TERMS -- \$1 a year in advance, or within one month from the date of subscribing, if not so paid, \$2 will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTSIING.

Eight cents per line for the first insertion, and two cents per line for each subsequent Business cards of eight lines or less, \$5 per The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid A liberal discount allowed on advertisements inserted for extended periods.

Advertisements without special instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accord-Any Special Notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any adve tisement, and charged accordingly,

## Bisiness Directorn.

Wi LIAM LAIDLAW, BARRIS-ter, etc., Milton. Money to loan. 32 R. MITCHELL, BUILDER AND Contractor, Milton, Ont.

D:WAR, Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Office-Town Hall, Mil-H. YOUNG, ISSUER OF MAR-

VV . riage Licenses, Union Arcade, Oakille Ont. D H. BIGGER, M. D., PHYSIo ciau, Surgeon, etc., Milton, Ont.

G. MATHESON, B. A., BARRISter. &c. Office-Corner of Main and hurch streets, Georgetown. TOHN DEWA'R, BARRISTER,

of County Crown Attorney, Notary Public, &c., Town Hall, Main street, Milton. JILLIAM A. AGAR, HOUSE PAINT. er, Glasier and Paper Hanger. Shop n Will treet, Milton.

DUBERT SWANTON APPELBE, BAR W rister, Attorney and Solicitorin Chanvery. Oakville. O.ficial Assignee for the loreity of Halton.

RS. D. & A. P. ROBERTSON, Milton, Ont. Office at their Drug Store, Main street. D. ROBERTSON, M. D. JM.: A. P. ROBERTSON, M D

I.C. GREENE, BARRISTER AND a Attorney at-Law, Selicitor in Chan- On the shortest notice. Cotton Rags in any ry, Natary Public, &c., &c., Wellington quantity will be received at their Paper Mill uare. Money to loan on moderate terms. n return or cash. Highest price in cash paid

McGIBBON, Barrister, Attorneyat-law, Solicitor in Chancery Conveyancer, &c. Office-in Town Hall

Surgeons, Ontario, will visit Milton on the I humpson's. Hotel, where he may be con-

34 King Street West. Over t ield's Leather Store, nearly opposite the Flour, Feed, Corn Meal and Chop Corn for Bank of Montreal, Hamilton, Ont. ractice twenty years.

JOHN NEWTON & SONS,

WOOLEN MANUFACTURERS, LIMEhouse, Halton, Ontario. Custom Carding, Spinning, Cloth Dressing, promptly done.
Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds, Fulled Cloths, Satinets, of their own make, always on hand, for sale for cash or wool. October 25th, 1869.

ONE's to loan in sums to suit 11700D WORKINGS OF ALL

borrowers. No commission. JOHN DEWAR Barrister.&c., Town Hall, Milton.

Motel Cards.

1 HOMAS CLARK, Georgetown, Ont.

Darly. Every attention paid to the LICENSED AUCTIONEER! evelling public. Good stabling and acs stive hostlers.

Drumquin Aqtel.

HE subscriber having lately taken possession of this Hotel, respectfully clicits a share of public patronage. The best pion" Printing Office, or at my own O lice, on Mill Street, town of Milton, will be stricttention paid to guests. JAMY MASON ly attended to.

Wallace House.

OHN WALLACE, PROPRIETOR, Main Street, Milton, Ont. The Wallace House is the best in Milton. Travellers and Debts collected and returns promptly made. others can depend on superior accommodation. I he best wines and liquors. A careful hostler in attendance. Stages leave daily for Bronte Valuator for the Hamilton Provident and and Georgetown.

Canadian Hetel,

TAVY STREET, OAKVILLE, Ontario, Commercial Travellers, Farms and the travelling publicgenerally willfind his house just what they require. Call

F. CROOKS,

Fountain Hotel, Kilbride. I AVING resumed the charge of this

Spring Goods.

JAMES HOLLINRAKE, Milton

GOODS VERY CHEAP, A LARGE

DRYGOODS Which are delivered on short notice and on reasonable terms.

Tailoring and Clothing Department.

MILLINERY AND MANTLES.

SHOW ROOM OPEN.

