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THE YORK HERALD

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

DUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE

ALEX. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XVII. NO 35.

THE YORK HERALD

IS RUBLISHED

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acceptable to the man of basmess, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

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

DRUGGIST'S.

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RICHMOND HILL DRUG STORE, Corner of Young and Centre streets East have qonstantly on hand a good assortmen of Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, Chemicals Oils, Toilet Soaps, Medicines, Varnishes Fancy Articles, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines and all other articles kept by druggists generally. Our stock of medicines warranted genuine, and of the best qualities.

Richmond Hill, Jan 25, '72 705

THOMAS CARR,

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Groceries Wines, and Liquors, Thornhill. By Royal Letters Patent has been appointed Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

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A. ROBINSON'S, L. D. S. tracted with no pain and without endangering the life, as in the use of Chloroform. Dr. Robinson will be at the following place-

Aurora, 1st, 3rd, 16th and 22d of each mont Mt. Albert 15th
Thornhill 23rd Maple..... Burwick..... Nobleton..... Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand at

Aurora, April 28, 1870 W. H. & R. PUGSLEY,

(SUCCESSORS TO W. W. COX,)

Dried Hams.

The highest market price given for Cattle,

Dried Hams.

The highest market price given for Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, &c.

Richmond Hill, Oct. 24, 72.

FARMERS BOOT AND SHOE STORE

JOHN BARRON, manufacturer and dealer

JOHN BARRON, manufacturer and dealer

JOHN BARRON, manufacturer and dealer

JOHN BARRON is book and shoes 28 West JOHN BARRON, manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of boots and shoes, 38 West Market Square, Toronto. Boots and shoes made to measure, of the

hest material and workmanship, at the low est remnuerating prices. Togonto, Dec. 3, 1867.

begs to announce to the public that he is now practising with 11. Sanderson, of the same place, where they may be consulted person-ally or by letter, on all diseases of horses,

cattle, &c.
All orders from a distance promptly at

PATENT MEDICINES.

PROCLAMATION.

Every Friday Morning,
And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest

MUSTARD'S Pills are the best pills you can get for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Billionsness, Liver, Kidney Complaints, &c. HAVE you Rheumatism, Wounds, Bruises, Piles, Painful Swelllugs, White Swellings, and every conceivable wound upon man or beast?

THE KING OF OILS Stands permanently above every other Rem ly now in use. It is invaluable

Directions with each bottle and box. Manufactured by H. MUSTARD,
Proprietor, Ingersoll,

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

BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor-in-Chan cery, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—No. 6 Royal Insurance Buildings, Toronto 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 accounts. Charges Moderate. Office-Richmond street, Richmond Hill.

J. SEGSWORTH, DEALER IN FINE GOLD AND SILver Watches, Jewelry, &c., 113 Yonge

"All the World's a Stage."

Street, Toronto.

This aphorism of Shakespeare is indeed true. All the world forms one vast stage; and strange and many are the plays enacted on it. Comedies and tragedies seem to follow each other in quick succession. The scenery is ever shifting and the costumes changing. All are players, some taking prominent parts. A few are stars—they often get a benefit; others mere stage furures, who make up the A few are stars—they often get a benefit; of there mere stage figures, who make up the general effect; and so they play their parts. Many play the part of ballet dancers. In the depth and reality of life they have no more part than the dancers have in the real plot; but like the ballet dancers, with their wearied feet, they get wearied dancing away this life without an aim or purpose. Let any one of us look upon the little part of this great stage, of which we have a view, and for a few moments watch the plays and players as stage, of which we have a view, and for a few moments watch the plays and players as they come trooping on. Here we see a "Comedy of Errors," perplexing and amusing. Before the exit of these characters, an Othello makes his entrance, bitterly bemoaning his accursed mistake, and by his own hand pours out his life's blood at the side of his visiting while the cuilty have looked on his victim, while the guilty Iago looks on. On the world's stage, this play is well known; the innocent victim; the unfortunate slayer wrought to frenzy by the green-eyed mon-ster; and the real murderer of both, the vil-lain who in the name of friend, planned this most wicked plot. Yes, the world's great theatro often presents more woeful scenes, than the most heart-rending of those we behold on the mimic stage. Here we see counterparts or rather models to all the New method of extracting teeth without pain, by the use of Ether Spray, which affects the teeth only. The tooth and gursurfounding becomes insensible with the external ageauy, when the tooth can be extracted with no pain and without endanger-tracted with no pain and without endanger-tracted with no pain the use of Chloroform. Dr. Robinson will be at the following place-prepared to extract teeth with his new aps paratus. All office operations in Dentistry performed in a workmanlike manner:

