Markdale Standard,

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C. W. BUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Medical.

Drs. Sproule & Carter,
Physicians, Surgeon-, Accouchеurs &c.
Office - Medical Hall; residence at Temperance House.
Markdale, Sept 17, 1880. 1-y

DR. PURDY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR, ETC., ETC.
Markdale P. O. 6-tf.

Legal.

E. D. Macmillan.
(MARKDALE and DURHAM.)
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office over Post Office, Markdale. Money to loan at lowest rates. 29-1y

Chas. R. Wilkes,
Barrister at Law, - Owen Sound. Office—Millers's building, over Robinson's, Toilet Street. 1-y

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Convey ancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, office open every Thursday, as formerly.
J. Frost. J. W. Frost, LL. B. Deputy County Crown Attorney. 1

James Masson,
BARRISTER and ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Owen Sound. Sept. 1880. 1-y

James Lamon,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates on personal or real estate. Lands bought and sold. Land seeker introduced free of commission.
DUNDALK.
Dundalk, Mar 21st, 1880. 1

Conveyancers & Land Agents.

Wm. Brown.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c., Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed. Money to Lend on Real Estate security.
Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Alexander Brown,
Issuer-of-Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Stock, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Office—Main St. Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

George Corbet, Jr.,
MONEY LOAN AND GENERAL AGENT Owen Sound. Money to Loan at low rates of interest. Principal payable at the expiration of years, and interest half yearly. Or principal and interest repayable in annual payments. A number of desirable Improved Farms for Sale. 1-y

J. G. Sing,
DOMINION AND PROVINCIAL LAND Surveyor, Draughtsman and Valuator, Markdale, Markdale. Having purchased the Land Surveyor Charles Rankin's stock of original Field Notes, Plans, Instructions, &c., of all his Surveys within the last fifty-five years, I am prepared to make Surveys in strict accordance therewith. Profiles and Estimates of Roads, Bridges, furnished on application. Money to Loan at 8 per cent interest. Letter, or left with G. J. BLYTH, will be promptly attended to. 17, 1880. 1-y

Dentistry.

Dr. James J. White,
Intends to Dr. Cameron, Owen Sound, WILL BE AT THE REVERE HOUSE, Markdale, on the last Wednesday in each month, when he will be prepared to perform operations required upon the mouth in the most satisfactory manner, and upon reasonable terms. 1-y

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
SPROULE, - Proprietor.
This popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Obliging and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travellers. Terms $1.00 per day. 17-1y

ROYAL HOTEL,
MEAFORD, Ont.
McGIBB, - - PROPRIETORS.
Accommodation for the travelling public. The bar is well stocked with the finest Wines and Liquors and the best of Cigars. Stage to and from all trains. Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Spacious and commodious Sample Rooms; Bath Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder supplied with the best the market at Good Stabling and attentive Hostler's in attendance.
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor.
Price Ville, Mar 31st, 1880.

Sewing Machines $5.50. White metal Hunting Case Watches gold fit. Solid gold fit. Chronometer and lever watches, one or operative movement. Valuable samples free. ADDRESS and Co., 102 Nassau St. New York.

GEORGE WILSON,

BUTCHER

Mill St., Markdale, next door to McDougall's Harness shop.

☞ Meat delivered at any house in town.
Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

J. M. Webster,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of Grey.
☞ LOAN ND LAND AGENT.
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest, in sums to suit borrowers. Agent for Farmers' Loan and Saving Co. All business matters strictly private, and treated as such.
EUGENIA P. O.
Sept. 17th 1880 1-tf

T. E. DYIS,
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). Plastering and Country Jobs promptly attended to. Stonecutting a Specialty. Estimates on all work, free. Satisfaction guaranteed. ☞ Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Streets, MARKDALE.
December 31, 1880. 16-y

R. M. Galbraith,
AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on Commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on hand.
Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881. 20-1y

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,
MARKDALE.

Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞ Drafts issued and Collections made on all points, at lowest rates.
WM. LUCAS & Co.
September, 1880. 2-y

VETERINARY.

F. Z. NIXON.
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. Calls by Mail or Telegraph promptly attended to. RESIDENCE, DUNDALK
25-3m.

