A LEGEND OF DUNORAN.

in the carly autumn of the year 1838, outiness called me to the south of Irdand, The weather was delightful, the scenery and people were new to m., and ending my lugage on by the mail-seach noute in charge of don't wonder that you like this old place; it ground as black as my shoe. posting-house, and full of the curiosity of an "I wish ye seen the glin when the posting-nouse, and tuil of the curiosity of an experience, I commenced a leisturly journey of five-and-twenty miles on horseback, by sequestered cross-roads, to my place of destination. By bug and hil, by plain and ruined castle, and many a winding stream, my procuresque road led me.

Lead the sylve stream of the picturesque of the pi

more than half my journey, I was thinking of making a short halt at the most convenient place, and letting my horse have a rest and some feed, and making some provision

also for the comforts of his river.

It was a four four o'clock when the road grandest of them all. ascending a gradual steep, found a passage through a looky gorge between the abrupt termination of a range of mountain to my left and a rocky hill, that rose da k and sudden at my right. Below me lay a little thatched village, under a long line of gigantic beach-trees, through the boughs of which the lowly chimney sent up their thin turf-smoke. To myleft, stretched away for miles, scending the mountain range I have mentioned, a wild park, through whose sward and terms the rock broke, time-worn and lichen-stained. This park was studded with bad meeting it was for him and his."

ful, and in some places discolored foliage.
As you descend, the road winds slightly, with the gray park-wall, but of loosestons, and manifed here and there with ivy, at its lett, and crosses a shallow tord; and as I approached the village, through breaks in the woodlands, I caught glim, s.s. of the long front of an old ruined house, placed among

oran; and beside the gate a stile admitted estates he did not try—what with drinkin, to the g ounds, through which, with a pendecial, racin', cards, and all sorts, it was not time; and it you don't sign them, all you sive enjoyment, I began to saunter towards the collapidated mansion.

A long grass-grown road, with many turns and windings, led up to the old house, under the shade of the wood.

The read, as it approached the house skinted the edge of a precipitous glen, clothed with hazel, dwarf-oak, and thorn, and the sil nt house stood with its wide-open halldoor facing this eark ravin-, the further edge of which was crowned with towering forest; and great trees stood about the nouse and its deserted court-yard and stables.

I walked in and hoked about me, through pa-sages overgrown with netiles and weeds; from room to room with ceilings rotted, and here and there a goat beam dark and worn, with endrils of 1 y training over it. The tell wasts with rotten plaster were stained and mouldy, and in some rooms the remains of decayed wainscoting crazily the window, and up he gots, and sees his swung to and fro The almost sashlese windows were darkened also with ivy, and about the tall chimneys the jackda as were wheeling, while from the huge trees that overhung the gien in somber masses at the other side, the rocks kept up a cease css cawing.

As I walked through these melanchely passeges—peeping only into some of the rocms, for the flooring was quite gone in the middle, and bowed down toward the center, "I and the house was very nearly unroofed, a state of things which made the exploration a little 'critica!-I began to wonder why so grand a house, in the midst, of scenery so picturesque, had been permitted to decay; I dreamed of the hospi altres of which it had long ago been with the companion of the fire.

"Sit down, Connor, opposite me, and hospi aftures of which it had long ago been asit down, Connor, opposite me, and the rel ying place, and I thought what a listen to what I tell you, and don't be seeme of R dgauntlet revelvies it might disclose at midnight.

