The Pork Herald

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest mails, or other conveyance, when so desired. The YORK HERALD will always be found to contain the latest and most important Foreign and Provincial News and Markets, and the greatest care will be taken to render it acceptable to the man of business, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

TERMS:-One Dellar per annum, IN AD-VANCE; if not paid within Two Months, One Dollar and Fifty cents will be charged. Allietters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid: and parties refusing papers without paying up, will be held accountable for the aubscription.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Six lines and under, first insertion \$00 50 Each subsequent insertion, per line.... 00 02

One Column per twelve months...... 50 00 Halfa column do 25 00 Quarter of a column per six months.... 18 00

nserted till forbid, and charged accordingly All advertisements published for a less perio than one wouth, must be paid for in advance. All transitory advertisements, from strangers orirregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion

Business Directorn.

DR. HOSTETTER. Registered Medical Practitioner

OF ONTARIO, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, [by examination]; and late from Guy's Hospital, London, England: will continue to devote the whole of his time and attention to the practise of Medi cine, Surgery and Midwifery. RESIDENCE - Opposite the Elgin House North of Richmond Hill. December 8, 1868.

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF William relly be found at home before

half past 8 a.m. and from 1 to 2 p m.
All parties owing Dr. J. Langstaff are expected to call and pay promptly, as he has payments now that must be met.
Mr. 11 Burket is authorised to collect, and give receipts for him. Richmond Har, June, 1865

JOHN N. REID, M.D., COR, OF YONGE AND COLBURNE STS.; THORNHILL.

Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 8 to 10 a.m. (II All consultations in the office,

Thornhill, June 9, 1865



R. H. HALL, DRUGGIST.

PHARMACEUTIST RICHMOND HILL,

GROCERIES. Wines and Liquors, THORNHILL.

By Royal Letters patently has been appointed MARRIAGE LICENSES.

M. TEEFY, Esq., NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCER, AND DIVISION COURT AGENT,

A Wills, &c , &c., drawn with attention and promptitude. Terms moderate.

BARRISTER AT LAW

ONVEYANCER, &c. Toronto Street, Toronto. Toronto, August 1, 1867.

GEO. B. NICOL, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

Offic -In the "York Herald" Buildings,

Richmond Hill. Money to Lend.

July, 5th, 1866.

McNABB, MURRAY & JACKES, Barristers and Attorneys at Law. Solicitors in Chancery,

CONVYANC RS. &c. Offic- In the Court House, . . TORONTO August 1, 1866.

READ AND BOYD,

Barristers, Attorneys at Law, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c., 77, King Street East, fover Thompson's East

India House) Toronto. J. A. BOYD, B.A. D. B. READ, Q.C. May 6, 1867,

The Nork Merald,

RICHMOND HILL AND YONGE ST. GENERAL ADVERTISER.

NEW SERIES.

Toronto.

Toronto, June 18, 1868.

Street, Toronto.

Toronto Dec. 24, 1868.

Laskey, March 2nd 1865

Markham, Jany 24, 1868.

attended to. Vaughan, Oct. 10 1867.

June, 27. 1867.

OHN DUGGAN, Q.C.

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

TERMS \$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Vol. 1X, No. 32.

STRONG, EDGAR & GRAHAME,

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

Offices-Wellington Chambers, Jordon St.

DUGGAN & MEYERS,

SO LICITORS IN CHANCRY,

CONVEYANCERS, &c, &c.

Licensed Anctioneers.

HENRY SMELSOR,

FRANCIS BUTTON, JR,

FOR THE

COUNTY OF YORK.

H. D. BENNETT,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

FOR THE

COUNTY OF YORK.

DESIDENCE, Lot No. 14, 2nd Co.,

Vanghan Post Office Address Carville, All orders left at the "York Herald" office,

Richmond Hill, or at the P.O. Maple, will be

JOHN CARTER,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

EDW. SANDERSON,

Licensed Auctioneer,

COUNTIES OF YORK AND PEEL.

Residence-Lot 20, rear of 3rd Concession of

Parties requiring Mr. Sanderson's services

an make arrangements at the HERALD office.

Mouldings &c.