Dr. Borings nonor to her sex by outwitting some will willian, when the lords of creation have sought for a remedy in vain. We see many Macbeths, mad with ambition and revenge. Many Hamlets stalk widely forth, intent on revenge. Then, just as we think the lords of the control of Many Hamlets stalk widely forth, intent on revenge. Then, just as we think "we've found one peaceful bower, where harmony must ever dwell," some "Tempest" rends and scatters all we view. In almost every direction we look we see a Romeo seeking his Jullet. Again we see "Lovo's Labor Lost," and then a play, which, though it engages many players, proves to be "Much Ado About Nothing." Another play, very exciting and tragic, we are rejoiced to find has proved "All's Well That Ends Well." In the next we are glad to note that the actors

proved "All's Well That Ends Well." In the next we are glad to note that the actors receive, what is seldom distributed on the world's stage, "Measure for Measure." Sometimes a vision, fairer than "Midsummer Nicht's Droom" presents itself to our view. Night's Dream," presents itself to our view, not even wanting the mischievous Puck; and BUTCHERS, RICHMOND HILL, HAVE believes on hand the best of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Sausages, &c., and sell at the lowest grices for Cash. Also, Corned and Spicod Beef, Smoked and Oh! wonderful is the vast theare of the

"All that live must die, passing through nature to eternity."

Toronto, Dec. 3, 1867.

Good humor, which is good nature polished and consolidated into habit, consists in the consists in the amiable virtues of the heart, and in suavity of manner. A person of good humor is pleased with this place in the process of arranging to the chief of the late D. Gurson and other streepers, which should be consulted, in many cases as to original moments, '&c.; previous to commencing work.

DARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, DARRISTER, DARRISTE

only approachance by continuous, when sab-dued by the refreshing softness of good hu-mor. Modern abilities with assumed pro-tensions, provoke censure or excite ridicule; but adorned with good humor, they insimuate themselves into esteem even more than emi-nont but austere attainments. The show of distinguished unglities humbles medicerity distinguished qualities humbles mediocrity, and generates the dissatisfaction of jealousy; All orders from a distance promptly attended to, and medicine sent to any part of the Province.

Horses examined as to soundness, and also bought and sold on commission.

Riehmond Hill, Jan. 25, 1872.

The display of witty and confident assurances silences modesty, and produces a feeling that has perhaps a fineture of envy; a vein of satirce, which elicits occasional hilarity, arms all with the precaution of fear.

A LSO, the Pain Victor is Infallible for A Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Flox, Colie, Cholera Morbus, Pain and Cramp in the Stomach and Bowels, &c.

WM. MALLOY,

Wave by wave o'er the sandy bar, Back again from the sleeping town, Back to the darkness, deep and far, Slowly the tide went dropping down. Silence lay on the chamber of death; Silence lay on the land about; The last low flutter of weary breath Fell on the night—and the tide was out.

A SONG OF LOVE. Love is but an autumn flower, Bright and happy, free from care; Courted by the smiling sunbeams, Kissed to sleep by wooing air; Thinking never of the future, Chilled by winter's icy blast; Love is nothing but a flower With a flower's life to last.

NOTHING BUT LEAVES.

Nothing but leaves; the spirit grieves Over a wasted life; Sin committed while conscience slept, Promises made but never kept, Hatred, battle, and strife; Nothing but leaves!

Nothing but leaves; no garnered sheaves of life's fair, ripened grain; Words, idle words, for earnest deeds; We sow our seeds,—lo! tares and weeds; We reap, with toil and pain, Nothing but leaves!

Nothing but leaves; memory weaves No veil to screen the past; As we retrace our weary way, Counting each lost and misspent day We flud, sadly, at last, Nothing but leaves!

And shall we meet the Master so, Bearing our withered leaves? The Saviour looks for perfect fruit; We stand before him, humbled, mute; Waiting the words he breathes,— "Nothing but leaves!"

WITH THE TIDE.

Wave by wave o'er the sandy bar,
Up to the coast lights glimmering wan,
Out of the darkness deep and far,
Slowly line tide came croeping on.
Through the clamor of billowy strife
Another voice went wailing thm:
The first faint cry of a new-born life
Broke on the night—and the tide was in,

Love is but a ray of sunlight Clearing shadows from our way, Brightly lighting all before us, Alas! alas! but for a day; For the shadows soon returning Darkness on our pathway cast Love is nothing but a sunbeam With a sunbeam's life to last.

