CHAPTER I.

A VISIT TO GROSSE ISLE. Alas! that man's stern spirit e'er should mar A scene so pure-so exqui ite as this.

The dreadful cholera was depopulating Quebec and Montreal, when our ship cast anchor off Grosse Isle, on the 30th of August, 1832, and we were boarded a few minutes after by the health-officers. One of these gentlemen-a little, shrivelled up French man-from his solemn aspect and attenuated figure, would have made no bad representative of him who sat upon the pale horse. He was the only grave Frenchman I had ever seen, and I naturally enough regarded him as a phenomenon. His companion-a fine-looking fair haired Scotchman-though a little consequential in his manners, looked like one who in his own person could combat and vanquish all the evils which flesh is heir to. Such was the contrast between these doctors, that they would have formed very good emblems, one, of vigorous health;

the other, of hopeless decay. Our captain, a rude, blunt north-country sailor, possessing certainly not more politeness than might be expected in a bear, perceived his sprucely dressed visitors on the deck, and with very little courtesy, abruptly bade them follow him down to the cabin. The official was no sooner seated than, glancing hastily round the place, they com-

"From what port, captain?" Now, the captain had a peculiar language of his own, from which he commonly expunged all the connecting links. Small words, such as "and" and "the," he contrived to dispense with altogether.

menced the following dialogue:

"Scotland-sailed from port o'Leith, bound for Quebec, Montreal-general cargo -seventy-two steerage, four cabin passengers-brig Anne, one hundred and ninetytwo tons burden, crew eight hand." Here he produced his credentials, and handed them to the strangers. The Scotchman just glanced over the documents, and laid them on the table.

" Had you a good passage out?" "Tedious, baffling winds, heavy fogs, de-

tained three weeks on Banks-foul weather making Gulf-short of water, people out of provisions, steerage passengers starving. "Any case of sickness or death on board !

"All sound as crickets." "Any births?" lisped the little French-

The captain screwed up his mouth, and after a moment's reflection he replied, "Births? Why, yes; now I think on't

gentlemen, we had one female on board, who produced three at a birth.' "That's uncommon," said the Scotch doctor, with an air of lively curiosity. "Are

the children alive and well? I should like much to see them." He started up, and knocked his head, for he was very tall, against the ceiling. "Confound your low cribs! I have nearly dashed out my brains." to me. He did not speak, but I knew by majestically before me. The previous day

his sarcastic grin what was uppermost in his | had been dark and stormy; and a heavy fog thoughts. "The young ones all males- had concealed the mountain chain, which fine thriving fellows. Step upon deck, Sam forms the stupendous background to this Frazer," turning to his steward; "bring sublime view, entirely from our sight. ished, with a knowing wink to his superior, bald brows, and cast into denser shadow the perfectly destitute of shame, or even a sense three fat, chuckle-headed bull terriers; the they loomed out like mighty giants-Titans sagacious mother following close at his heels, of the earth, in all their rugged and awful and looked ready to give and take offence on | beauty-a thrill of wonder and delight perthe slightest provocation.

Frazer, depositing his burden on the floor. | tears-blinded with the excess of beauty. brindled slut."

indignation and disappointment visible in ed all her noblest features in producing that the countenance of the Scotch Esculapius, enchanting scene. who, angry as he was, wisely held his tongue. Not so the Frenchman; his rage houses at the eastern point, and its high scarcely knew bounds, -he danced in a state | bluff at the western extremity, crowned of most ludicrous excitement, -he shook his | with the telegraph-the middle space occufist at our rough captain, and screamed at | pied by tents and sheds for the cholera pathe top of his voice,-

"Sacre, you bete! You tink us dog, when you try to pass your pupples on us for babies?" "Hout, man, don't be angry," said the

Scotchman, stifling a laush; "you see 'tis only a joke !"

"Joke! me no understand such joke. Bete !" returned the angry Frenchman, bestowing a sayage kick on one of the unoffending pups which was frisking about his The pup yelped; the slut barked and leaped furiously at the offender, and was only kept from biting him by Sam, who could scarcely hold her back for laughing; the captain was uproarious; the offended Frenchman alone maintained a severe and dignified aspect. The dogs were at length dismissed, and peace restored.

officials a bible was required for the captain to take an oath. Mine was mislaid, and there was none at hand.

