ALEX. SCOTT,

DUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR OF

"THE YORK HERALD."

TERMS: \$1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

heap Book and Job Printing Establishment.

FFICE- YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL.

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THE YORK HERALD

DUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE

YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL.

Issued Weekly on Friday Morning. Terms:- One Dollar per Annum in Advance

ALEX. SCOTT. PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE NO. 857.

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1875.

THE YORK HERALD

IS PUBLISHED

Every Friday Morning, And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest

mails or other conveyances, when so desired.
The York Herald will always be found to contain the latest and most important Foreign and Local News and Markets, and the greatest care will be taken to render it

the greatest care will be taken to render it acceptable to the man of business, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

TERMS: One Dollar per annum in advance, if not paid within two months, One Dollar and Fifty Cents will be charged.

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All letters addressed to the editors must be post-paid.

be post-paid.

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22 inches to be considered one column Advertisements without written direction inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements from regular or irregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

THE HERALD

BOOK & JOB PRINTING ESTARLISHMENT.

Orde for lany of the undermentioned description of

Plain & Colored Job Work will be promptly attended to:

Fancy Bills, Business Cards, Circulars, Law Forms, Bill Heads, Blank Checks, Drafts, Blank Orders, Receipts, Letter Heads, Fancy Cards, Pamphlets, Large and Small Posters, and every other kind of Letter-Press Print-

Having made large additions to the printing material, we are latter prepared than ever to do the neatest and most beautiful printing of every description.

AUCTIONEERS.

FRANCIS BUTTON, JR., Licensed Auctioneer for the County of York. Sales attended to on the short at notice and at reasonable rates. P. O address, Buttonville. Markham, July 24, 1868

DRUGGISTS.

H. SANDERSON & SON, * PROPREETORS OF THE

RICHMOND HILL DRUG STORE. Corner of Young and Centre streets East, have constantly on hand a good assortment of Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, Chemicals, Qils, Toilet Soaps, Medicines, Varnishes, Fancy Articles, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines and all other articles kept by druggists anerally. Our stock of medicines warranted genuine, and of the best qualities. Richmond Hill, Jan 25, '72

THOMAS CARR,

Pealer in Drugs, Medicines, Groccries, Wines, and Liquors, Thornhill. By Royal Letters Patent has been appointed Ismer of Marriage Licenses.

DENTISTRY.

A. ROBIESON'S, L. D. S. method of extracting teeth without in, by the use of Ether Spray, which the teeth only. The tooth and gum surrounding becomes insensible with the external agency, when the tooth can be extracted with no pain and without endangering the life, as in the use of Chloroform. Dr. Robinson will be at the following places prepared to extract teeth with his paratus. All office operations in Dentistry performed in a workmanlike manner :

Aurora, 1st, 3rd, 16th and 22d of each month Newmarket 2d Richmond Hill Th and 24th Thornhill Maple...... Burwick.... 26th Kleinburg. Nobleton ... Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand at

Aurora. Aurora, April 28, 1870

W. H. & R. PUGSLEY, (SUCCESSORS TO W. W. COX.)

DUTCHERS, RICHMOND HILL, HAVE D always on hand the best of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Sausages, &c., and sell at the lowest prices for Cash. Also, Corned and Spiced Beef, Smoked and

The highest market price given for Cattle,

Sheep, Lambs, &c. Richmond Hill, Oct. 24, '72.

FARMERS' BOOT AND SHOE STORE TOHN BARRON, manufacturer and deale in all kinds of boots and shoes, 38 West Market Square, Toronto.

Boots and shoes made to measure, of the best material and workmanship, at the lowest_remunerating price... Toronto, Dec 3, 1867.

PETER S. GIBSON, DROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,

Civil Engineer and Draughtsman. Orders by letter should state the Concession Lot and character of Survey, the subscriber having the old Field Notes of the late D.

