# Merald.

THE YORK HERALD

DUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE

YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL. Issued Weekly on Friday Morning.

Terms: One Dollar per Annum in Adeance

ALEX. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1876.

WHOLE NO 924.

# VOL. XVII. NO 45.

#### THE YORK HERALD IS PUBLISHED

Every Friday Morning, And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest

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

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

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid; and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held acceptable to the subscription.

out paying up will be held accountable for the subscription.

All letters addressed to the editors must

ADVERTISING RATES.

\$4 00 One inch, one year ..... 22 inches to be considered one column.

Advertisements without written direction nserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.
All transitory advertisements from regular or irregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

ESTARLISHMENT.

Orders for any 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 print ing material, we are better prepared than ever to do the neatest and most beautiful printing of every description.

## DRUGGISTS.

H. SANDERSON & SON.

## PROPRIETORS OF THE RICHMOND HILL DRUG STORE

Corner of Young and Centre streets East have constantly 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.

# DENTISTRY.

A ROBINSON'S, L. D. S

A. ROBINSON'S, L. D. S.

New method of extracting teeth without pain, by the use of Ether Spray, which affects the teeth only. The tooth and gursurrounding 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 new aps paratus. All office operations in Dentistry performed in a workmanlike manner: Aurora, 1st, 3rd, 16th and 22d of each mont

Maple..... Kleinburg Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand as

Aurora. Aurora, April 28, 1870 615-tf

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

BUTCHERS, RICHMOND HILL, HAVE 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 Dried Hams.

The highest market price given for Cattle

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

Market Square, Toronto.

Boots and shoes made to measure, of the best material and workmanship, at the low

est remunerating prices. 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 commencing Office at WILLOWDALE, Yonge Street, in

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

ADAM H. MEYERS, JR., (Late of Duggan & Meyers,)

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANGERY, CONVEYANCER,

&c., &c.
Office; No. 12 York Chambers, Soutkeast Corner of Toronto and Court Streets, Toronto, Ont. January 15, 1873.

J. H. SANDERSON,

VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate o VELEKINARY SURGEON, 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 same place, where they may be consulted personally or by letter, on all diseases of horses,

PATENT MEDICINES.

PROCLAMATION.

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

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,

3 50 Sold by Druggists generally.

3 00 The Dominion Worm Candy is the medicine o expel worms. Try it.

WM. MALLOY, BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor-in-Chan cery, Conveyancer, &c. Office—No. 6 Royal Insurance Buildings, Toronto street.

Toronto, Dec. 2, 1859.

J. SEGSWORTH. BOOK & JOB PRINTING

DEALER IN FINE GOLD AND SILVEY Watches, Jewelry, &c., 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

## PEARLS OF TRUTH.

BLESSED be the hand that prepares a pleas ire for a child, for there is no saying wher and where it may bloom forth.

THERE is a sacredness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness, but of power. They speak more eloquently than ten thous-

the best issues of life. And many a one who has not been able to find God, or to construct any satisfactory doctrine concerning Him, through speculations of the intellect, has found Him by the path of that old beautifound Him by the path of that old beautitude, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they
shall see God." They have seen Him, not as
a visible being, standing before their outward
eyes, nor comprehended Him, perhaps, as an
infinite person by their intellectual faculty,
but found Him in the inner consciousness of
their hearts, through the vitalizing impulses
of that energy of goodness which is the fulfilling of every law of duty.

Soprow sohers us and makes the mind

SORROW sobers us and makes the mind genial. And in sorrow we love and trust our riends more tenderly, and the dead become inends more tenderly, and the dead become dearer to us. And just as the stars shine out in the night, so there are blessed faces that look at us in our grief, though before their features were fading from our recollection. Suffering! Let no man dread it too much, because it is better for him, and it will help to make him immortal. It is not in the bright, heaven days but in the sellow wight that happy days, but in the solemn night, that other worlds are to be shining in the long distance. And it is in sorrow—the night of the soul—that we see the farthest, and know ourselves natives of infinity, and sons and daughters of the Most High.

themselves. A song is joy-giving. He who can sing sweetly in the undertone of his inner nature carries a rare pleasure with him al ways. Hard things appear to him easy; heavy burdens seem light; sorrow knocks often, it may be, but oftengoes away, seldom enters. And when it does enters, when the clouds come and the sunlight is hidden, when the soul walks down into the night and sees never a star; what then? Ah, then trebly blesessed is the singing heart. If it can sing psalms at such a time the stars will shine. Dawn will quicker come, the sunlight the sooner reap-

# The Vest Pockets.

A young man from one of the suburban districts was in to one of our tailor shops getting measured for a vest the other after-

"Married or unmarried?" queried the merchant, after taking down the number.
"Unmarried," said the young man, with

then," observed the tailor, as if to himself, making a memorandum to that effect.