W. L. Smith,
GENERAL AGENT AND DEALER IN Nursery Stock, Williamsford Station.
Sept. 17, 1880, 1

Meat for All
AT
W. B. Sarjent's.
The subscriber returns thanks to the inhabitants of
MARKDALE
and vicinity for their liberal patronage during the past five years, and begs to remind them that he is prepared to supply their wants in his line as
CHEAP
as any one north of Toronto.
Fresh and Corned Meats
delivered promptly on receipt of orders.
SAUSAGE & POULTRY
always kept in their Season.
☞ Shop on Mill sreett, opposite the "Revere Hotel."
☞ Cash paid for Fat Cattle and Sheep
Again thanking you for past favors he trusts by faithful attention to your wants to merit a continuance of your support.
NOTICE.—Farmers having fat sheep or cattle to dispose of will leave their address at Sargeant's
W. B. SARJEANT.
Markdale, Sept. 17th 1880. 1

China TEA Store
R. ASKIN
General dealer in
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
Next to Haskett's Hardware Store.
Keeps constantly on hand everything usual to such an establishment.
He would draw special attention to his
Teas, Tobaccos & Sugars,
Which for quality and Lowness of Price
CANNOT BE SURPASSED.
As puffing is no part of my desire, I merely ask intending purchasers to give me a call and be convinced that
I MEAN BUSINESS,
AND WILL
Sell Lower than the Lowest,
as I have purchased for cash, and have had a good discount allowed, I am in a position to let my customers have the benefit of my investments.
☞ Remember the place, next to Haskett Bros.
Markdale, Oct. 7, 1880. 4-tf

SAVE YOUR COMBINGS.
Mrs. T. G. Meagan, begs to announce to the Ladies of Markdale and vicinity that she is prepared to work up hair combings into switches, puffs and curls, terms moderate—A call is solicited. Residence corner of Mark and Queen streets, opposite Mr. Bowes' residence.
Markdale, Dec. 16th, 1880. 14m

SUBSCRIBE for the "Standard," the best local paper in the county.

John H. Heard,
Manufacturer and dealer in
Cutters, Sleighs, Buggies,
WAGGONS, CULTIVATORS,
HORSE RAKES, PLOUGHS,
HARROW AND
All kinds of Farming Implements
Manufactory and Depository, Durham and Hill streets.
FLESHERTON.
TO MY PATRONS.—Always ahead of any in my trade, and having the largest and most convenient Factory in this locality, I am prepared to sell Carriages and Implements of every description in the best style of any in the market, and at prices as low as any according to the quality of the work.
Having upwards of twenty years' experience, I am confident that purchasers will get the advantage in having the very best made.
Parties in want of a carriage or Implement will do well to give me a call, as there are none in the market which will compare with them in quality, style and finish for the price. 11-1y

H. MEGGITT,

Fashionable Tailor,
FLESHERTON.
Is prepared to fill all orders promptly.
Cutting done while customers are waiting.
A Good Fit Guaranteed.
The Latest Fashion Plates always on hand to choose from.
☞ Remember the place opposite Richardson's store.
Flesherton, March 9th, 1881. 26-m3

GRANT & CHELLEW,
MARKDALE,

Cabinet Makers,
—AND—
UPHOLSTERERS
a full stock of
Furniture!
ALWAYS ON HAND.
FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER
LUMBER WANTED.
GRANT & CHELLEW.
Markdale, Dec. 23, 1880. 1-1y

THOS. MATHEWS,

WISHES to tender to his numerous customers his sincere thanks for their very liberal patronage during the 15 years he has been in the Harness Business in Markdale, as would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, feeling confident that he can give *Entire Satisfaction*. Everything usually kept in a
FIRST-CLAS
HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT,
always on hand, and sold at moderate rates.
☞ None but good workman employed and the best of materials used.
Markdale, Nav, 18, 1880 1o

TAILORING
C. A. OWEN,
Fashionable Tailor,
HAVING rented the Tailoring Department over McFarland's store, wishes to inform the public of Markdale and surrounding country, that he is prepared to
FILL ALL ORDERS
Promptly and Tastily!
CUTTING!
Done while Customers are waiting.
THE LATEST FASHION PLATES
Always on hand to chose from.
A Good Fit Guaranteed
—AT—
LOW RATES.
☞ Remember the Place,
Over McFarland's Store.
Markdale, Nov. 25. 1880. 11-m6

Court of Revision.