A LITTLE BRIMSTONE.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

To those styled her who seemed to know best. But she was a pretty Little Brimstone. Pretty? Her lovers declared her a blazing beauty. But a stranger might only be attracted, by the contrast of dark skin and light eyes to look again; but, looking again, the charm had worked and he found her as blazing a beauty as olive and carmine tints over soft outlines, as luminous gray and tints over soft outlines, as luminous gray and black-lashed eyes hiding their brilliance un-der drooping waxen lids, as pearly teeth and alluring smiles, could make her. Round, supple, under-sized, she insinuated herself wherever she would, and when she did not fascinate as a woman, she overcame as a child

But the worst of it was that she did her mischief with such an artless air that her very victims were at a loss to tell whether she were guilty or guilter. Without the word of the weare were guilty or guilter. Without the word of the weare were guilty or guilter. she were guilty or guiltless. Not so the gossips. With one accord they doomed her, and among themselves forgot that her name

happiness, and they only hoped that Little Brimstone would let Louise alone, and be content with her own property. For Little Brimstone's property was a presumable though not yet declared lover, Gilbert Allen, whom, perhaps because not sure of his regard, she loved with all the passion of her nature, which did not, unfortunately, abate her en-deavors to seduce the affection of other lovers still, since the excitement of the game was dear to her as the breath she drew.

As for Gilbert Allen, though drawn by Virginia's beauty, he did not approve of her conduct. And it may have been a sense of this that rendered her defiant, and that, when Dr. Harvey was first seen in church made her balance whether it was worth while to drag this new captive in her chains. But when she heard that he was likely to marry Louise Freeleigh, that ended her doubts. Of course she would let him know that he had been precipitate. "The sly puss!" she exclaimed. "All the time he negotiated with claimed. "All the time he negotiated with her father, she used her opportunity. If he finds he has been in a hurry, it—it will serve

Simple, sweet Louise Freeleigh—as for simple, sweet Louise Freeleign—as for using her opportunity, it had never occurred to her. A gentle spirit, overawed by her father's sternness, the first moment that the young doctor turned to her with the defer-ential courtesy to which she was all unused, the first moment she saw his smiling face, met his glance, that moment she felt, though without reconsizing the feeling that he were Good Humor.

Good humor, which is good nature polished and consolidated into habit, consists in the amiable virtues of the heart, and in snavity of manyer. A person of good humor is decided in the polished and consolidated into habit, consists in the back to the hotel that night repeating the words from the Canticles, "Thou hast leaved the polished without recognizing the feeling, that he was the only man in the world whose existence mattered a rush. And as for him, he went back to the hotel that night repeating the words from the Canticles, "Thou hast

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1876.

But it was a delightful evening that he had with Louise; the old doctor nodding by the low fire, the spring weather being yet cool; flowers blooming on their stems; lamps burning clearly; the atmosphere of the room bright and sweet and wholesome. They compared their thoughts, their reading, their recollections; they had so much to tell; they spoke so hesitatingly of their future; and then as he bade her good-by in the vestibule, and held her a moment trembling in his arms, and felt her heart beating like a bird's, the love of such a woman seemed to set a seal of holiness upon him. And Louise fell on her knees by the little hall window, an watched him disappear in the starlight, praying Heaven to shower blessings on his dear head. All which did not hinder young Dr. Harvey on the morrow from turning that head in church to see if his companion of the journey was there, and when he found her, from giving her sidelong glances at first of curious inspection, at last of open admiration. But with her veil down, and her eyes on her prayer-book, not one of those glances did their object seem to see. She made her on her prayer-book, not one of those glances did their object seem to see. She made her responses and sang her chants with a voice that Dr. Harvey could distinguish through the voices of the choir, so fine and rich it was. Louise Freeleigh, loving music as she did, could not sing a note—"A fatal flaw in a woman," said Dr. Harvey to himself that day, though it had never occurred to him day, though it had never occurred to him before. Yet when, afterward he sat with Louise in the embrazure of the bay window,

"It is Virginia Warren, a fascinating little being, I think."
"That sounds as if other women didn't."
"All the men admire her."

"All the men admire her."
"And their wives hate her."
"Oh, nobody would hate her. She is a child, not twenty yet, you know."
"There must be a character to a little body who makes the men admire her and the women hate her at twenty."
"There is. I've half a mind to tell you.

Old Mrs. Searle, the postmistress, who knows all our secrets, and Mrs. Carr, and the rest, call her the Little Brimstone."