After a moment's pause, the young man from the suburbs inquired:

"What difference does my being married unmarried make with the inside pocket of

FARMERS' BOOT AND SHOE STORE
JOHN BARRON, manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of boots and shoes, 38 West
Wester Science Transfer in Section 18 of the Sect oring the young lady's picture next to your

heart."
"But don't the married man also want his wife's picture next to his heart?" queried the

wife's picture next to his heart:

anxious youth.

"Possibly there is an instance of that kind," said the tailor, arching his eye-brows, "And now, dear Luigi, I must say adicu.

"I am, and always shall be,

"Your most affectionate friend,

ANNUNZIATA VANNINI."

# The Dog and the Baker.

Sir Walter Scott tells us of one of his dogs that it one day furiously attacked the baker and was with great difficulty called off. But and was with great dimentry caned on. But as the dog observed the baker coming every day to leave bread for the family, he began to regard him in a favorable light, and in time the dog and the baker became great friends. One day Sir Walter was telling something how the dog had attacked the baker, and immediately he began the story the dog skulk-led into the corner of the room turned his mediately he began the story the dog skulk-ed into the corner of the room, turned his face to the wall, hung down his ears and lowered his tail and displayed every sign of being heartily ashamed of himself. But when Sir Walter came to the end of his story and said; "But Tray didn't bite the baker," the dog turned round in a moment, impred and dog turned round in a moment, jumped and frisked about and was evidently restored to trisked about and was evidently restored to his own good opinion. To try the dog, Scott repeated the story in different tones of voice, and in the midst even of other conversation, but it was always the same. Directly be been the description. he began, the dog crept into the corner, but when he came to "but Tray didn't bite the

THE TOUCH OF THE UNSEEN.

As feel the flowers the sun in heaven, But sky and sunlight never see; So feel I Thee, O God, my God, Thy dateless noontide hid from me.

As touch the buds the blessed rain, But rain and rainhow never see: So touch I God in bliss or pain, Ilis far, vast rainbow veiled from me Orion, moon and sun and bow Amazea sky unseen by me; God's wheeling heaven is there, I know, Although its arch I cannot see.

In low estate, I, as the flower, Have nerves to feel, not eyes to see; The subtlest in the conscience is Thyself and that which toucheth Thee.

Forever it may be that I More yet shall feel but shall not see Above my soul, Thy wholeness roll, Not visibly, but tangibly.

But flaming heart to rain and ray, Turn I in meckest loyalty;
I breathe, and move, and live in Thee,
And drink the ray I cannot see.

LA BELLE SORRENTINA.

CHAPTER III.-CONTINUED. The letter was despatched to Annunziata and received by her at Paris, ran as follows:

"SORRENTO, Jan., 18-MOST ESTEEMED SIGNORINA, "If the pleasures and gaieties of the fash ionable world in which you move preeminent, like the moon among the stars, afford you

time to cast a momentary glance backward to the rural scenes where your early years were passed, you may, I venture to hope, call to mind the name of the humblest and most devoted of your slaves. But I do not for one moment suppose that you can have forgotten me so soon.

"Fain would I strive to rouse in your

bosom some interest in the concerns of the village which has the envied privilege of being your birthplace by recounting to you some matters of local importance; but, alas! Signorina, there is but little to tell. Unlike And where it may bloom forth.

VIRTUE without talent is a coat of mail without a sword: it may indeed defend the wearer, but will not protect his friend.

HONOR is like the eye, which cannot suffer the least impurity without damage; it is a precious stone, the price of which is lessened by the least flaw.

There is a sacredness in tears. They are attention for a few moments while I speak to you of myself.

They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues. They are messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, and of unspeakable love.

Our of the heart, not out of the brain, are the best issues of life. And many a one who vain. What success I have achieved I must ascribe entirely to the invaluable aid of Signor Antonio Bassano (you remember old Bottiglia), a gentleman in reduced circumstances, but of nolle birth. So, at last, he says; but your Aunt Marta dec ares she remembers his father, who kept a small wine shop at Nanles. at Naples.