Miss E. Bell is now ready to attend to all orders. James Hollinrake's Choice Teas and obtained by misrepresentation, and without general groceries. To Farmers. Butter valuable consideration. Eggs, Pork, Lard and Dried Apples,

# Mannan

Champion been to radde of price of the second of the secon

VOLUME 12. NUMBER 51.

MILTON. COUNTY OF HALTON. THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1873.

GEORGETOWN

ACADEMY

COMMERCIAL COURSE:

Book-Keeping by Single and Double Entry, Commercial and Mental Arithmetic, Business Penmanship, Ornamental Penmanship, Busi

ness Correspondence, Commercial Law, &c.

TEACHERS' COURSE:

CLASSICAL COURSE:

FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL

Course:

Vocal and Instrumental Music, French, Ger-

man, Crayon Drawing, Pencil Drawing, Oil

AND SHORT-HAND WRITING

Taught by pushing teachers

Room for any number of Students, male

All the work of the most prectical nature.

J. Tait, Principal, Teacher of Classics,

A. D. Campbell, Teacher of Penmanship,

M. McCormick, Assistant English and

TAIT & CAMPBELL.

Those parts of Lot No. 27 in the 2nd

concession north of Dundas street, in

F. Dunn, Teacher of Telegraphy.

Mrs. F. Dunn, Teacher of Music.

Painting. etc.

English Grammar, etc.

Drawing, etc.

Classical Teacher.

Send for Circular.

(TERMS .-- \$1 in Advance, Credit. \$2

ZIMMERMAN, Cumminsville DENTIST

DENTIST.

PRACTICES HIS PROFESSON AT individual or company, to be considered an ZIMMERMAN, ONTARIO, 8 miles south of Milton, 16 miles North of Hamilton, 71 miles east of Kilbride, 4 miles

west of Palermo. Zimmerman, February 27th, 1872.

HUGH M'KAY General Grocer and

GEORGETOWN

Everything in the line kept in Georgetown.24th June, 1868.

W. Barber & Bros.,

l'APER MANUFACTURERS!

Georgetown. Printing and Wrapping Paper

Constantly on hand and made to order. WOOL CARDING & CLOTH DRESSING

BRONTE

HAVE leased these premises for a term of years. Thorough repairs have been made, and new machinery put in under my inspection, and the Mills are now in first sulted by those requiring his professional classrunning order. Special attention given

Cash paid for Wheat.

sale. Machinery in the millfor

GRINDING CORN IN THE EAR. JAS. SCOTT.

TRAFALGAR, ONT. kinds made to order. Repairing done on shortest notice, also turning and

CHOPPED FEED FOR SALE.

JEODANSO HOTOL Trafalgar May 23rd 1872.

JAS. A. FRAZER,

For the County of Halton.

TERMS VERY MODERATE.

Do you want money? I am Agent and 50-ly Loan Society. Head Office, McInnes' Block, lamilton, Ont. President, Adam Hope Vice-President, W. E. Sanford; Solicitor John Grerar; Sec.-Treas., H. D. Cameron.

> Milton, March 6th, 1872 ACTON

AND BEST! Planing Mills.

merit the patronage of the travellling pub. THOS. EBBAGE, Proprietor.

MANUPACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF

SASH, DOORS,

Mouldings, doc. Lumber Dressed to Order!

> IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE. Also, manufacturer of

IMPROVED SUCTION PUMPS

THOMAS EBBAGE.

Acton, January 16, 1873.

NOTICE.

HAWKINS

& LITTLE'S

FRING

# Georgetown, March, 1873. Sale of Valuable Milton, County Halton. S. THOMAS. L. D. Flouring Mills Store Farm Property



HAVE

CHEAPEST

ASSORTMENT OF

Tweeds and Cloths

township or Trafalgar, in the County of Halton, belonging to James Burtch and Levi Burtch are offered for sale on reasonable terms. The above property is only four mile from Bronte Station, two miles from Palermo and about seven miles from the village of Oakville; well

> For further particulars apply to D. McGIBBON, Barrister, Milton

watered and in a good state of cultiva-

1873.