Post Office address, Yorkville.

ALL KINDS OF

DAVID EYER. Jun,

Stave & Shingle Manufacturer

ESIDENCE-Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham

on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.
Alarge Stock of STAVES and SHINGLES, kept

constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest Prices

Call and examine Stock before purchas

Post Office Address-Richmond Hill.

Markham. P.O. Address-Buttonville.

Flooring

Toronto, May 18, 1868.

Markham. Post Office-Unionville.

OR the Counties of York, Peel and On-tario. Residence: Lot 8, 6th concess.on

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1869.

Poetry.

"CANADA OUR HAME."

Representing a Scotch family conversing about the " New Dominion."

Come thrifty housewife ruse at last. Wi' goods and gear we'll face the blast Barristers, Attornens - at - Law, That's roarin' roun' the bield. The bairns are racing for their claes, We now must leave the bonnie braes-Nae mair to friendship yield.

Cauld drifts the sleet across the sky, Office:-Provincial Insurance Buildings, Court Rough April flurries meet the eye, Yet we maun cheery gang: Why fiddling, flyting while the morn Compears at early shepherd's horn, We've waited here fu' lang.

We're on the muckle mammoth ship, We're skiming thro' the roami' deep; We muckle main a' might. Yet wife the' but nor ben there be, ICENSED AUCTIONEER for the coun-The skipper, mates and sailors see Laties of York and Peel, Collector of Notes, Accounts, &c. Small charges and plenty to do That every neuk is richt.

Whar' came the folks to fill the ships; I never heard sic soun' frae lips, German or Welsh their twang; These hail wi' us to ding and widdle To rive the knot o' lifes teuch riddle, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Whatever airt they gang.

The misty banks left on the East, We steam along St. Lawrence breest Sales attended on the shortest notice at And soon see strang Quebec. oderate rates. P.O. Addess, Buttonville. The lads and lasses glower and prate, And weel and cante's spy the yett To which they show respec'.

> Yett of the Queen's Dominions fair ! Ye gie us welcome,—aye and mair, Ye guard our weans and wives. Your rugged walls were surely rais'd, And maun bi' every nation prais'd, Who value gear and lives.

I've time to hear my bonnie bairns The deil o' Scotch and English yarns; For ilka nation clatters. o' freens and foes—things new and auld,
If I could speir I'd soon be bauld, To learn the gabby letters. They a' declare the kintrae's wide,

The lift is clear—the river big; The mereswine here might swirl. But man! what lakes and cedar shaws. What bonnie racks to keep the haws, When autumn makes them twirl. There's wealth 'o water surely here.

Sales attended on the shortest notice, and For maun and beest and this will cheer Orders left at the " Herald" office for Mr Us as we mudge to West. The rigs are green—the blue birds sing, The beech and maple own the spring. Wi' mailen we'll be blest.

> Then let na' man disjasket grieve; For he's done well his hame to leave, And bring the strappin youth. The land is ch-the rivers wimple m' the beeches buckle For these ye'll hae in routh.

Now we who've crossed the burly tide, Wi' families and freens to bide, Attend me while I say; Ye're placed by heaven's richest blessing, Upon a neuk it's worth possessing, And ye may frisk this day.

A year now gane it pleased the state. To change this kintrae's name and date-Frae Canada's Dominion. lt's healthfu' work to plough and fell The stalwart trees in winter snell, Preparing for Spring's motion.

Our Government, with wise intent, Will gie ye lan' to your content, In name of wife or lad. That callant risin' in his teens. Will fudge fu' fain as ower he leans,

The ponnies of his dad. We've orchards cramne'd wi' apples red, Green, yellow, pink-o' every shade, To drabble every mow! We've melons, pumpkins roun' and speck'ld, We've tatties, maize, all weel described,

In books o'clear eneuch. Building Materials Supplied The barns are bigg'd wi' stane or fir, The knout and kye can safely stir, Ben roun' the barn or byre. The barnies trot at mony a leil,

The lasses tecze the woo' at wheel, While cracks the trimmer fire.

Iv'e tauld you much-could tell you mair, What all you wille wives could steer, In toons or countryside.

