Canadian Champion

AND COUNTY OF HALTON INTELLIGENCER.

$1 A-YEAR] "THE PRESS—The Palladium of the People's Rights." [IN ADVANCE

VOL. VII.] MILTON, COUNTY OF HALTON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1868. [No. XXXI.

Business Directory.

W. H. Street, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—That lately occupied by Dr. Crooker.
Milton, Oct, 10, 1866. 19 1y

D. ROBERTSON, M. D., C. M.
Graduate of the University of McGill College, Montreal.
MILTON, C. W.
OFFICE—Two doors West of Willmott's Drug Store, Main Street.
RESIDENCE—On Mill Street, next door to G. Tice Bastedo, Esq.
Milton, Nov. 1, 1866. 22-1y

DR. C. FREEMAN,
MILTON,
Consulting Physician & Surgeon.
OFFICE HOURS—From 8 until 10 A. M. daily, and every Tuesday forenoon.
CONSULTATION DAYS—Tuesday forenoon and Saturday afternoon.
Milton Oct. 19, 1864. 21-1y

Dr. George Dice,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &C.
MAIN STREET, MILTON.
OFFICE—The building occupied by the late Dr. HUME. CONSULTATION DAYS—Wednesdays and Saturdays. 5-49

DR. S. CARTER,
(LATE OF NELSON)
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &C.
OFFICE—Opposite Champion Office, Main-st.,
RESIDENCE—The Late Residence of T. Racey, Esq.
CONSULTATION DAYS—Tuesdays and Fridays, from 9 to 11 A.M. 51 tf

J. S. W. WILLIAMS, M. D.,
HYSICIAN, SURGEON, & ACCOUCHeur. Office and Residence:—Corner of Colborne and Dundas Streets, Oakville.
Oakville, Sept. 4th, 1867. 13-tf

C. H. LUSK, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &C.
RESIDENCE.—Near Temperance Hall, Oakville. Ontario.
Oakville, Aug. 27th 1867. 12-tf

DR. T. CROOKER,
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
Opposite St. Andrew's Church, James Street, Hamilton.
OFFICE hours from 8 to 10, 2 to 4, and from 6 to 8. Patients with Disease of the Eye admitted on Tuesdays and Saturdays. T. Crooker is a Graduate of the University of Victoria College, Canada: Licentiate of Midwifery, London, and Member of Royal College of Surgeons, England. Licentiate of Midwifery, Edinburgh, and Member of Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburg, Scotland.
Hamilton June 12 1867. 1-tf

T. B. WINN, M. B.
Graduate of the University of Toronto.
HALTONVILLE, - - NASSAGAWEYA.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—That lately occupied by Dr. Robertson.
CONSULTATION DAY—EVERY THURSDAY.
Nassagaweya, Nov. 1, 1866. 22. 1y

R. C. MARLATTE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR,
KILBRIDE.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,—Over the Fountain Hotel.
Kilbride, June 26th, 1867.

T. RUSTON,
Chemist and Druggist. Dyestuffs, Seeds and Stationery, Main street. 1-1y.

THOS. G. MATHESON, B. A.
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.
OFFICE—Over the "Champion" Office, Main Street, Milton.
ENTRANCE—By the side door.
October 11th, 1866. 19-1y

Robert Swanton Appelbe,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OAKVILLE

G. T. BASTEDO
Crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace, &c.,
MILTON.
Milton, Dec. 1. 31-1y

Provincial Exhibition, 1867!
First Prize
PIANOS!
For fulness of and quality of tone awarded to
HEINTZMAN & CO.,
105 KING STREET WEST,
TORONTO.
Our Instruments are all constructed with
Full Iron Frame
OVERSTRUNG BASS,
French Action, Full Aggraffe Bar, &c.,
Will stand in any climate, and are
WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.
Intending purchasers are invited to call and examine our stock.
Toronto, Nov. 7, 1867. 22 3m

J. BASTEDO,
FURRIER,
Begs to inform his friends and the public that he has
Removed to Milton.
Where he is prepared to
Manufacture and Repair all kinds of Furs.
Two Doors West of the Wesleyan Church.
N. B.—Highest price in Cash paid for all kinds of Raw Furs.
Milton, Oct. Nov., 1867. 22-2t

Subscribe for the "Champion."