Weaving, Manufacturing,

DONE AT

3 miles East of Milton. L. McCANN. June, 1873.

Ontario Marble Works,



THE UNDERSIGNED BEG inform the inhabitants of Halton, Wel lington and Peel that they have purchased the interest of E. N. ORR in the above Marble Works, which they will continue to carry on in all its branches.

Monuments, Headstones, Tombstone and anything in the Marble Line, executed in the best style. Granite

Monuments imported and Finished up to order. Freestone for building purposes finished to order on the shortest notice. No apprentices

> HENRY J. ORR, HENFY H. SPIERS

Georgetown March 6th, 1873. 36-ly DRESSMAKING

Done with neatness and despatch at Miss Cartmer's Rooms above Isaac Cartmer's Grocery A large supply of Dress Trannings will be offered cheap.

Milton, May 7th, 1873. FARM FOR SALE!

DEING WEST PART OF LOT 32,

Apply to LORENZO CREWSON.

and none but first-class workmen kept.

breach too wide to be readily bridged I cannot bear you should believe I me back my dearest treasure - your over, Florence had tossed him his ring. | could have scorned your apology, or | love!' declaring they were better off apart. thought lightly of your love. Forgive

Since that time she had neither met him nor heard from him. While Florence was suffering keenly from the pangs of wounded pride and love, Harry Ross, a devoted admirer of other days, had renewed his suit and had been accepted. To do Florence justice, she had told him honstly enough of her but recently conquered

the farm; an orchard of 117 of the choicest were annoyed by the apparent light- honorable. and they had remonstrated with and Harry now. It cannot be my duty to me, for I've suffered so much!"
marry him simply because he loves 'And I've suffered, also, Mr questioned her earnestly.

THE IRISH WIDOW'S MESSAGE TO

'Remember Dennis, all I bade you say; so if she could? Tell him we're well and happy, thank the eventful past year. But of your troubles since he went away

You'll never mind, avick, and never say a Of cares and troubles, sure, we've all our The finest summer isn't always fair.

POETRY.

HER SON.

Tell him the spotted heifer calved in May. She died, poor thing; but that you needn't All the subjects required for the highest grade Nor how the constant rain destroyed the hay: But tell him God was ever kind, And when the fever spread the country Students prepared for Matriculation in Arts, Law, Medicine, Surveying, &c.

And cut the corn and stored it in the barn ;

And say, agra-Oh, say I missed ! WELL. --- TELEGRAPHY "They came with ready hands our toil to Twas then I missed him most-my own at the door, 'a package has just arright hand-I felt, although kind hearts were round me

> The kindest heart beat in foreign land; Strong hand! brave heart! one severed By many a weary league of shore and

And tell him she was with us-he'll know Mayourneen, hasn't she the winsome eyes? down the stairs. 'he darkest, deepest, brightest bonniest blue I ever saw, except in summer skies ; Floy, said her mother. Open And such black hair ! it is the blackest

That ever rippled over neck so fair. 'Tell him old Pincher fretted many a day, And mooed, poor dog! 'twas well be didn' Crouched by the roadside, how he watched

And sniffed the travellers as they passed delight. Hail, rain, or sunshine, sure 'twas all the

'Tell him the house is lonesome-like and less hands seemed little disposed to toy with the brilliant jewels. The fire itself seems robbed of half its Rita, less scrupolous, caught them

But maybe 'tis my eyes are growing old And things look dim before my failing For all that tell him 'twas myseif that

saying to herself, 'I should be haunted-a prev of restless thought, if Tell him my prayers are offered for his good went to bed now; so I'l read myself That he may keep his Maker still in sight, And firmly stand as the brave father stood,

Faithful at home and steadfast still shoes for slippers, and throwing her

The book she had selected does not seem to chain her attention. She eyed it wearily, turns its leaves with