TOWNSHIP OF PROTON

The Court of Revision for the Township of Proton, for the current year, 1881 will be held at Hopeville, in Mr. J. A. Scarlett's Hall, on Tuesday, the 17th day of May, 1881 of which all parties interested will please take notice, and govern themselves accordingly. The Court will open at 10 a. m.
JOHN VEET.
Township Clerk.
Proton May 1881 5th 34

A Good Chance.
To rent for one or more years, Lot 9 Con 9 Euphrasia, terms easy. Shares in grass. Apply to.
W. J. McFARLAND.
Markdale, May 5th 1881. 34-3

NOTICE.
All parties, are hereby warned against trespassing on above lot.
THOS. H. YOUNG.
Niagara Falls, May 5th. 34-3

THE OLD PARISHIONER AND THE MODERN PARSON.

[BY MARGARET TUPPER]

"Why, John, I haven't seen your face
In church for weeks, I know."
"No, sir, It's such a painful place—
When it's restored I'll go."

"When it's restored! Why, John, you've seen
The chancel that's just built—
Will painted windows, carved oak screen,
And reredos all of gilt!"

"With decoration it abounds;
There's a new altar, too;
The organ cost three hundred pounds—
It's all restored quite new."

"Yes,—like old Ned, the other day—
What had a stroke, I mean—
He's quite restored to health they say;
But lor, his mind's gone clean.

"Dark windows may be beautiful
For them as likes the look;
But I, with old eyes getting dull,
Want light to read my book.

"When I was young (you'd think it old),
The roses climbed to there.
They always made me think of God,
And all His tender care.

"But now if I look up, I greet
Them figures done in paints;
I'd go a long way not to meet
Saints, if such folks be saints."

"Ah, John, they didn't teach high art
When you were put to school;
But how do you like the singing part—
Come, that's a better rule?"

"Why, sir, they're thinking far too much
How tunes go now-a-days;
Give me the old hundredth psalm and such,
That's more what I call praise.

"We used to sing it—such a crowd—
Maybe the notes weren't true;
Maybe we sang a bit too loud,
Because our hearts sang too.

"But now grandson—part young lad—
He says he's got much higher;
Says he, 'You're not to sing, granddad,
You'll interrupt the choir.'

"'You thinks a deal about that thing,
The choir,' says I to him;
But I can't see why you can't sing
Without your bedgown, Jim.'

"New chancel's mighty fine, but ne'er
Can we make out, who knows
What's gone with the Commandments there—
What have you done with those?

"You're all for pretty tiles and bricks,
For carving gilt and scroll;
What good could them tall candlesticks
Do to a poor lost soul?

"Sir, there's a many things restored
No use to such as me;
We want to hear about the Lord,
You only talk of She!

"We used to pray the prayers, and then
The parson prayed from heart;
Now, you all seem to think 'Amen'
The most important part.

"But, sir, I scarcely like telling you
How it sounds when you intones."
"Well, John, what is it like? Speak true."
"Machine what grinds the bones!

"We had a minister once, sir—
'Twas long before you came—
A man that was a minister,
Not only in the name.

"Your decorations, copes and stoles,
He didn't need such aid;
He cared too much for our poor souls
To think how his gown was made.

"I've seen him pleading with us thus,
With tears in eyes he stood;
Somehow those tears preached more to us
Than twenty sermons could.

"The rich and poor came far and near,
The church would overflow;
It's getting full again I hear—
Folks come to see the Show.

"Now it's most like the play I see
In London town one day,
All very well for a play, maybe,
But not for prayer, I say.

"Do you think, sir, such a queerish whim
Can please the Lord, forsooth?
He said—we were to worship Him
In spirit and in truth.

"So that's why I don't come, you know;
I will when it's restored;
But now, sir, I don't dare to go,
Because I fears the Lord."

