my grand-daughter's birth, and that she had the unfortunate tidings to her. But her of mine to any one; they were however. lasty ship evidently thought that her hus .. rarely absent from my thoughts; and I think | ing. band had known his son's secret, prior to the that constant brooding over them would day of his death, and had not entertained an have been very injurious to me, had not idea that it was to impart these baleful tid- something happened about this time which ings that Martin Napine came that fatal turned my thoughts into a different direcmorning to Napine. The counsel for the tion. prosecution made much of this admission, and binted we were conspiring at another's expense to save Sir Martin. But even our opponents were silenced when we played our last card. Martin Napine, searching for a cause for Brenton's guilt, deemed it likely

that he had embezzled rome of Sir Percival's

money, and that, as his defalcations could

be no longer hidden, the sight of the canvas

bag of gold tempted him : and, in order that

he might secure it, Sir l'ercival's death-blow

was aimed. Feasible reasoning was this for

us to build upon. Diving into the obscurity

of the past, we learned that, with the hard

cash Sir Percival had drawn from the bank

he had drawn a two-hundred-pound note.

That note was stolen with the gold, and has

ever since been missing. The bank had the

"Yes; found in an old and disused safe

a warrant granted them to search the house.

for twenty years : but it has saved Sir Per-

cival's son from a shameful death! As soon

as the police evidence was heard, and Mr.

to the note being the one issued to Sir Per-

cival, the aspect of affairs changed. When

the Judge rose, Sir Martin was acquitted.

I feel for Dale's hand. It is a horrib'e

"You will see Sir Martin to-morrow,

Will concludes softly. "Try to forget this

letty goes to the piano. As the sweet

The next morning we talk little of Mr.

Brenton, shrinking from alluding to the man

for whom there can be no possible hope. A

liquid notes flow from the instrument my

till then. Letty, give us some music."

he draws me to him and kisses me.

down by Letty. Dale asks-

hesitates. We shudder.

adds, "He is dead."

for me."

higher one."

"Dead ?" Dale repeats.

"But, did he die-"

"He was guilty ?"

"Does Brenton stand a chanco?"

found dead in the cell this morning."

"Then we shall never know-

"He has left a full confession-a paper

and Mr. Brenton charged with murder."

number, and to-day the note was identified

for it has been found.

" Found !" I echo.

Judith's father.

spiritis tranquillised.

Mr. Beresford did not purchase the estate in our neighbourhood which he had made inquiries about. He had completely disap peared from my horizon, and I knew not

The property in question was bought by Mr. Vane, who was a stranger to both my One sultry evening I was seated in the verandah, with Mrs. Holland sewing near me, by way of a companion in my loneli-

ness. I was very lonely now that Rose was Mrs. Holland and I were much attached to one another, and I liked to have her with me. She had lived with us ever since Rose was a baby, and was quite one of the family, and we could speak to her confidentially of all that happened I had been talking to her about Herbert empest. He had quite given up coming to belonging to Mr. Brenton. The police had see us now; he had accepted Rose's loss so tempt. quietly as to arouse my disgust and indignaand they found the note. It has lain perdu

"I was certainly very fond of her Maul, the manager of the bank, had sworn

I thought of Mrs. Browning's lines-"Say never 'I loved once." They never loved Who say that they , loved once.

"Poor girl!" he had said, in his placid

And then those lines of Southey's occur tale, and yet I am thanking Heaven for ed to me-"They sin who tell us love can die:

Its holy flame for ever burneth : From Heaven it came, to Heaven return Too oft on earth a troublous guest,

At times received, at times oppressed It here is tried and purified, In Heaven it hath its perfect rest: It cometh here with grief and care, But the harvest-time of love is there.

Already rumours had reached me that rambling walk in the fresh air diverts my Herbert was paying attention to the reign- free sale in all cases, whether rent was paid thoughts. When Dale and I re-enter the ing beauty in the chief town of our province or not; fourth, that there should be permisouse, Sir Martin Napine is there. Gently | the girl who had succeeded to the posi- | sion for laborers' cottages; fifth, that there tion poor Rose had occupied only a month or ought to be reclamation on waste lands, as "For my daughters," he whispers, and two before. something impels me to return his caress. "He never really loved her," I said sixth, that although they disapproved of the

Dale shakes hands with him fervently, scornfully to Mrs. Holland. "If he had he constitution of the land commission, still Letty has been crying. I am not surprised. could not have forgotten her so soon-" There is that in Sir Martin's face which tells "He is not the sort of gentleman to love mers ought to give evidence before it and of bitter shame and anguish. I try to say very warmly," she replied calmly, threading thus make their grievances known; seventh, how rejoiced I am; but, tongue tied, I sit her needle as she spoke. "I have seen some all the priests pledged themselves to carry who were of a different make." "Have you really, Carrie dear?" I asked. Sir Martin looks at Letty and me and Her name was Caroline, and we had always or other, to the extent of these resolutions. called her "Carrie" in the nursery. "Oh In addition they advise the farmers who "He will not suffer the penalty of his do tell me the names of some of them !"

crime at the hangman's hands." Sir Martin added, half laughing. says. And, as Dale stares wonderingly, he She laughed too, hesitated, and glanced at me, and then she said-I could not tell why, perhaps it was her present government to regulate on just and "Yes; it is an awful tragedy. He was look, but I suddenly felt my cheeks grow equitable principles the relation between

I really knew very little about Mr. Beres- sary preliminary to the practical settlement one of a very wealthy family at home, but | the other legal obstacles to the free transfer "Hush; he is dead! He has escaped the only a younger son, and that he had come of land. The declaration of the priests has earthly tribunal; but he cannot escape the out to New Zealand, with a younger son's been favourably commented upon by The

portion, to make as much more of it as for- Freeman's Journal, which considers the tune would allow him. "Ay; it is marvellous that he was never "What is that Carrie," I said hastily, in erected. The declaration, continues The suspected all these years! But you had order to turn the course of the conversation Journal, is evidently the work of men who made up your minds that I was the offender, -"that dark speck far away in the dis- are of the people and with the people,-The and you troubled not to seek traces of guilt tance?"