In an instant the mistery is solved to the mind. Charles Herbert-her Florence! She it was who had led the schoolbrother-must have been sitting children's dances; she who had told in the library when the servant them many fanciful tales when little brought up the letter, and taken charge feet began to werry and tender eye- of it. In his usual thoughtles tashion lids began to droop; she who had he had left it in the pages of his book

thrilling assents. 'Twas the night be- Why should I open it?' sho asked fore Christmas!' after which she had herself bitterly, 'It's too late! too

snugly and warmly into bed. Rejoic- When at last she read it, it was in a ing the "grown-up folks" she had as whirl of mingled emotions in which sisted in the filling of wee expectant she could not tell whether pleasure or pain predominated.

curtain from a window, and threw never done you the least w.ong, sweet- Arlington. heart, and could easily have explain- 'I did, ma'am,' replied the servant, ed the trifling error you so harshly mis- as Florence without a word of comthe first to say forgive my haste and he only wished to see the young

if I humble myself to the dust!" beautiful engagement ring he had just to bid you to return to me, yet I must | wards her. placed on her finger to her lips, eager-

At last she had heard, through some dropped at my feet from between the and forever. We have long ago given over-officious friend (?), of some action leaves of a book. I thought you had our hearts to each other, Florence, taunts, and sneers. and provoking in- ing to the voice of generosity, when received.'

'FLORENCE.'

never marry Harry Ross. To-morrow | Florenc's engagement to me is the only she would tell him so, distinctly, in true one-I never released her.' in 1stConcession Township of asques-59 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-59 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-59 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-59 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-59 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-59 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-59 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-59 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-59 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-50 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-50 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-50 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-50 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-50 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-50 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-50 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-50 acres—45 cleared and in good lent social position, therefore Flor-50 acres—50 acres— The remainder in hardwood ence's parents did not disaprove of moment a faint hope came with this augusty; but I cannot consider it houwith stabling under, and outbuildings; a their sentiments and feelings, they she put the thought from her as dis- power of words to explain, at her

'I've nothing against you. Julian ; as I understand matters, you've not been to blame. As for you, Florence, added the irate old gentleman, 'you might have the decency to respectably bury the 'old love before you're on with the new.'"

That's hardly fair, Mr. Arlington."
interrupted Julian. 'I claim that I'me
the old love, and the new, too You
may as well give us your blessing.
Florence and I will be married in se week, in order that we may keep outof further mischief, and begin the New Year aright."

Florence was more astonished than any one else at this announcement, but such were Mr. Justan Clifford's persuasive powers that it was carried

out to the letter. Mrs. Juhan's happiness was complete when, a year later, she heard of the marriage of Mr Ross She never could look back on the

painful past, and think of those shoals where she had come so near making morning se vice and returned with shipwreck of her life, without COURTING AMONG ENGLISH ENGLISH

She treated Harry with a gentle GRANTS IN AUSTRALIA.-"How did you have consideration which was a marked manage to win her affections so quickwoman at supper, who I soon found. 'Harry,' began Florence, abruptly, was one, of the newly-arrived emithe moment they found themselves grants. I looked her over, and found alone in the library, 'I do not love you | she was a round. strong. cheer; - ookthought she'd do. I didn't know how 'My dear Florence you have said to go fooling around her, as ans out into the passage, gave her a squez, and a kiss. Savs she, "How dure you?" Says I, "I want to marry your my dear." "Marry me?" cries she lau; hing, "Why, I don't know you." "No more do I know you, my dear, so that makes it all fair and equal." She couldn't think of it. "Not think of for a little quarrel, without an effort tionizes. It's to get work; when a at reconciliation. I've just learned woman emigrationizes, it's to get mar-

splic d two days afterwards. EPISCOPAL WIF. -- One of Bishop Bloomfield's latest bon mots was uttered-during his last illness. He in-Her troubled eyes were bent perquired what had been the subject of his two archdeacons' charges, and was told that one was on the art of making. se mons and the other on churchyards-"Oh, I see," said the Bishop, "com-

position and decomposition." We have here a characteristic story of Mr. Dickens :- An Oxford undergraduate, with the natural modesty of the race sent to the editor of House-You never loved me as I could have wished, and now that all hope is over

An exchange tells about a good little boy who found a broken rail on a railroad track, and perceiving the peril in Thank you, Florence. I believe which the train would be placed if it you are sincere in your kind wishes. | should come dashing past witho # Thank you-and farewell. I wish you warning, sat out on the fence for five only happiness; but at present I can- long hours in the drenching rain, in