CASTING A MONSTER CYLINDER.

FORTY FIVE TONS OF MOLTEN METAL SUCCESSFULLY POURED INTO A MOULD.

[From the N. Y. Times.]

What is declared to be the largest steam-engine cylinder in the world was cast yesterday afternoon in the Morgan Iron Works of John Roach & Son, at the foot of East Ninth Street. It is 18 feet long, 9 feet 2 inches in diameter, and required for its casting 45 tons, or 90,000 pounds. of gunmetal. It is intended to accommodate a piston stroke of 14 feet. The metal in the thinnest part is 1¾ inches thick, and the flanges at the top and bottom are 2½ inches thick by 5¾ inches wide. Under the top flange the cylinder has a belt 16 inches wide, another 6 inches wide above the bottom flange, and between these two three more belts, each 6 inches in width. The thickness of the metal at the belts is 2½ inches. A nozzle for the upper steam-chest is cast on the cylinder, with an opening 14½ by 63 inches, the metal on the top of this nozzle being 1¾ inches in thickness, and on the sides and bottom 1½ inches. The casting of this massive piece of work was done in a mould constructed of brick, lined with loam, the outside being covered with heavy iron plates to prevent the matrix from bursting when the molten metal was poured in. The mould is constructed of one cylinder of brick and loam within another, the space between them being the required thickness of the casting, the flanges, belts, and other parts of the work being accurately delineated in the matrix. Over half the mould was sunk in the solid earth which forms the flooring of the iron works. It required the metal 8 hours and 20 minutes to melt, and the 90,000 pounds were then transferred by the labor of 100 men to two huge tank-ladles, each having a capacity of about 15 tons, and two large crane-ladles. The tanks were connected with the mould by pipes, and the crane-ladles were attached to huge cranes. At 1 o'clock John Roach, who personally supervised the casting, gave the order to begin the pouring. The molten metal was turned into the mould from the two tanks on either side, and at the same time the two crane-ladles were swung over, and from all four a red stream of liquid metal began to flow into the matrix. The air of the room became so heated that it was with great discomfort that the few gentlemen who were invited to witness the casting were able to remain. Among the guests was Mr. Borden, the agent of the Old Colony Steamboat Company, and according to his timing it took precisely two and a half minutes to complete the pouring and fill the mould. The operation was watched attentively by Mr. Roach and his foreman, and when it was completed, both pronounced the casting to have been successful. It will require about ten days for the metal thoroughly to cool, and for several days it will remain red hot. When perfectly solidified, the upper part of the mould will be demolished, and the cylinder will then be dug from its resting place in the ground. It is intended for the engine of a new sidewheel steamer.

REMEDY FOR SCARLET FEVER.

Dr. E. Woodruff, for nineteen years a practising physician at Grand Rapids, Michigan: furnishes the Springfield *Republican* with the following remedy for that much dreaded disease, the scarlet fever:

"Wash the child from head to foot with strong soda water, warm, then wipe dry. Then immediately bathe freely with oil from beef marrow or oil from butter, applied freely. Then give freely catnip tea, or some good sweatening article, pennyroyal, etc. Repeat every half hour, or as often as they get worrisome or wakeful, and in one or two days they will be entirely cured.

I have been called to cases where they have been fully broken out, and in this way entirely cured in twenty-four hours. I have had thirty cases on hand at a time, and never lost a case in my life. But now I am old and about to give up my business, and I see by the papers the town is infected with the epidemic I wish to do all the good I can. It is so simple. You do not need to call a doctor. A good nurse can attend to them. If by opening the pores of the skin and sweating you can let off the poison, which is an animalcule, or animal in the blood, the cure is complete.

The same is equally good in fevers of all kinds, hard colds and coughs. I take the ground that all diseases are caused by a stoppage of the pores of the skin, retaining the poison, or living animals in the blood, and all you have to do at first is to open the doors of the system and let them out, or drive them out. All people know a warm bath is good. But you apply the oil to the skin and it keeps the pores open for a long time and gives the enemy a chance to get out. I hope all will try it and they will soon be convinced."