" Confound it !" muttered the old sailor, tossing over the papers in his desk; "that scoundrel, Sam, always stows my traps out of the way." Then taking up from the table a book which I had been reading, which happened to be Voltaire's History of thickly over the opposite shore could be the Charles XII., he presented it, with as grave dwellings of a busy, lively population. an air as he could assume, to the Frenchvolume required, the little doctor was too must enjoy," thought I. Perhaps familiar polite to open the book, the captain was duly sworn, and the party returned to the

Here a new difficulty occurred, which nearly ended in a serious quarrel. gentlemen requested the old sailor to give them a few feet of old planking, to repair some damage which their boat had sustained the day before. This the captain could not do. They seemed to think his refusal intentional, and took it as a personal affront. In no very gentle tones, they crdered him instantly to prepare his boats, and put his the splendid river is diversified with islands passengers on shore.

"Stiff breezs-short sea," returned the bluff old seaman; "great risk in making land-boats heavily laden with women and children will be swamped. Not a soul goes on shore this night."

"If you refuse to comply with our orders, we will report you to the authorities." "I know my duty-you stick to yours. When the wind falls off, I'll see to it. Not a life shall be risked to please you or your

anthorities." He turned upon his heel, and the medical men left the vessel in great disdain. We had every reason to be thankful for the

drowned, from another vessel close beside us, while attempting to make the shore.

By daybreak all was hurry and confusion on board the Anne. I watched boat after boat depart for the island, full of people and goods, and envied them the glorious privilege of once more standing firmly on the earth, after two long months of rocking and rolling at sea. How ardently we anticipate pleasure, which often ends in positive pain Such was my case when at last indulged in the gratification so eagerly desired. As cabin passengers, we were not included in the general order of purification, but were only obliged to send our servant, with the clothes and bedding we had used during the voyage, on shore, to be washed.

The ship was soon emptied of all her live

cargo. My husband went off with the boats, to reconnoitre the island, and I was left alone with my baby, in the otherwise empty vessel. Even Oscar, the Captain's Scotch terrier, who had formed a devoted attachment to me during the voyage, forgot his allegiance, became possessed of the land mania, and was away with the rest. With the most intense desire to go on shore, I was doomed to look and long and envy every boatfull of emigrants that glided past. Nor was this all; the ship was out of previsions, and I was condemned to undergo a rigid fast until the return of the boat, when the captain had promised a supply of fresh butter and bread. The vessel had beer nine weeks as sea; the poor steerage passengers for the two last weeks had been out of food, and the captain had been obliged to feed them from the ship's stores. The promised bread was to be obtained from a small steam-boat which plied daily between Quebec and the island, tranporting convalescent emigrants and their goods in her upward trip, and provisions for the sick on her return.

How I reckoned on once more tasting bread and butter. The very thought of the treat in store served to sharpen my appetite, and render the long fast more irksome. could now fully realize all Mrs. Bowdich's longings for English bread and butter, after her three years' travel through the burning African deserts, with her talented husband.

"When we arrived at the hotel at Plymouth," said she, "and were asked what refreshment we chose—'Tea, and homemade bread and butter,' was my instant reply. Brown bread, if you please, and plenty of

it.' I never enjoyed any luxury like it. was positively ashamed of asking the waiter to refill the plate. After the execrable messes, and the hard ship biscuit, imagine the luxury of a good slice of English bread and butter!

At home, I laughed heartily at the lively energy with which that charming woman of genius related this little incident in her eventful history, -but off Grosse Isle,]

realised it all. As the sun rose above the horizon, all these matter-of-fact circumstances were gradually forgotten, and merged in the sur-"A hard task, that," looked the captain passing grandeur of the scene that rose them down for doctors to see." Sam van | the clouds rolled away from their grey, and quickly returned, bearing in his arms vast forest belt that girdled them round, of common decency. Many were almost vaded my mind. The spectacle floated dim-"Here, gentlemen, are the babies," said ly on my sight-my eyes were blinded with "They de credit to the nursing of the turned to the right and to the left, I looked up and down the glorious river; never had The old tar laughed, chuckled, and rub. I beheld so many striking objects blended bed his hands in an ecstacy of delight at the into one mighty whole! Nature had lavish-

> The rocky isle in front, with its neat farmtients, and its wooded shores dotted over picturesque effect of the land scene. Then boats darting to and fro, conveying passening to the south side of the St. Lawrence, 1 whose slender spires and bright tin roofs shone like silver as they caught the first rays of the sun. As far as the eye could reach, a and to which Britain contains no parallel. for the first time exclaimed | " Weel, it beats a'! Can thae white clouts be a' houses? Thae look like class hung out to drie !". There was some truth in this odd comparision, and for some minutes I could scarcely convince myself that the white patches scattered so

"What sublime views of the north side ity with the scene has rendered them indifferent to its astonishing beauty.