She broke the news of his depart-How to handle a red hot iron-Wait until it coels. An oyster leads a placid life until he

whom the Americans there call a Caina-Throughout the remaining festivi-

enucting the beneficaent Santa Claus find words for their thoughts, when the was distributing its treasures when a | real trouble is they cannot find thoughts servant, announced-a gentleman in for their words. It is said that the pig ran away from the butcher because he had heard that

> the churches, during the services, was quite at sea, and the congregation was Buy your racing boots of Jenkins.

had a pair off him three years ago, and Florence trembled violently as she the bill itself has been running ever opened the door of the reception- since.-Sloper, The German Parliament has ordered

> Can the great strength of locomotives be accounted for by the fact that they are always training?

around upon the opposite side of a lady, when walking with her, in order not to step upon her shadow. A short time ago a man became so completely "wrapped in thought," that

The height of politeness is passing

A German being required to give a

"It is very curious," said an old genangry, and refused to explain or apo- doubt you have heard of my engage- only, have been to blame. Can you, tleman to his friend, "that a watch ment. I make my humiliating con- indeed, forgive me? What a happy should be perfectly dry when it has arun

> writer, "every family in town offered me There were many questions to ask another, but when I lost my horse, no and many things to explain on both one offered to make him good." A man who could only make out of

> > A Charleston woman's false teeth fell as she was going up the church ais'e

A lecturer explained the passage of Mr. Ross was wealthy, and of excel- such a manner as would compell him to 'I am sorry to cast blame on my the Red Sea by saying that the Israel-There is a good frame bank barn, the match; but, strictly honorable in resolution that Julian might return. orable. I am mortified beyond the auditor. "Ladies and gentlemen." retorted the lecturer, "the event to which I refer happened thousands of years before there were any geographers in the world, and consequently before there was any equator. I think,

well-known house, the subscriber trusts hat by keeping a well-stocked table and bar, W. F. MILLS, Proprietor.

D. & A. P. ROBERTSON.

HALTON.

He listened for the footstep that ne'er from out their nest of satin, and trying

The shirts you bring, and stitched them 'Give him my blessing, morning, noon and

abroad. -Dublin Freeman. read

FLORENCE'S CHRISTMAS.

True to his name, his country and his

BY ANNA MASON. 'Indeed I'm thankful to be alone! sighed Florence Arlington, as she shut her door and turned the key. sunshine of her smile on a merry party | well knew. of friends and relatives all the evening. impetuous, warm-hearted

waited to see each little form tucked late!"

open the blinds, and gazed on a night clear and beautiful. 'Only one little year ago,' she murmured to kerself, 'and how different it was! Then I was engaged to Julian Clifford. God knows I was happy one year ago! Now-O now, I'm to marry Harry Ross! How has it all come about f'

Poor impetuous Florence! Well might she question her sad and wayward heart. She had deeply loved Julian, and losing him had been like losing the sunshine from her life. One year ago this Christmas eve. she had sat by this window musing over his parting words; pressing the

Sorry days had followed. in silence your note of last June But Florence had trilled recklessly with ber happiness, and for that mere pleasure and excitement of misunderstand ing and reconciliations, had often tor- ringing midnight. mented Julian most unmercifully.

He had turned to her tor, one mo- me as I can neve forgive myself, and ment, a pale reproachtul face, then forget poor unhappy without a word left the house.

love for another.

not say she had been jilted by Julian me for it "" Clifford? She never expected to be Christmas day dawned bright and happy again herself; mighn't she as clear. well make poor easily-satisfied Harry

and our quarrel were,' she muttered, ough. half aloud. Julian never loved me given me up so easily. It's more than change from the impatient and irri- ly, Dan? The receipt's worth know-

signed to my fate. O what a miserable girl I am " She leaned her head upon her hands

and sobbed hopelessly. His mercy kept the 'sickness' from our 'If I'd never given my promise to Harry I'd write to Julian and ask him "Be sure you tell him how the neighbors to forgive me. I would, even now. He used to say a woman should be the first to yield in a dispute-he used to that a hundred times. I love you certain you would have done, sir. no Twould be as well to mention them by say it half in fun, and to see me grow vell enough to wait and strive to de- offence to you, but just spoke a word vell enough to wait and strive to depride ever was and ever will be, a And big Tim Daly from behind the hill stronger passion with him than love. O Julian! do you love me still! Shall determination.