"Assisted by his most valuable instruc tion, I have become acquainted with both ancient and modern literature; and I cannot but think that the present letter—all unpre-tending as it is—will serve to show you that I am no longer the ignorant fisherman from whom you parted nearly three years ago. I wonder whether you remember that day as well as I do! It is not three years, but only two years and two months; but I did not say

He who doubtless surround you, there breathes none more true-none more impassioned than

"Of your ladyship
"The most obedient,
"Most humble servant,

"LUIGI RATTA. " Post Scriptum. - In truth, Annunziata, if "Post Scriptum.—In truth, Annunziata, if which was that before half the distance had you have forgotten your promise to me, my life will be over. The first letter I wrote contained a good deal more than this, but it seemed to me over long, so I cut it short a little—especially toward the end.—L. R."

It will be seen that Luigi took some liberties with Batticities convenition. you have forgotten your promise to me, my life will be over. The first letter I wrote contained a good deal more than this, but it ties with Bottiglia's composition.

A week later he received the following

"PARIS, January, 18--. "DEAREST LUIGI :- I have received your good, kind letter, and rejoice to hear of your welfare; but if you write to me again, as I hope you will, you must not let your friend. Signor Antonio, compose your letter for you. I like your own style much better than his. I suppose all that nonsense about love and broken hearts was his, was it not?

Luigi received this letter at the post office and read it in the street. When come to the last words he rammed his hat down over his eyes, and set off with rather an unsteady step, to walk home. At his own door he met old Antonio, who accosted him an unsteady step, and or he met old Antonio, who accosted him with a pleasant inquiry as to whether he had heard from his ladylove. The next moment Bottiglia found himself lying on his back in the street, and, on picking himself up, with much impropriety of language, caught a glimpse of Luigi entering his own house, the door of which he shut and locked behind him.

CHAPTER IV.

As may be supposed, Annunziata got no was disappointed when none came. She was conscious of having—however innocently, and with whatever good intentions—behaved when he came to "but Tray didn't bite the baker," he always capered back in triumph.

BRUSSELS has the largest ice house in the world. The roof covers an area of 18,000 square feet; the walls are double and filled with mose and sawdust. There are nine.

was going to marry this easy-going, rather broken-down gentleman, who had fallen in love with her beautiful face, and very much in love with her money bags, and with whom she, for her part, was assuredly not in love at all. There were, however, circumstances which

There were, however, circumstances which made it almost necessary that Annunziata should marry somebody—and why not this one, who seemed polite and kind hearted, as well as another? Signor Sassi was getting old, and the Signora became more unwieldy every day. It was no longer possible for the worthy couple to rush from Paris to St. Petersburg, from St. Petersburg to Berlin, and from Berlin to London, according to the erratic movements of the young vrima danna; and from Berlin to London, according to the erratic movements of the young prima donna; yet Sassi did not like the idea of her traveling alone, or only with a lady companion. Marriage seemed the only way out of the difficulty; and so, when the Compte de Chagny placed his title, his debts, and his still handsome person at her feet, the Vannini accepted the whole of this valuable lot, only stipulating that she should be allowed to remain on the stage. M. de Chagny made no objection whatever to this. To have insisted on his wife's retirement would have seemed to him like killing the goose that laid the golden eggs.

weeks or so to themselves between the close of the Paris opera season and the commencement of the London one; and Annunziata, who had of late been possessed by an intense longing to revisit her native placo, had little difficulty in persuading her husband to take her, for those few weeks, to Italy. M. de Chagny, always ready to be agreeable to others so long as no inconvenience to himself was entailed thereby, declared that no country could be more charming to him than that to which his wife belonged by birth; and thus it was that, in the month of April, Anniniziata found herself once more in Sorrento.

coral fishery?"

"Yes, yes—to the coral fishery, no doubt. To be sure that was it! He had lost money, poverino, and so he went away for a little to try and make some elsewhere. He will be back in good time—never fear."

Marta made this statement, seeing tears in her nicce's eyes, and not wishing to tell her the truth, lest she should distress her. Annunziata knew that the old woman was lying, but she knew also that she would continue to lie, after the calm and invocent fashion of whom you parted nearly three years ago.

whom you parted nearly three years ago.

well as I do! It is not three years, but only two years and two months; but I did not say so for fear of spoiling the sentence.