She looked in the direction to which I in other directions. As I imagined, Brenton had used my father's money for speculative pointed. From where we were seated in the purposes and lost it. From time to time he verandsh we could see over a wide extent of delayed rendering his accounts; but at country. The day had been oppressively length Sir Percival fixed a day when he hot, but a faint breeze had sprung up as the would go over the books with him. That evening drew on. The sun was just setting; day was the one I visited Napine. Almost his declining rays had clothed the mountains as I left, he arrived. Sir Percival, in his in raiment of dazzling gold, and lighted up agitation, disclosed my secret; then, vexed portions of the plain beneath. "That dark speck ?" said Mrs. Holland, with himself, he turned hastily to business, chagrined that he had spoken unwisely. He after a moment's observation of it. asked Brenton if he had paid the money he think it is a man on horseback." held into the bank. Brenton's reply was

"And he is coming here," I rejoined, ter watching him for a moment or two. evasive. My father, who was naturally "Yes; he certainly is," she assented. Slowly, steadily, a dark spot between my-"' Have you the money?' he cried. 'Upon my word you act queerly! Have you it or self and the sunlight, the man came on. did not seem to be in haste; he passed grad- the phantastic spell of dyspepsia, strangely "Brenton, who had in his nervousness ually and slowly from light to shadow, then inverted and blended.] picked up my father's heavily-mounted whip, to light again; and we saw him at last enter clutched it tightly, but did not reply. Sir the private road to the house. In due time he appeared before Mrs. Hol

" If you have misappropriated it, you land and myself, as we sat in the verandah. He dismounted at once and took off his hat to me. I saw before me a tall dark man with a pale face and a black moustache, and remarkably bright black eyes. "I have called," he s aid, "to see M blow was fatal. My father fell, with a Pelham. Have I the pleasure of addressing groan, to the floor. Believing him insens- Miss Catherine Pelham?" His voice and manner were those of a

ible, and, deeming his only chance of safety was flight, Brenton looked round. On the gentleman. I bowed without speaking in table was the canvas bag, familiar enough to reply to his question, and he went on-"My name is Cyril Vane." him. Snatching it, he went to the window "Then you are our new neighbour, stealthily. No one was about, and he dropp-I believe my father is at home. Wi ed to the ground like a cat. Hastening sai home, he flung some clothes into a portman- you He fastened his horse to the verandah and teau, and called his servant, to tell her he should be away for a few days; but she, followed me into the house. I led him into

open-mouthed with horror, blurted out news | the drawing-room and sent Mrs. Holland to that altered his course of action. Sir Per. tell my father he was wanted. Meanwhile I addressed a few civil com his own son! A man flying by had just told monplace remarks to Mr. Vane; but thought his manner somewhat forward and hall strikes harsh and loud. He whispers to Napine. He saw Sir Percival, dead-saw ourably; so that, when my father at last apcovertly-I am chill, and Dale's face is pale- | the stricken widow; and did for her all the | peared, I was glad to be set at liberty, and

most compassionate friend could have done. | left them alone together. Mr. Vane remained a long time talking t Sir Martin Napine—the title is his—is he did so warily. He was sharp enough to my father. When I returned to the drawevidently hopeful concerning his trial. The perceive that the more time that was lost in ing-room I found that he had been invited to days come and go. Will does not vary his following me, the better. Fate favoured remain the night, and had accepted the inreport; Sir Martin is keen-witted, sagacious, him; I was not overtaken. His reputation vitation. He had bought the property aduntroubled. His only anxiety is unconnect. was untarnished. He remained in Lady joining my father's, which Mr. Beresford ed with his pend-Judith- Skilled detectives | Napine's services, winning golden opinions ef | had once inquired about; and he was theremy regret is divided. I am concerned for claimed him guilty. He thought he had aloof from that side of the room where he

It was growing dusk, and I imagine that he must have been guided by the glimmer of my white dress in the gathering dark ness for see me distinctly he could not. I was of course wearing deep mourning ing trial. Dies Judith pursue them? Surely "Yes;" Sir Martin replies; "I am its for my sister, but on this hot oppressive not, or she would hasten to us; and yet that lawful owner. I shall not reside there until evening I had replaced my heavy black silk

> "Papa," I called out, "may I light the In truth I did not like sitting in the gloam ing so near to a man whose appearance I did not fancy, and, when my father gave the re-"my dear Cicely's child will welcome me. quired permission, I rose at once, lighted the lamp, and placed it on the table. Mr. Vane had risen when I did so, and had remained standing. In the centre of the mantlepiece close to him was a large beauti-I beg him to bring Judith to us quickly. He

She had been photographed and sketched so often that we had a likeness or two of her ther and I had been so proud of our beautiof the unhappy man whose confession has the world.

"Deisorah," he cries the moon is shining reinstated Sir Martin in the eyes of the In the picture I am speaking of she was seated, arranging a basket of flowers and I look at him, then at Will, and I know Years after, Dale tells me that he died a ferns. There were forget-me nots in her died. Over her shoulder fell a long cur just like the one which I was determined never to give up seeking for until I found i again, and found with it the key to the mystery of her death. Mr. Vane bent to examine the photograph.

"Who is that lady?" he inquired "My sister," I answered shortly. thought it a matter of course that he must be aware of her death, for it was still the talk of our neighbourhood. He made no reply; he was still examinin the portrait, and something in his look caused me to fancy that he did not admire it. "You cannot judge of what she was from that likeness," I said. "You never saw her, or you would know that she was very handsome. 'You are mistaken," he replied coolly. "I have seen her." Then he added in a moment, as if in explanation of his words, " met her several times while she was staying

in town, and I heard her beauty much "Then you must have known that it was The reason is this: it is ten minutes to worth talking about," I remarked, slightly twelve. At twelve the guests invited to the irritated at something in his manner which banquet are expected to arrive, and as yet annoved me, I did not know why. "I thought her over-praised," he answer- Orange Sauce, a preparation which will ened, and he cast what I thought a black look hance a hundredfold the merits of the Great

was gone from us, seemed to me in very bad and conscience, as an epicure, there is but ONLY A WOMAN'S HAIR. "De mortuis nil nisi bonum," I said softly | "leave the Ham for some other day; the