Business Directory.

WILLIAM LAIDLAW,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
CONVEYANCER, &c., &c., &c.
OFFICE.—One door west of Wallaces' new Hotel.
Jan. 24. 1867. 33-tf

JOHN DEWAR, Jr.,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
CONVEYANCER &c.,
Main Street, Milton. 26-1y.

Bastedo & Dixon,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c. Office—Court Street, Milton.
G. TICE BASTEDO. | T. DIXON.
Milton, May 29th, 1867. 51-tf

S. R. Lister,
DIVISION COURT CLERK, COMMISsioner in Queen's Bench, Licensed Auctioneer, Accountant, &c. Debts collected on Commission.
Nassagaweya, April 5, 1864. 3-45-1y

E. DeGarmo,
BURLINGTON HOTEL, WELLINGTON Square. Comfort, moderate charges, and unremitting attention to guests still continue to mark the management of this first-class Hotel. The Stables and Yards are very extensive, and a careful Hostler is in attendance.
Wellington Square, Oct. 24, 1867. 20 1y

Victoria Hotel, Oakville,
ARTHUR GORING, PROPRIETOR.—Best of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars kept constantly on hand. Good Meals, good stabling and a good Shed. Every attention paid to the travelling public.
Oakville, Oct. 4th, 1867. 18 1y

PALERMO HOUSE, PALERMO,
JOHN VANALLEN, PROPRIETOR. Returns his thanks to his numerous customers for their past patronage, and begs to assure them that he will still conduct his business in first-class style. Best brands of liquors and cigars, good stabling and attentive hostlers.
Palermo, Oct 4th, 1867 18 1y

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
BY THOMAS CLARK,
GEORGETOWN, C.W.
BUSSES to and from the Station, regularly. Every attention paid to the traveling public. Good Stabling and attentive Hostlers. 3-5-1y.

NELSON HOUSE,
VILLAGE OF NELSON, C.W.
J. E. BURGER, ...Proprietor
EVERY attention paid to the traveling public. Good Stabling and an attentive Hostler.
Nelson, Jan. 27th, 1863. 36-1y.

CANADIAN HOTEL,
OAKVILLE.
Every attention is paid to the travelling community.
N. B.—Railway Travelers can rely upon Omnibus Conveyance to and from the Cars.
JOHN WRAY, Proprietor.
Oakville, Julr 25th, 1866. 8 6m.

THOMPSON HOUSE,
MILTON.
CHARLES H. THOMPSON,
BEGS to inform the public that he is in his New and Commodious three story Stone Hotel, on Main Street, where he will be most happy to wait upon his old customers and the public generally.
A good Livery Stable in connection where Horses and Carriges can alway be had on reasonable terms.
Milton, Feb. 24, 1864. 39-1y

FOUNTAIN HOTEL,
KILBRIDE.
F. W. COLCLEUGH, PROPRIETOR,
ANNOUNCES to his numerous friends and the public, that he has fitted up this new commodious Hotel in First-Class Style, and is prepared to attend promptly to the wants of his customers and the public generally.
Kilbride, April 30th, 1867. 47-tf

New Butcher.
F. SANDERSON begs to inform the people of Milton and vicinity, that he will call at their doors, three times a week, between 7 and 10 A. M., and trusts by keeping the best stock, and from his long experience, to receive a fair share of patronage.
Milton, Sep., 25th 1867. 16-tf

OLD 100.
THE Subscriber having purchased the premises he now occupies, of Messrs. Kerr, Brown & Co., will open his Photograph Room permanently on the 20th December, which will be under the supervision of an old and experienced hand, whose work will speak for itself.

Conrad's Saloon
Is now in full blast and well supplied with the very best Oysters, Sardines, Lobsters Figs, Nuts, Raisins Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos, Cigars &c. Also a large lot of Christmas Fancy and Toy Candies. His Can Fruit is knocked down to 25 cts., 2 lb cans. His Clock and Watch Shop is supplied with all styles of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, which will be sold at cost during the holidays. Remember the No. Old 100 Mechanics Hall Milton, Dec. 12, 1867.
JAY CONRAD.
P. S. The Photograph Room will be used as a reading room in the evening.