He poke all the time lookin into the fire,

stood the weather wonderfully, and I say man he looked down in the steps, musing vaguely on the "An' why should I be afeared, Masther down up meits steps, musing vaguely on the transitormess of all things and r the sun

dom experienced before. The air was stir- less yourself, and a good right l'd have." there was not even the rustle of a wither d lear along the passage. It was op- Dominick. pressive. The tall trees that stood close about the building dark ned it, and add d

ing, and, I fancted, specifing, repeat the words: "Food for worms, deal and rotten;" And with that he told him to be sure, in

and in the dark recess of this, deep in the sword and pistols his g and father carried at the one chreadful friend he had to depind on shadow, I now saw a share-teatured man, Aughim, and two or three trifling things of at night in the oak-wood down there below. sitting with his feet daugling. His keen the kind.
eyes were fixed on me, and he was smiling And sa cynically, and before I had well recovered my surpris, he repeated the distich:

If death was a thing to at morey could buy, The rich they would live, and the poor they

"It was a grand house in its day, sir," he continued, "Duboran House, and the Saisti lds." Sir Do inick Sarsfield was the last of the old stock. He lost his life not six not away from where you are sitting."

As he thus speke he let himself down, with a little jump, on to the ground.

He was a dark-laced, sharp-featured, little at New Castle?"

hunchback, and had a walking-stick in his hand, with the end of which he pointed to a rusty stain in the plaster of the wall.

"Do you mind that merk, sir?" ne asked. "Yes." I said, standing up, and looking at it, with a curious anticipation of something you any whisky?"

ground, sii, and you'll not guess what it is."

"I date say not," said 1, "unless it is a stain from the weather?"

says he, standing

"'Tis nothing so lucky, sir," he answered, with the same cynical smile and a wag of his head, still pointing at the mark with his stick. "That's a splash of brains and blood. It's there this hundred years; and it will

never-leave it while the wall stands." 'He was muidered, hen?' Worse than that, sir," he answered.

"He killed kimself, perhaps?'
"Worse than that, itself, this cross be tween us and harm! I'm oulder than I look, sie; you woul 'a't guess my years." He became silent, and looked at me, evi-

dently inviting a guess.
"Well, I should guess you to be about

said:
"I'm th t, your honor, and something to

the tack of it. I was seventy last Candle-mes. You would not have thought that, to

"No, sir, that was a long while before I was born. But my grandsther was butler the shame and fall of the old family.

And he made up his mind, if no better thought came by his death. There was no masther in the great house ever sinst that happined. But there was two sarvants in care of it, and my aunt was one of them; in care of it, and my aunt was one of them; save being the save by me here wid her till I was nine years tid, and she was lavif the place to go down. The wind sthript the roof, and the rain rotted the timber, and little by little, in "No, sir, that was a long while before I

sixty years time it kem to what you see. But roa. It seemed to him every step he took I have a likin' for it still, for the sake of ould was as long as three, and it was no time till times; and I never come this way but I take he was among the big oak-trees with their look in. I don't think it's many more times I'll be turnin' in to see the old place, for I'll be undher the sod myself before long."

"Yo 'il outlive younger people," I said. ing down through them, and casting their

astle, and many a winding stream, my your "These are very fine old woods," I related that, and having made little marked. "I have not seen any in Ireland I away with himself, what should be hear but

is nothing to what they wer. All the moun-ains along here was wood when my father him.

He was a handsome young man like himfrom Limerick?

"No. Kilialoc." Weil, then, you passed the ground where The two gentlemen took off their Murroa Wood was in former times. You one another, and says the stronger: kem undher Lisnavourra, the steep knob of a hill about a mile above the village here. sovereign, and you'll find my money won't 'Twas near that Murroa Wood was, and 'twas turn to pebbles, chips, and nut-shells, by to-there Sir Dominick Sarsfield first met the morrow."

which had occurred in the adventure little village I was approaching, clothing the irregular ascent of the hilistides with beautiful, and in some places discolored foliage.

As you descend, the road winds slightly, I had become interested in the adventure

It was a fine estate when Sir Dominick make a bargain. This is the last day of came into it; and grand doings there was reducing, says he; "I'll serve you seven entially, feasting and fidding, tree quarters years, and at the end of that time you shall for all the pipers in the country round, and a serve me, and I'll come for you when the welcome for every one that liked to come. front of an old ruined house, placed among the trees, alout half-way up the picturesque monitain side.