There was a large mirror just opposite to must not, and cannot be eaten except with us ; I could see Cyril Vane's face from where Orange Sauce." "Impossible !" replied the I stood, and I could not help looking at it. host, "my reputation as an Amphitryon Suddenly he turned from where I stood, depends on the success of this feast, and the and encountered my eyes fixed on him in crowning triumph of the banquet is, as you the glass. What was written in the look know, that very Ham, which you would. that he gave me? Anger, hatred, defiance, counsel me to put aside. No, it must not and-was it only my fancy or not ?-I be !" The cook, aghast at this decision, thought too that there mingled and blended threw himself on his knees, and implored his with it all a touch of tear. master not to commit the crime he intended. However it might be, he moved away from which he averred ran little short of sacrilege me at once, and we never exchanged ano- and which was an act of vandalism doubly

After this I thought that Mr. Vane and I had better keep aloof from one another for tions of his faithful servant, and at last, losthe future ; we seemed to have had nearly ing his temper, swore a terrible oath, and enough of each other's society. antipathy I felt towards him must be mutu- night with or without the "Orange Sauce." al, and that he secretly disliked me as much With tears in his eyes, and dumb with as I did him. But I was entirely mistaken. The next morning he approached me as sat sowing dilligently after breakfast, with a humble and apologetic expression on dark face and in his fierce black eyes.

"You are angry with me, Miss Cathie, "Angry!" I repeated. "Oh dear no Why should I be?' "Because," he said, "I have had the good

taste to think Miss Rose's sister handsomer kan she was herself. This was a hateful compliment to me, made as it was at the expense of my lost sister, and I was certainly very angry, but I struggled hard not to show it. "When you know me better, you wil know that compliments are thrown away upon me," I said; "and then you will spare yourself the trouble of trying to pay them.' And I tried to laugh, but I sailed in the at-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Irish Troubles.

According to the English and Irish jour nals the incendiary utterances of the orators and agitators of the Land league are exciting no little apprehension and uncasiness in the public mind. The government are bylieved to have under consideration the advisability of prohibiting these gatherings, but so far nothing has been done beyond watching the assemblies and taking notes of the speeches. The resolutions adopted at the meeting of the Catholic bishops and clergymen of Cloyne, to which reference is made in the preceding dispatches are First, that the rents ought to be fixed by arbitration or valuation, to prevent rackrenting: second, that no one should be disturbed from his holding so long as he paid that fair rent; third, that there ought to be the first step in peasant proprietorship they thought the more intelligent of the farout these resolutions, and to co-operate with any respectable organization, Land league may have useful evidence to give to tender it to the land commission, although dissatisfied with the constitution of the commission, being convinced of the sincere desire of the landlord and tenant in Ireland. As a necesof the land question, they advise the entire From my father I had heard that he was aboution of the law of primogeniture and

Cloyne platform the safest and soundest yet

"Orange Sauce"; or, the Pig's Plea. A GHOST STORY.

Nors. -Orange Sauce is composed of the grated rind of bitter oranges, horse-radish, portant an adjunct to ham as brown bread and butter to whitebait, or apple sauce to sucking-pig, and brings out in a marvellous manner certain delicate aremas, certain hidden subtleties of flavour, which, without its aid, are almost imperceptible to an ordin-

The story told in the following verses based on fact, or rather on a dream, in which various facts bearing on the subject were, by

The lamps are lit in the banquet hall, And glorious scene they light; A table, fair with fruit and flowers, With plate and crystal bright; Aglow with wealth of colour, With claret's ruby beam, With the moonlight haze of Rhine wine, And sherry's golden gleam.

While here and there, in contrast, Stand flasks of sober hue, The bottled bliss of Burgundy-The yellow seal—the blue; And high above their fellows-Of all grapes' blood the flower-The regal magnums of champagne, Enthroned on ice-pails, tower.

But who could tell the glories, Of all the viands there, From every land collected From earth and sea and air, From icy arctic deserts. From tropical Brazils, From shores of the misty Baltic From bonny Scotland's hills j

From the blue Alsatian mountains, Came the geese's liver "gras," And the Russian sturgeon had yielded Its eggs, for the caviare ; By the chine of a British oxen, Stood a savoury reindeer tongue. Which once had licked the snowy moss, Far Lapland's plains among.

And there were those ducks, so luscious, Known as the "canvas backed, Which once on distant Texas' lakes, A merry brood, had quacked; And salmon, which in Norway The rapids high had leapt, With silver trout from Scottish pools, There close together slept.

And there was a Southdown "gigot," Just lightly touched with "l'ail, And fair in garb of vestal white, "Supreme de volaille :" And larks—the skylark's note is sweet, As he soars through the morning air; But sweeter far is his tuneful breast, Cooked "en aspic" with care.

And there, ah there, majestic, One dish stood in its pride, The banquet's noblest trophy All others paled beside : Twas neither fish nor pastry, Nor beef, nor veal, nor lamb In massive grandeur there it lay, A huge Westphalian Ham!

Vast was it, I ween, and shapely, A giant of its kind You might search the wide world over Ere you its peer could find. And oh! the subtle fragrance, That from its core arose, Sweeter than when the warm south wind O'er beds of violets blows.

But why, with all this splendour Spread out before his eyes, Stands the host, absorbed in moody thought, Heaving resounding sighs And why, whene'er he glances Towards that glorious Ham, Does he murmur a monosyllable, Which I grieve to say is "Dam!"? And why does he groan and mutter. In accents of remorse, Whene'er at the clock he gazes "The Sauce-the Orange Sauce !"?

the host has not received the recipe for Ham, the piece de resistance of his banquet. I felt really indignant; for this disparage. At last he rings for the cook, and asks him ment of Rose to her sister, now that she what is to be done. "As a man of feeling one course open to you," said the cook : sacrifice is great, I admit, but such a Ham

ther wore during the remainder of the even- reprehensible in so distinguished a gastro-But the host was deaf to the expostulaexclaimed that nothing in haven or earth I never doubted for a moment that the should stop him from eating the Ham that horror, the cook left the room, and went to the kitchen, where he remained in fervent

> prayer, hoping that the expected recipe might yet arrive in time to avert the impending catastrophe. Meanwhile: The cook had hardly left the room When o'er the host there fell,

A feeling of mysterious awe, Some supernatural spell. A shiver of terror and dread

And o'er him crept, he knew not how. As with lead oppressed, was his choking And his hair stood up on his head.