Robt. Dolmage
ISSUER OF
MARRIAGE LICENSES, &C.,
PALERMO.
Palermo, October 17th, 1866. 20-1y

J. B. Willmott,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Main Street Milton. 5-26

WILLIAM A. AGAR,
HOUSE PAINTER
Glazier and Paper Hanger.
SHOP on Martin Street, Milton. Orders left at Thompson's Hotel, will be attended to. v4u14-1y.

P. B. ZIMMERMAN,
Contractor for House Building, Valuator, &c. Plans of Buildings drawn on short notice. Carpenter and Joiner work attended to at reasonable prices.
Milton, May 26, 1864. 3-1y-52.

D. McKINNON
General Blacksmith, Main Street. Saw-gumming, etc., done on short notice.

T. J. WHEELER,
PRACTICAL
WATCH AND **CLOCK MAKER!**
FROM TORONTO,
CAN always be found at A. Galbraith's Shop, Main Street, GEORGETOWN, where he is prepared to repair all descriptions of Watches and Clocks in such a manner as will ensure satisfaction, and at prices that will defy competition. Jewelry neatly repaired.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry For Sale!
Georgetown, May 17, 1864. 51.

EUREKA!
ALL FANCY ARTICLES REPAIRED
JAY CONRAD,
WATCH & CLOCK MAKER,
DEMPSEY'S NEW BLOCK
MILTON, C.W.
ALL WORK WARRANTED
Sign of the Large Watch.
Milton, March 14th, 1867. 40-tf

W. Barber & Bros',
PAPER MANUFACTURER,
Georgetown.
Printing & Wraping Paper
constantly on hand and made to order
WOOL CARDING
AND
CLOTH DRESSING
on the shortest notice. Cotton Rags in any quantity will be received at their Paper Mill in return for Cash. Highest price paid in Cash for Wool.

MONEY TO LOAN
$10,000 On hand for investment at 8 per cent on Security of Real Estate.
WILLIAM LAIDLAW.
Barrister, &c.
Milton, 18th April, 1867. 46-tf.

Money to Loan.
ON Good Farm Security.
Apply to
JOHN DEWAR, Jr.,
Barrister &c
Milton, O. 10th, 1865. 19

J. E. HARRISON,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
Graduate of the Toronto Veterinary College, is prepared to attend all the ailments of the Lower animals. His Office, for the present, will be at the residence of his father William Harrison,
ABOUT HALF-A-MILE SOUTH OF MILTON
Terms moderate. Medicine for Horses and Cattle always on hand, and orders promptly attended to.
Milton, March 21st, 1867. 41-tf

Farmers Read This.
Imposters & Humbugs Dislike it.
PERSONS wishing to have their Sheep cleansed thoroughly from Ticks and all diseases of the skin can do so by applying either in person or by writing post paid to the subscriber.
TERES.—Six cents per head with all labour saved the applicants, except a man in attendance.
CHAS. PARKS,
Lot No. 24, N. D. S., Trafalgar.
REFERENCES:
George Crooks, Esq.; Messrs. John Heart, Edward Sheridan, Walter Lawrence, Finlaysons, Mr. Thos. Dearing.

For Sale.
THE South ½ of Lot No. 8, in the 2nd Con., N. D. S., Trafalgar, containing 100 acres, more or less, 70 acres cleared, the remainder good wood land, a good never failing spring in the bush. Also a good House and Barn, and good well.
Address, GODFRY HUFFMAN,
Trafalgar P. O.
Trafalgar, Nov. 20th 1867. 24-3m

TYRONE HOTEL.
HORNBY EAST, BY THOMAS McCALLUM. This is a New House, and is fitted up in a comfortable manner as any Hotel in the county. Good stabling. Every attention paid to visitors.
N. B. There is a Store in connection with this Hotel. Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., Kept constantly on hand 29 1y

E. N. ORR,
UNION MARBLE WORKS
Georgetown.
All kinds of Marble Monuments, Headstones Tombstones, Ornamental Chains, Posts, &c., constantly on hand.
E. N. ORR.
6-tf