GIBSON and other surveyors, which should be consulted, in many cases as to original monuments, &c., previous to commen Office at WILLOWDALE, Yonge Street, in

the Township of York. Jan'y 8, 1873. J. SEGSWORTH,

LER IN FINE GOLD AND SIL-er Watches, Jawelry, &c., 113 Yonge Street, Toronto. September 1, 1871.

ADAM H. MEYERS, JR., (Late of Duggan & Mayers,) BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyances, &c., &c.
OFFICE;—No. 12 York Chambers, South

cast Corner of Toronto and Court Streets, January 18, 1973.

PATENT MEDICINES. PROCLAMATION.

MUSTARD'S Catarrh Specific Cures Acute and Chronic cases of Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c., it is also a good Soothing

MUSTARD'S Pills are the best pills you can get for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Billiousness, Liver, Kidney Complaints, &c. HAVE you Rheumatism, Wounds, Bruiscs, Old Sores, Cuts, Burns, Frost Bites, Piles, Painful Swellings, White Swellings, and every conceivable wound upon man or heast?

THE KING OF OILS

Stands permanently above every other Rem dy now in use. It is invaluable. A LSO, the Pain Victor is Infallible for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Flox, Colie, Cholera Morbus, Pain and Cramp in the Stomach and Bowels, &c. Directions with each bottle and box.

Manufactured by H. MUSTARD, Proprietor, Ingersoll

Sold by Druggists generally. The Dominion Worm Candy is the medicine o expel worms. Try it. 700-y

J H SANDERSON

TETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Terrivalry Surgieon, Graduate of Toronto University College, corner of Yonge and Centre Sts. East, Richmond Hill, begs to announce to the public that he is now practising with H. Sanderson, of the samu place, where they may be consulted personally or by letter, on all discases of horses, cattle, &c.

All orders from a distance promptly at-All orders from a distance promptly at

tended to, and medicine sent to any part of the Province. Horses examined as to soundness, and also ought and sold on commission.
Riehmond Hill, Jan. 25, 1872.

S. JAMES, (LATE JAMES & FOWLER,) A RCHITECT, CIVIL ENGINELR, AND Surveyor, Trust and Loan Buildings, cor-ner of Adelaide and Toronto streets, To-ronto. 719-tf

WM. MALLOY, BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor-in-Chancery, Conveyancer, &c.
Office—No. 6 Royal Insurance Buildings,

l'oronto street. Toronto, Dec. 2, 1859.

D. C. O'BRIEN, A CCOUNTANT, Book-Keeper, Convey-A ancer, and Commission Agent for the sale or purchase of lands, farm stock, &c., also for the collection of rents, notes and ac-counts. Charges Moderate. Office-Richmond street, Richmond Hill.

F. WHITLOCK, CHIMNEY SWEEP, AND DEALER IN old iron, rags, &c., &c., Richmond Hill. All orders promptly attended to. November 12, 1872.

New Stock in the Female Market of his chords and melodies. at Washington.

"Gleaner," the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, furnishes that paper with the followng society gossip:

little later in the season. Four com- welcome at an inn. modores' daughters are already on the roaster, as well as several others whose fathers rank from admiral down. One of the four young ladies first mentioned is very accomplished and witty, although not a beauty. She plays on different musical instruments, and speaks Italian, German, and French with the case of her mother tongue. Her mamma, however, has lived so many years amid the effete civilization of the Continent that she cannot become accustomed to the independence of our republi can girls. Her daughter is, therefore, always attended by an old and trusty man-servant, who, if she walks, keeps at an orderly's distance behind his young mistress, following her as faithfully as her own shadow. The young gentlemen are beginning to protest, and declare the system of chaperonage as it already exists needs curtailed instead of augmented power. Another debutante has very decided pretensions to beauty. Herskin is of that olive clearness through which the blood delights to penetrate to the surface. Her eyes are dark, luscious, and wide-lidded. Her hair a golden brown-a 'new departure' for a brunctte-and her teeth without flaw.