A something, a creeping, a horrible thing. Seemed to palsy every limb, And his blood so bold, ran icily cold. And his brain began to swim.

He tried to fly, but he could not fly, To the spot were glued his feet, And he tried to shriek, but he could not His heart ceased almost to beat.

And there in front of him, loomed Dark, shadowy, mystic, big; A weird, blue light around it played : Twas a giant, spectral Pig!

It spoke, and its voice had a ghastly sound. A hollow, mournful tone, As when the wind, round the hou Makes a plaintive, sobbing moan.

" Oh, I am the Ghost of the Pig." it said "Whose Ham on yonder board Stands worthy of the noblest m. "-A morsel for a lord. That Ham-my Ham! No other Was e'er so fair and steek. With its flesh of pink and pearly white Like your beauties' damask cheek. That Ham that you would venture (And here its voice grew hoarse), To eat, on this thrice-cursed night, Without the Orange Sauce!

But from the realms of Pig-land, I have hither come with speed. To stop you from the doing Of such a heinous deed. Then isten, foolish mortal. To the words I have to say. And prepare, when I am ended With your life for your crime to pay

' In a forest of Westphalia. That land of noblest swine, I first came into being. The eldest one of nine.

It was the merry spring-time, And earth and sky were gay, Ah! 'twere a glorious thing to live

If it were always May !

In the green Westphalian forest, Beneath the oak-tree shade, joyous band of sucklings, Our childish games we played With capers and with scampers, We whiled those happy hours, What merry grunts of laughter, What squeals of joy were ours

low we revelled in the pleasaunce, Of that gleeful forest-life, In innocent oblivion Of the fatal butcher's knife. How we wantoned in the sunshine, In the music of the trees. As they sang in mighty chorus, To the anthems of the breeze.

Oh! those greedy morning-feastings On the acorn, tender, sweet; And those lazy, dreamy baskings In the warm sun's mellow heat Whilst noonday peace and silence, Reigned o'er the forest all, Scarce broke by some far horn ringing Or a blackbird's melodious call.

Out on the fools who fancy That pigs to nought aspire, Save to stuff, and gorge, and guzzle, And to wallow in the mire. Give them the leafy forest! Give them the meadows green The pure, free air of heaven. And see, if they're unclean !

Of all my herd of kindred The fairest one was I. For none so sleek, and round of flank, And none so long of thigh. In my promising proportions, My mother's heart rejoiced And oft would, gazing on me, Her dear old eyes grow moist.

'And, gently my snout caressing, Old tales she would croon to me, Of what my fathers once had been, What I should try to be. Bidding me solemnly promise To make my life's chief aim To live that I might worthy die. Of the old Westphalian fame.

And thus lived I, and thus grew I, Until the hour came nigh. When, in the fulness of my prime, They led me forth to die. Around me pressed my kindred. Bitter the tears they shed. But I walked proudly smiling. Erect and firm my head.

'You must not weep for me, brethren. I said with cheerful voice. 'In the glory that awaits me, Rather should you rejoice. I face my fate with smiling brow, Serene and calm, because I die as my fat fathers died. Well worthy Orange Sauce.

" 'And Pig who earns that honour. To the highest heaven goes To glades where, ever ripe and sweet, The tender acorn grows. Where the ground an endless harvest Of perfumed truffles yields, Ah, golden dream is the good Pig's life, In these elysian fields.

'And I too soon shall go there, And I shall taste those joys, The food that never surfeits, The wash that never cloys. Yes, to those fairy regions, My soul must go perforce For who would ever eat my Ham, Without the Orange Sauce!

And thus I died, my Ham stands there Look on it and dec'are, Hast seen a flank more noble. Hast seen a Ham more fair ! et you would bring dishonour On me, without remorse, And eat it, sacrilegious wretch Without the Orange Sauce !"

And here the spectre bent its head, Its eyes like red coals grew, And its white tusks fiercely baring, Full at the host it flew. Another moment in his gore, He would have lain, a corse, And others might have ate that Ham, And perhaps, with Orange Sauce.

But at that moment, at the door There came a sudden tap. And the spectre vanished in thin air. With a noise like thunder-clap,

Whilst pale and trembling stood the host, HIGH WAYS AND BYE WAYS OF As he drew a long, long breath, And thanked his stars for his near escape From the jaws of an awful death.

At the opened do r a servant stood A letter in his hand Quick seized the host the envelope, Quick its contents he scanned And then he shouted "Victory ! And a long, loud laugh laughed he, For there in his hand he held it. The sore-missed recipe.

The guests arrived, a merry throng And their eyes gleamed at the sight Of that table, fair with fruit and flower With plate and crystal bright. And soon arose a clatter. Of plates and knives and forks. Mingled with merry laughter,

And bursting of many corks. Till, making a sign of silence, Solemn, up rose the host, And told them the strange story Of the sauce and the warning ghost, And the Ham was carved, and all present Partook of its flesh, of course, 'Midst cries of approbation, With the glorious Orange Sauce ! And draining many a bumper,

Each guest there loudly swore,

Such perfect Ham down mortal throat Had never passed before. Orange Sauce, and thus, while gratifying Have I mourned over the rudeness of our your own palates, you will be performing a cookery, and the necessity there is for getgrateful act of justice to the spirit of the ting up a respectable restaurant at which a going, is actuated in life by a nobler purpose of the kind.

than humanity usually gives him credit for. J. BEERBOHM.

A Bright Bird.

A large and handsome whooping stork says The Council Bluff's Nonpariel, can be Mrs. Paige noticed the bird standing near the barn watching intently at a small hole leading beneath the building. The stork reseemed to grow weary of his work or get ings of out of patience, and marching to the house, entered the kitchen, and picking up the and thought that these dark skinned bro-

A Rattlesnake's Bite Cured. THE HAZARDOUS EXPERIMENT AND EXTRAOR-

SURGEON.