My muse man duke her soaring wing, And stint her lay to let you sing

We a' mean here to bide. W. D. STARK. Thornbill, Dec., 1868.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Kentuckian advertises for the return of various articles of value, bestowed as free gifts upon friends when whisky induced a liberal mood.

thusiastic local says, in a complimentary notice, Joe never did shirk a lean take! It is estimated that twenty seven tons of paper per day are used in Paris by journals, reviews and pamphlets. The London Times

uses eleven tons of paper a day. wormwood. He says he don't care-he'd

rather smell that than matrimony. The editor of a Western Democratic paper

Ringwood Marble Works Dam. In Paris, the salaries of editors are said to be in the inverse proportion to the work done. One is mentioned who visits his

\$6.000 salary. Council have had to pay for 115 gallons,

Titerature.

THREE STORMY NIGHTS.

CHAPTER I.

My father held a farm near Bin the county of Wicklow. I was his eldest boy; my brother Nolan being about eighteen, three years you making down this way?" my junior. My only living sister had married and left us, to reside in Clare county, so my mother and her maid Biddy, constituted the suppose? female portion of our establishment.

man is not in love? I was ready to die off-hand for Ellen Caffey. Her father a widower, had an hotel at A--. It had been but a shebeen; but what with folks coming into our parts and writing books, and other people coming to see what had been written about, the Shamrock was unable to do the you're spliced.' work required of it, so Caffey, by a large outlay of capital, and a vast justified in calling his beautifully whitewashed contrivance an hotel. ty girl. People said 'the devil was I was a little jealous and envied for that. Very well—by bye.' the devil his luck.

'What for,' she'd say, 'does my

my impudence.

He lived with his nucle at a farm near our own. His father had served with the British army while in the Peninsula, where he married a Spanish woman and settled. Young Juan had, at an early age, heen dispatched to his uncle's resi
The lived with his nucle at a farm but apparently hearty one from the but apparently hearty one from the daughter.

I had much to tell—three whole days' adventures in the fields; all about hay and potatoes, with quotabeen dispatched to his uncle's resi
The lived with his nucle at a farm but apparently hearty one from the but apparently hearty one from the corner of the beautiful little wood, skirting the garden of the Shamrock The distance I had come astonished me, and prudence at length bade me return home.

The lived with his nucle at a farm but apparently hearty one from the corner of the beautiful little wood, skirting the garden of the Car that we boasted then in our parts. A nasty blackguard was that Phil! I one day kicked him out of the cabin for speaking more about Ellen Caffey than I had a mind to hear.

The lived with his nucle at a farm but apparently hearty one from the but apparently hearty one from the but apparently hearty one from the beautiful little wood, skirting the garden of the Car that we boasted then in our parts. A nasty blackguard was that Phil! I one day kicked him out of the cabin for speaking more about Ellen Caffey than I had a mind to hear a property quict.

verdict of ignorance declared him proud, self wiled, vain and revenge as its bright glow was reflected haps I was one.

turn his back upon Mr. Donovan. our attorney's son, but would give good little wife. him a mile on his road.

own; therefore, even if it had not der the girls like him. He! he!

The girls of Northampton have been send his own uncle, liked him in real intended. ing a bachelor editor a boquet of tansy and earnest. Confident in my own nosays: "To the many inquisitive friends who tentions to Ellen during the time I father's remarks want to know how far we are going up Salt had once been away in Dublin as 'Look out, Miles!' says he. River, we make this general reply, 'Yuba so many insinuations intended to 'He's been proposing.'

down to see Ellen.

and to be looking everywhere but

so I just looked down yonder.

'That's the truth,' 'She'll be waiting anxiously for you,' I dare say.'

a time it is-'

and with a spice of sarcasm-

display of taste, managed so to en-large his establishment, that he leit when I'm along of Film Coffee. when I'm along of Ellen Caffey.'

'I give you joy of all your pros-Ellen Caffey was undeniably a preiam detaining you too long. I can't for 1 had determined to settle at in her little brown eyes,' at which go back with — You're not sorry once, and give no opportunity for

away on a poor thing, like Ellen strike me much, until after events ceedings.

striking the hedge most unmerci- manner inconceivable of a man out tutly, as turned and opened Caffey's of Bedlam. I had a friend named John, or as we called, him Juan Kavanah.

