

Queen's Birthday!

Literature.

THE EXILE'S RETURN.

Then away! then away! I have listened long To the music of laughter, the echo of song; To the notes that endear us to life, and to joy Which follow our footsteps wherever we rove.

OCEOLA:

A ROMANCE.—BY CAPT. M. REID. (Continued.)

My right arm was still sound. Apprehensive of an awkward affair, I had borrowed old Hickman's pistol, and I held it in my hand.

CHAPTER XV.

An acquaintance thus acquired could not be lightly dropped. Should it end otherwise than in friendship? This half-blood was a noble youth, the germ of a gentleman.

The York Herald,

SCARBORO', YORK, MARKHAM, VAUGHAN, KING, AND WHITCHURCH ADVERTISER.

"Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion."

Vol. I. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1859. No. 26.

'And why not? I long for a humble in the woods. Wicked rother! you never indulge me.'

My sister seemed to look on him with admiration, though I thought I could trace some terror in her glance.

Maumee. My poor heart—it was she, my wood nymph!

HISTORY OF A REPRIEVED CONVICT. The Liverpool Mercury gives the following particulars respecting the past history of Wilhelm, who was recently condemned to suffer capital punishment for causing the death of a young woman at Manchester.

Agriculture. POTATOES—TIME FOR PLANTING, &c. From the Farmers Magazine.

'Why but? Why not this very day? Surely it is fine—it is lovely!'

CHAPTER XVI. THE ISLAND. I longed to revisit the Indian home; and was not slow to gratify my wish.

For weeks—short weeks they seemed—I revelled in this young dream of love. Ah! it is true there is no joy in after-life that equals this.

In a little more than a year after his marriage a second misfortune occurred to him. Two days before Christmas day there happened a fire, by which his shop and premises were burned down.

As in cleft-grafting, and inserted in this gash up to the bark of the scion, so that when done, the bark of the scion and the bark of the grafted limb met evenly on both sides of the scion.

'Step in, siss! Sit down in the stern. There—yo-ho! we are off!'

'Slaves like the others. I see you are astonished. They are not of our tribe; they are Yamassers. Our people conquered them long ago; and many of them still remain savages.'

Maumee, too, liked my sister—not from any resemblance in character between them. Physically, they were unlike as two young girls could well be.

What sweet homilies could the rednest teach us on love, in her sunniest affection—entrapped by no gaudiness of equipage, nor sumptuousness of dwelling; for her own house is in the green palace of the woods—her only equipage, a bright company of feathered choristers.

STEEL STAYS.—The London Court Journal says: 'A regular crusade has been entered into by the doctors of Paris against the frightful fashion of steel stays, brought in with the new cut dress now in vogue.'

'Who is it standing in the porch?' 'Ha! your eyes are better than mine, siss—it is the young Indian himself. Surely he does not live there! That is not a cabin. Perhaps he is on a visit! But see! he is coming this way.'

Far more like an anomaly was my feeling in relation to the two—I loved my sister for the very softness of her nature. I loved Maumee for the opposite; but, true, these loves were very distinct in kind—unlike as the objects that called them forth.

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A NEW MODE OF GRAFTING. An eccentric friend of mine claims to have discovered a new mode of grafting fruit, which he says he has thoroughly and successfully tested, and with the best results.

A new Siegon, or temporal Emperor, has lately been crowned at Japan, in place of that emperor whose suicide, followed the conclusion of Lord Elgin's treaty. The new Emperor is only fifteen year old, and will likely be open to foreign influence.