[From Land and Water.] The following is an abstract of an account by Dr. Arthur Stradling, dated R.

steamer Elbe, Santos, Aug. 4, of his extraordinary recovery from a snake bite, receivwhile experimenting to discover a prophy lactic against the venom of snakes : The snake, a Crotalus horridus, wh received at Pernambuco from a friend, was a small one, not eighteen inches long, with only two joints on his rattle. About one o'clock in the morning, when all was quiet, he opened the box containing the snake and introduced his hand, but felt a horror and once more. He is ageing, and that prett disgust of the reptile such as he never expe- rapidly, yet he has still much of his old fire, rienced of any snake before, and withdrew and his power over an audience whether to his hand without touching it. He supposed move to temper or to tears, is not much less his "nerves" were out of order, for it was than in the days of his prime. Isn't it curisome time before he could make up his mind to proceed; when he did so he put a thick there are so few lecturers who can benefit of young Welsh musical draw "a paying" house in Toronto, and to proceed; when he did so he put a thick draw to proceed; when he did s the snake by the neck, intending to let it n a year or two, so that it is of no use to Queen, doubles nis collection of five how bite his right arm just above the wrest. The bring them back, unless their inviters are snake managed to wriggle through his fin- prepared for a deficit of funds, and a discour-

marks at all. Nothing came of it, and he went on writ-

lymphatics higher up the arm were swollen and inflamed, and that there was a lump painful to the touch underneath, and almost at the same moment he became aware of light-headedness, and of a burning sensation traversing his whole frame. There low. At that time, and for about four read and judge for themselves they would hours afterward, there was very little move- soon have a more accurate, and a more fament of the ribs, there being paralysis of vourable idea. the intercostal muscles, the respiration was almost, if not entirely, abdominal. The look breathing during the whole period was very irregular, both in frequency and depth : cccasionally stertorous. Heart sounds at apex and base normal and distinct at first; pulse varying from 88 to 94, moderately full, but easily compressible, sometimes irregular in force, this irregularity being coincident with

irregularity of breathing. freely. He also put on a ligature tightly order to have lacrosse in its perfection? twice in about twenty minutes, and then half a drachm with the same quantity of compound spirit of ammonia every twenty are of no use. minutes or half an hour, until 3 o'clock in the afternoon: about six drachms of ether parent when he was raised up. He became police, and not particularly safe after all. rather hysterical. An hour later he fell asleep, and slept well for twelve hours, except that he was roused every two hours to don't feel as if I could write with my usual take nourishment. Dr. Stradling says that _well-let me say, [elegance and force. figure for the exhibition of chicken broth, exhausted myself and am fain to stop, lest jelly, smelling salts, strong drink, mis-

TORONTO.

placed sympathy, arrowroot, and slip-

(From The Truth.)

Grip had given TRUTH a kindly pat on the to say, are quite as serious and as dull as shoulder, and had warned it against all naughty ways, especially against all tenden cies toward becoming a "society paper, whatever that may mean. What is that af ter all? I have no more idea than a child unborn, and when I read that my own lunot know what to think, or how to explain spires matters. In my ignorance, I thought every all speak of the sayings and doings of men nothing to regret. as individuals, or as they are appointed in companies; of the tricks and sins that are more or less common; of what men are planning, and how they are acting. short, they give each day's history, or each week's according to the particular idea they form of what is important, or the reverse

As to my MOVING IN "SOCIETY." as that is sometimes understood, and trying to make capital out of mens' follies and womans' foibles. - Heaven help me, it is far far out of my line, I am a plain, plain man, with little or no faculty for such editor of TRUTH to try my hand at it as a beginner. I leave that to Grip himself, and to the Telegram, and the World, all of which respected publications seem to me to have far more pleasure in that sort of work, than TRUTH has ever manifested in its short and single word against the ladies of Toronto ! When you eat a fine Ham, eat it with Have I ever once hinted at snobbery

> I BELIEVE IN THE LADIES OF TORONTO ; in their beauty, in their graces, in their goodness, and their general culture. I bring no railing accusation against any one, and don't set myself up as a superior person, who can afford to look down on all my neighbours as rude and uncultivated, or to swear

CAPTAIN PRINCE. mained in an attitude of watchfulness for or play Jeames, or something werse to the nearly half an hour, and Mrs. Paige becom- Lieut. Governor, in order to show my influing curious, concluded to watch and see what ence, and make manifest the power of the followed. Finally she saw a mouse creep press? If you did, you were mistaken, I into sight from under the barn, and at the can assure you. I busy myself with the same instant the intelligent stork pounced ordinary works, and the ordinary workers down on the mouse and "took him in," of the city, and shall hope never to go out killing it first and then eating it. After of my way to notice the "superfines," performing this intelligent feat, the stork re- either in the matter of praise, or blame, exsumed his vigilance at the mouse hole, and, cept of course, when I cannot help it. It after watching sharply for over an hour, goes without saying, that I was at the meet-

mouse trap, from which he had so often there and sisters did their work remarkably been fed, he returned to the barn and set well. One could not help noticing, howthe house. Yet why should that be Sir Edwin, Charles, and Thomas,

thought strange? The taste for the grotes que is very strong, and fun has been so a soc ated with orloand minetrels, that th beautiful, the tender, and the pathetic, ar scarcely expected in such a connection, plauded when they actually appear. Yet C mpany, is the boround wile of a Phone PRIDAY MORNING saying that, in this instance, the admiration fascinating. given to the most tender and a tractive

given to the most tender and a tractive of these wonderful singers was neither the ner in covered with an otation description of these wonderful singers was neither the ner in covered with an otation description of these wonderful singers was neither the ner in covered with an otation description of these wonderful singers was neither the ner in covered with an otation description of these wonderful singers was neither the ner in covered with an otation description of the ner indiscription o feel such things, but the majority was a large one on both these occasions, and the enthusiasm and sympathy were both wide It would never have done had I not gone to bear

gers, and struck him with a back-handed agingly thin, house? Gough, and one or templation to raise one at Missolong ten lines, first insertion per line two more may be regarded as the only exwith a pair of forceps, and sat down quietly amount of enthusiasm among many who have "mere geographical expression." to await results. He had ligatures, ammo- little sympathy with his hatred for "grog." blood in one of them, no common teeth his continued popularity. He is not a buf- popularity are of Maud Bran comile and the best comile and the be lieve in every thing he says, and may not studies, and are used by young ladie. ing until 5 a.m. Then he noticed that the approve of everything he has done, yet I their first attempts at crayon portraits. like him immensely, and wish from my heart that his shadow may never grow less.