"And now, Signorina, that I may not weary you with too many words, let me at once approach the subject that is nearest to my heart. You know how passionate, how deep, now unalterable has been the affection that I have borne you ever since the time when in our happy childhood, we sported to gether on the sandy shores of the azure Mediterranean. Say, oh say that the hopes which have buoyed me up for so long are not to be ruthlessly dashed to the ground! Break not the faithful heart that heart the hear

have buoyed me up for so long are not to be ruthlessly dashed to the ground! Break not the faithful heart that beats for you! And believe that among all the aspiring lovers that which place M. de Chagny was anxious to "It is scarcely you, Signora Contessa, who see. On account of the heat of the weather see. On account of the heat of the weather, it was agreed that the drive should be taken by night. The moon was at the full, so that, as Annunziata said, they would be able to distinguish the scenery as well as in broad daylight. But she had forgotten to notice at what hour the moon set—the consequence of which was that before half the distance had

"I am so sorry," said Annunziata, laugh ing, "but presently we shall be on the other side of the mountains, and then we shall have the stars and the sea to look at."

"But I have seen the stars and the sca so many times before!" said the Count, plain-tively. "I think, if you will permit me, I will go to sleep!"

Annunziata readily gave the desired per

Annunziata readily gave the desired per-mission, and resting her elbow on the car-riage door and her chin on her hand, gazed out into the soft, warm, southern night. The mountains rose high on either side of the road; the stars were twinkling far over-head; the olives and the stone pines were out into the soft, warm, southern night. The mountains rose high on either side of the mean by the promise you speak of in the postscript, but I hope—oh! dear Luigi, I do hope—that you cannot really think I ever engaged myself to marry you. Such a thing would have been impossible—we never could have been happy as man and wife; and indeed it is wrong for me even to speak of such a thing now; for I am engaged to be married, and the ceremouy is to take place very shortly. athing now; for I am engaged to be married, and the ceremony is to take place very shortly. My future husband is the Comte de Chagny, I does he love like that?" she muttered to hera French gentleman. I know you will wish me all good fortune in this new state of life, and I shall be so pleased if you will send me a letter—written all by yourself this time—to say so.

She turned round, with a half smile, to look at her dear de Chagny who was stretched

so turned round, with a half smile, to look at her dear de Chagny who was stretched sound asleep, at her side—and that was the last thing she remembered doing till she found herself lying down in the carriage, her maid rubbing her hands and her husband looking anxiously into her face. She jumped up immediately into a sitting posture, and without her caves. They were ridius at the strength of the course of the strength of the caves.

rubbed her eyes. They were riding at a rapid pace down the road leading to Amalfi.
"What is the matter?" she asked. "I am quite well. Did I faint?"

And that was the last Sorrento ever saw of your amiable countrymen have been robbing us. I woke up to find the carriage stopped, and you lying back insensible, your face covered by a handkerchief which I afterward found to be soaked with chloroform. Half a answer to the rather ill-worded and confused note she had sent to Luigi. Perhaps she had hardly expected to receive any; and yet she ame manner, and the coachman was on his maid, whom they were about serving in the same manner, and the coachman was on his knees in the road, saying his prayers. I understand that such is the custom of the coun-

try."
"Good heavens!" exclaimed Annunziata, clasping her hands, "they were banditti!"
"Banditti, my dear, of the purest type.
Costumes of the old style—long cloaks, leather thongs round their legs, and steeple-crowned hats. Nothing could have been better put on the stage; but their manners

actly the thing to travel with in your charming country. This, I suppose, is Amalfi. Well, one comfort is that we cannot be robbed again on our return journey? I wonder whether the landlord here can provide me with a nightshirt and a bit of soap?

Leaving her husband to make investiga-tions on this subject, Annunziata, as soon as she arrived at the inn, went up to her room to have a good cry over the fate of her jew-els; for, rich as she was, the loss was a heavy one, and she knew enough of her native land to be aware of the extreme improbability of her ever recovering her property.

After she had bewailed herself for

time, she began to undress, and as she did so, a scrap of folded paper fell out of the front of her dress. She picked it up and found that it contained these words, hastily scrawled in nt contained these words, hastily scrawled in pencil: "If you want your diamonds, and have the courage to come for them, be at Ravello alone to-morrow evening, just after sunset!" Evidently this note must have been thrust into her dress by one of the brigands while she was insensible.

Annunziata never hesitated about keeping the appointment and supressing that are

the appointment, not supposing that any harm could be intended to her, and being the golden eggs.