The Will.

Men often speak of breaking the that they better break the neck. child's will. I would discipline and develop it into harmonious proportions. I never yet heard of a will itself too strong, more than an arm too mighty, or a mind too mighty, or a mind too comprehensive in its grasp, and too powerful in its hold. The instructions of children should be not to hew, cut and carve; for I would always treat a child as a live tree, which was to be helped to grow and never as dead dry timber, to be to-night." carved into this or that shape, and to have certain mouldings grooved upon it. A live tree, and not dead timber, love affair's like an air of Mozart, alis every little child .- Theodore Par-

NEW YEAR'S BELLS

lding, bells, ring, with your mellow din.
Ring the old year out and the new year in!
Like the voices of birds from the old gray spire,
Let your silvery music rise higher and higher;
Floating abroad o'er the hillside bare,
In billows of sound on the tremulous air,
Let it rise and fall with the fifful gale;
Tell over city and wood the tale;
Say that to-night the old year dies;
Bid the watchers look at the eastern skies,
For the beautiful halo that tells afar
Of the welcome rise of the new year's star!

Ring the old year out with its sighs and tears. Its withering heartaches and tiresome forms. Ring the old year out with its sighs and tears, its withering heartnehes and tiresome fears; Away with its memories of doubt and wrong. Its cold deceits and its envirings strong. All its pittful shams and cold pretense. We will heap them together and bind them fast To the old man's load as he totters past. The ills that he brought he may take again; Keep we the joys, let him bury the pain! Ring soft, ob bells, as he goes to rest Far in the shades of the darkening west!

Ring, bells, ring, with a merry din!
The old year has gone with its care and sin!
Smiling and fair, at the eastern gates,
Clad in tinted light, the new year waits!
Welcome him in with the rosy band,
Who wait the wave of his beckening hand:
Hope, with her wreaths of sweet spring flower
Joy for the summer's glowing hours,
Plenty and peace for the fruitful fail,
And love for all seasons—best of all.
Ring merrily, bells!—o'er the blushing skice
See the beautiful star of the new year rise!

MRS. DUNN'S CHRISTMAS.

It was Christmas-even in Mrs. Dunn's cozy parlor, the back-log blazed and snapped with a good will, as if it remembered the days when the sunshine crept into its heart; the on the mantle. Outside, the snow age." fell'and drifted against the pane, the wind whistled loudly, as if to drown the Christmas bells, that now seemed far away, and anon rang out like clarion calls. Mrs. Dunn herself sat before the high polished fender with was playing," giving me the cue. her knitting—a woman who had his partner's family, that one with his can understand such nonsense." mother in the country, the other with his sweetheart, till nobody was left but Mr. Royburne, a man as gray and worn as herself, who had only his violin with which to keep Christmas. drawing his bow across his violin,

"One feels the need of a home on this winter to strive in the warfare reaches my time of life it goes hard for belledom. Thirty already out with him to remember that he has and some fledglings waiting for a found, as the poet says, his warmest

"No doubt, no doubt!" sighed Mrs. Dunn. life was young;" and Mrs. Dunn's voice trembled and broke, and Mr. sounded like an "amen." "You may the better of-a love affair-"

We all keep a corner of our hearts where no one enters.'

"And every Christmas-time the could not bear it, just as an old wound is said to throb and ache at its annivorsary." Mr. Royhurne tapped his violin gently, as much as to say, "We know what that is," but he looked curiously at his landlady ... Having lived two years under her roof, and found her efficient in all the practical will of a child; but it seems to me affairs of life, and always cheerful, it had hardly occurred to him that she The will needs regulation, not de had a more tender or romantic side, stroying. I should as soon break the though he knew her to be companionlegs of a horse in training him as a able and even sympathetic, and with something in her air, a tone in her and get nervous at every knock, and voice, that brought up the image of a fair woman he had loved long ago.