What is all this you have been saying ABOUT DR. POTTS and the Metropolitan? I have been hearing seemed to great vascular and mental excite- about it wherever I went, for this week ment, yet his temperature was down to past. You really must be careful, or you'll 90 ° 4'. He applied nitric acid to the get into trouble without me helping you in wound, and while considering what to take the matter at all. At the same time, in the way of internal remedies the excite- were you very, very far from the mark? I ment was suddenly succeeded by a depres. don't believe you were, but it is difficult to sicn and drowsiness so irresistible that he speak the truth even in love and admiration, es is described as something between the had only time to reach his bunk, when he without treading on some unpleasantly Oriental and the Louis Quinze in style. became unconscious. Dr. Wyman, a pas- swelled toe. I should hope nobody will long white silk robe, embroidered with Chas. R. Wilkes, senger on the Elbe, was called at 11 a.m. to think of thrashing the truthful editor, or and bordered with ermine, with a baster at Law. - Owen Sound see Dr. Stradling, and found him lying on otherwise showing that he belongs to the crimson waist piece enriched with partice.—Millers's building, over Robin his back on a bunk, legs stretched out, face church militant. Oh when I am about that to this waist piece or belt is adapted in tore, Poulet Street. and lips pale, expression dull; eyes fixed matter, at any rate, I may mention that nificent agrafe of silver, in'a d with and glassy, the lids remaining open or shut there are strange notions about the objects given her by the Prince of Wales, and as they were placed; pupils contracted. at which TRUTH aims, and the course which necklet matching the agrafe, a many General surface of body warm and moist, it pursues. Of all things in the world, I Oriental workmanship, completes the but the feet and legs cold to above the have heard people saying that it was a paper ture. knee. Temperature in axilla 99 ° 8'. Re. devoted to "freethinking" and all that was spiration about thirteen per minute; shal- bad. You don't say? If people would only

It would be unpardonable for me to over-

THE LACROSSE MATCH last Saturday, and yet what can be said about it, but that it was a very hotly con. Evening Post. She is thirteen years -Office at Markdale, over W. J. M. tested encounter, and that both sides claim. and yet has already taken the first prize it's store, open on Thursday of ever ed the victory. I am old fogey enough not the violin at the Paris Conservatory. to admire such rough play. Why should had twenty-four competitors from sixtee: some of the combatants have looked as if twenty-five years of age, but received: James Masson. they had actually come out of a battle royal prize by the unanimous consent of nine RISTER and ATTORNEY AT LAW There was complete paralysis of the lower with streaming blood, bruised limbs, and all the best masters in Paris. The success laster in Chancery, Owen Sound. extremities. On the left forearm were two the etc's of an earnest and hot-tempered this musical prodigy is due chiefly to 17, 1880. black punctures, surrounded by a dusky fight? Perhaps it makes the whole pore father, a bricklayer of Turin. He are margin of inflammation; the arm swollen, sensational, and sends a keener thrill fifty cents a day, but out of this state Lamon, but very slightly. These punctures Dr. through the hearts of the speciators. But laying aside one cent daily, saved to ORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Wyman sucked, drawing a little blood from after all, it is rather savage like. I won- lars and bought an old violin. Without hancery, Notary Public, &c. one of them, and applied strong nitric acid der if all this sort of work is necessary, in struction and with only his natural and violation and with only his natural and violation and struction and with only his natural and violation and struction and with only his natural and violation and struction and with only his natural and violation and violat above the elbow, which gave rise to great so, I would rather not have it at all, though playing a number of tunes. swelling of the forearm and hand later on. it may seem rather slow, and unpatriotic to He administered a drachm of sulphuric ether bint in this way, a word against Canadas passed thus in digging, as it were, from

It would really seem that our police force last, music mad, he placed the viola BURGLARIES ARE THE ORDER OF THE DAY, and an ounce of ammonia altogether being or rather of the night, and no trace of the better than her father. The indefation taken. There was no movement of the burglars can be had, except in the wreckage bricklayer then said to his wife: "I'R OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AC body whatever until 3 o'clock, when a well. which they leave behind. It is all very well must learn the guitar." "But I have mmissioner in B. R. &c. defined tetanic spasm arched the body back. to say "keep dark and you'll hear all about guitar, and I cannot play." These obeyancing in all its branches promptly ward; hiccough, lasting some minutes, oc. it by and bye." But then when the goods tions were useless, and the mother, urgent to and carefully executed ourred several times, and there was twitch. are gone, and no return is ever made, and by her inexorable music-loving husbat - Money to Lend on Real Estate seing about the muscles of the upper part of profits in this way disappear, the unfortu- could at last play a discreet accompanie the chest and shoulders. There was no nate losers may be excused, if they cry out to the violin of Theresa. The three metale, Sept. 17, 1880. vomiting. The sufferer spoke occasionally, somewhat, and begin to believe that went from city to city playing in the cacomplaining of a painful sensation at the the guardians of the night, should look a and hotels, and the father saved more heart, and often repeating again and again little more alive. It would be difficult to enough to take them to Paris. A lady ESTATE AGENT, DURHAM words which had no meaning in them, sever- say how often one of the stores on Yonge Nice gave him a letter to Monsieur Massaunty of Grey. al times expressing his belief that he should treet has been "gone through." I know of director of the Conservatory, who imme to Loan at reasonable interest, pay not recover. At 4 o'clock he was given at least, half a dozen times, and there may ately perceived the astonialing taleant vearly at 8 per cent. or at the beef tea, with egg and brandy alternately have been a great many more. At one time the child. Here begins the romance of that 81 per cent. principal payable for a brief at with the ether and ammonia. After three a thousand dollars worth was taken; at ano- story, for the father had no more more not of 3, 5 or 10 years or principal led to do o'clock the spasmodic movements ceased to ther six hundred; and this last time and how was the little family to live dun est yearly to suit Borrowers recut, and with the right hand he could a few days ago fully four hundred, the four years necessary for Theresas r Sale. Mortgages bought and sold grasp very feebly; he grajually recovered and not a copper's worth even recovered or struction? Monsieur Massart, like Aladi 7 1880 power in the right arm, right leg, left leg the faintest hint ever given of how the in the story, rubbed his golden lamp, a and arm, in the order given. The ligature "swag" had disappeared. Isn't that bad ! ten obedient gentlemen responded by give Alexander Brown. was then removed, and at 5 o'clock he was I should just say it was. The truth is, that him each six dollars monthly for his pre conscious, and all general symptoms had the system of private watchmen is becoming gees. The result of their liberality and R of Marriage Licenses, Fire and CULIES (1) disappeared, except great exhaustion and more and more common, and our whole city Monsieur Massart's instruction is that want of power in the back, which was ap. will speedily be under a double system of ex-bricklayer Tua has been offered enterprising American the expenses of