"A knot of scandal-mongers."
"Oh no—good old souls, who think if papa didn't make the world, he keeps it going, and "I take it back. Yet it's a pity that the busybodies have no other affairs to be interested in."
"Virginia is a perpetual play to them, the

very good friends."

"Anyone would be good friends with you."
And here the conversation, becoming tenderer, became so like that of lovers in general that it has no interest to third parties.

ceived them. Afterward he sat grave and quite still—"As if he were at a spectacle," Roger said, later, with indignant contempt; but Gilbert was really weighing whether he cared enough for this supple little siren to make the proposal he had been about to make make the proposal he had been about to make half an hour since while she was singing; wondering if it were, after all, a mere fascination of the flesh; wondering if the entrance of this calm girl with the saint's face had been like the entrance of a holy spirit, exercising the demons of a lower passion than he had a right to feel! He had plenty of time for reflection, for Virginia was entirely occu-pied with her new guest, exerting all her powers to keep him occupied with her, and pleased to have Gilbert see another admiring her, to have his jealousy piqued enough to put things in the train she desired. Louise, meanwhile, when she had assorted Miss Warren's music and selected a song for her, when she had looked over the last leaf of Dore's Dante, which she considered quite a Sunday book, went and sat down by Gilbert, and talked to him so easily, so naturally, so sim ply, that it seemed to him he was but think ng aloud. And he left off wondering about Virginia in a wonderment over this girl; for he had known few women in the coure of his rather recluse and studious life, save some cantankerous cousins, and had been model-ling his ideas of feminine perfection on this Vivien of a girl, without the knowledge of any higher type. It was the experience of a man who, familiar only with the ray of a col-ored lantern, is suddenly given the radiance of the evening star. His enjoyment, though, was disturbed by the entrance of other people; and it was not till he was in the street that he had time to recall the incidents of that he had time to recall the incidents of the evening, and see through Virginia's attempt to excite his jealousy. He wondered then if the young doctor were a lover of Louise, and if Virginia's conduct had given the other any trouble; but he felt directly that it would be as impossible to excite an unworthy emption in that heart as to make a unworthy emotion in that heart as to make a rose-bush bear nightshade blossoms. Her own nature seemed too lofty to let her idly

suspect a wrong that was not palpably ap But for all Gilbert Allen's conclusions, when Roger, on the homeward way, said it had been a delightful evening, it cost Louise a sigh, she hardly knew why. Perhaps because it would have been so much more delightful if she had had her lover alone to ngnoun it she had had her lover alone to herself, with only her father nodding in the corner. But she reproved herself for the sel-fish feeling, and resolved to give Roger just such another delighful evening by inviting Virginia and Mr. Allen and some others to

meet him. Roger, however, did not need this demonstration of unselfishness; he gave himself the pleasure before the week was over—not expleasure before the week was over—not exactly the same pleasure, for the presence of others made a difference; but calling on Miss Warren and finding her alone, he prolonged his call till the clock was chiming midnight. He told himself it was a matter of curiosity, a matter of research, a psychological study; he did not tell Louise anything about it. "I think" and Miss Warren along from the

Gilbert? He was with Louise. Bound by

ty she made a few weeks later, gowned in white, with some pale green sprays, standing by the side of the patriarchal physician, and bidding Roger forget about her and take care of the guests! He did not obey her at once, though; that is, not until Miss Warren made her appearance and dayled her besteen made her appearance and dazzled her hostess out of sight. Her black lace dress, embroid-ered in white daisies and scarlet pimpernel, harmonized with her dusky beauty and made Mrs. Carr put on her spectacles. The little Mrs. Carr put on her spectacles. The little knot who had her in their keeping wondered how she had contrived such a thing short of France, and added it to her enormities. They did not imagine that it had been made after dark by the nimble fingers of Little

before. Yet when, afterward he sat with Louise in the embrazure of the bay window, and she read him the old Bible stories in her dramatic fashion, with the intonation and accent of to-day, so that Naaman and Gehazi seemed to draw the same human breath that he himself did, then he forgot the pretty devoe at church, and told Louise that she was an enchantress. Nevertheless, walking out with her on the edge of the evening, there at a window were to be seen the pensive outlines of a face lost in thought, whose downdropped lids never lifted as they passed—occupied just then in doing the work of Little Brimstone.

"I sh' t she beautiful?" returned Louise.

"I don't know. Peculiar—picturesque. With those colors and contrasts so blended, she would be beautiful in a painting."

"It is Virginia Warren, a fascinating little being, I think."