Milton TANNERY!
THE Subscriber will pay the
Highest Market Price in Cash,
For any Quantity of
GREEN HIDES
A Large Stock of Assorted Leather kept Constantly on hand.
200 Cords of Bark Wanted!
Immediately. $4.00 a cord paid for Good Bark.
SAMUEL F. TAYLOR.
Milton, Oct. 30th, 1866. 22-tf

NEW Livery Stable
GOOD HORSES & BUGGIES TO HIRE
By HENRY FALLIS,
Stables—Opposite G. T. Bastedo's Office.
Milton, Nov. 8th 1866. 23

WALLACE'S NEW HOTEL
And General Stage House.
MILTON, C. W.
THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has moved to his new Hotel, on the corner of Main and Brown Streets, where he will be glad to wait upon his old customers. He has spared neither pains nor expense in making his House a first-class Hotel, and all who favor him with their patronage will receive every attention.
He would also inform the public that he runs the Mail Stage, twice each day between Milton and Bronte. He also runs a daily Stage between Milton and Georgetown.
JOHN WALLACE.
Milton, Feb. 23rd. 1864 v3.39-1y

BRITISH UNION HOTEL,
STEWARTTOWN.
A. RYAN, PROPRIETOR.
HAS recently refitted this Hotel, at a considerable cost, and is now prepared to furnish every accommodation to the travelling public. He hopes that by keeping only but what is first class, to merit as large a share of public patronage as he has heretofore received. Terms moderate.
Stewarttown, April 4th, 1867. 48tf.

NEW Barber Shop.
WILLIAM BROMLEY, announces that he has commenced business as Barber, Hairdresser, &c., in
DEMPSEY'S NEW BLOCK,
Main-Street, Milton.
Milton, May 2nd, 1867. 48-tf.

J. B. WILLMOTT,
Surgeon Dentist,
MILTON.
OFFICE AT HIS DRUG STORE
Every operation connected with the profession skillfully performed. Artificial teeth inserted in a
Superior Style at Moderate Charges!
Persons requiring these very useful substitutes for the natural teeth, are invited to call and examine specimens and quote prices.
J. B. W. is confident, after eight years successful practice, of being able to give complete satisfaction to all who may employ him.
☞ The latest and most approved means employed to lessen pain in the extraction of teeth.
Milton, Oct. 30th, 1867. 21-tf

Estray.
CAME into the premises of the Subscriber, Lot No. 4 4th Con., Esquesing, on the 21st October, a ONE YEAR OLD STEER, of a gray color with a white streak along the back. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away,
THOMAS DENT.
Esquesing, Dec. 5th, 1867. 27-3t

Division Courts—1868.

MILTON.....	Monday,	20th Jany
GEORGETOWN,....	Tuesday,	21st "
ACTON,....	Wednesday,	22nd "
NASSAGAWEYA,..	Thursday,	23rd "
NELSON,.....	Friday,	24th "
OAKVILLE,.....	Saturday	25th "

THOMAS MILLER,
Judge.

POETRY.

OLD AGE.

Old Age, the evening of our life, the air
And sweet tranquility of [illegible]
Hath laid its implement [illegible]
And the last breezes cool th[illegible]
So sweet thou end! the sil[illegible]
Thy symbol high of happ[illegible]
Drawing more beauty as t[illegible]
Between the dusk and Ni[illegible]
car;
Thy well-proved arms to ea[illegible]
They fit him well; the cour[illegible]

The quiet smile within the [illegible] eye;
The scarce, fine hair, that shines like silvery frost
With morning's early sunbeams faintly crossed;
The thin, pale hand with azure tracery;
Venerable motions, and the frame by time,
Hallowed and half withdrawn from loud Life,
Like some cathedral gray with memories rife,
In pillared aisles and walks of arching lime;
These are the traits on which thy mellowed light
Rests ere it sets, to rise beyond the night.

The Emperor's Stratagem.

The following is an extract from Louise Muhlbach's charming work—"Joseph the Second and his Court." The incident is one of the many extraordinary freaks of the Emperor Joseph II during his co-regency and subsequent reign:

HAROUN AL RASCHID.