I never know? But this is wicked of me, wicked and weak.' 'Florence,' interrupted Rita's voice rived for you. Mother says come down to the library and open it.' 'I will soon, dear. replied Florence.

quietly resolved non of her friends should suspect the grief she was in-She arose, lighted the gas, smoothed her hair, and bathed her eyes in cologne water. Then she ran hastily

We're all anxious to see its contents.' Mechanically Elorence untied the string and took off the wrapper. Every eye was on the jewel-box she held, and when a sparkling necklace, becoming pale. bracelet and earrings were displayed, there were cries of admiration and

The Ross diamonds!' exclaimed Rita. 'Harry's wedding gift. O Florence, you incky gul!' But Florence's face had suddedly become wan and weary. Her nerve-

them on before the mirror wasted end of breath in exclamations of delight and murmurs of ecstasy. 'I'm very tired, and pill bid you all goodnight,' said Florence, softly. She had taken a book from the case.

Once more in her own room she loosened her long hair, exchanged self into an easy-chair, prepared to

a listless air. But suddenly indifference ceases! She starts up with a suppressed shrick to fall back pale and faint. From between the leaves of the book has dropped a letter, a sealed letter And yet she had been shedding the addressed to her in a handwriting she

finally coaxed them into nursery and forgotten ali about it. bounds when she had repeated in Her solution was correct.

Once alone, Florence drew aside the 'Love has conquered pride.' began the letter. 'Come back to me Florence. the reception-room to see Miss Flor darling. I do not doubt your lo e. ence. and judge from the agony in my own It's very cold there; why didn't heart that you must suffer. I have you ask him in here?' ques.ioned Mrs.

> my anger Spare my further humilia- lady." tion and bid me return to happiness 'Spare my humiliation, Julian' cried Florence, wildly. 'I will, even Without pausing for reflection, she gaslight, He turned as she entered, marck. opened her writing-desk and wrote:

I never received it till this Christmas bride that I hold in my arms? he -it is Christmas now, the bells are asked, bitterly. Not dreaming she was creating a fession, even at this late hour, because Christmas this is for me, which gives ning spring inside."

> She sealed and addressed this letter ready for its destination in the morning. The night was a sleepless one, but from its troubled thoughts and sileent sufferings Florence evolved a

J. D. MATHESON, Proprietor. 'Wasn't it just as well people should he, too, would see it so and reproach

Mr. Ross accompanied the family to So now she sat musing fitfully of the them to Christmas dinner. To every shudder. one but poor uneasy Florence, the What miserable things our parting meal was, perhaps, a festive one en-

half a year since we parted. and I've table manner which usually character- ing." "Oh, that was simple enough," not heard one word in all that time. ized her conduct towards her lover. replied he. "The first night I arrived I wish I could love Harry and be re- He may have felt gratified thereby, at the lodging-house in Aukland I but at the same time he was puzzled found myself sitting next to a young.

> as you deserve to be loved-not well ing lass, with a laughing face, and enough to marry you.' serve and win your love. replied or two with her, and when we came Harry biting his lips inpatiently.

But Florence resumed, with a quiet

'Did I not once tell you. Harry,

that I had loved Julian Clifford and been engaged to him? 'Certainly, you told me all that, Florence, and I begged you never to didn't know how to put a clapper on speak to me of it again, but to endea- that, so she only laughed and said she vonr to forget it, as I shall do.' But, Harry, I cannot forget,' went it," says I, artful like, "not when your on Florence, speaking rapidly, for her | have come all these thousands of miles present task was painful in the ex. for that purpose?" "What do your treme to her. 'I loved him most tru'y, mean?" says she staring. "Come and for a time I was almost wild with now," says I, don't tell pic; I knows the thought that he had given me up | what's what. When a man emigra-

This package just come for you. that he wrote and asked pardon of me ried. You may as well do it at once." who was most to blame." 'And you would recall him, Florence; is it not so?' demanded Harry, in a choking voice, his ruddy complexion

sistently downward.