The solitude and inclancholy of this ruin piqued my curiosity. When I had reached the rune thatched public-house, with the sign of st. Columbkell, with robes, miter and croster displayed over its lintel, having seen to my horse, and the good meal myself the worden and ago, I began to think again of the worden and the ruinous house.

There was wine, by the hogshead, for the quality; and potteen enough to set a town as five, and the first of March will come away with me, or never. You'll not find me a bad servant. I love the word for the worden or the proposition of the worden are and in gg, I began to think again of the worden ark and the ruinous house.

many years before the estates wor in debt, get from me, up to that time, will vanish and Sir Dominick a distressed man. He away, and you'll be just as you are to-night, show da bold front to the world as long as and ready to bang yourself on the first tree he could; and then he scu.d off his dogs and you meet," most of his horses, and gev out he was going Well, the parts heard tile or ticings of him for two your hat a most. r three years. Till at last unexpected, onnight there comes a rapping at the big.
hitchen window. It was past ten o'clock,
and o d Connor Hanlon, the butler, my grandfather, was simin' by the fire alone, warming his shins over it. There was a keen east wind blowing along the mountains, and whistling cowld enough, through the tops of the trees, and soundin' lenesome through the long chimneys.

(And the story-teller glanced up at the carest stack visible from his seat.)

master's face.

My grandfather was glad to see him sate, for it was a long time since there was any news of him; but he was sorry, too, for it was a changed place, and only himself and old Juggy Broadrick in charge of the house, and a man in the stables, and it was a poor thing to see him comin' back to h s own like

He shook Con by the hand, and says he: "I came here to say a word to you, my horse with Dick in the stable; want him again before morning, or I may

The great staircase was of oak, which had with his hands stretched over it, and attired

of the rooks, hardly audible where I sat, no your father, rest his soul, before you, and I'll sound bicke the profound stillness of the say the truth, and dar' the devil, and more spot. Such a sense of solitude I have selthan that, for any Sarsheld of Dunoran, much "It's all over with me, Con," says Sir

> 4 Heaven forbid !" says my grandfather. "'Tis past praying tor," said Sir Dominick.

There was a small window in the wall, her very thick, which had ben built up, cousin, Pat Sarsfield, in Dublin, and the

And says he, "Con, they say if the divil gives you money over night, you'll find nothing but a bagful of pables, and chips, and nutshells, in the morning. If I thought he played fair, I'm in the humor to make a bargain with him to-night." " Lord forbid!" says my grandfather, stand

ing up, with a start, and crossing himse.f."

"They say the country's full of men, listen' sogers for the King o' France. If I light on one of them, I'll not refuse his offer How contrary things goes! How long is it since Captain Waller and I fought the jewel

"Six years, Masther Dominick, and ye broke his thigh with the bullet the first "I did, Con," says he, " and I wish, instead,

My grandfuher took it out of the luffet worth hearing.

"That's about seven or eight foot from the and the masther poured out some into a bowl

his thoughts.
"Sure, I won't be a minute runnin' out mysen to the staole, and looking after the lorse for you," says my grandfather.

"I'm not goin' to the stable," says Sir Dominick; "I may as well tell you for I see

you found it out already-I'm goin' across the deer-park; if I come back, you'll see me in an hour's time. But, anyhow, you'd better not tollow me, for if you do I'll shoot you, and that 'id be a bad ending to our

friendship. ve-and-fifty."

He laughed, and took a pinch of snuff, and the laughed, and took a pinch of snuff, and turns the key in the side door to that end of it, and out wid him on the sad

tear death, nor think much of anything but

roots spreading from one to another, and their branches spreading over-head like the

He was sovering a bit by this time, and he "I wish ye seen the glin when the nuts is slackened his pace, and he thought 'twould

a t p c inkin' along the dry ground under the trees, and soon he sees a grand gentleman right before him comin' up to meet

grandes of them all. All oak mostly, and self, and he wore a cocked-hat with gold all cut down as Lare as the road. Not one lace round it, such as officers wear on their which way did your honor come bither— French officers were in them times. He stopped opposite Sir Dominick, cum to a standstill also.