The Emperor was alone in his dressing-cabinet. He stood before a mirror, covering the rich blond curls with a large wig, which fell in long ringlets over his shoulders, and completed the very singular costume in which it had pleased his majesty to array himself.

The Emperor surveyed himself with evident satisfaction, and broke out into a hearty laugh. 'I think,' said he, 'that in this darkhaired fop, with this fashionable costume, no one will recognize the Emperor. I suppose that in this disguise I may go undetected in search of adventures. If I am to be of use as a prince, I must see all things, prove all things, and learn all things. It is written, 'Prove all things, and hold fast to that which is good.' I am afraid that I shall not hold fast to much that comes under my observation.'

He drew back from the mirror, threw over his shoulders a little cloak, bordered with fur, set a three cornered hat upon the top of his wig, took up a small gold-headed cane, and then returned to survey himself a second time.

'A fop of the latest style—that is to say, a fool of the first water—looks out upon himself from this looking-glass,' said he laughing. 'It would be an affront to my majesty if any one were to suspect the Emperor under this absurd disguise. I hope I shall be as successful in the way of adventures as was my predecessor Haroun al Raschid.'

He drew his cloak close around him, and stepped from a little private door that opened from his dressing-room into the corridor which led to the apartments of his wife. Retired and unobserved, the Emperess Josepha lived within these rooms, which, from the first night of their marriage, her husband had never re-entered. The corridor was empty. Joseph could therefore pass out unobserved, until he reached a private staircase leading to the lower floor of the palace. Once there, he raised his head, and stepped boldly out into the hall. The porters allowed him to pass without suspicion, and, unrecognized, the young adventurer reached the public thoroughfares.

'Now, thought he, with a sensation of childish delight, 'now I am free, a man just like other men. I defy any one to see my devine right upon my brow, or to observe any difference between the 'imperial blue' of my eyes, and the ordinary blue of those of my subjects.'

'Halt, there!' cried a threatening voice to the careless pedestrian. 'Out of the way, young coxcomb; do you suppose that I must give way to you?'

'Not at all, your worship,' replied Joseph smiling, as with an active bound he cleared the way for a colossal carman, who, covered with sweat and dust, was wheeling a load of bricks in a barrow.

The carman stoped, and surveying the emperor angrily, cried out in a voice of thunder, 'What do you mean by calling me 'your worship?' Do you mean to insult me because you are wasting your father's money on your pretty person, decked out like a flower-girl on a holiday?'

'Heaven forbid that I should seek to insult you!' replied the emperor. 'The size of your fist is enough to inspire any one with respect. For all the world I would not offend their owner.'

'Well, then, go your way, you whipper snapper,' muttered the carman, while the emperor congratulated himself upon having gotten out of the scrape without detection.

'It would have been a pretty anecdote for the history of the Emperor Joseph, had he been discovered in a street brawl with a carman,' said he to himself. 'A little more, and my imperial face would have been pounded into jelly by that Hercules of a fellow! It is not such an easy matter as I had supposed, to mix on equal terms with other men! But I shall learn by bitter experience how to behave.'

At this moment Joseph heard the sounds of weeping. Turning, he beheld coming toward him a young girl of about sixteen, whose slight figure, in spite of the cool autumn day, was [illegible]

Suddenly a kind voice whispered, 'Why do you weep, my child?'

The young girl started and met the gaze of a young man, whose blue eyes were fixed upon her with an expression of tenderest sympathy.

'I weep,' said she, 'because I am unhappy, and she quickened her steps that she might leave him behind. But the emperor kept pace with her.

'Why do you walk so fast? are you afraid of me?'

'I fear the committee of morals,' said she, blushing. 'If they should see me with you, I might be mistaken for—'

'Have you ever been suspected by them?'

'Yes, sir, although I have always tried, when I was in the streets, to avoid observation. Go, sir, go. Do not heed my tears. I am accustomed to misfortune.'

'But it is said that the emperor has suspended the office of that committee.'