CONFIDENTIAL.

The other morning when Mr. Jones entered his family drug store to have a prescription put up he found a new clerk in attendance. Mr. Jones has considerable curiosity, and while he waited he began:

"Been here long?"
"Only two days."
"Going to stay?"
"I think so."
"Old clerk gone for good?"
"Yes."
"Come from New York?"
"No. I came from St. Louis."
"Didn't like the town, I suppose?"
"Oh, fairly."
"Got a better offer here, I presume?"
"Well, not much better."
"Druggist related to you?"
"No."
"Going to marry his daughter?"
"Haven't thought of it."

There was a brief rest until the clerk had finished his labors, and then he beckoned Mr. Jones into the back room and said:

"You look like a person who can be depended on, and I'll tell you in confidence why I came here. I liked St. Louis, and I had good wages, but I happened to kill three or four persons by putting up wrong prescriptions, and I thought a change of location would relieve my sorrow. This is on the square, you know, and nothing is to be said unless I lay out two or three of your leading citizens, in which case I shall give up the drug business altogether and go sailing a sand barge."

Jones went out feeling his left ear and looking into vacancy, and his sore throat got well without the help of the gargle.

LAUGHTER IN CHURCH.

The Shrewsbury *Chronicle* says:—"On Sunday last, an announcement, which caused some amusement to the congregation, was made in a church which is situated in the northwesterly suburb, and outside the boundary of the borough. The clergyman had just given out, among other announcements, that in the afternoon a christening service would be held, and that parents desiring to have their children christened must bring them to the church before 3 p.m., when the clerk, who is a little deaf, convulsed the congregation by solemnly adding, that those who had not got them could be supplied with them in the vestry after the service at sixpence each. It transpired that the clerk thought the clergyman had announced that he intended to adopt a new hymn book at the Easter services—hence the grotesque blunder."

And old couple were walking down street the other day, reading signs when they ran across one "Johnson's Shirt Store." "Well I declare?" exclaimed the old lady. "I wonder who tore it?"

A young woman of Springfield, Mass., was determined to circumvent a young man whom she suspected of a desire to escort her home from the Baptist church sociable. The entertainment was held in the basement and she laid a plan to gain the audience room above by means of the back stairs and to escape thence to the street while her would be cavalier was preparing to pounce upon her at the basement door. All went well until a false step in the darkness sent her splashing into the baptistry, which had remained open since the previous Sunday.

SAVED BY HER CALVES

The utility of a pair of patent sawdust calves was strikingly illustrated last Saturday in Philadelphia. Shortly after 4 o'clock in the afternoon a mad cur, pursued by two perspiring policemen, dashed into Eighth street from Walnut and caused such a flutter among the petticoats as that locality has seldom witnessed. Among the femininity that was flouncing along was a nymph who flings her shapely legs before the footlights of the Grand Central theater. This female could not face a rabid canine, so she bundled up her petticoats and and made a dash with the others for safety. Her legs, which had served her so well before, did not go back on her this time, for the mad dog, probably attracted by the development below the knee, drove his poisonous fangs into her stocking and went howling on. The ballet dancer, more dead than alive, was dragged into a drug store, where an eager and anxious crowd of men examined her legs. Their fears were allayed, however when the discovery was made that the canine had only destroyed the sawdust padding which the young woman had tied to a lean shank to give it roundness and attractiveness. The eager anxious and solicitous men departed much sadder and a heap wiser.

ROASTED TO DEATH.

An accident occurred here at an early hour this morning which resulted in the terrible death of a father and son. David Reese and family resided at about three miles from this place. Between 1 and 2 o'clock this morning their house was discovered to be on fire. The sleeping apartments were filled with smoke and the occupants were awakened with great difficulty. The family escaped from the burning building at the risk of their lives. Mr. Reese and his son then made an effort to save some necessary clothing, when suddenly and while they were inside, the building fell in with a crash upon them, the flaming timbers covering them and roasting them to death. One loud, terrible cry was heard, and then all was over. Mrs. Reese also narrowly escaped with her life, but was terrible burned about her hands and feet while fighting her way out of the flames. Hundreds of neighbors soon flocked to the scene of the terrible disaster, and when the flames had got down the bodies of the victims were removed from the ashes. The cause of the fire is unknown.