"That was all right, Louise that it had been made after dark by the nimble fingers of Little Brimstone and accent of to-day, so that Naaman and Gehazi seemed to draw the same human breath that the lightness of the little lady flashed by him; he was with her in a moment; nor did he leave her till it was at her own door. That was all right, Louise thought. It did not imagine that it had been made after dark by the nimble fingers of Little Brimstone accent of the little lady flashed by him; he was with her in a moment; nor did he leave her till it was at her own door. That was all right, Louise thought. It did not imagine that it had been made after dark by the nimble fingers of Little Brimstone accent of the little lady flashed by him; he was with her in a moment; nor did he leave her till it was at her own door. That was all right, Louise thought. It did not imagine that it had been made after dark by the nimble flash granded by him; he was with her in a moment; nor did not interest and say flashed by him; he was with her in a moment; nor did not interest and say flashed by him; he was with her in a moment; nor did not interest and say flashed by him; he was with her in a moment; nor d idence, the three declared that they who sow the wind shall reap the whirlwind; and if Louise Freeleigh had heard their conversa-tion, she would have understood the virtuous wrath of those matrons between whose outraged ranks, well armed with whips, offending sisters once had to run a bloody gauntlet.

Gilbert Allen, slow to learn the speech of people, learned that night the relationship between Louise and Roger—learned it as he stood behind Mrs. Carr's chair. He bade being Mrs. Carrs chair. The batter Louise good-night early, and went out from the lighted scene, went wandering into the night with its darkness and dew; and when morning found him at his gate he had hardly an idea where he had been; he only knew that he had conquered. The sweetest, the most holy of women she should be to him; no other should occupy the place where he had throned her, but earthly love of his should never again dare draw near her. Self should never come between them; he, Gilbert Allen would stand agide would be removed. Allen, would stand aside, would be no more; but in his place there should be that friend better than a lover, who, worshiping her as an ideal, would shield her all he might in the hour—far off, perhaps, yet which his consciousness told him must come at last—

And here the conversation, becoming temand among themselves forgot that her name
was Virginia Warren, and spoke of her only
as that Little Brimstone.

When Roger Harvey came to the borough
and decided to settle there, taking old Dr.
Freeleigh's good-will, it was agreed among
themstons that he was to undergo an early
matriculation at Virginia Warren's hands.
It was open now, as if
the wore a tender-natured young man, he
might do as the divinity student did, who
was found drowned in Bruce Brook. If he
may found drowned in Bruce Brook. If he
was found drowned in Bruce Brook. If he
was of sterner stuff—but that made no difference; the sternest stuff had gone down
of
the wore of sterner stuff—but that made no difference; the sternest stuff had gone down
of
the wore of sterner stuff—but that made and offtown of sterner stuff—but that made and offtown of sterner stuff—but that made no diftown of sterner stuff—but that made and offtown of sterner stuff—but that made no diftown of sterner stuff—but that made no diftown of sterner stuff—but that made no diftor tor had looked "a head and shoulders" over
tor had looked "a head and shoulders" over
tor had looked be converted their steps they passed.

But the was to undergo an early
had he engaged himself to
house for look in must come at last—
when Roger Harvey would prove himself a
horken reed.

But the was to undergo an early
had he engaged himself to
house for look gave
the was found the Parisions who cater the world's
and the Parisions who student occupied with his profession before he knew these two women. And now, he said, the sweetness, and delicacy, and cold, calm grace of the first one were not all there was in the world—the crushed carmine on the swarthy cheek of the little Cleopatra was something too! An evening with Louise, confident, clear and assured in the matter of emotion, bright and fresh, well-lighted, well-bestowed was pleasant; but was it to be bestowed, was pleasant; but was it to be compared to the tremors and trills of an evening with Virginia, when the lamp burned low, when the heavy odors of cut flowers stole around him, when her music was like an incantation, when her sweet breath, her movement her taugh intoxicated him? movement, her touch intoxicated him?