'I am glad of it,' replied the girl, 'for good and evil as like exposed to suspicion; and I would like to walk the streets without fear of being taken for what I am not.'

'Where are you going, child?'

'I am going,' replied she, with a fresh burst of tears, 'to sell the clothes I carry in this bundle.'

'What clothes, child?'

'The last decent covering that my poor mother owns,' sobbed the girl.

'You are, then, very poor?' asked the emperor, softly.

'Very poor. We are often hungry, and have no food but our own bitter tears. These are the last clothes we have, but they must go for bread, and then perhaps we shall perish of cold.'

'Poor girl! have you no father?'

'My father died in defence of Austria and the empress, and as a reward of his devotion to his sovereign, his wife and child have been left to die of want.'

'Your father was a soldier?' asked the emperor, much affected.

'He was an officer, who served with distinction in the Seven Years' War. But he never was promoted. He died for Maria Theresa, and his widow and child will soon follow him to the grave.'

'Why have you never applied to the empress for relief? Her purse is always open to the wants of the needy.'

'To obtain anything from royalty, sir, you know that one must have influence,' replied the girl, bitterly. 'We have no influence, nor would we know how to intrigue for favor.'

'Why, then, do you not go to the emperor? He at least has no fancy for intriguers and flatterers. You should have gone to him.'

'To be haughtily repulsed?' said she. 'Oh, sir, the new emperor is a man whose only love is a love of power, and whose only pleasure is to make that power felt by others. Has he not already refused to listen to any petition whatever? Did he not forbid his people to come to him for favors?

'He did that,' replied Joseph, 'because he wished to do justice to all, and for that reason he has done away with all presentation of petitions through courtiers or other officers of his household. But he has appointed an hour to receive all those who present their petitions in person.'

'So he has said,' returned the girl, 'but no one believes him. His guards will turn away all who are not richly dressed, and so the emperor will have promised to see the people, though the people will never be allowed to come into his presence.'

'Have the Austrians so little faith in the sincerity of the emperor?' asked Joseph. 'Do they think that his heart—'

'His heart!' exclaimed the girl. 'The emperor is without a heart. Even toward his mother he is said to be undutiful and obstinate. He hates his wife, and she is as mild as an angel. He whose pleasure it is to see an empress at his feet, do you suppose that he can sympathize with the misfortunes of his subjects? No, no; he has already stopped all pensions which the generous empress had given from her private purse.'

'Because he intends to bestow them upon worthier objects.'

'No, no; it is because he is a miser.'

'He a miser!' cried Joseph. 'Did he not some days ago burn up twenty-two millions of coupons?'

'It was said so; but no one saw them; and it is whispered that the twenty-two millions were nothing but peices of waste paper.'

The emperor was speechless. He looked at his young traducer with an expression of real horror.

'How!' at length said he, in a voice choked by emotion, 'the emperor is suspected of such baseness!'

'He is known to be selfish and miserly,' replied his tormentor.

Joseph's eyes flashed with anger; but conquering his bitterness, he constrained himself to smile.

'My child,' said he, 'you have been deceived. If you knew the emperor, you would find that he is generous and ready to do justice to all men. Go home and write your petition; and come to day at noon to the imperial palace.—The guards will allow you to pass, and servant will be there to conduct you me. I, myself, will present your pe[illegible]ion, and I know that the emperor will [illegible]t refuse a pension to the widow and [illegible]ld of a brave Austrian officer.'

'he girl's eyes filled with tears, as [illegible]ttempted to thank her unknown [illegible]factor.

[illegible]ut the emperor, who had allowed to abuse him without interruption, would not listen to her praises.

'Your mother is sick and needs care,' said he. 'Go home and do not sell your clothes, for you will need them to visit the emperor. How much did you expect to get for them?'

'I expected seven ducats, for a portion of this clothing is my mother's wedding dress.'

'Then, my child, let me beg you to accept,' said he, drawing out his purse. 'I hope they will suffice for your wants until the emperor fills them all.'

The young girl bent over and kissed Joseph's hand. 'Oh, sir, said she, 'you save us from death, and we have nothing to offer in return but our poor prayers.'

'Pray for the emperor,' said he, gently. 'Pray God that he may win the love of his people. Farewell! I shall wait for you to-day, at noon.'