Eastward, the view down the St. Law. rence towards the Gulf, is the finest of all scarcely surpassed by anything in the world. Your eye follows the long range of lofty mountains until their blue summits are blended and lost in .he blue of the sky. Some of these, partially cleared round the base, are sprinkled over with neat cottages; and the green slopes around them are covered with flocks and herds. The surface of of every size and shape, some in wood, others partially cleared, and adorned with orchards and white farm-houses. As the early sun streamed upon the most prominent of these, leaving the others in deep shade, the effect was strangely novel and imposing. In more remote regions, where the forest has never yet echoed to the woodman's axe, or received the impress of civilization, the first approach to the shore inspires a melancholy awe

which becomes painful in its intensity. And silence—awful ellence broods Profoundly o'er these solitudes; Nought but the ispeing of the floods Breaks the deep stillness of the woods Of cheerful praise round Nature's throne, Man finds himself with God-alone.

My day-dreams were dispelled by the return of the boat, which brought my husband and the captain from the island.

"No bread," said the latter, shaking his head; " you must be content to starve a little longer. Provision-ship not in till four o'clock." My husband smiled at the look of blank disappointment with which I received these unwelcome tidings, " Never mind, I have news which will comfort you. The officer who commands the station sent a note to me by an orderly, inviting us to spend the afternoon with him. He promises to show us everything worthy of notice on theisland Captain-claims acquaintance with me; but I have not the least recollection

of him. Would you like to go?" "Oh by all means. I long to see the lovely island. It looks a perfect paradise at this distance.

The rough sailor-captain screwed his mouth on one side, and gave me one of his comical looks, but he said nothing until he assisted in placing me and the baby in the

"Don't be too sanguine, Mrs. Moodie; many things look well at a distance which are bad enough when near."

I scarcely regarded the old sailor's warn-It was f. ur o'clock when we landed on the

rocks which the rays of an intensely scorching sun had rendered so hot that I could scarcely place my foot upon them. How the people without shoes bore it, I cannot imagine. Never shall I forget the extraordinary spectacle that met our sight the moment we passed the low range of bushes which formed a screen in front of the river. A crowd of many hundred Irish emigrants had been landed during the present and former day; and all this motley crew-men, women, and children, who were not confined by sickness to the sheds (which greatly resembled cattle-pens) -were employed in washing clothes, or spreading them on the rocks and bushes

The men and boys were in the water, while the women, with their scanty garments tucked above their knees, were tramping their bedding in tubs, or in holes in the rocks, which the retiring tide had left half full of water. Those who did not possess washing tubs, pails, or iron pots, or could not obtain access to a hole in the rocks, were running too and fro, screaming and scolding in no measured terms. The confusion of Babel was among them. All talkers and no hearers—each shouting and yelling in his or her uncouth dialect, and all accompanying their vociferations with violent and extraordinary gestures, quite incomprehensible to the uninitiated. We were literally stunned by the strife of tongues. I shrank with feelings almost akin to fear, from the hardfeatured, sunburnt women, as they elbowed rudely past me.

I had heard and read much of savages, and have since seen, during my long residence in the bush, somewhat of uncivilized life; but the Indian is one of Nature's gentlemen—he never says or does a rude or vulgar thing. The vicious, uneducated barbarians, who form the surplus of over-populous European countries, are far behind the wild man in delicacy of feeling or natural courtes y. The people who covered the island appeared naked, still more but partially clothed. We turned in disgust from the revolting scene, but were unable to leave the spot until the captain thad satisfied a noisy group of his own people, who were demanding a supply

And here I must observe that our passengers, who were chiefly honest Scotch laborers and mechanics from the vicinity of Edinburgh, and who while on board ship had conducted themselves with the greatest propriety, and appeared the most quiet, orderly set of people in the world, no sooner set foot upon the island, than they became infected by the same spirit of insubordination and misrule, and were just as insolent and noisy as the rest.