The wedding took place in the spring, so as to allow the newly married couple six weeks or so to themselves between the close weeks or so to themselves between the close of the Paris opera season and the commencestrange communication. He would either forbid her to go, or would insist upon accompanying her; and the paper expressly said that she was to go alone. On the following day she accordingly feigued to be too ill and upset by the events of the previous evening to undertake a fresh

was entailed thereby, declared that no country could be more charming to him than that to which his wife belonged by birth; and thus it was that, in the month of April, Anniniziata found herself once more in Sorrento.

Her first visit was, of course, paid to her Aunt Marta, and almost her first inquiry was about Luigi Ratta. Old Marta shook her in string and sighed. "Luigi is gone!" she said.

"Gone! What—away from Sorrento?" "Yes, carina, he has gone away from Sorrento. I fear he has not turned out well, that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not that poor Luigi. But che vous? It is not the sea and long for the slow hours to pass.

Towards evening Anunziata lefther room, locking the door behind her, and hoping the coral fishery?"

"Yes, yes—to the coral fishery no doubt."

To he have the coral fishery no doubt.

erved.

Ravallo stands on the heights above Amali, and the footpath that leads to it lies through a rocky, wooded ravine, lonely enough but not alarming to a courageous lady in quest of her diamonds in broad daylight. Annun-

How could I know you would take things so to heart? I told you I could promise nothing-you must remember that. Oh, why should you have cared for me so much! There are so many others you might have married, and who might have made you far happier than I could. I meant to do what was kindest—and this is how it has ended!"
And the tears poured down her cheeks.
Luigi looked at her sadly and calmly, and

just a faint touch of contempt, she thought.
"I have thought over that, and over many things lately," he said; "and I do not blame you. You intended to be kind—only you did not understand. I suppose you could not understand. I was in a hell of despair not understand. I was in a neil of despair for a long time; but that is all over now, and I see that you are right, and that we never could have been happy together. Our rebbing you was an accident. I had no notion that you were in these parts, or I might have prevented it. As it is, I have been able to restore you work light and a wader prevented.

have prevented it. As it is, I have been able to restore you your diamonds under pretence of going down to Naples to dispose of them: but the rest of your property I am afraid you will have to lose. And now, Signora, I must bid you good-by."

"Oh, no, Luigi—not like this! Can I do nothing for you! Can I not save you from this dreadful life! See—here are my diamonds; take them—they are worth a great deal of money—enough to enable you to begin again in some other part of the country, and live honestly and happily."

Luigi shook his head with a smile. "I am greatly obliged to you, Signera," he said,

am greatly obliged to you, Signera," he said, but I am in no need of money; and as for 'this dreadful life,' I mean to abandon it to-

morrow. Do you love your husband?"
"Of course," replied she, a little confused
by this abrupt change of topic.
"I thought he looked a little old for you; "I thought he looked a little old for you; but he seemed a good-natured fellow. Now you must go; it is getting too dark for you to be out alone. Good-by, Annunziata—(od bless you! Don't think of me any more."

"But Luigi," she pleaded through her tears, "you will let me hear from you?"

"No, Signora; it will be better not. You understand that I must conceal myself for

understand that I must conceal myself for some time to cone."

He turned to go, but suddenly faced about again, took her in his arms, and kissed her gently on the forchead. Then without another word he walked quickly away up the

almost an impossibility, nor had he mentioned that his comrades, on his return to them without diamonds or money, would most assuredly put him to death as a traitor. But he was himself well aware of both facts, and was glad that it should be so—the world having now no attraction left it strong enough to ing now no attraction left it strong enough to

would give no promise. Still she could not feel quite happy about Luigi; and there were moments when she almost regretted the last few years of her life, and half doubted whether it might end in their all stabbing one another, fore Annunziata became aware that when she are the properties of the prop

would give no promise. Still see could not feel quite happy about Luigi; and there were moments when she almost regretted the last few years of her life, and half doubted whether it might not have been better for her and for everybody if she had lived and died obscure, married the honest fisherman, and never seen more of the world than that loveliest portion of it, the Bay of Naples.

But it was now far too late in the day to indulge in such thoughts as these. She was and diminished fortune, who had lived every and dieaged young man of sporting proclivities and diminished fortune, who had lived every had elapsed since his sure every lady will sympathize with her in the most amusing reminiscences of our definition of the most amusing reminiscences of our desidence. The very first thing they took, my dear," Isolated the Count, calmly. "Annoying—but said the Count, calmly. "Annoying—but in the count, calmly. "Annoying—but been back there since; and as for my wife, inevitable. Perhaps diamonds are not ex-

ALL SORTS. LY-ING in wait-False scales.