PROPOSED REVISION OF THE PSALMS IN METRE.

At the meeting of the Synod of Toronto and Kingston of the Presbyterian Church in Canada on Wednesday an overture was read from Brock Street Church, Kingston, representing that the General Assembly should be overtured to take action looking to providing a new version of the Psalms in metre, as the present version, owing to faults in metre, could not well be used in the churches. This overture was submitted to the Presbytery of Kingston, and by them referred to the synod in 1879; but it was not considered until 1880, when it was laid on the table for the year. Rev. Andrew Wilson, of Brock Street Church Kingston, said the revision han been adopted by the United Presbyterian Church of America and by the Presbyterian Church in Ireland. There were many obsolete terms used in the revision in use in Canada. To say nothing of errors in translation. There was also lack of variety in metre, giving no opportunity of singing many tunes with which the people were familiar. He believed the revision in use by the North American Church was a very good one, and he would be glad to see it adopted. After some discussion the overture was laid on the table.

A newly-married couple at the Cleveland railroad station amused the passengers. It was evident, says a local reporter, that they were slowly consuming by a terrible burning of the unquenchable flame of young love. They wandered to and fro along the entire length of the stafion, the one arm of the swain encircling the waist of Mrs. Swain, and the other bearing their luggage, a three-pound Saratoga. After exercising sufficiently they repaired to the waiting-room, and there whiled away the remaining time before the arrival of the train by billing, cooing, caressing and kissing, until even the clerk in the fruit stand smiled. He was politely told by the man with the wife that he was lacking sense. Several others who didn't know what love is, were also unable to suppress their merriment. As excess of feeling, no matter of what kind, will turn on the faucet to the fountain of tears, this young couple wept copiously. At last the train arrived and the loving pair departed. No doubt the passengers on the train received their money's worth of amusement during the ride.

HEROIC RESCUE.—On Monday afternoon, a fishing boat from Big Island arrived off Southampton, but owing to the large quantity of loose ice she could not make the harbor. After making several attempts to land, she got fastened in the ice, and all on board would have perished but for the aid rendered them by three fishermen of the port, named Frank Coosley, M. Murray, and George Dobson, who procured a small boat, and managed to drag it three miles over the ice, until they reached them. On getting to the boat they found it contained three persons, two men and one woman, all of whom would have perished with cold before morning. The woman was perfectly helpless. Great praise is due to the men, who so bravely risked their lives to save those in distress.—*Pt. Elgin Free Press.*

IN THE MIDST OF PERIL.

By the Author of "Hidden Quicksands," "A Relentless Foe," "Maggie O'Connor's Fortunes," &c., &c.

"Miss Desmond, have you been frightened? What is it?" he asked greatly alarmed by her look.

She burst into a wild laugh.

"You—you!" she cried. "Save me!"—and she fell suddenly into his arms. She had fainted.

Distressed and alarmed as he was a sensation of sudden rapture passed through the tutor's frame as he clapped her. It was a keen delight to support this beautiful girl in his arms with her head resting upon his breast; but he would not yield to his selfish pleasure for a moment and he shouted for assistance. In a few second the whole party responded to his call. Lucy ran instantly with Mr. Quarles to the sexton's house, which was near at hand, for the key of the vestry into which the gentlemen then bore Glorvina, placed her by Eva's directions flat on the floor, and sprinkled her face with water, while Eva and Lucy rubbed her hands. At length Glorvina opened her eyes with a deep sigh, and gazed round with bewildered look.

"Where am I?" she asked.

"Quite safe under the church roof," replied James gently.

"Oh"—sitting up and pushing the hair from her forehead—"I have been ill, I think!"

"Yes dear you fainted," said Eva tenderly. "Are you better?"

"Much better—quite well," replied the girl, making an effort to rise, in which Mr. Surridge assisted her. "What an absurd illness! I never fainted before in my life."

"Did you see anything dear Glora, that frightened you?" asked her cousin.

Glorvina started, shuddered voilently, and turned still whiter than she had been before.