While our captain was vainly endeavorwith motley groups-added greatly to the | iug to satisfy the unreasonable demands of his rebellious people, Moodie had discovered the broad glittering river, covered with a woodland path that led to the back of the island. Sheltered by some hazel-bushes gers from twenty-five vessels, of various size from the intense heat of the sun, we sat and tonnage, which rode at anchor, with down by the cool, gushing river, out of sight their flags flying from the mast head, gave but, alas! not out of hearing of the noisy, an air of life and interest to the whole. Turn- riotous crowd. Could we have shut out the And they have scampered far and near and picked profane sounds which came to us on every was not less struck with its low fertile breeze, how deeply should we have enjoyed shores, white houses, and neat churches, an hour amid the tranquil beauties of that retired and lovely spot!

The rocky banks of the island were adorned with beautiful evergreens, which line of white buildings extended along the sprang up spontaneously in every nook and bank, their background formed by a purple | crevice. I remarked many of our favourite hue of the dense interminable forest. It garden shrubs among these wildings of was a scene unlike any I had ever beheld, nature. The fillagree, with its narrow, dark glossy-green leaves; the privet, with its After some further questioning from the Mackenzie, an old Scotch dragoon, who was modest white blossoms and purple berries; one of our passengers, when he rose in the | the lignum-vitæ, with its strong resinous morning and saw the parish of St. Thomas odor; the burnet rose, and a great variety of elegant unknowns.

Here, the shores of the island and mainland, receding from each other, formed a small cove, overhung with lofty trees, clothed from the base to the summit with wild vines, that hung in graceful festoons from the topmost branches to the water's edge. The dark shadows of the mountains, thrown Taking for granted that it was the of the river those habitane of St. Thomas height of some thousand feet above us, gave Is having probably to-day the best time of us all ! to the surface of the river an ebon hue. The sunbeams, dancing through the thick, quivering foliage, fell in sters of gold, or long lines of dazzing brightness, upon the deep black waters, producing the most novel and beautiful effects. It was a scene over which the spirit of peace might brood in silent adoration; but how spoiled by the discordant yells of the filthy beings who were sullying the purity of the air and water with contaminating sights and sounds !

We were now joined by the sergeant, who very kindly brought us his capful of ripe plums and hazel-nuts, the growth of the island; a joyful present, but marred by a note from Captain ---, who had found that he had been mistakon in his supposed knowledge of us, and politely apologised for not being allowed by the health-officers to receive any emigrant beyond the bounds appointed for the performance of quarantine I was deeply disappointed, but my hus-band laughingly told me that I seen enough of the island; and turning to the good-na-

tured soldier, remarked, that "it could be

no easy tack to keep such wild myages in

cutting antice that would surprise the leader of a circus. They have no shame-are under no restraint-nobody knows them here, and they think they can speak and act as they please; and they are such theives that they robone another of the 'ittle they possess. The healthy actually run the risk of taking the cholera by robbing the sick. If you have not hired one or two stout, honest fel-

singing, drinking, dancing, shouting and

lows from among your fellow-passengers to guard your clothes while they are drwing, you will never see half of them again. They are a sad set, sir, a sad set. We could, perhaps, manage the men; but the women, sir ! -the women! Oh, sir!"

Anxious as we were to return to the ship,

our retired nook. We were hungry, tired, ed. and out of spirits; the mosquitoes swarmed in myriads around us, tormenting the poor natural appearances," says he, "any mon baby, who, not at all pleased with her visit than you may be"—this to me_"but a very baby, who, not at all pleased with cries: strange thing happened in a chicagon to the new world, filled the air with cries; strange thing happened in a ship! when the captain came to tell us that the sailed in. boat was ready. It was a welcome sound. Forcing our way once more through the still that is, of throwing the grains and harpon, squabbling crowd, we gained the landing which he did well; and if a fish came fairly under the martingale he remains place. Here we encountered a boat, just under the martingale he rarely, if every landing a fresh cargo of emigrants from the missed him. One day we had a number of Emerald Island. One fellow, of gigantic porpoises come snorting round the ship proportions, whose long tattered great-coat tearing about bolder than ever 1 83W then ing. So eager was I to go on shore—to put my foot upon the new world for the first time—I was in no humour to listen to any depreciation of what seemed so beautiful.