The two gentlemen took off their hats to

At the same time he pulls out a big purse The minute he set eyes on that gentleman,

spoke thus, so soon as we had each resumed his scat:

"Don't be afraid," says he, "the money won't burn you. If it proves honest gold, and if it prospers with you, I'm willing to of the wooded park and the ruinous house, and refold a name of the place, I found, was Duntary of gettin' rid of his money and twenty-eight days, before you sign the way of gettin' rid of his money and writin', you may, if you meet me here. But

> Well, the end of it was. Sir Dominick to thravel in France, and the like; and so chose to wait, and he came back to the house off with him for a while; and no one in these with a big beg full of money, as round as

My grandfather was glad enough, you may be sure, to see the master safe and sound again so soon. Into the kitchen he bings again, and swings the bag o' money on the again, and swings the one of money of the table; and he stands up straight and heaves up his shoulders like a man that has just got shut of a load; and he locks at the bag. and my grandfather looks at him, and from him to it, and back again. Sir Dominick looked as white as a sheet, and says he: "I don't know, Con, what's in it: it's the

heaviest load I ever carried." le seemed shy of opening the bag; and he made my grandfather heap up a roaring fire of turf and wood, and then, at last, he opens it, and, sure enough, 'twas stuffed full' o' golden guineas, bright and new, as if they were only that minute out o' the Mint. Sir Dominick made my grandfather sit at

tell a word about it. And a close secret it

was for many a day after.

When the eight months and twenty-eight lays were pretty near spent and ended, Sir Dominick returned to the house here with a roubled mind, in doubt what was best to be done, and no one alive but my grandfath r down with my friends." knew anything about the matter, and he not half what had happened.

As the day drew near, towards the end of October, Sir Dominick grew only more and more troubled in mind

other things as bad.
Well, by the time the night of the 28th of war risin' up again him on all sides, and stairs this monute."

nothing to meet them but the help of Up goes my gra his gospel, and his bit o' the thrue cross that he had in a locket, for since he took the money from the Evil One he was growin' frightful in himself, and got all he could to guard him from the power of the devil.

But to-night, for his life, he daren't take them with him. So he gave them into my see what it means," says Sir Dominisk, try-

and drank it off.

"I'll go out and have a look at my horse," and losses that was drivin' him on half mad, says he, standing up. There was a sort of stare in his cycs, as he pulled his clouk about him, as if there was something bad in about him, as if there was something bad in

perin' in his car, he would a' turned back, and sent for his clargy, and made his confession and his penance, and changed his ways, and led a good life, for he was frightened corpse, and put its shoulders again' the wail; but there was not a gasp left in him. Ho was cowld and stiffenin' already.

Put Donovan was comin' up to the great house late that night, and after he passed the house crosses, and about fifty steps to self, every bit, turning as cowld as a dead the house crosses, and about fifty steps to man, and you may be sure be did not feel this side of it, his dog, that was by his side,

The young gentleman's voice almost stuck in his throat, and his hair was rising on his the point of his stick the exact site

place where he drew the blood, and he closed sittin' there!

Well, Sir Dominick went home He was a frightened man, and well the might be. But in a little time he began to grow assier in his mind. Anyhow, he got out of debt very quick, and money came tumbling in to make him richer, and everything he took in hand prospered, and he never made a wager, or played a game, but he won; and for all that, there was not a poor man on the estate that was not happier than Sir Dominick.

So he took again to his old ways: for when the money came back, all came back and there was hounds and hors s, and wine galore, and no end of company, and g and doin's, and divarsion, up here at the great house. And some said Sir Dominick was thinkin' of gettin' married; and more said he wasn't. But, anyhow, there was somethin' troublin him more than common, and so one night, unknownst to a l, away he goes to the lonesome oak-wood. It was something, naybe, my grandfather thought was troublin him about a beautiful young lady he was jealous of, and mad in love with her But that was only guess.