"No questions now, if you please, Miss Coghlan," interupted James. "We had better get Miss Desmond home at once."

Glorvina readily agreed to the proposal, accepted the tutor's arm, and the party considerably mystified and puzzled, turned to the house.

Mrs. Coghlan was frightened when Glorvina, deathly pale, was led into the drawing room, and at once hushing all inquires she took her up to her room. The others stood round the fire, puzzled and bewildered; but James noticed that Captain Leicester was still by Eva's side, soothing her alarm with very lover-like devotion.

"I can't imagine what Glorvina has seen," said Lucy Walker. "Something horrible, I am sure. She is so brave and strong that it must have been something supernatural to have started her."

But no one knew. Mrs. Coghlan returned to say that Glorvina was better, and would not appear that night.

"And indeed," she added, "it is time all you foolish young people went to bed also, for it is past one.

To Eva it was a relief to say good-night to the guests, and she ran off to see how Glorvina was; but she did not, to her surprise, find her in her chamber. She hastened at once to her mother's room.

"Mamma, where is Glorvina?"

"She is with your father in the study dear. She will be up by-and-by; and Eva, ask her no questions to-night."

Eva promised, though she was a very martryr to curiosity, and, returning to her cousin's room, waited patiently till Glorvina very pale and exhausted, appeared; then she made haste to undress her and get her into bed; and by that time Mrs. Coghlan appeared with a glass of wine-and water, which she insituted on Glorvina drinking. The girl meekly obeyed her, and then, sinking wearily back on her pillow, closed her eyes with a deep sigh.

"Let her sleep. Go to your room at once, Eva," commanded her mother. "I will sit with Glory a little while. Good-night dear." And, kissing her daughter, Mrs. Coghlan dismissed her.

CHAPTER. VII.

"If you please Mr. Surridge, will you go to papa in the study?" asked Teddy at histutor's door, before James was dressed the next morning.

"I will go directly," was the repy; and the young clergyman, hurrying his toilet, was in two or three minutes in Mr. Coghlan's study, and he found that gentleman with a very harassed look on his face.

"Good morning, Mr. Surridge," he said. "You found Glorvina, I hear last night doing those absurd rites. Did you see anything that might have frightened the girl?"

"Nothing," replied the tutor.

"Nor hear anything."

"Yes, I heard a most painful wail or cry—I suppose it saw Miss Desmond's scream of terror."

Mr. Coghlan shook his head.

"No," he said: "she heard it also. The fact is, my dear fellow, she has been dreadfully alarmed. A figure appeared to her, she tells me, with floating hair, a death like-face, and blood-stained white robe, and told her that Death, not a lover, was on her footsteps—that unless Dan O'Rourke were saved not one of this family would be alive at Christmas."

"Good Heaven!" ejaculated the astonished tutor.

"It is a fact. But you and I who know of the late warning can read the mystry aright. The supposed banshee—for it was evidently an imitation one—was no doubt an accomplice of the O'Bourke faction, and the warning was thus impressed the lady as their last change. Moreover Glory is rich and patriotic, and they have not miscalculated on its possible effect on her. She came to me last night to implore me not to appear against Dan O'Rourke. But of course I must. Honour and duty command it. And Glorvina, deathly pale, was led into the drawing room, and at once hushing all inquires she took her up to her room. The others stood round the fire, puzzled and bewildered; but James noticed that Captain Leicester was still by Eva's side, soothing her alarm with very lover-like devotion.

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"A generous girl," said the tutor, firmly; "I never saw a more generous girl; I never saw any one more generous, in an unguarded moment."

"Why, there were other words I" exclaimed Mr. Coghlan. "And indeed, I think you're both right in a way—an Irish way at least"—laughing. "And now I must entrust you, were I an absent, to take great care of my treasures, the rings. Don't let them venture beyond the grounds; and, if you want another man ask Tim O'Brien to come and spend a night or two here."

"No, Mr. Coghlan," said the tutor firmly; "if you will allow me to advise you, you will not think of having Mr. O'Brien as a guard here; he is restless, careless—reckless. We shall be safer alone; or, if we need more hands, there is a man on the farm we can trust."