It was four o'clock when we landed on the flourishing aloft his abildant his and seemed to look up at the captain and seemed to look up at t flourishing aloft his shilelagh, bounded and capered like a wild goat from his native mountains. "Whurrah! my boys!" he I don't like to be jeered at, upon wait and goat from the still with their teets mouthful by mouthful with their teets mouthful by mouthful with their teets mouthful by mouthful with their teets mouthful with the mouth

cried "Shure we'll all be jintlemen!" "Pull away, my lads!" said the captain. Then turning to me, "Well, Mrs. Moodie. I hope that you have had enough of Grosse laughing to himself, but couldn't hold in To complete the Bacchanalian r Isle. But could you have witnessed the any longer and was obliged to burst cut. scenes that I did this morning-"

Here he was interrupted by the wife of the old Scotch Dragoon, Mackenzie, running down to the boat, and laying her hand familiarly upon his shoulder, "Captain, my boy.' And then he called to the second dinna forget.'

" Forget what?" She whispered something confidentially

in his ear. "Oh, ho! the brandy!" he responded aloud. "I should have thought, Mrs. Mackenzie, that you had had enough of that same, on you island?"

"Aye, sic a place for decent folk," returned the drunken body, shaking her head. "One needs a drap o' comfort, captain, to keep up one's heart ava."

The captain set up one of his boisterous laughs, as he pushed the boat from the shore. "Hollo! Sam Frazer! steer in, we have forgotten the stores."

been starving since daybreak." "The bread the butter, the beef, the onions and potatoes are here, sir," said honest Sam particularising each article.

"All right, pull for the ship. Mrs. Moodie, we will have a glorious supper, and mind you don't dream of Grosse Isle.' In a few minutes we were again on board. Thus ended my first day's experience of the

land of all our hopes. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Uncle Nate's Funeral.

BY WILL CARLETON. Twas not at all like those you see of ordinary men; Twas such as never could occur, excepting now and

For Uncle Nate had studied hard upon it, night and And planned it all—while yet alive—in his peculiar 'I've managed other men's remains," he said with

And now I'll make a first-class try to regulate my And so a month before his death, he wrote the de-For friends to print when he was dead, and mail throughout the town.

The paper said: "I've figured close, and done the To have a good large funeral, when this short life I've thought about it night and day, I've brooded o'er Until it seemed almost a task to wait until it came,

Especially as my good wife has wandered on ahead, And all the children we possessed have many years And now I'll tell you what I want my friends and foes

I'm sorry that I can't be here to push th' arrange-I do not want to hire a hearse, with crape around

I'm social like and am not used to riding round alone. Bring my old wagon, into which the children used to

Until I've taken on a drive full twenty at a time; We've loafed along the country roads for many pleathe freehest flowers: And I would like to have them come, upon my burial

And ride with me, and talk to me, and sing along the " I want my friend the minister—the best of preach-

With whom I've argued, prayed and wept, and swapped a thousand jokes-To talk a sermon to the friends, and make it sweet And recollect, I don't believe in speeches overlong. And tell him, notwithstanding all his eloquence and

'Twon't be the first time I have slept when he was I'd like two texts; and one shall be by Bible covers And one from outside, that shall read, "He did !

And any one I've given help-to comfort or to Just bring a flower or sprig of green, and throw it in Please have a pleasant social time round the subscriber's bier.

And no one but my enemies must shed a single tear. You simply say, "Old Uncle Nate, whatever may He's shaking hands, two at a time, with several hundred friends. And giving us who stay behind good gilt-edged re-

They tried to follow all the rules that Uncle Nate When he was dead, they came to him from every house in town The children did their best to sing, but could not quite be heard: The parson had a sermon there, but did not speak a

Of course they buried him in flowers, and kissed him For not a soul in all that town but he had helped But when they tried to mould his mound without the early coffee. tears sweet leaven. There rose loud sobs that Uncle Nate could almost

Mature's Child.

JAMES B. KENYON.

hear in heaven.

To thy great heart, O Nature, take thy child; Close fold him in thy large, serene embrace; Hide from the garish light his tired face; Safe shelter him from storm-winds loud and wild. Around him let thy hoary rocks be piled, And sentinel trees guard well the ottlet place
Where o'er him many stadows interface.
And pentic vitties breaths their perfume mild.
There is the high at more and evening sing ;
There is the mail dream chies its sliver bells; A SEA YARK

What Became of the Captain?