With these words, Joseph quickened his pace, and was soon lost to view.

'My second adventure,' thought he. 'I must confess that it is not very flattering to walk *incognito* about the streets and hear the sentiments of one's own subjects. How often do kings mistake the murmurings of discontent for the outpourings of joy! It is so pleasant to believe in the love of our subjects, and to shut our eyes to all doubts of their loyalty. But I am resolved to see and judge of the people for myself. My path will often be beset with thorns, but Fate has not made me a monarch for my own good; I am an emperor for the good of others. That child has revived some painful truths to me; it would seem as if I were fated forever to be misjudged.'

THE DISGUISE REMOVED.

At mid-day the emperor re-entered the palace gates. This time he came through the principal entrance, feeling quite secure in his disguise.

He preceeded at once to the hall of reception, wondering whether his young *protegee* would present herself as he had requested her to do.

The sentries allowed him to pass supposing him to be one of those about to seek an audience with the Emperor.—Unsuspected he reached the hall.

Yes, there was his little accuser. She stood trembling and blushing in one corner of the room, holding in her hand a paper. As she recognized her unknown protector, she hastened to meet him, and timidly gave him her hand.

'Oh, sir,' said she 'you have been true to your word. I was so afraid you would forget me, that I was several times on the point of leaving this grand place. I feel lonely and ashamed; for you see that no one is here but myself. Nobody trusts the emperor. And I, who am here, will surely be repulsed; he never will be as kind as you have been to a poor, friendless girl. My mother has no hope; and if she has sent me to the palace, it was that I might see *you* again, and once more pour forth my gratitude for your kindness. If you would add another to the generous gift you have already bestowed, tell me your name, that my mother and I may beg God's blessing upon it, and then let me go, for I feel that my visit here will be vain!'

'My dear child,' said Joseph laughing, 'if all the Emperor's opponents were as headstrong as you, the poor man would have but little hope of ever gaining the good will of his subjects. But I intend to prove to you that you are unjust. Give me your petition. I myself will present it for you. Wait awhile, until I send a messenger who will conduct you to the emperor. Follow him and fear nothing, for I shall be there, too, and there I will tell you my name. *Au revoir.*'

The young girl looked anxiously after him as he disappeared, and once more betook herself to the window.—Gradually the room filled with a sad, humble, and trembling crowd, such as often throngs the anterooms of princes and nobles—a crowd which, with tearful eyes and sorrowing hearts, so often returns home without succor and without hope.

But the people who were assembled in this hall of reception seemed more sanguine than is usual with petitioners for imperial favor. They chatted together of th[illegible]pectations; they spoke of the emperor's benevolence; and all seemed to hope that they would be he[illegible] with patience, and favorally answ[illegible]

[illegible] opened, and an officer entered. [illegible] looked sharply around the ro[illegible] then went directly to the wi[illegible] where the young girl, with a he[illegible] heart, was listening to the pr[illegible] that emperor whom in her s[illegible] she believed to be a tyrant.

'The em[illegible]ror will be here presently,' said the officer, in answer to a storm of inq[illegible]s from every side. 'But I have be[illegible]ered first to conduct this young la[illegible] daughter of a deceased officer, to [illegible]ajesty's presence.'

[illegible] followed him, silent and anxious. They went through suites of splendid rooms, [illegible]ose costly decorations struck the child of poverty with new dismay.

At last they stopped in a richly gilded saloon, covered with a carpet of Gobelin, and hung with the same rich tapestry.

'Remain here,' said the officer, 'while I announce you to his majesty.'

He disappeared behind the velvet *portiere*, and the frightened girl remained with a crowd of richly-dressed nobles, whose embroidered court-dresses and diamond crosses, almost blinded her with their splendor.

Once more the *portiere* was drawn aside, and the officer beckoned the girl to advance. She did so with trembling limbs and trembling heart. The hangings fell, and she was in the dread presence of the emperor. He stood near a window with his back toward her.—a tall, graceful man, in a white uniform.

The poor girl felt as if she would cease to breathe, for this was the decisive moment of her young life. The emperor would either consign her to misery, or raise her to comfort, and wipe away the tears of her dear, suffering mother.