We called, him Juan Kavanah.

The limit with his name at a farm the father, and a properly quiet.

The limit with his name at a farm the father, and a properly quiet.

The limit with his name at a farm the father, and a properly quiet.

The limit with his name at a farm the father, and a properly quiet.

The limit was very colu, a farm the father, and a properly quiet.

The limit was very colu, a farm the father, and a properly quiet.

be brought up as an adopted child. as my mother forgetting to salt the Juan Kavanagh's character was butter, and the destruction of our this moment looking at that moon, Juan Kavanagh's character was one that few people in our parts which I detailed for the particular me.'

we drew around the hearth to en-

ail sports skilful-of good appear. Young John Kavanagh has been ance, a capital singer, the best fel- here this night,' said old Caffev 'He has; I met him.'

Ellen had stopped knitting. She

The old boy chuckled at that.

One of the compositors of the Toledo been patent to everybody, Juan he! Oh, he's a mighty fine fellow. Blade office having got married, the en- would have known my love for Ellen I didn't relish Caffey's praising pression, as alarm or joy possessed him. I'd have done it myself with her-watched while she kissed Juan was an occasional visitor pleasure. It's a very different feel- him-the kiss still fresh on my own at the Shannrock. He was tolerated, ing to that of comfort you have lips changed to a burning spot of so I thought, on my account; for when a good-looking friend is well fire-watched until the rising wind

'Proposing himself for-for-whom? I was getting very excited.

'Ellen?'

was to take place on the morrow night. She had told him of my proposal for the marriage, and that had evidently hastened on their plans. After awhile, and with many protestations of undying love, the two parted. Juan passed within a couple of yards of me, 1 was. iust able to speak; but shame-the shame of eavesdropping-stayed me. 1 followed after him; but by time when I had reached the end of the road he was out of sight.

Irresolute, and with numberless conflicting passions raging in my bosom, I paced up and down the road for nearly an hour, then went off direct for home. How different every object on my path seemed now.

1 entered our farm like a felonhad a soul been stirring 1 should never have gone in-went up stairs. to my bedroom, glanced at the littlebed; Nolan lay there asleep.

Thank heaven, no one saw me. 1 opened the casement, and watched the clouds as they flew over the face of the moon. The cold, raw, howling wind seemed music tuned to the discord of my heart. The heavens got blackerand blacker. I felt even still more miserable. Life was a vast blank. and I wished to end it. Just then, a sharp clap of thunder shook the house. It touched the chord of my wretchedness; and falling on the bed I sobbed like a child.

CHAPTER II.

It was well for me that the storm had broken, my presence not being so requisite in the morning. When it was daylight I hastened down steirs, and sluiced in the mountain rill which passed near our farm before presenting myself at our modest breakfast-table.

To disarm suspicion, and prevent any unpleasant questioning, 4 ate my usual allowance with a forced heartiness. Heavens! how I laboured at it. Who has not felt what it is to ram food down an unwilling throat for the appearance of an appetite?

1 got away as soon as 1 could, and went out, heedlees of the rain, which was sweeping violently down the valley. 1 sauntered along the Bray road, and had reached Jerry Conner's little shebeen at C- before 1 had thought a bit about anything at all.

'But now that I am here, said 1. inward?y 'I'l just take a drain. and see if 1 can't strike a little life Connor's man. Phil, was very

mind to hear. afterwards.

'And what'll you be wanting with that, Phil?'

1. spoke as cheerily as I could? It was no good showing the black I was walking just then under the side to everybody. I dinn,t get any more explicit answer than a

· Who wants a covered car, 1 say?'

'Thin a respectable man can't let out a vehicle but you must be afthur knowing the why and wherefores, of course ?' 'What need you to be cross,

then, Phil?

'What need 1? An' 1'l be as cross as yer own mother's son, if 1 plase. 1sn't it rainin' now enough to wash the shirt off me back, an' 1 But who's this for ?