Well when Sir Dominick get into the wood this time, he grew more in dread than ever; and he was on the point of turnin' and lavin' the place, when who should he see, close beside him, but my gentleman, scated on a big stone undher one of the trees. In place of looking the fine young gentle-man in goold lace and grand clothes he appeared before, he was now in rags, he looked twice the size he had been, and his face smutted with soot, and he had a murtherin' big steel hammer, as heavy as a hall-hundred, with a handle a yard long, across his knees. It was so dark under the tree, he did not see

him quite clear for some time.

He stood up, and he looked awful tall entirely. And what passed between them in that discourse my grandfather neve heered.

But Sir Dominick was as black as night afterwards, and hadn't a laugh for anything nor s word a'most for any one, and he only grew worse and worse, and darker and darker And now this thing, whatever it was, used to come to him of its own accord, whether he wanted it cr no; sometimes in one shape, and cometimes in another, in lonesome places, and -ometimes at his side by night when he'd be ridin' home alone, until at last he lost heart altogether and sent for the priest.

The priest was with him a long time, and when he heard the wh le story, he node off all the ay for the bishop, and the bishop came here to the great house next day, and he gev Sir Dominick a good advice. He tould him he must give over didn', and swearin', and drinkin', and a l bad company, and live a vartucus steady life until the seven live a vartucus steady life until the years' bargain was out, and it the devil didn't come for him the minute after the stroke of twelve the first mornin' of the month of March, he was safe out of the ba gain. There was not more that eight or ten months to run now before the seven years wor out, and be lived al the time according to the bishop's advice, as strict as if he was "In retreat." Well, you n.: s tess he felt quare enough when the mortin of the 28th of February

gether in the room you see there, and kep them, and the priest slep' that night in the h use in the room next Sir Dominick's, and all went over as comfortable as could be, and they shook hands and kissed like two com-

as well have a pleasuit evening, after all his farth' and praying and he sent round to half a dozen of the neighboring gentlemen to come and dine with him and the sent round to half a condition with him and the sent round to the neighboring gentlemen to come which he leases from her and the sent round to half a dozen of the neighboring gentlemen to come which he leases from her and the sent round to half a dozen of the neighboring gentlemen to come which he leases from her and the sent round to half a dozen of the neighboring gentlemen to come which he leases from her and the neighboring gentlemen to come which he leases from her and the neighboring gentlemen to come where the neighboring gentlemen to come where the neighboring gentlemen to come and the neighboring gentlement to come where the neighboring gentlement to come which he leases from her and the neighboring gentlement to come where the neighboring gentlement to com rades after winning a battle. his elbow while he counted every guinea in the bag. and dine with him, and his reverence s ayed and dined also, and a roarm' bowl o' punch When he was done countin, and it wasn't they had, and no end o'w.ne, and the swear-ir from dayli ht when that time came, Sir in and dice, and cards, and guineas far from dayli ht when that time came, Sir in and dice, and cards, and guineas

Costs. Farmers will do well to bear in mind

Dominick made my grandfather swear not to changing hands, and songs and stories, that wouldn't do any one good to hear, and the good priest slipped away, when he seen the turn things was takin, and it was not far from the stroke of twelve when Sir Dominick, sitting at the end of the table, swears is the best first of March I ever sat

"Itain't the first o' March," siys Mr. Hiff fernan of Ballyvoreen. He was a scholaid. and always kept an almanack.
"What is it, then?" says Sir Dominick, startin' up, and dhroppin' the iadle into the powl, and starin' at him as if he had two

"Tis the twenty-ninth of February, leap woods of Murroa. Then, again, his heart year," says he.

And just as they were talkin' the splock he not knowing where to turn. Then, only strikes twelve; and my grandfather, who very low prices, and not in the hands of chasing timber, mineral, or improved farming in A N D.

And just as they were talkin' the splock land direct from the owners at the present with cuts sent on application.

Catalogues with cuts sent on application.