'He does not think me free,' she murmured, in a voice so low as to be scarcely audible. 'It's not likely we'l ever meet again. But I cannot marry you, Harry, nor any one else. It is Say no more, Florence. God knows my heart is sad enough! but must give you up-I cannot keep you

of ever winning your love, I release Florence was weeping. I retu n to you your jewels, Harry I pray they may be worn by a more loving, far worthier bride than ever l

to the mere letter of your

could have been.'

from her life forever.

not bear to see you. To morrow I order that he might carry the first shall leave the city. You must explain news of the accident to his father, matters to your people and pardon who is a local editor of a paper pubmy abrupt departure.' Before Florance Arlington could re: lize it. Harry Ress had gone out

ure and its cause to her parents somewhat abruptly. 'It was all my fault,' she added earnestly. 'Mr. Ross acted nobly and gets into a stew. generously throughout.' 'O Florence!' sighed her mother co paper to advise young men to "go" 'You'll make yourself talked about West!" everywhere. Two engagements broken within one year -- it's disgarceful!

ties of the day Florence could see she Why is buttermilk like something had cast a cloud over her parents' enjoyment, although they were too truly which never happened?-Because it unselish to let it shadow the enjoy- | a curd (occurred). me t of others. She felt like one in a Murth was at its height, the Christ- When beside his sweetheart he is also mas tree lighted and revealed to the beside himself. eager little ones, while Mr. Arlington.

judged. Because I do love you I am ment swept from the room. 'He said

gazed at her with a long searching 'JULIAN,-It's forever too late for me look and then extended his arms toly anticipating the morrow which write you a few words of explanation. With an eager cry of joy she sprang You must have thought me heartless to him and was folded in his em and cruel indeed to have passed over brace.

'Is this another man's promised

'No. Julian! No!"

on Julian's part at which she had left me forever, without one word of and that should make us forbearing receipt in full, after much mental taken umbrage, and for which she regret, and taking counsel with pride and ready to forgive. Perhaps we efforts produced the following:-"I ish called him to account with so many I persuaded myself that I was listen- needed the painful discipline we have full. I want no more money. sinuations, that he, too, had become I promised my hand to another. No 'O Julian, generous as ever! 1,

> sides. The happy lovers took no heed The family began to wonder. They I his doctor's prescription, "A teaspoon wouldered still more when Julian every hour," swallowed two teaspoons. Clifford stood once again their midst. and never had to call on that doctor He explained matters in a manly, again. straightforward way, and added: 'Forgive her, as I do-as Mr. Ross, the most deeply injured of all does. to be married, and the lover went out to Come what would of it, she would For the rest. forget what is past. see his uncle but didn't return.

me, when I cannot return him love for lington, said Julian with his heart win- my friends, that I have answered the love. It would be unjust. Some day ning smile. Forgive us both.

fickleness, heartlessness, meanness 'I should think of no one but poor O spare me, dear father! Forgive 'And I've suffered, also, Mr. Ar-

Well, she giggled a bit, and we were

hold Words, at the end of the Crimean War, a copy of verses ou the return of the Guards, with this note: - "Sir. understanding that you insert rhymes in your serial. I send some ;" to which Dickens answered :- "Sir, we do not insert rymes without :eason.'

lished in the neighboring village. A girl may as well hang up her fiddle when she has lost her beau.

Is it not rather cool in a San Francis-There is a wealthy old fellow in Pokin.

It is the privilege of a lover to be at one and the same time in two situations. Persons complain that they cannot

prevention is better than "cure." Last Sunday a clergyman in one of

There, by the mantel, stood Julian | the coinage of two-mark pieces. Proba-Clifford, and still beneath the glare of bly out of compliment to Prince Bis-

'It has been lost; but to-night it Then I claim you, my love, now he was tied up, labelled, and sent off on the "train of ideas."

"When I lost my wife," says a French