He turned and looked at her with a benevolent smile. 'Come hither, my child,' said he. 'You would speak with the emperor. I am he.'

The girl uttered a stifled cry, and falling on her knees, she hid her death-like face in her hands. For she had recognized her unknown protector. Yes, this noble man, who had proffered help and promised protection, this was the emperor, and to his face she had called him miser and tyrant!

She never for one moment thought whether he would punish her insolence; she had but one feeling, that of unspeakable anguish for having wounded a noble and generous heart. This alone caused her shame and grief.

The emperor approached, and looked with tenderness at the kneeling maiden, through whose fingers her tears were flowing in streams.

'I have read your petition, and have found that you spoke the truth. From this day your father's pay falls to your mother; and at her death it shall revert to you. I beg you both to forgive the tardiness of this act of justice; for neither the empress nor I had ever heard that your father had any family. Once more forgive us for all that you have endured since his death. And now, my child, rise from your knees; for human beings should kneel before God alone. Dry your tears, and hasten to your mother. Tell her that the emperor is not as heartless as he has been pictured to her by his enemies.'

'No, no,' cried she, 'I cannot rise until my sovereign has forgiven my presumption and my calumnies.'

'They are forgiven; for what could you know of me, you poor child, but what you had been told? But now you know me yourself; and for the future if you hear me traduced, you will defend me, will you not?' He reached out his hand, which she kissed and bedewed with her tears. The emperor raised her tenderly. 'Be comforted; for if you cry so bitterly my courtiers will think that I have been unkind to you. You told me just now that you wished to know the name of your protector that you might pray for him.—Well, my child, pray for me—my name is Joseph.'

How Bill Got Shot.

'Bill, don't you know that dad don't allow you to buy shot?' asked a young urchin of a brother somewhat his senior, who was making a purchase of that article.

'You never mind me. I'll thank you to attend to your own business, Mister Bob; I'll buy what I please.'

Little boy slightly irritated. 'I'm going to tell dad,' he said, rushing into the room where the old man was quietly reading the morning paper.

'Dad, dad, Bill's went and got shot.'

'Good heaven!' cried the old man, dropping the paper in consternation and bolting for the door. 'Where is he?'

'Down in Thompson's store,' responded Bob.

In the excitement the old man forgot to remove his spectacles, and in going down the steps misjudged the distance to the pavement, stepped off too soon and came sprawling on all fours.

He gathered himself up and started for the store. The pavement appeared to be about the level of his knees, consequently, in his violent efforts to keep it under him, he cut a very ridiculous figure, and drew from the astonished bystanders such a roar as was never bestowed upon a single individual since the world began.

At length his tedious run was brought to a close, by arriving at the store, where Bill was stretched out taking it easy. The old man, supposing him badly hurt, rushing up to him frantically, exclaimed:—

'O, William! William! where are you wounded?'

'What's the matter, dad? are you crazy?' asked Bill, raising his elbow and casting a look of astonishment at the old man.

'Why, Robert said you'd got shot!'

'So I did—got half a pound of the best in the store.'

The old man left amid noise enough to drown a thunder-clap. As might be supposed, Bob got a flogging and Bill didn't.

At a printer's festival, recently held in Lowell, Mass, the following toast was presented:—'The Printer—the master of all trades—he beats the farmer with his Hoe, and the carpenter with his rules, and the mason with setting up tall columns; he surpasses the lawyer and doctor in attending to the cases, and beats the parson in the management of the devil.'

A thoroughly loyal gentleman at the South recently had a new carriage, the linen of which was gray. He made a call upon a Secesh relative. The lady went to the door to look at the vehicle and noticing the lining, said:—'I like that color.' 'Yes,' quietly remarked her kinsman, the owner, 'it's a subdued color.'

A certain Judge was once compelled to double in with an Irishman in a crowded hotel when the following conversation took place:—'Pat, you would have remained in the old country a long time before you could have slept with a judge, would you not?' 'Yes, yer honor,' said Pat, 'and I think yer honor would have been a long time in the old country before ye'd been a Judge too.'