self, his wife and the young violinist, WHAT IS THE MATTER? period of five years, and forty thousand Is it with me, or the weather? or what? lars beside. He, however, thinks it is enough, and hesitates to accept the offer when he awoke he was in no pain, but as went with such zeal and enthusiasm into weak as a biby, and became a mere lay the work at first, thit, as I feared, I have your readers should think that I had turned already dull, and were fast hastening to be at once a proser and a bore.

I'll be all right by next week. A walk into the country, with fresh fields and pastures new, will soon set me up. In the meantime, I can only add that the weather large and steady in France, has been changeable, and that continued excitement must have put me out of sorts. A in the practical running of railroad trains veyor, Draughtsman and Valuator, I was wonderfully pleased to notice that good many of my acquaintances, I am glad that in time of war they may know all ale and Markdale. Having purchased moving troops by rail.

----PEARLS OF TRUTH.

A WOMAN frequently resists the love she cubrations squinted in that direction I did feels, but cannot resist the love she in-It is not an easy task to so regulate yo newspaper more or less a society one. They life that when you come to die you will have WITHOUT virtue there can be no true hap-

> to give us all the good which this world is capable of besto wing A sour Christian is just like sour milk. large estate, which formerly supported ? Both were intended to be sweet, but some | 000 sheep, has been abandoned on a count thing as turned them, and after being turn- these pests. ed they both become worthless. IF you leave the cork out of the bottle of take itself off in the same way.

MEASURED by man's desires, he cannot live long enough: measured by his good deeds, he has not lived long enough; measured by his evil deeds, he has lived too the sins of frail hum mity. The man who yet encouraging career. Have I ever said a A right-thinking man knows too much of buried in the bridal veil and dress crime to denounce a fellow-creature unheard withered wreath that had been prepared

A FALSEfriend resembles a shadow. When the sun shines and you have plenty of money, where is the shadow ? and when your money the sea, dressed as she was, and succeed JOHN VAN HORN, Proprietor is gone, and you want to borrow from the in reaching the drowning person, and 17,1880. man who often borrowed from you, where is holding her until help arrived.

A Cæsarean Operation.

Twe.ve Philadelphia physicians lately ar-

residence of Prof. Paige in this city. The try we are all very much on alevel. What is a dwarf, thirty-two years old, and forty-two copal robes. elongated bird was purchased by the pro- the use in affecting to be something superfine, inches high. Owing to a peculiar deformity expense of decent neighbours and acquaint- her to give birth to the child in the usual after her recent labours, and has been \$1.7, 1880. other food that the stork relishes is a nice ances, who may have their peculiarities, but manner. Porrow's method was adopted. in the house, and whenever a mouse hapin the house, and hapin th in the house, and whenever a mouse happarticular idea that I have a mission, and of the abdominal walls with a personal friendship. released. A'ter that the womb was restored tion. to its bed and closed, and the other parts tion of carbolic acid spray, according to Lys- night two of their number were appointed Incapacity, Impediments to Mar- ever helped me. ter's method, during the operation. The burglary committee, and upon them devel, resulting from excesses. pulse of the woman remained excellent ed the task of providing refreshments. throughout the whole of the severe trial, and gar stores, saloons, and groceries were two postage stamps.

all her symptoms were favorable. At last frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author, in this admirable frequently robbed than an investigation elebrated author in the robbed than an investigation elebrated author. all her symptoms were favorable. At last reports both mother and child were doing well. Both would have died except for the heroic treatment adopted.

THE hobtailed horse spends his whole ex itsence in lamenting his lack of terminal fa- hand," so that those who happened

the trap down near the hole, evidently appreciating the use of the trap, and believing plauded, and that the funny and sen-MRS. MACKENZIE is now the only repre- for 25 cents, or \$20 a hundred. that it would catch a mouse for him. If sational, or what looked particularly in her sister the large fortune that had become —a little more expensive—which have brought down hers through the wills of her three brothers, pleasantness, yet an awful solemnity

DRAMATIC AND ART NOT

panied Mr. Gladstone on his recent co

The long evenings after his daily toil

violin the melodies that he remembered

GENERAL

in Norwich. Connecticut, has fallen

recently ce'ebrat d their golden wedding MILE ALBERT of G an French On BUBLISHED

In time to meet the early mails. Jules Verne is going to Oran for the 15 in advance, \$1 50 in three months, of exploring the quarries at Kieber, and not paid till end of the year. No paturn his travelling to account in a bock puscontinued until all arrearages are ed A Journey to the Land of Morble. except at the option of the publisher,

SIGNORA ADELE CAPEI has given the parties refusing papers without paying of Plorence a silver box holding ashes to be held responsible for the subscripfrom the tomb of Dante. It is to be presentil they comply with the rules. ed under the shadow of the ancient by RATES OF ADVERTISING: WALES, the home of the ancient bards colum

the cradle of British music, is to have a pordo This is an age of statues. It is in the subsequent insertion

front of the left fore-arm, breaking off one ceptions, and it speaks volumes for the old ther to Ruplach; and the first stones h number of lines to be reckoned by of its fangs in doing so, and the piece was man eloquent, that even on the well-worn been laid at Genoa for one to Mazzini ace occupied measured by a scale of left sticking in the wound. Putting it back theme of Total Abstinence, he can always man who fulfilled the dream of Dan's, brevier. Advertisements without in the box, he picked out the bit of fang command a full attendance, and awaken any falsified Metternich's sneer that Italy the directions will be published till fori charged accordingly. All transitory It has been found impossible to fill isements must be in the office of pubnia, brandy, and nitric acid at hand in read- No man tells a better story than J. B., and orders for Miss Neilson's photographs by Il o'clock on the Thursday. iness. There were two punctures, a little more than half an inch apart, a trace of more than the more

foon, by any means, and though I don't be- of whose pictures are bought by artist JFESSIONAL & BUSINESS MR. HENRY IRVING would have a