"It was when I was barely twentyfive," she continued. "I ought to have one night I met him or the stairs; afraid I'm not strong-minded. There! such as animate, inspire, strain, but I shall bore you to death, Mr. Royburne-there are some folks who have no morey on a listener: but some how I felt like talking about myself

> "And I feel like hearing about really have loved me, you know." ways sweet to listen to.'

"Mine wasn't sweet to live through, I romise you. You see I'd been left A Toronto man has a right to jerk alone in the world, with a trifle of another man out of his pew if he finds him there and is big enough to do it.

I romise you. Tou see I'd been left and looking into the see I'd been left by a vis.

I romise you. Tou see I'd been left alone in the world, with a trifle of smiling to herself and looking into Do you think I could forgive him? head and neck. But his pluck was money, not enough to keep me with the fire; "but you haven't heard all. I just motioned toward the door, and intact. He is getting well rapidly, Aster." "Very pleasant weather, Mr. Aster." "Very." He was in the out work; that is to say, there was do it.

Author Huldah, rich and alive, but I'd a year or so, because he was only walked slowly down stairs, I follow yet."

State, at Croftford.'

"Croftford!" echoed Mr. Royburne, let fall.

"Yes. You have been there. It's thought a pretty place of its size. The house I kept looked out on the Mall, where young folks went walking arm in arm in arm in the long summer evenings, and sometimes the band played—such tunes! They don't seem like the same thing now-a-days. Oh, don't you feel well to-night, Mr. Royburne?" she asked, picking up a stitch in her knitting.

" As usual, thank you, Mrs. Dunu." that you feel all right?"

"It was nothing, believe menothing more than a twinge of rheucandles burned with a clear radiance matism, that one may expect at my

"Oh! where was I? You gave me such a start, I assure you."

To- been pretty once, but no longer young business over a year when he came Royburno walked to the window, and now, with hair quite gray, and the across my path. I dare say it's silly shivered as he looked out on the wild traces of the tears that time had dried for me, with my gray hairs and night. upon her pale cheeks, one might have crow's feet, but sometimes of a spring said, just as the showers of long-past morning, when I open my window ages have left their prints on the stif- and the fresh fragrance steals upon boarded with me, came into my priindeed, been shed long ago, but they and expecting him, just as I used to; -this one to spend the holiday with | hind a cloud. I don't suppose you

snuff the candles. He sat now in the chimney-corner, tinued, "but he was intimate with and bringing up long-past and half-house as need be, coming to dine and ging or borrowing. You may guess forgotten scenes by the neoromancy to lunch when it pleased him, till he my feelings! I made no question Christmas-ove, Mrs. Dunn," he said, before I knew that he cared or even presently, breaking of the air of thought of me, for though my glass for it and tell me his fault; but he me without a word in extenuation?" Auld Lang Syne" suddenly. "Not told me I wasn't ill-looking—it has had left no address, and all I could do but this chimney-corner is as much given over telling flattering tales was to wait his return in a fever of enough to make a man blush and a home as I've ever known, and no now-a-days-yet I'd never thought impatience: and it was Christmas hang his head before his sweetheart? "Such a regiment of debutantes are being marched into social gayety a sentimentality, but when a man this winter to strive in the warfare reaches much about love and that sort of week, too, when every body's expect-thing, being a practical body, and too ed to be cheerful, and there's no end "It seems as if a boarding venience, I naturally supposed, be mas-eve it suddenly seemed to me as house were only a way-station to cause public parlors are dreary places if I heard somebody going over the something more permanent. That's to wait in at the best, and he was one the front stairs, and the thought pasthe way it used to seem to me when I of those men, I'd noticed, who love sed through my mind, 'Who can it was twenty-five. Do you know, I've luxury and prettiness desperately. be?' and then I reflected, 'Oh, it's Royburne read: got a kind of dread Christmas-eve as But one night when the moon was up, probably Nancy carrying up the clean "'I can not hope dear Jennie, that got a kind of dread Christmas eve as But one night when the moon was up, probably Nancy carrying up the clean much as I used to love it; it's a sort and the band was playing on the of landmark now that shows how far Mall 'The girl I left behind me,' and the bell for Tildy, the table girl, to we've wandered from the hopes and I was leaning out of the window, after bring up the toast, and asked her, promises of youth. As you say, its a casting up my accounts for the day aside, where Nancy was. night when one needs a fireside, in its true sense, and love and friends, watching the love-sick people strolland all they expected to have when ing about by twos and stopping to the bars. kiss each other in the shadow of the elms-somebody tossed a handful of Royburne drew out a chord that cinnamon roses up at my window. Of all the roses that June blows that laugh if you will at an old woman little old-fashioned cinnamon rose is like mo," she said, when she had rethe most fragrant to me; and it was covered herself; "but I had a blow he, calling to me to come down and in my young days that I've never get walk; and I went down, too readily perhaps, and we walked through half "Yes? Let those laugh who win. a dozen tunes—such tunes as seemed like the music of the spheres with variations. Sometimes when I have been passing your room, Mr. Roypain bites deeper, till it seems as if I burne, you've drawn out a strain or two of those very airs on your violin. and it has seemed as if I smelled rose leaves, and I've had to sit down on the stairs to recover myself. However. when I reached home that night and locked up, I'd found out something I

