Merald.

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THE YORK HERALD

Every Friday Morning,

And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest mails or other conveyances, when so desired if 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 acceptable to the man of business, and a

reactions to the man of business, and a valuable family Newspaper.

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THE HERALD

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Richmond Hill, Jan 25, '72' 705

ing the life, as in 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 :

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Aurora. Aurora, April 28, 1870 615-tf

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Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand at

(SUCCESSORS TO W. W. COX,)

DUTCHERS, 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.

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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

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January 15, 1873. J. H. SANDERSON,

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VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of
Toronto University College, corner of
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kegs to announce to the public that he is now
practising with H. Sanderson, of the same
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eattle &c.

During the last seven years the Bank of
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M USTARD'S Catarrh Specific Cures Acute and Chronic cases of Catarrh, Neural-gia, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c., it is also a good Soothing

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

> WM. MALLOY, BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor-in-Chancery, Conveyancer, &c.
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Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Groceries
Wines, and Liquors, Thornhill. By Royal Letters Patent has been appointed 1stance of Marriage Licenses.

DENTISTRY.

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

No me can be a clever housewife without learning to peel potatoes. Let us see how you could do it." The two Princesses at once knelt before the fire, receiving a couple of knives, and began their task, the King, the Czar and Empress, Prince William of Prussia (the present German Emperor), and Prince Alexander (the present Czar) all standing around. A Pomeranian who had given up his knife soon interrupted. "But, young ladies, you mustn't cut so deep. You cut away most of the potato, and we shall have nothing left to eat. Do all Russians cut potatoes in that way?" "Right, Ahlmann," said the King—he had before spoken to the man, and never forgot a soldier's name—"teach them to do it in the Prussian way." Who built the infant schools or red? Ahlmann, accordingly, showed them how to beld the retained to the state of things at Mirk.

The sooner he aclever housewife withouts letter we without learning to peel potatoes. Let us see how you could do it." The two Princesses at once knelt before the fire, receiving a couple of knives, and began their task, the King, the Czar and Empress, Prince William of Prussia (the present Czar) all standing around. A Pomeranian who had given up his knife soon interrupted. "But, young ladies, you mustn't cut so deep. You cut away most of the potato, and we shall have nothing left to eat. Do all Russians cut potatoes in that way?" "Right, Ahlmann," said the King—he had before spoken to the man, and never forgot a soldier's name—"teach them to do it in the Prussian way." Ahlmann, accordingly, showed them how to be seen the town of the potatoes. Let us see how you could do it." The two Princesses at once kneet the fire, receiving a couple with other fire, receiving a couple with task the King, the Czar and Empress, Prince William of the home-village, in comparison with other picturesque, as seen fro Ahlmann, accordingly, showed them how to hold the potato, and how to hold the knife, and exactly how much ought to be taken off; "and soon," the story goes, "the potato-skins really fell more delicately from the

delicate hands of the Princesses." We are not told what use was afterwards made of this humble but laudable accomplishment. Alphabet of Proverbs.

A grain of prudence is worth a pound of Boasters are cousins to liars Confession of a fault makes half amends

Denying a fault doubles it. shooteth at others and woundeth

Knavery is the worst trade. Learning makes a man fit company for him-

Modesty is a guard to virtue One hour to-day is worth two to-morrov Proud looks make foul work in fair faces. Quiet conscience gives quiet sleep.

Richest is he that wants least Small faults indulged are little thieves. The boughs that bear most hang lowest.

Upright walking is sure walking. Virtue and happiness are near akin. True men make more opportunities

hey find. You never lose by doing a good turn. Zeal without knowledge is fire without

organizations, but what it is that emanates from the pouch of the musk deer that fills a whole space for years and years with its penetrating odor—an odor that an illimitable number of extraneous substances can carry on without diminishing its size and weight—and what is it that the warm summer air brings to us from the flowers, no man has yet been able to determine. So one, so subtle, so imponderable, it has eluded both our most delicate weights and measures and our strongest senses. If we come to the essence of each odor, we would have made an enorm mous stride forward, both in hygione and in chemistry, and none would profit more than in the advisability of putting these last into surplices, but Mr Chifney had dissuaded him from that experiment. They had always been accustomed to the most tight-fitting of garments, straight-waistcoats, buckshim from that experiment. They had always been accustomed to the most tight-fitting of garments, straight-waistcoats, buckskin breeches, and gaiters—and perhaps he thought the transition would be too abrupt. Their habits, in some other respects, were loved that hankful eyes in times of scarbity, still stood beside the homestead, but the remembrance of its very use was grown and distended nostrils, as though he were aware of the trainer's depreciating remarks, and could afford to keepise them. They had always that a Long Parliament had once held its sittings to save the farmhouse held its sittings there. Save the farmhouse of the barn, all relics of the past had been like the servants of ambassadors at foreign of each odor, we would have made an enorm mous stride forward, both in hygione and in the divisional discussed the homestead, but the remembrance of its very use was grown and the barn, all relics of the past had been held its sittings there. Save the farmhouse held its sittings there. Save the farmhouse of the trainer's depreciating remarks, and could afford to keepise them.