> had he not been, engaged in rehearsing. Corsican Brothers, which is to be brough Drs. Sproule & Carter, with Augustan splendour, at a cost of accians, Surgeons, Accoucheurs ner unparalleled on the English stage, realistic forest sc nes, a bal masque at ICE -- Medical Hall; residence at Paris opera-house, and triumphs of see le House. ONE of Sara Bernhardt's sumptuous dre

Frost & Frost.

aw, Solicitors in Chancery, Convey A Romance of the Violin. The history of musicians and singer Frost.

depths of poverty to the heights of way and luxury. One of these musicians S. J. Lane. ready on the first rounds of the golden LRISTER and ATTORNEY-AT-LAW der, is Theresa Tua, a young Italian policitor in Chancery, &c. says the correspondent of the New Yares-at Owen Sound and Markdi

and seller introduced free of commis

I the bow in the hands of his little dauge eyancers & Land Agents. six years old and said : "Do as I do." child obeyed, and was soon a le to play

&c. Conveyancer and Licensed er for the County of Grev. Farmers 1.1. and Land Sales, Punctually at

lle, Sept, 17, 1880. George Corbet, Jr., LOAN AND GENERAL AGENT in Sound. Money to Loan at

amber of desirable Improved Farm J. G. Sing.

I Land Surveyor Charles Rankin's ANNIE McGLYN, a servant-girl for erhock of original Field Notes, Plans, Erysinelas for the Instructions, &c., of all his Surve a legacy of twenty-five thousand dollar, winn the last fifty-five years, I am my to make Surveys in strict accord rewith. Profiles and Estimates ng Hills, Plans and Specification ing Bridges, furnished on applica

THE devastation caused by rabbits amount in Australia to a serious calamity.

Lord BEACONSFIELD'S agents at High est satisfactory manner, and upon combe have, by his I rdship's instruct gotels.

MARKDALE. her marriage forty years before. z leased the above hotel and thor-MISS BLANCHE, Gau Liter of Lord Co of Culross, was lately walking on the beblic will find every accommodation the sha low and the friend are both close to when she heard cries, and saw a wombe best of liquors and cigars kept. animal, who, as would appear from the fore- gentleman may get a decent meal? Nothing your heels; but when it comes to be dark, struggling in the water. She rushed it bling. Careful hostier.

few weeks ago. The body was simes a state. at all those who are not in my set, as up- sisted at the delivery of Mrs. William Buis nizable, and the six and a half cer mis The bar is well stocked with the 1 sent to your seen daily strutting around the yard at the starts and impostors. The fact is, in this counfessor during a visit to Mexico some months and in trying to make oneself merry at the it was seen that it would be impossible for MRS. LYNN LINTON is in quite poor in the just of and from all trains.

MANY clergymen in this country may be radically cured without the lately received a circular from a Long use of internal medicine or the dealer in second-hand sermons. He of n of a knife; pointing out a mode of sermons lithographed in a "bold, respect to see simple, certain and effectual, by hand," so that those who happened to which every sufferer, no matter them would suppose they were manuscrip ondition may be, may cure himself for 25 cents, or \$20 a hundred. He has rivately and radically,

&c., Owen Sound, have resumed at ton, Office open every Thursday, as J. W. FROST, LL. B. often a romance and a dizzy ascent from punty Crown Attorney.

music to guide him he finally success al estate. Lands bought and

DUNDALK.

and charges made very moderate

nterest. Principal payable at the An Irish landlord was shot at near S erm of years, and interest half yearbereen, but it was his coachman who way, or principal and interest repay-A RECENT report shows that the incres in the consumption of horse and ass flest

ITALIAN army officers are now exerca NION AND PROVINCIAL LAND

can not anywhere be found. SENHOR PONTES PERERRA DE MILLO, ex-Prime Minister of Portugal, has negotia throne of Portugal with a Russian prince hey to Loan at 8 per cent interest A ROMAN newspaper says in regard to, will be promptly attended to troubles in Ireland that the papal auth 7, 1880. ties are even more determined than forme piness; but we want love joined with virtue to avoid entanglement in political affar

Ir. James J. White, A TELEGRAM from Melbourne anno the opening of the International Exhibit at to Dr. Cameron, Owen Sound. perfume the perfume will all evaporate; and in that city was 'sec ived in London with BE AT THE REVERE HOUSE if you are eareless about your religion it will twenty-three minutes after the ceremankdale, on the last Wednesday ith, when he will be prepared to per

returned twenty per cent. of the haif v rent just paid to all his tenants of Hughenden Manor estate. A MISS ELIZABETH COOK, who died la loudly denounces another I always suspect. in humble circumstances in New York, NSION HOUSE

> YAL HOTEL. THE sarcophagus of Roger of Tuscal Bishop of Lausanne, who was buried TICLFORD, Ont.

pens to wander therein, he becomes a sweet morsel for his storkship. The other day Mrs. Paige noticed the bird standing near particular idea that I have a mission, and don't set myself to write down this man, or were cut through. The womb was removed, and the abdominal walls with a personal irrendship. The other day write up that woman. Did you think that an incision made in it to correspond with advance sheets, simultaneously with a were cut through advance sheets, simultaneously with a personal irrendship. The word is published in the Bazar, in LOST HOW RESTORED write up that woman. Did you think that those in the abdominal walls, and the infant appearance in England, attracts much attack much attacks much at new edition of Dr Culver-Some of the boys belonging to the well's Celebrated Essay brought together. The clothing and all articles in the room were subjected to a solu- cave as a club house. For every meets of Nervous Debility, Mental and Indian Blood Sur

> early demonstrates, from thirty essful practice, that alarming con-

ture should be in the handsof every overy man in the land. ULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 ANN ST., NEW YORF. supposed that he i

LEWIS IRWIN

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DEAR SIR and I was unable only a short time

Gallipolis, Ohio, pounded him wit him with a pistol. A MAN IN a sawt

was found sawed

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Mt. Fene 4. W Crange in the St DISEASE 0

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