hadn't known when I went out-I had found out that I loved Jules Adderley, whether he had loved me or not. It was an embarrassing piece of news to me; it was both pain and pleasure curiously twisted together. It made me start at every step and I began to look in the glass with more attention, and worry about my to use it. I felt certain that whoever moistened his curly locks, but his he is of his dollars; a huge fellow faco, and grow absent-minded about the bills and the housekeeping, till

kind," broke in Mr. Royburne, almost

down, and we didn't do either, and-

"I'd like to think so," she said.

no expectations from her, and would cashier in a bank at Croftford, the ing, and out into the wide lonely to Heaven I had no realizations! Pactolus Bank - I hate the very sound night. The Christmas bells were just Well, I wasn't quick enough to teach, of it; the words burn my tongue- beginning to vibrate on the air as I and had no knack for milinery or and his salary wasn't big enough to closed the doer upon him; and they mantua-making, and the hundred please him, and then I was in no found me at the foot of the stairs in a him a soft answer, and the soft ansother employments women turn their hurry. I wanted to make money my dead faint. hands to now-a-days were unknown self, and life had grown so sweet, I and untried by thom then; so I put was almost afraid of my good for the five thousand. With this and the little I had into a boarding-house. tune; and perhaps I was just punish—what I could have raised on my house I didn't live about here at that time ed for my want of faith in God's pro—we could have made good the bank's -you see, it's an old craft with me vidence. Well, one day I had a great loss, and he would only have forfeited lived in the Western part of the surprise. Aunt Huldah died, and I his situation. went away to the funeral; and when the lawyer read out the will, she had stooping to pick up the bow he had left me five thousand dollars—in a he had decamped. He'd dropped a stocking! The night I reached home gold and siver, on the table, and it of regret or affection for him. I wantthing on his mind that night, and I rallied him about it; but that made I couldn't bring myself to burn the money back into the stocking and locked it into my desk, while he held that it shall be buried with me. the lamp; and I remember that when "Things come on so suddenly at I opened the desk he eaught sight of times," she apologized. "I thought the daguerreotype I'd had taken to you must be going to have an ill turn give him on Christmas, and begged just now. You looked quite ghastly, it; and I wouldn't let him have it bejust now. You looked quite ghastly, it; and I wouldn't let him have it beupon my word. Are you quite sure
cause it wasn't good, and I meant to
ed that it would be the same thing as
any one of the children should "grumsit again, and after he had gone I put it into the fire and said nothing. But when he said good-night there was

something odd about him; he looked at me odd and searchingly; as if he'd like to see my thoughts themselves; and once or twice he began to speak, and broke off with a kiss, and finally "The young people were walking he told me that I shouldn't see him arm in arm on the Mall, and the band was playing," giving me the cue. of town on bank business." Mrs. Dunn "Oh yes, thanks. I'd been in the paused, and sighed profoundly; Mr.