"Tell your master," says be, in an awful October came round, he was almost ready to lose his senses with all the demands that here by appointment, and expect him down

Up goes my grandlather, by these very

the one chreadful friend he had to depind on steps you're s ttin' on.
at night in the cak-wood down there below. 'Tell him I can't some down yet," says So there was nothing for it but to go strong and the turns to the come and the turns to the come and the turns to the come and already, and about the same hour as he went last, he takes off the little crucifix he were last, he takes off the was a Cacholic, and about the window, round his neck, for he was a Cacholic, and the bring the priest here?" One looked at

grandfather's hands without a word, only he looked as white as a sheet o paper; and he o' the room like a man through the takes his hat and sword, and telling my press-room, with the hangman waitin' for grandfather to watch for him, away he goes, him outside. Down the stairs he comes to try what would come of it.

It was a fine, still night, and the moonnot so bright, though, now as the first time was walking six or eight steps behind him, was shinin' over heath and rock, and down on the lonesome oak-wood below him. was shinin over near and on the lonesome oak-wood below him.

His heart beat thick as he drew near it.

There was not a lonesomer spot in the country round, and if it wasn't for his dobte country round, and arms, and whirl his head against the wall, and wi that the hall-doore flies open, and

itiendship.

And with that he valks down this passage here, and turns the key in the side door to that end of it, and out wid him on the sad into the monnight and the cowld wind; and my grandlather seen him walkin' had towards the park-wall, and then he comes in and closes the down with a heavy healt. the tack of it. I was seventy last Candle-ms, You would not have thought that, to look at me."

and closes the door with a heavy heart.

Sir Dominick stopped to think when he let the house, and call my face to mind, and wish me present the windle of the deer park, for he had not made up his mind when he lett the house, and the whisky did not clear his head, only it gev him courage.

He did not feel the cowld wind now, nor the windling?"

It can serve you; and any time you down here, and call my face to mind, and wish me present the sound of their feet, and he drew back to sent. You shan't owe a hilling by the end of the year, and you shall never miss the right card, the best throw, and the winning it gev him courage.

He did not feel the cowld wind now, nor the leaf to the will frightened; and when he got up to the year, and you shall never miss the right card, the best throw, and the winning and the master's body, with the kead horse. Are you willing?"

The narrator stood up and indicated with

It was dusk and the moon up by the time reached the village, remounted my nag, and looked my last on the scene of the terrible legend of Dunoran .- All the Year Round.

CANADA.

-The Ottawa hens are on a strike -Fort Garry has the typhoid fever.

-Harvesting commenced in Manitoba -Clothes lines stripped around Gue ph. -Stable burned at Peterborough on Mon-

-An inebriate asylum is loudly called for by Halifix papers. -Fort Garry has been Mayflowered by

the Rev. W. M. Punshon. -A team of horses drowned in the mill nond at Stirting on Tuesday. -Tuomas Pennings, sailor, drowned at

Port Colborne on Sunday. Thomas Conden, a soldier of the 87th Regiment, dropped dead in Halifax on Mon-—The contract for the construction of the

signed. -Mr. B.ooks, who was elected for Sherbrooke by acclamation, made very strong declarations on the hustings in support of the Government.

kingston and Pembroke Railway has been

-For the year ending 30th June, 1872, 939 vessels, making a total tonnage of 102,-896 tons, and earryin 4,376 men, cleared from St. John, N.B, with cargoes for British and foreign ports. -A person who pretends to know from

experience, says that an abundant crop of berries is an unfailing sign of a heavy harvest The berry crop this year has been re-markably good, and we believe there is no doubt that the farmers will have full barns; so be it. -Mr. Henlock Young, Guelph Townships informs the Mercury that he has a pear tree in his orchard which has blossomed three

imes in the course of this season, and that pears have been set after each blossomit g and there is every indication that pears will be set for this third time. Friend Henlock is not only great on calves, but is evidently pro-lific in pears. We wish him much enjoylific in pears. We wish him much enjoy-ment in his "ruitful field" in his green old age. -A fatal accident occurred at Tilsonburg t about half past twelve Tu sday, by which

a boy, 14 years old, named James Taylor, was willed. Some men were raising one end of a load of heavy timbers and had got up about three feet when the blocking gave way, throwing the blocking several feet to one side on the road, and on the boy, who sat mail departments are increased, not diminished.