The city fades away in the distance; then we settle down once more to the dal fair winds and weather, and the next day uncouple the propeller and keep under and

Now comes the ideal time dear to the sailor's heart, when seated in some con nook he can smoke his pips in peace and spin yarns without end. Are any of the worth recording? Yes; if you can get a old quartermaster to talk to you you will often hear of strange adventures a Anxious as we were to return to the ship, wonderful as any Clark Rassell has record.

I am not a believer in ghosts or super.

"The captain was very fond of fishing. mountains. "Whurrah! my boys!" he I don't like to be jeered at, upon which one bleeding flesh, Equirting and sprinkl of them- about the biggest I ever wwpushed his nose above the water and gave : buffaloes were close at hand, waiting sort of sputtering sport instances. sort of sputtering snort, just as if he'd ben

made a joke of by a porpoise; so he say: 'I'll make you laugh on the other side of kind of satanic dance, accompanie your pig's face before I've done with you mate, and says he, 'Just bend on the line to were witnessed and participated the harpoon and I'll strike that fellow if he handreds of persons, was, we are to comes within reach again, if he is the deril spease the Hindu goddess, who he himself?

"Well, there was no poop in that vessel. so the captain took his stand on the quarter. boat, and had his harpoon all ready, and the line coiled free and all clear for the first porpoise that came near - but especially the big fellow was dining, asked him, "Ol black one if possible. There he was-the mate looking at him, the man at the wheel book?" This was after two-thirds of h looking at him as well as he could while minding his course, and two men lookings; his later years he met many people him who were mending sails, and another knew him well as the ex-surveyor of man looking at him as he rigged a Scotchmanor port of Salem, but who never knew the to the backstay, I was on deck, too, but not had written anything, and had not "I hope not, captain," said I; "I have looking at him constantly, because I was at heard that there was such a book as tending the ship's course and looking up at Scarlet Letter." Even the genial Au

the ship's sails. "All of a sudden somebody sung out town. One day an American gent where's the captain?' and we all looked went into a barber's shop as Dr. H about and nobody could see him; so I jump was going out. " Do you know wh ed into the boat, thinking he might begot down in her for something, but sure enough, Being curious to see what account of he wasn't there, nor the harpoon, nor the Holmes the barber would give, the line, but only about a fathom of the end of shook his head. "Why," said the k the line that was bent on to the standing rigging. And nobody heard any splash in Dr. Holmes?" "Oh, he's been a the water, nor saw him strike at the fish, there a great many years. I believe h nor fall overboard, but overboard he cer practicin' any more, but he's thought

was out of the ship, so we searched the a-would be flatterer to Mr. W. D. He cabin, and the 'tween decks, and even the the American novelist. Shortly aft hold, but we never saw him again.

"Well, we were very down hearted at this, and the men thought it a bad sign; but Life"a lady asked that gentieman for hi that, of course, I knew was all nonsense. However, the mate took command of the ship, and brought her into Bombay, and there most of the hands left her; they never were reconciled to the ship after the captain disappeared, because they said every night, as sure as eight bells struck, they say the captain standing up in the boat with the harpoon in his hand, and heard him say: 'I'll strike him if he's the devil himself, and then there was a snorting and a half. choked laughing noise in the water all around the ship, but especially under the starboard quarter, where the captain disappeared; and this I could have sworn I heard often enough myself.

Left a Substitute.

Who has not felt a sort of pity for the dog which always gets its runs at the length of a leading string? Every one who has sympathized with the poor dog's confined condition will appreciate the elever ruse a the dog in the following aneodote, which we find in a Western exchange:

Captain Williams of the ship St. Paul, I lng at Green Street Wharf, is the possessor of a valuable setter Thedeg has lived with the captain's family for some years and is most intelligent animal. Being detected in some sheep worrying at home, the dog fell into disgrace, and as a punishment was sent to sea on the St. Paul.

The captain had a nice house built for him on the deck abaft the main mast. Since arriving in port, every night the dog he been fastened in his kennel with a collar attached to a chain. Every evening on going on board, it has been Captain William habit to go to the kennel and pat the dog before going to his berth.