tened soil. Mrs. Dunn's tears had, me, I find myself forgetting my years vate parlor and said i wanted to speak with me confidentially about burned yet so surely as the twilight and when I came to my senses pre- Jules. You can't tell what a chill it of Christmas eve fell about her. To sently, all the day seems vacant and gave me. I thought nothing but he night her houseful of boarders had all dark, and I go about with weights to had dropped dead—and I'd rather it betaken themselves their several ways my heels, and the spring sun is be- had been so! It seems Jules had been using the bank's money to speculate. He had lost, of course, and Langton "You don't know me," said her had been the first to discover it, and listener, turning his back upon her to he came to me, he said, in order that I might warn Jules that it couldn't "He wasn't one of my boarders, be kept long from the board of directyou know," she continued, she con- ors, as they'd already got wind of something wrong, unless he could resome of them, and as familiar in the place the money immediately by begto lunch when it pleased him, till he my feelings! I made no question knew the lay of the land as well as if but Jules had gone out of town with it belonged to him. That was long a view to raising the money somehow, too much ashamed to ask me much about love and that sort of week, too, when every body's expect—enough to render him speechless? thing, being a practical body, and too ed to be cheerful, and there's no end Ye gods! But the letter! Shall we busy to meddle with things I wasn't of work to be done. Some of my hear it? Remember this is the dawncalled on to worry about. He got boarders had gone to keep the season ing of peace and good will towards into the way, when his friends were among their friends, and there were a men! out, of knocking at the door of my few left, who, like you and me, Mr. they come home, as a matter of con- while we were sitting at tea on Christ- place. clothes from the wash, and I rang you could forgive me; I saw that there

> "'In the kitchen, marm,' said she, 'a folding off the clean clothes from

"'And Bridget, is she there too? I said. "Yes, marm, a-stoning the rais ings.

"'And isn't Mary' (the chamber maid) 'helping her?' I asked. "'Not she, 'said Tildy; 'she's shiv-

ering out at the pump, sure, a-blath ering along of Barney.' "I don't know what possessed me. but I just asked Miss Gruder to take my place at the urn, and I went up stairs alone. I'd left a light burning in my parlor, but the hair of my flesh stood up when I saw it was burning in my bedroom instead, which opened out of the parlor. However, after a little reflection, I considered that I might have been mistaken in my absence of mind, and I stepped into the parlor, which was just light enough to show me my desk with the lid un and the papers scattered about. I thought of my stocking in a minute. and you could have knocked me down with a feather, though I'd taken the precaution to sew it into my mattress outgrown it by this time, but I'm he was going up and I was coming servants could that be? And just as was a kleptomaniac withal, and applied a long; and withal a long; a long; and withal a long; and wit dear, dear, what an old fool I am! I can't think of that time without tears and the band outside in the moon- ble. Without a second thought I flew other about one pound of powder. do you do?" The clerk gave him a light playing 'My love is like the red, red rose.' And yet he couldn't was Jules Adderley who stepped out! tire contents of the flask and pouch, really have loved me, you know."

The leaded his weapon with the endlow off for a big book, opened it, pointed and then, in a fit of emotional insanthis finger to the place of signature.

The millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen, placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen placed to murder a pensive of the pen placed to murder a pensive of the millionaire took the pen placed to murder a pensive of the pensive o "I don't know anything of the ute in the half-light, but we never ex- ity, attempted to murder a pensive The millionaire took the pen, placed

"I had meant all along to give him "By the next week the affair was

town talk, and every body knew that letter in the mail for me, to be sure, Jules came to welcome me, and I but I never epened it. I didn't care showed him the stocking and asked to read his lame excuse: he couldn't him to guess; and then I threw the say anything I didn't know already. whole, part of which was shining I didn't want to keep alive any spark rung with a pleasant sound. But it ed to tread on it, as I would on a serscemed to me that Jules had some pent that had stung me. But nature is sometimes stronger than resolve: him put out. And then I put the letter. I've kept it with the seal unbroken, and I've written it in my wil

> Well, it was ten years later be fore I married Mr. Dunn-not for with me. But he was going to the bad, of his household in a certain manner, money, and here I am a widow, not so well off as I was at twenty-five, with the world before me where to choose, and a belief in happiness this side of heaven. Ah, we've let the fire get low. I'm all of a shiver. How garrulous I've been! Save us, it's twelve o'clock!"

"It is Christmas day," said Mr. Royburne. "You leave your story unfinished unless you read the letter of Jules. Why not celebrate the day "It was only a few de later when thus, if I may be so bold?"

"Do you know, I've been tempted to do that very thing. I've been fighting against it all yesterday," she answered.

"It never occurred to you, perhaps, that it may not have been the money the stocking—that he meant to rob vou of ?"

"What else could it have been, oray? He knew the money was there, and he had urgent need of it. He did had completed it, and had received a not know that I loved him well enlarge offer from persons in Cincinhim all I had for the asking. I would earth but for that, for betteror worse. Not that I cared a fig for the money -I could wish it had all been sunk in the Red Sea before it fell to me. If t was not that why should he have blushed and hung his head, and left

"Was not the other fault grave

"I almost dread it," she said, takprivate parlor, and dropping in till Royburne, had nowhere to go; and ing the yellow letter from its hiding "It is like a resurrection of the past; it will all seem as if it happened yesterday. There, do you read it for me; my eyes are full of tears; the lines run together." And Mr.

> was no mercy for me in your face last night when I had crept into your house, hoping to carry off your pic ture as a remembrance of all I had lost by my folly and sin, not daring to meet you face to face and hear your upbraidings and see the contempt in your eyes, and beg you for that last favor. But I ask that you will not utterly despise me, that you will think as kindly of me as you may, believing that my temptation was great, and my punishment almost more than I can bear; that like many a poor sinner, my intentions were better than my deed. Should you have one tender word for me, one consoling thought to cheer my exile, write it to London, not to Jules Adderley, but"-and here John Royburne paused and bent towards Mrs. Dunn, and took her hand in his, on the newly born!"

And the Christmas stars shone in out, and the two long-parted lovers years ago, and has continued in his knelt together in the first hour of the responsible position through the var-Christmas-day!

His name was Charley and he lived in the peaceful town of Thompson. that very day, till I should get ready | The dews of only five summers have

Miscellaneous Items.

His name was Wrath, and when he asked his girl to marry him she gave wer turned away Wrath.

The woman who hit her lord and master over the head with the family Bible, justified the act to the judge by saying she was overcoming evil with

If there is anything that will reconcile a man to married life, it is the knowledge that steals over him like a dream, as he bursts a button off, that there is one at home who can repair the damage.

The New York Evening Post thinks that horseback riding is all very well for those hardened to its use, but as for people who have to eat their dinner off the mantlepiece after the exercise, they will find it "an unnatural motion" and "exhausting to stamina and vitality.

Elisha Parker, of Parker, Pennsylvania, meant to have his own way of having his own way. Before passing away he made a will leaving \$1 000,love, of course; that was all over 000 to be divided between members giving him over to damnation if I re- ble" thereat, the portion of that one fused. But I was rightly served. He should be distributed in equal shares led me a hard life and spent my among the others. Not a grief was

At a recent love-feast in the Methodist Church at Biddeford, Maine, two old mugs which were used by John Wesley in service in his church in England were upon the table. When Wesley's old church was torn down a sister of Mr. J. Goldsborough, of Biddeford, being in England at the time, procured these mugs from among the ruins. They are white, with blue landscape ornamentation, and will hold about three half pints each.