"As you please," assented the Squire. "I have no great liking for Tim myself; but I should not hesitate to make him useful, and he is a strong fellow. Well, now to breakfast with what appetite we may."

Miss Desmond did not appear at breakfast, and the other members of the party were rather late. The guests were to leave that morning—except Lucy—and it was decided that they should all accompany their host to the town where he would take the Dublin coach. The tutor requested Mr. Coghlan to allow him to accompany them.

"I have some purchases to make," he stated; "and as I do not wish to leave the Priory again until you return I had better go to day."

Mr. Coghlan assented; and after their farewells had been said, they drove off all together in the old and seldom-used family coach. O'Brien and Captain Leicester both offered their services to the Squire in taking care of the ladies during his absence.

"Thank you both," he said cheerily. "I shall be obliged if you will keep an eye on them; but they are quite safe with my friend Surridge."

The tutor saw Mr. Coghlan safely off by the coach, and then went about his own purchases. They were of a rather singular description. He went to an ironmonger and inquired if his order sent by post had been executed. Yes, half a dozen thin, but strong iron bars and staples were ready. When should the tradesman send to fix them? His customer—who was absolutely unknown personally to him—would take them himself. He would also take a supply of nails, screws and a screw-driver sent to the Shamrock Inn for him.

The order was duly executed for him, and the family coach thus laden carried the tutor back to the Priory. He ordered the footman to take the packages to his own room, and then joined the family. He was glad to see that Miss Desmond was with them e but it was a very pale Glorvina who rose and gave him her hand.

Then he had to relate how Mr. Coghan had gone off, and how the town looked; he also produced a newspaper and the last new book, which had been one of his thoughtful purchase for Mrs. Coghlan and the ladies. Nor had he forgotten a puzzle for Teddy and a doll for Norah.

The tutor, at Mr Coghlan's request had moving to, and was to remain during his absence in, a guest-chamber on the west side of the house which commanded the great stair-case and from which also he could see all over the great centre inner court.

When moved his books and wardrobe, assisted by Teddy, the boy had persuaded him to go and look at the "haunted rooms," as they called them—on the north side. They were gloomy, lacking sun, and the furniture was old and mouth-eaten. The rooms opened into each other, with havy massiven oaken doors. Ode windows did not look out upon the inner court as the south bed-room did, but upon the park.

"They are awful dull rooms, ain't they?" said Teddy. "Norah and I very seldom play here, though we have never seen gosts."

"What heavy doors!" observed the tutor, "But they are without fastnings, it would be impossible to break them open, I should thik."

The boy did not answer him; indeed the words scarcely seemed to be aedressed to him. The tutor went the end window of the last chamber—it had two—and, opening the lattice gazed out and downward. It appeared to be placed at an immense height up. The old moat had been filled in at the north-west corner, and its great depth made the window higher by twenty feet than it would otherwise have been.

"Are the rooms below them used?"

"Oh, no, sir!" said the boy. "They are just like prisons, with great bars of iron at the window. They have not been used since Lord Edward's time, Murphy says. They can't be even made into store-rooms, they are so damp; but you can see them if you like."

The tutor declined the offer; but from that day he resolved to turn the upper north rooms to account; and Mr, Coghlan's absence gave him the desired opportunity.

The morning after the gentlemam's departure, James Surridge rose at day-break: and before breakfast had conveyed his yesterday's purchases of bolts, bars, screws, and nails to the haunted rooms. His idea was to make the apartments by these fastenings useful as a fortress, should the house at any time be attacted by the rebels, who would then have nine doors to burst open before they could reach the family in the last room, affording an amount of delay which might bring succour.

When Teddy started off, after his lessons, to play with Norah, the tutor at once proceeded to exert his skill as a putter-on of staples and bolts; and he was not a bad workman. He had succeded in completieg four of these sets of fastenings and was about to commence the fifth, when a light footstep struck on his ear; and looking up, he percieved Miss Desmond standing looking at him in utter amazement.

(To be continued.)

The only living representative of Sir Walter Scott's family is a great-granddaughter in her twenty-ninth year