A RUSH-LIGHT—a head-light on an express To manage men one ought to have a sharp mind in a velvet sheath. WHAT keeps Lent longest and best.

Sorr hearts often harden, but soft heads ever change.

THE man who had a project on foot went o a corn doctor.

Ir men would set good examples they might atch better habits NEVER break off a match while there is a

nance of getting fire. What does a young fellow look like when gallanting his sweetheart through a shower? A rainbeau. WHEN a man to whom you lend money says

he will be indebted to you forever, you may

THE loveliest faces are to be seen by moon light, when one sees half with the eyes and half with the fancy. The trustees of the Peabody Donation Fund of London, in their annual report, say that when the buildings now in course of erection are completed, they will have provided dwellings for 1846 families.

believe him, my boy.

A LEBANON county editor is said to have onstructed a printing machine which "will set type, feed papers, and fold them ready for the carriers." It is further averred he is now contriving an attachment to write editorials, collect subscriptions, and pay all bills presented.

tapping his breakfast lightly with his fork.
"Call it?" snarled the landlord; "what do
you call it?" "Well, really," said Jones,
"I don't know; it hasn't quite enough hair
in it for plaster, but there's a lectle too much
in it for laster.

quietly.

"Oh, what a miserable woman I am!" she burst out, throwing herself down on the bank and beginning to cry bitterly. "I meant to do what was best—I did indeed! got a bushel and a-half o' oats at home now, I how could I know you would take things so only he arn't got no time to eat them."

"blowing out the hanimal's hide," as he very elegantly termed it, and asked him if he never that sa good 'un." was the reply; "why he's I got a bushel and a-half o' oats at home now, only he arn't got no time to eat them."

A SAN FRANCISCO correspondent writes that the ladies of that city are great speculators. So are Brooklyn ladies. Ardent young suitor: "Do you love me, Pauline?" Clinton avenue belle: "You know I do, Armand." Young suitor: "Will you promise to be mine?" Brooklyn belle: "I can't say now; give me a week to answer." He gives her a week to answer, and she immediately hires a detective to find out what his pros-HERE is a fifty-year old jeu d'esprit that i

quite "as good as new." A rich old gentle-man, of the name of Gould, married a girl not yet out of her teens. After the wedding was over, he wrote the following couplet, to nform a friend of the "happy event" "You see, my dear doctor, Though eighty years old, A girl of nineteen Fell in love with old Gould!" To which the doctor replied :

"A girl of sixteen

May love Gould it is true;
But believe me, dear sir,
It is gold without 'u !" That was a very pleasant act of Christian courtesy, when the bands in the St. Patrick's procession ceased their playing while passing the Moody and Sankey meeting at the Hippodrome, New York. They were under no obligation to do this, and no great offence need have been taken had the music continued. Such things as this do more to promote true Christianity than whole columns of sectarian theological controversy. The old song says that "Saint Patrick was a gentleman," and it ought to afford satisfaction to every good Christian, whether Catholic or Protestant, to know of such a gentleman, Thus the British crown may, as a comparatively new thing made out of very manly proceeding as this on the part of those who honored his memory.

# A Lucrative Occupation.

French rag-pickers may still amass fortunes trench rag-pickers may still amass fortunes it would seem. One of the fraternity recently dying at Cannes, the relatives of the dead man, all very poor working people in the lowest class of life, and in the absence of a will the presumptive heirs to all his property made their appearance at Cannes, when, at their request and in their presence, the authorities proceeded with the execution of an inventory of all the effects held by the late rag merchant. The first day brought to light property in the shape of rent lists, mortgage titles, coupons payable to bearer, shares of all sorts, bank notes, and gold and silver coin, to the amount of three hundred thousand frames. The second days the self-time Anunziata watched his tall figure striding away in the twilight till he was out of sight; and then she picked up her diamonds, and ran back to Amalfi. Luigi had not told her that escape from the mountains for so well-known a criminal as he had become was almost an impossibility, nor had he mentionwho could hardly realize or believe in their good fortune, had some more surprises. Inside a very insignificant piece of furniture they found an earthen pot filled to the brim with gold Louis d'ors to the amount of five thousand francs. In a cuphoard they also the same relatives, was taken sick there in the night. He told his wife that he must have immediate relief or he could not live, thought a mustard draft would relieve him. She hastily robed herethy also the same of the watch man, who admitted her to the dining room thousand francs. In a cuphoard they also the same of the could not live, thought a mustard draft would relieve him. She hastily robed here they also the same of the could not live, thought a mustard draft would relieve him. they found an earthen pot filled to the brim with gold Louis d'ors to the amount of five thousand francs. In a cupboard they also found a large quantity of cloth and packages of folded sheeting. On one of the inheritors calling on the notary to have them counted, he proceeded to unfold the packet of sheets when out of counter of the inheritors. world. The roof covers an area of 18,000 have allowed him to suppose, for an instant, cattle, &c.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to, and medicine sent to any part of the Province.