Daniel Mossart, a most ingenious mechanic, has just been sent to an insane assylum in Michigan. He had for some years been at work on a watch which, without being larger than usual, was to show quarter seconds, minutes, hours, days of the week, days of the month, and months of the year, and every fifth time it was opened was to wind itself. He large offer from persons in Cincinough to overlook his offense, and give | nati for the right to manufacture it. Recently he took it apart to fix, and have followed him to the ends of the being unable to put it together again, some part having, probably been lost, the intense mental application upon the difficulty deranged his mind.

> rode his own mare, asked Daoud if he was quite sure she always got her allowance. 'Oh yes!' he replied, 'the muleteers often steal from one another, and rob their friends' horses, but I can always find out if your mare has been cheated.' 'How ? (T always put some pebbles in with the barley, seven or eight, and count exactly how many I put in. The mare never eats the pebbles, and if any one steals the barley he is sure to take two or three pebbles with it. If I find the pebbles short in the morning I make hard words, and they cannot tell how I know, and so they let alone cheating her.'

ARAB INGENUITY .-- "Mr. Klein, who

Those who have known anything of 'jour printers" will recognize this picture, delineated by a Kansas City newspaper: "He was just in from Indianapolis this time. Things are in a bad way there-half rats and half union men. When he struck Indianapolis he had wealth-a cool hundred; but he set 'em up for the boys and got broke. Chicago was a good town, but there was a fearful mob there; he could not stand it. St. Louis 'bout played out, and there's going to be a strike, so he hopped out. Bought a half-fare ticket to Atchison, but the rooster that did the punchin' wouldn't have it. Believed he'd skip to Kansas City and stir up the boys, and then go over to the Pa cific slope. 'Say, ain't there a freight West? Give us a chew tobacco. Well, so long, boys.' And he was gone." Among the men who make no

noise in the world, yet handle many millions, and enjoy the confidence of caressingly. "Do you follow me, the op lent of Now York, is Mr. Dyke-Jennie? 'Not to Jules Adderley, but man, stock and bond clerk in the to John Royburne!' Christ's blessing Comptroller's office of the city of Now York. Originally he was a Methodist clergyman. He was apbrightly, for the candles had burned pointed to his present position thirty responsible position through the various administration during that period. The other day "Burleigh" saw John Jacob Astor in the Comptroller's office—a modest, quiet, unassuming man careful of his words as it was must be well acquainted with pluck was as great as though the over six feet in height; massive in my ways, and had observed where I winds of a hundred winters had size; red hair, heavy, phlegmatic, put my keys. And who but one of the whistled through his branches. He German in look; with a ponderous I was wondering if Tildy could be in propriated a single-barrel shot gun, gle as he walked along; and withal a conspiracy with the thief, I saw the shot pouch, and powder flask, the one decided stoop. He came in and did door of the closet, that was ajar, trem- containing two pounds of shot, the not even speak. He nodded "How changed a word. He had been too sparrow as it sat on a bush. At the his name where it ought to be, took angrily; "I'm sure that he loved saint-hearted to confess his sin and first fire the gun disappeared, and the check, bowed, and passed out—you."

| Angrily | Sure that he loved saint-hearted to confess his sin and first fire the gun disappeared, and the check, bowed, and passed out—you."

| Angrily | The sure that he loved saint hearted to confess his sin and first fire the gun disappeared, and the check, bowed, and passed out—ask my help, and craven enough to Charley was found minus a hand, The only wordhe uttered in the room steal into my house for my money. with twenty severe wounds on his was in reply to a statement by a vis-