'Maybe ye'd like me to tell yer; and when ye knew you'd wish ye dinn't. 1'll tell ye fast enough if tellin' 'ud clean the car, or shoe Jenny's tore.' The duce take ye, then, you close, !l-looking thief?

'The deuce plays mighty queer tricks sometimes. This is the duce's own fine weather! It'll be me but there is some fun this night!'

There was a look upon Phil's face as he spoke that made me think he really was In the devi!'s confidence. It needed no sounding to convice me that at least he was aware of Juan's intentions. 1t was for them! I'didn't enter the shebeen, but turning back, went

1 had a pair of pistols. Juan had given them to me out of his so-called armoury when our friendship. was warm, I amused myself with cleaning them, without, however, any intention of shooting the donor; though certainly that would have been a satisfaction to me. 'Twas against Ellen 1 felt so bitter. Oh, I must have loved her much, or 1 could not have hated her so now. 1 thought of the happy days past, and, as I did so, the figure of Juan crossed my mind; involuntarily 1 poised the pistol and took an aim. 1 could have shot him then.

Junuary 4, 1865, Richmond Hill, Jan. 31, 1867. GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON, THOMAS CARR, Provincial Land Surveyors, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES SEAFORTH, C. W P. A. SCOTT. LUMBER MERCHANT

AND BUILDER, 618 Yonge Street, Toronto. Thornhill, Feb, 26, 1868 Blinds, Doors, Sash, Sheeting,

Law Cards.

COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH,

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE. GREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages, Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

J. N. BLAKE,

Offic-over the Gas Company office

THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon Maker CONVEYANCER, &c., &c., &c.

UNDERTAKER, &c. Residence-Nearly opposite the Post Office Rich nond Hill.

JAMES BOWMAN, Issuer of Marriage Licenses,

ALMIRA MILLS, Markham, Nov. 1, 1865.

P. WIDEMAN, MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF

Call and examine my Stock and Prices be for purch asing elsewhere as you will find it to Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Ringwood, Sept, 13, 1867.

479

&c. &c. &c.

At one and twenty what Irish

Naturally my mother didn't like

boy, Miles, want to throw himself Caffey?' 'Ah, then, mother,' I'd reply,

didn't ye tell me youmelf everyone thought my father a fool for marrying you,' at which I usually received a hearty slap on the cheek for

If proud, it was to those for

He was careless as to whom he offended. Thus it was that not one, joy and chat over it. Ellen's little ecept myself, of the companions of his boyhood became his man pair of stockings for—well, never friend. He was very brave, and in mind, he didn't have them. low in life for a spree-one whom warming up after his third mug. strangers always admired, but without much honour in his own paror twice I almost was so myself, again in the fire, for there were times when I felt interior to the tastefully dressed, dash-been after then, I suppose?" ing young fellow by my side. Not- Well then a mile or two's walk withstanding that my mother would | may have a worse catastrophe than sometimes say that her boy Miles a drain of this same punch. could compare with any man in the county, at which my fathar would

shake my faith in John Kavanagh. 'Proposisg what?' It was getting on towards the 'No other than himself; and end of October. We had been so that's not a little, I think.' office an hour every alternate day and gets very busy on the farm, getting in the late crops-as the weather The prisoners in the Welland jail are ex- showed signs of a speedy change pensive on molasses. For the six months for the worse—that I had not been up to the end of September, the County able to get down to old Caffey's tor Council have had to pay for 115 gallons, being about half a pint per day for each three or four days. Seizing joy it. 1 tould Nelly you would, my first opportunity, I dressed my- didn't 1, darling?

self hastily one evening after com-As I came in sight of the Sham

rock, I, to my surprise, met Kavauagh. He seemed a little excited,

Why, Juan,' said I, ' what are 'Nothing. I wanted a line, and

You're bound there yourself then, I

Juan laughed rather loudly, as

Although I had seen an alteration in Kavanagh's manner, it did not causing me to look back made me

with such another bright little fire a moment 1 had recognized in it whom he had no respect. He would lighting up the smiling face of that John Kavanagh. most valuable piece of furniture a his arm to a lame beggar, and help he was a rare hand at that—and

ticular circle. I believe people slightly raised her eyes as I spoke; used to get jealous of him. Once but soon they were wool-gathering ' He didn't tell you for what he'd

'Ah, but,' says, he 'may be 'twas grunt despairingly, though he for something sweeter than this that couldn't restrain a proud little smile he entered my door to night, oh, Nelly? He's a dreadfu! handsome I never could keep a secret of my dog. is that Kavanagh, and no won-

not one of my friends, excepting spoken of by the father of your came moaning through the wood.