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

Horses examined as to soundness, and sold on commission.

The homond Hill, Jan. 25, 1872.

World. The roof covers an area of 18,000 have allowed him to suppose, for an instant, cattle, &c.

Nothing could have been so much teair legs, and steeple-squartity of cloth and packages of thorses, can defect that she could ever be brought to marry him. But he had looked sounhappy—and so hand stabled to the heart, in a wood near Ravello, at the had looked sounhappy—and so hand seep that a quarter to make a compromise than a quarter to make a compromise that I was to be desired. They gave me to pleasanter to make a condition to be desired. They gave me to pleasanter to make a condition to the stage; but their manners are the put on the stage; but their manners are to the desired. They gave me to pleasanter to make a condition that I was to be desired. They gave me to pleasanter to make a condition that I was to be desired. They gave me to pleasanter to make a condition that I was to be desired. They gave me to a few days later; by which time the Comte with motors of the head looked sounhappy—and so hand steeple—and so hand such that I was to be carried off to when out of one of the inheritors and that I was to be carried off to when out of one of them through the ded to the heart, a pleasanter to make a complete to that sabled to the heart, a pleasanter to make a complete to the total to be desired. They gave me to a few days later; by the feet capacity. There are galleries for storing the ded to the heart of the country.

The discovery of a murd

## PERSONAL

QUEEN VICTORIA has so seldom been seen n public of late years that her recent appearance with the Princess Beatrice at the London Hospital was the occasion of a general holiday

PRINCE LEOPOLD, who is said to be as musical as his brother Alfred, has accepted the presidency of the Albert Hall Amaetur Orchestral Society during the Duke of Edinburgh's absence from England.

PROBABLY the tallest living specimen of man is a youth of Alcocer, in Spain, who is twenty-six years of age, and nine feet ten and a half inches high. His name is Capill, and he is looked upon as "a rising young man."

The Zoological Society of London, the Linnen Society of London, and the Imperial Society of Natural History of Moscow, have each chosen Mr. Alexander Agassiz to fill the chair of foreign honorary member left vacant by the death of his honored father.

by the death of his honored father.

WHEN Tamberlik, the famous tenor, was once in the vicinity of Vera Cruz, he was captured by Mexican brigands, together with \$40,000 which he had upon his person. Learning who he was, they persuaded him to sing for them, and were so much pleased with his performance that they restored his money and his liberty, and also gave him \$2000 for the pleasure he had conferred.

PROFESSOR LOVERING, of Cambridge, has been able to demonstrate by a series of experiments that an electric signal from Cambridge to San Francisco, thence by other lines to Canada, and back again to Cambridge, over a loop of wire measuring 7200 miles, can be made in about two-thirds of a second. It has also been demonstrated that he the also been demonstrated that, by the ocean cable, from Brest in France, to Duxbury, Massachusetts, messages were sent at the rate of 4000 nautical miles a second.

THE King of the Belgians is erecting at THE King of the Belgians is erecting at Lacken a grand winter garden close to the palace, which adds considerably to the effect of the whole building. This new garden, about eighty yards in diameter, is surrounded by a wall, and covered by a roof about one hundred and twenty feet in height, so skilfully constructed as to need no support in the centre. The tallest trees will thus be allowed to make feeth their bouch feeth. to push forth their boughs freely. The cost of the building is estimated at 2,000,000

francs.
Mr. Charles Mathews, the actor, now in India, thought he would bring back to London an elephant, just to go to market on and for airings in the parks. But he found that ow contriving an attachment to write ediorials, collect subscriptions, and pay all
ills presented.