But as for the little creature herself, she would have given a wilderness of Roger Harveys for one such hour of Gilbert Allen as she used to have when he seemed on the point of confessing all she felt. "I am black, but comely," she said, the afternoon when they were all picnicking on the River Rocks by Bruce Brook, winding a wreath of red ground-nut vine about her hair, and gazing at her reflection in the river flowing see ing at her reflection in the river, flowing so swiftly to its fall as to be glassy as a mirror —"I am black, but comely; the Queen of Sheba was no more."
"You are divine," whispered Roger, close

behind her.
"No, no," she said aloud. "I am of the

"No, no," site said adoud. "I am of the earth, earthy." And of the earth, earthy, of the delicious earthy, she looked, with all her reds and golds and her long dark unbound hair in the sun. He caught her hand, raising it to his lips before she could gainsay it, kissing it; and just then Louise came clambering up the rock behind them, with Gilbert and her father; and her head coming first over the being the saw what her there of first over the brink, she saw what neither of the others saw. Startled, she stepped aside, the others saw. Startled, she stepped aside, the crumbling edge gave way, and with a cry and a helpless toss of the hands she had fallen backward, and was in the swift water running to its fall beneath. "O God! Louise, my darling," cried a great voice. And in an instant Gilbert Allen, thrusting aside with a bitter, bitter word the one that would have impeded him, have clung to him, that looked after him a single moment with a face white as if hearing her death-warrant, had plunged after the drowning girl, caught had plunged after the drowning girl, caugh her as she rose close inshore, and caught the hand that Roger stretched and held him by till others came and drew them in.

What an age, what an eternity it was, as Louise lay there on the grass, her heart just beating, but still as any dead clay, while Roger applied to her the quickest remedies his art and skill could summon. Roger did not pause to think how like some sacred sculpture she seemed; he wrought as a repentant murderer might work to bring his dead to life; he wrought as a man awakened to some awful impending fate works to avert it. If she died now! If he lost her! He

was too scraphic a being for any one's love to approach.

But it was a delightful evening that he had

But it was a delightful evening that he had

Gilbert? He was with Louise. Bound by

make her wretched; but he had her, and her answering smile was all the vow he asked.

And Gilbert Allen stood aside. No one remembered his passionate cry, "O God! Louise, my darling!" In the shock and the alarm possibly no one had heard it—no one, that is, but the palpitating little creature he had thrust aside with a word of scorn as she would have clung to him, and hindered his leaping for Louise. Where was she now? Hiding, probably among the trees, or strolling into the ferny and shadowy recesses with some fresh conquest. If she were they would leave her to her pleasure; for, full of wraps, the wagon came to take Gilbert and Louise to their homes, Roger driving it, and turning his head every moment for the assur-

turning his head every moment for the assurance that Louise was spared to him.

But late that night, at the red moonset, But late that night, at the red moonset, when a cold wind came blowing up, a company of fishers stumbled over something that had caught among the reeds where their boat was wedged. They turned to view it more closely. They took it up and brought it home with them to the village, and summoned the young doctor to inspect it. It swas all that was left—the earth, earthy—of Little Reimstone

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

LEAP year motto—Look before you leapnto matrimony.

When a Virginia Judge ordered Henry Door to shut up, Mr. Door refused to do so on the ground that he was not a folding

A MURDERER at Watertown, New York wants to be hung with a brass band playing around the scaffold. He wants everything as

orrible as it can be. CHINESE hotels have raised their rates, and t now costs twenty-two cents a day to stop round a first class hotel. Of course, commercial travelers are given the usual dis-

The ladies of Toledo provided nothing stronger than coffee for New Year's callers, and when night came the old topers gathered and "Resolved—That New Year's is a blasted

A NEVADA Chinaman cut down six tele. graph poles for firewood and used the wire to make fox-traps. He was last seen going up a hill. There was a man after him.

Walt Whitman is going to issue a volume of poetry under the title of "Leaves of Grass." Why shouldn't he call it "Blades of Trees" if he wants to be consistent? Many a man who would roll up his eyes in terror at the idea of stealing a five cent piece will swoop down on a silk umbrella worth \$10, and macrh off with his lips mov-

ing peacefully as if in prayer. A LETTER from Ragusa in the Golos relates ome horrible incidents in illustration of the cruelty practised by the Turks toward the Christians in the Herzegovina. These outrages, says the correspondent, are over-looked by the officers, it being found impos-sible to maintain discipline among the troops so long as their pay is many months in arrear, and they are kept on starvation rations.

Even the Turkish boys, who are not usually models of humanity, are indignant at the atrocities committed by their countrymen. Nothing, says an observer on the spot,

A LADY at Bradford, N. H., has had a narrow escape from being buried alive, She had been sick for some time, and had apparently died. Preparations for the funeral was made on the third day after the supposed death, when it was observed as she lay in her coffin that one of the eyes was partly open. Nothing was, however, thought of this as it was thought to be muscular contraction after death. But when all the arrangements for the funeral were complete, she astonished.