Whom but Ellen there?

'Ha! ha! ha! 1 knew von'd en

Whole No. 547. I felt very strangely, and looked ing in from the fields, and went at Ellen. She was smilling at the

'Are you really in earnest?' 1 asked, after a bit.

'As true as you're there it is,' 'And Ellen-she-' My self confidence was shak-

Treated him elegantly. By the Lord, she never so much as looked up at him, but went on knitting just as if there wasn't the brightest boy in the county begging for the daughter of the Shamrock. Oh, but it cut us to the heart to see the straight back of your prepossessing 'Tis not unlikely, seeing what rival vanishing from that door. Hal ha! ha!

It was all right then; I was the he replied, somewhat banteringly, winner. I inwardly cursed Juan for his impertinence, but forgave 'You lovers! vou lovers! faith, him by reason of my own good and and your hours are days when his bad luck. 1 felt more delightapart, which is just the reverse when ed with Ellen then ever, and couldn't understand her receiving · I'll take my chance for all that, so quietly the ardent protestations and trust to Providence to make of undying affection 1 was induced time no longer when Mrs. Miles to make under the influence of joy and—punch.

1 stayed as long as 1 well could: made heaven knows how many arrangements about our wedding, Caffey to change his mind about And humming over the song, me; and left the Shamrock with Lesbia hath a beaming eye,' Juan one of Ellen's kisses on my lips, brimful of bright hopes for the lu-1 was so excited by when 1 had

reached home that 1 turned back again, intending to calm myself trace in each of Juan's actions a by the exertion of a longer walk. relationship to his after pro- It was a delusion. The further I went the madder I got. I ran, I saw him walking rapidly away, skipped, halloed, and behaved in a

been dispatched to his uncle's residence of old Caffey; and at a certain window while I am dence in Ireland (things not going several domestic anecdotes, such here, perhaps' — lovers are very conceited-'somebody may be at

shade of a tall hedge, and looking down observed a figure dart across ple couldn't help liking him. Percottage that I could name my own, from me. Though I had seen it but

The air felt cold now, my teeth were ready to chatter. The blood. rushing to my heart, gave a sensation of faintness 1 had never before experienced. For a few moments I was stupified, and when snfficifingers were engaged in knitting a ently recovered to be able to proceed happiness seemed a thing 1 had dreamt of years ago, trouble and had one and be hanged to it?"

misery all that was before me. A narrow opening through the wood served as a back way to the garden. Into this Juan kad turned, and into this 1 followed. Why 1 followed, or why 1 did anything, or why 1 didn't do many things 1 might, 1 don't know. All my hopes 1 felt were shattered, and with them had vanisned every leeling that was noble, leaving only a vague impulse, not brave enough for revenge, nor weak enough to make me go back at once and accept my blow with patience.

Concealed by the thick brushwood on that moonlight night, 1 watched the deceitful pair. Watched while Kavanagh spoke long and earnestly in the ear of Ellenwatched her face, changing in ex-

Crawling on my hands and knees, tions, I always defended him, and around the peat ash with a little place where they conversed, to be accepted the whispers about his at-stick, seemingly uninterested in her able to hear more distinctly what they talked. My movements occasioned a slight noise, and like guilty things, Juan and Ellen started. 1 trembled lest 1 should be discovered. By the manner in which Juan re-

ferred to me, I could perceive how much he regretted the steps he was taking to blast my happiness. Not so, alas! with Ellen. She seemed the elopment, which I made out families,

quickly home.

To be continued.

A number of "elegant and refined young to cheer him on. And 1 should gentlemen" in Missouri, it is said, advertise imagine 'twas herself that proposed for situations as sons in law in wealthy