A few nights ago, on going to the kennel as usual, the captain found that a dog the there as usual, but it did not feel to touch like the family setter and had no collar. On procuring a light he found that a strange dog occupied the house. the dog there and retired.

Next morning he found his own dog in the kennel, as usual with its collar on, looking as innocent as if it had been there all night. In the evening the captain kept watch, shortly after night fall the strange dog one on board agin and went to the kennel, the setter with his paws slipped off his coller and scooted over the gang-plank for arm ashore, the strange dog taking his plant. He returned next morning at dayheat, allipped on his next morning at dayheat, slipped on his collar, and was all ready to be patted when the skipper came out for his

Captain Williams then punched an erin hole in the collar and awaited development.
At nightfall the strange dog came on bord again and, going to the kennel, prepared to take his place as usual. The setter out not get his collar off and had to remain

The dogs, who were watched, had an attached, had an attached, had an attached, had an attached. mated conversation in canine, Volspak, some other language, and then the setter tired to rest, while the strange dog its way on shore, pondering on many its manity to dogs, and sorry that its made friend could not go and

HORKIBLE RITES IN INDIA.

The leading Bombay newspaper tention to two recent revolting inc conclusively proving the imperior besity for social reform and enlighter it would be possible to co privileges. In the one ca tenant farmer, in the presence of villagers, amid the sing ongs and beating of drums, delibe respinioned for the purpose by the because he had been told by a that they would be replaced by gold This superstition was shared by the village and neighborhood, including who alleged that the unfor police, who alleged that the u In the second case, the scene was a to midway between Chuddergaut and derabad. Three buffaloes were hacke hewn into piecez, which were stre ever the road, and the people in t mediate vicinity of the lacerated a were dabbling and dancing about in blood, while others, holding the yet bl

legs and joints, were whirling them about their heads, and gesticulating jously. A fourth animal which was bei over the adjacent crowd. Other goa tern to supply the horrid sacrifice. growd of women apparently intox "Well, the captain couldn't stand being with drugs, with hair disheveled, mien and besmeared with blood, perf each movement with violent shrieks. object of all these loathsome orgies,

> Fame and Famed Men. A" society" woman, at whose table

hand the scourge of smallpox.

Longfellow, have you ever publish work was done. Hawthorne says th i not appreciated by everybody in hi "that's old Dr. Holmes." "And w

"Well, we couldn't be convinced that he A crushing remark was once ma publication of "The Lady of the Aroos "A Foregone Conclusion" and "Ve graph, whereupon he wrote some impr verses in her album. She read then and then gave an encouraging smile. Mr. Howells," she exclaimed, "I

think you might do something for papers and magazines; I have seen worse things than that in print !" Greatness is paid homage to by people in very peculiar ways. Ever must remember the story told in cont with Victor Hugo. The great poor startled one morning by the intru three Englishmen. "Victor Hugo, one, consulting a pocket book. Th bowed, thinking that he should be for his autograph next. After the had stared a few seconds the pocket was again consulted. "Eleven o'clo

THE THIRST FOR GOLD.

Humanity's Peculiar Passion W

ions!" said the spokesman. Then the

bowed and walked out of the room.

Values Wealth Above Happines can see a lovely valley where had gathered into her lap all her we scenery and soil; all her rivers of jew purple-clad mountains, where the car the nobles above and the homesteads persants below and abroad presided Peace and plenty amid eternal Spring One day while digging a ditch a lt gold was turned up ; pursuing the se mine was revealed. The news of the Rich and poor were soon employed of The noble allowed his ca all into ruin and his park to run The peasant left his fall is in the mountain side. Rivers ra for the waters were diverted into flu the golden dirt. Woods were cu o lurnish sheds to support the under The fields were mottled with solshills and holes, and the speckled Nature revealed where the goldpox has fifthy trace. The rich became po the poor reveled in their halls. Vul begged at his own gate. The id

received the homage due to Quack Advertisements becoming a nuisance, a behooves publishers to ex merits of many articles puff columns. We do not den moritorious remedies are prop ed under this heading. Tal and thousands relieved thering by the use of Po would it not be unreasons to condemn that farwe know for a fact ine is without excepti pleasant and certain r pain. It cannot fa the bottom of pain,

soothes them

The fa sold by all

magisterial chair and the vile w