2nd. Our QUALITIES are maintained to the falling on his breast and head, killing him instantly. was very badly crushed.

-A brutal ascault and robbery occurred at the bak of Hull on Monday. Mr. Martin Omelia, Reeve of Lower township, Ottawa county, was taking a hired man named Chosby home with him, and they stopped at a taven on the read, and Omelia gave came.

The priest came up by appointment, and Chesky two dollars as an advance on wages.

Sir Dominick and his reverence wor to-Omelia was under the influence of liquor at the time Late in the evening he was found in the woods insensible When he recovered up their prayers together till the clock in the woods insensible. When he recovered struck twelve, and a good hour after, and not a sign of disturbance nor nothing came near gone. Chesby has disappeared. There is no hope of Omelia's recovery, the wounds being in the abdomen.

-A case of considerable importance to farmers was tried at Lucan last Monday before J. McIlthargey, J. P. The action was proved, but it was the first time the law put in force in that section of country, the Magistrate mitigat d the fine to \$2 and \$5 50 they allow Canada thistles to come to full 'thow on their farms, and whether they are owners or occupiers it makes no difference, for the law seeks to prevent the spread of toe

NOR H CAROLINA & VIRGINIA LANDS.

500 CHEAP IMPROVED KARMS AND 200,000 ACRES

OF VALUABLE TIMBER LANDS FOR SALE. Persons desirous of visiting the above states with the distinction, if suited, of purchasing timber, mineral, or improved farming very low prices, and not in the hands a week before the day, everything began to go wrong with him. One man wrote from London to say that Sir Dominick paid three fellow, with a cloak on, and long black hair, thousand pounds to the wrong man, and bushin' out from under his hat, standin' just tion about the climate, soil, products, &c., and must pay it over again; another demanded there where you see the bit of light shining the states a debt he never heard of before; and another, again the wall. about the building dark ned it, and add a something of awe to the melanchely of the scene.

The past praying for, said Sir Dominuck. a debt he never heard of before; and another, something of awe to the melanchely of the scene.

The past praying for, said Sir Dominuck. a debt he never heard of before; and another, sugain the wall.

[My hunchbacked friend pointed with his will be to that little patch of red sturset light of the receipt, and so on, with fifty to have a last look round me, and go off in other things as bad. to settle in; good climate, fertile soil, and advantages of railroads, navigation and other facilities for the best markets. This is the hest opportunity ever off red to get a chesp home and the best climate in America. Send for circular of lands and card.

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July 16.

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threw him on his back, the timbers his breast and head, killing him When the bedy was taken out it badly crushed.

Ital as ault and robbery occurred at the first of fluid on Monday. Mr. Martin the ceve of flower township, Ottawa was taking a hired man named one with him, and they stopped at on the read, and Omelia gave of delfars as an advance on wages, as under the influence of liquor at Late in the evening he was found.

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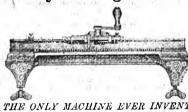
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HECTOR ... Wednesday,22d May.

EMPEROR ... '9th '
ADALIA ... '5thJune
NIGER ... '12th ''
NILE ... '19th ...

''9th ''
'9th '' And direct every Wednesday thereafter.

FROM QUEBEC.
Tuesday,4th June HECTOR
EMPEROR
ADALIA
NIGER
NILE
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SCOTLAND 18th "
25th "
2nd July
9th "
16th "
2drd "
30th "

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Cicher 20, 1871.

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July 6, 1872,

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GRAIN DRILLS! for sowing wheat, rye, oate, pons, barley, corn to and nove grass sower attached.
The rills are warranted to sow the different kinds of grain mentioned in a good and proper manner, and, without doubt, the best Grain brills now in use.
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