As Sheridan Knowles was walking one for the funeral were complete, she astonished the attendants by a sudden request to be placed on one side. A complete recovery is expected.

A FRUIT-CAR is building at San Francisco for the transportation of fruit from that city to Chicago. It is provided with a fan-blower driven by one of the car-axles, by means of which the air is driven through ice, which reduces it to a low temperature and then dis-tributes it among the fruit-boxes through a large perforated pipe laid along the bottom of the car. After the cool air has passed among the fruit it returns to the blower, and is again forced through the apparatus. By this means the atmosphere of the car is kept at the uniform temperature of 40 degrees

"OPEN that safe," said a merchant to an expert who had been sent for. "Open it in twenty minutes and I will give you \$20." twenty minutes and I will give you \$20." The safe was open in five minutes. "All right," said the merchant, "here is \$10—enough for five minutes' work." The \$10 was looked at but not taken, and in the next moment the safe was closed as tight as ever. "Oh, how is that?" "The how," said the man, "is that I charge nothing for closing the safe, but \$20 more for the next opening—\$40 in all, and want my pay in advance," Of course he did, and whoever has anything to say on the subject can now speak. o say on the subject can now speak.

MAJOR.GEN. UCHATIUS, the inventor of the newAustrian gun, has also invented a new projectile, which has been tried, with such avorite results that it will probably be adopted for use in the Austrian artillery. It consists of a cast-iron shell, about 11 millimetres in diameter, enclosing 12 rings and a centre piece, all fitting into each other, but easily detachable. Both the shell and the rings are conical in shape, and each ring is divided into 10 sections, so that when the shell explodes, besides the fragments of the outer case, 120 iron balls, representing the sections or the rings, are sent flying in all directions.

WHOLE NO 914.

THEY fine a Delaware man for greasing his wagon. One reason why they do so is because he steals the grease and does the work on Sunday.

A London doctor says that it will certain-y give a young lady the spinal disease to wash dishes, and now go ahead on those worsted dogs,

"Talk about the extravagance in dress of women!" cries Martha Jane, exultingly; "what do you say to Tweed's six million suit, "d like to know! He isn't a woman, I

A WYOMING mail contractor tried to train his dog to carry the bag for him, but the dog saw a rabbit and away went the mail and was lost among the hilfs, and the contractor froze to death while hunting for it.

COLONEL VILLETTE, the aid-de-camp of Marshal Bazzine, who aided in his escape, has finished the period of imprisement to which he was sentenced, and has become a wine merchant in order to gain a living, as he has been deprived of the right to a pen-

A GENTLEMAN in company with Dr. Johnson, to the usual arguments for drinking, added this: "You know, sir, drinking drives away care, and makes us forget what is disagreeable. Would you not allow one to drink for that reason?" Johnson replied, "Yes, if he sat nigh you."

THE plan of making England the purchaser of the Khedive's interest in the Suez Canal, and its practical controller, for \$20,-000,000, was substantially the work of Mr. Frederick Greenwood, editor of the Pall Mall Gazette, and one of the most capable of drawn up by him setting forth the arguments in its favor is said to have made a deep impression on Mr. Disraeli, and secured his adhesin-

In his last illness poor Hood was reduced to a skeleton. As he noticed a very large mustard poultice which Mrs. Hood was premustard poultice which Mrs. Hood was pre-paring for him, he exclaimed: "O, Mary, Mary, that will be a great deal of mustard to a very little meat!" Shortly before his death, being visited by a clergyman, whose features as well as his language were more lugulrious than consoling, Hood looked up at him compassionately and said: "My dear sir, I'm afraid your religion doesn't agree with you." with you.'

with you."

It has been given to Italy to present to the world one of the greatest benefactors of any age. The Duke of Galliera, one of the richest noblemen in Europe, has recently made his native city, Genoa, the munificent present of 22,000,000 francs, to be expended in enlarging the port. A few years ago he presented the gorgeous Brignole Palace to the city of Genoa, together with its superbigallery of paintings, which includes many notable Vandycks. He has also built a hospital, a church, and a whole street of model lodging-houses for the poor.