"What do you call this?" said Jones,
apping his breakfast lightly with his fork.
'Call it?" snarled the landlord; "what do
ou call it?" "Well, really," said Jones,
the government has cossel to control the government has cossel to early extension. the government has ceased to capture them in the forests of Northern India, the supply has considerably fallen off, and the best place to buy one is at the great annual fair at Soog-

Two workmen passing a nicely-cushioned carriage, which was waiting for one of the great Manchester cotton lords at the counting-house door, one said to the other: "Bill, I'm darned if I shouldn't loik to have a drive out in that ere fine coach." "Then thee get in, Jack," was the reply, "and they'll very soon drive thee out."

A PUZZLE to the curious: Some fifty years then was of the girl-in-her-teens order—very then was of the great annual fair at Soog-poor, on the Ganges.

The other day Olive Logan went behind the scenes for a chat with Miss Kellogg, and found her, crect among the flowers which perfumed the air of her dressing-room, engred in the scenes for a chat with Miss Kellogg, and found her, crect among the flowers which perfumed the air of her dressing-room, engred in the scenes for a chat with Miss Kellogg, and found her, crect among the flowers which perfumed the air of her dressing-room, engred in the scenes for a chat with Miss Kellogg, and found her, crect among the flowers which perfumed the air of her dressing-room, engred in the scenes for a chat with Miss Kellogg, and found her, crect among the flowers which perfumed the air of her dressing-room, engred in the scenes for a chat with Miss Kellogg, and found her, crect among the flowers which perfumed the air of her dressing-room, engred in the scenes for a chat with Miss Kellogg, and found her, crect among the flowers which perfumed the air of her dressing-room, engred in the scenes for a chat with Miss Kellogg, and found her, crect among the flowers which perfumed the air of her dressing-room, engred in A PUZZLE to the curious: Some fifty years since "Elder Anderson," a well-known Baptist preacher in Connecticut, married a widow named Douglas, with two children, a boy and a girl. When she died he married the daughter, by whom he had a son, whose father was his grandfather, and whose mother was his sister. What relation was he to himself. father was his grandfather, and whose mother was his grandfather. What relation was he to himself.

Mary had a little lamb—
We've heard it o'er and o'er.
Until that little lamb becomes
A perfect little bore.
So I propose to make a grave,
And dig it deep and wide;
That Mary's lamb and all its bards
Be buried side by side.

A COSTERMONGER meeting one of his own fraternity the other day, whose pony might be considered as a sort of equine living skel-ton, remonstrated with the owner for not blowing out the hanimal's hide," as he very elegantly termed it, and asked him if he never ter's side to help and cheer, to sustain and encourage. The "mother-love" never had a more eminent exponent, and Clara Louise Kellogg is as much a "mother-girl" as wa that angelic Jo in Little Women.

At the recent opening of Parliament by Queen Victoria, the first time in several years that she has assisted at that ceremonial, brings out by a writer in the Liverpool Albion these facts in relation to the Queen's crown: "One gen at least in the crown which was borne before her Majesty on Tuesday is of great antiquity and of high historic interest. The large sapphire, the partial drilling of which suggests that it may have formerly figured in the turban of some Eastern sulfan was nurchased it is true by formerly figured in the turban of some Eastern sultan, was purchased, it is true, by George IV; but in front of the diadem, and in the centre of a Maltese cross of diamonds, is the famous ruby given to Edward the Black Prince by Pedro, King of Castile, after the battle of Najera, A. D. 1367. This ruby was worn by Henry V. in his helmet at Agincourt. The gem is pierced right through. Otherwise, albeit each particular diamond, ruby, emerald, and pearl in the dazzling galaxy may have its own pedigree and legend, no authentic record of the crown jewel has been preserved, and Queen Victoria's crown, structurally speaking, is a very modern affair indeed. The famous crown of Sir Robert Vyner, which the crazy woman Regnant. Thus the British crown may, as a comparatively new thing made out of very ancient materials, be held to present a sufficiently striking likeness to the British Constitution, which has itself been broken into very small pieces, which has been patched and mended, enlarged and renovated, over and over again." It may be mentioned that since 1871—the last time the Queen opened Parliament—until the past month she had Parliament—until the past month she had appeared only twice in public: on the occasion of the thanksgiving for the recovery of the Prince of Wales, and when the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh entered London after their marriage.

# The Wrong Man.

It was a very embarrassing circumstance, and it happened at a hotel in Ripon. A man and his wife was stopping there. The man was subjects to severe attacks of colic, and Finding the door ajar she rushed in, turned down the bed clothes, and slapped the mustard draft on the unconscious man's bowels. He instantly sprang up in bed and in a strange voice said: "My goodness, madam, what are you doing?" She had got it on the wrong