Synney Smith once said: "Most people

Sydney Smith once said: "Most people SYDNEY SMITH once said: "Most people sulk in stage coache. I always talk. Once a gentleman in the coach with me looked out of the window as we approached York and said: 'There is a very clever man, but a devilish odd fellow lives here—Sydney Smith I believe.' 'He may be an odd fellow,' said 1, 'and I dare say he is; but odd as he is, he is here very much at your service." Poor man! I thought he would have sunk into his boots, but I thought it best to tell him, or he might say I had murdered my grand.

was the purchaser? No other than his own butler, who, while his master was squandering his estate, saved up his money and was able to pay the cash for his purchase. He is now about to turn the house into a first-class lotel, of which he will be the sole proprietion.

at Baron Rothschines, we have the finish with a malicious speech of the Baron. One of his friends—of the third degree—a sort of a banker, came to borrow the house, of the proprieties of the sole proprieties. The sole of the sole proprieties o dreamed of seeing his money again, but, won-derful to relate, at the end of a month the borrower came back with the \$2,000. The

> As Sheridan Knowles was walking one day with a brother dramatist, he was accosted by a gentleman in these terms: "You're a pretty fellow, Knowles; after fixing your own day and hour to dine with us, you never make your appearance." "I couldn't help it, upon my honor," replied Knowles; "how are you all at home?" "Oh, quite well, thank you; but come now, will you name another day and keep your word?" "I will—sure I will." "Well, what day?" "Shall we say Thursday next?" "Yes, Thursday ho it." "At six." "At six." As Sheridan Knowles was walking one will—sure I will." "Well, what day?"
> "Shall we say Thursday next?" "Yes,
> Thursday be it." "At six?" "At six."
> "I'll be there punctually. My love to them
> all." The friend departed, and Knowles, relinking his arm with that of Bernard, said:
> "Who's that chap?" not having the least
> idea of the name or residence of the man he

dea of the name or residence of the man he

had promised to dine with, or the interesting

family to whom he had sent his love.

WHEN at Anxonne, Napoleon and some officers were quartered at the house of a barber. Napoleon shut himself in his room and devoted himself to study. The other young officers amused themselves by coquetting with the barber's pretty wife, who was much annoyed that her charms had no power to draw Napoleon from his studies. Afterwards when in command of the army in Italy, Napoleon research they want to be a search they want to be a search they have no been research to the search they have no been research they have no been research to the search they have no been research they have no been research to the search they have no been research they have no been research to the search they have no been research to the search they have no been research they have not the search they have no been research they have not the search they have not poleon passed through Anxonne on his way to Marengo. He stopped at the barber's door, and asked her if she rembered a young officer by the name of Bonaparte, who once officer by the name of Bonaparte, who once quartered in her family. "Indeed I do," she replied pettishly, "and a very disagreeable young man he was. He was always shut in his room and never condescended to speak to any one." "Ah! my good woman," Napoleon rejoined, "had I passed my time as you wished I should not now be in command of the army of Italy."

In Samuel Smile's new book. Thrift, inst.

In Samuel Smile's new book, Thrift, just published by Harper & Brothers, we find the two following noteworthy examples of the successful practice of that virtue: "The tenth Earl of Buchan brought up a numerous we came the next higher and she give the same pleasure, for the presence of stretched arms, and then with downcast eyes and the deep blush slowly mounting to her forehead, she seemed to him almost too fair, too pure a being for his love to approach. Perhaps Dr. Harvey remembered his companion in the railway car, with her rich colors, her trenulously musical voice, her fancies, her theories, her regrets, her glances, her regrets, her glances, her theories, her presence of the same pleasure, for the possibility had brought, with the condict of ignoble the same pleasure, for the possibility was shaking with the revulsion the possibility had brought, with the condict of ignoble the same pleasure, for the possibility. The blust gives the following facts respect to the thing, and indiversions. The trends of the Roman Catholic Church: "Pope Pius IX., the two hundred in an offity-seventh Roman Pontiff, is the two hundred and fifty-sixth successor of St. leads and noble spirit. To think that the condict of ignoble they had brought, with the condict of ignoble they had brought, with the trevalsion the possibility had brought, with the condict of ignoble they have representing the sections. The the rings, are sent flying in all directions.

The Tablet gives the following facts respect to the Roman Catholic Church: "Pope Pius IX., the two hundred in an offity-seventh Roman Pontiff, is the two hundred and fifty-sixth successor of St. leads a matter of research, a psychological study; in the tought was a matter of curiosity, the same pleasure, for the possibility. The there was a matter of the remaining of children, one of the rings, are sent flying in all directions.

The Tablet gives the following facts every the Roman Catholic Church: "Pope Pius IX., the two hundred and fifty-sixth successor of St. leads the two hundred and fifty-sixth successor of St. leads the properties of the Roman Catholic Church: "Pope Pius IX. It the died now! If the lost her! It. It she died now! It the condict of ignoble with the revulation the p

PERSONAL.