If the contraction of the communion-table meant, thick the learned called Pisciua. The might

Then suddenly he bowed his giant form,
Made ma-sive by fierce fighting with his fate,
And, voicing in one cry his tense heart-storm.
Hurlid it against the inward-opening gate.
Deep hell stood till affrighted; loud-mouth

To silence turned; the flame-flung shadows

The pain-winged cry fied up to where she stood,
And stirred the meadows to faint symphonics.
(He watched it, silent, through hell's breathless
mood.)
She stooned to listen; a pure, sweet surprise
Plushed drough her face, her soft and scintly
eyes.

SPEAK NO ILL.

Then speak no ill, but lenient be
To other's failings as your own;
If you're the first a fault to see,
He not the first to make it known;
For life is but a passing day,
No lip can tell how brief its span;
Then, oh, the little time we stay
Let's speak of all the best we can.

MIRK ABBEY.

CHAPTER V.

BOOK & JOB PRINTING
ESTARLISHMENT.

Directly 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 Sanall Posters, and every other kind of Letter-Press Printing.

Having made large additions to the printing material, we are better prepared than ing the properties of the material properties of the material properties of the material properties of the properties of the properties of the properties of the material properties of the material properties of the properties of the command and proper

Who set that striking clock o'erhead, To tell us the time for bed? The Lisgards

Who made, and at such great expense, Around our pond that Iron fence, To keep the pigs and boys from thence? The Liegards, &c

rerself.

Foolish fear doubles danger.

God reaches us good things by our own and.

He has hard work who has nothing to do.

It costs more to revenge wrongs than to lear them.

It costs more to revenge wrongs than to lear them.

It costs more to revenge wrongs than to lear them.

It costs more to revenge wrongs than to lear them.

It costs more to revenge wrongs than to lear them.

the morality of his people, to let so large a portion of the Abbey Farm to a trainer of Mysterious Qualities of Perfume.

No one has yet been able to analyze or demonstrate the essential action of perfume. Gas can be weighed, but not scents. The smallest known creatures—the very monads of life—can be caught by a microscope lens and made to deliver up the secrets of their organizations, but what it is that emanates from the pouch of the musk deer that fills a whole space for years and years with its number of extraneous substances can carry on without diminishing its size and weight—and what is it that the warm summer air

mies as an attempt to 'hedge'—to make friends of those powers of good which are generally supposed to be antagonistic, if they have anything to do with it at all, to the profession of horse-racing. It is certain that Mr. Chifney, whose occupations seldom permitted his own attendance at public worship, never failed to come to church upon those Sundays which immediately preceded the Derby and the St. Leger, and indeed it is very likely that he treated them (without

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1876.

nowing it) as the eves of his patron saints' lays.

It was to the Abbey Farm that Mr. Walter Lisgard was now bound; for to the young gentlemen of England, what is a more interesting spectacle than a racing-stable—what is a more charming subject of conversation than the next Great Event? And who more fitted to afford every information upon that important topic—if he chose—than Mr. Tite Chifney? If he chose. Therein lay the whole matter; for Mr. Chifney was reticent, as became one entrusted with a hundred thousand pounds, worth of hopesafesh upon whose per. pounds' worth of horseflesh, upon whose per

formance depended perhaps, in the aggregate, millions of money. He had put 'Master Walter' up to a 'good thing,' however, more than once, and the captain had no doubt but that he would do it again. He never did doubt of his own success either with man or woman. (Confidence but without swarger. woman. Confidence, but without swagger self-content, but without vanity, were evident enough in those handsome features, illuminated almost at all times with the desire to please. He lit his cigar at the hall-door, smoothed away a fallen spark from his scalskin waistcoat, and took his way down the leafless avenue, humming the latest lively air as he crunched the snow beneath his dainty boots. How different from Sir Richard's

boots. How different from Sir Richard's measured step and haughty silence, thought the gatekeeper's wife, as she hastened out of the lodge, from the side-window of which she had marked her favorite approach. 'Never mind me, Martha,' cried he laughing; 'I'm tall enough now to reach the latch for myself. My boots are thicker than yours are—look—and I have no rheumatism, which, I look—and I have no rheumatism, which, I am afraid, you have not quite got rid of yet. There—I won't speak a word with you till you go inside. How's the guidman? Ah, out is he? How's little Polly? Hullo, Polly, how you're grown! Why, I daresay she won't kiss me now, as she always used to da'

de.'
"Oh yes, she'll kiss you, Master Walter," answered the old dame; "there's no harm in kissing o'you; although I wouldn't say that to my daughter of ne'er another young man in the county. Come, lass, you need not blush so, for I've had many a one from the same young gentleman." And the old dame laughed and chuckled, until that dread enemy of honest-hearted mirth, the lumbago, twitched her into her chair.

which seemed to say: "I unfeignedly regret which seemed to say: "What a boy at school, and I more about the which will be so! I, but the younger brother of any the shool be so! I, but the younger brother of any the shool be so! I, but the younger brother of any the shool be so! I, but the younger brother of any the shool be so! I, but the younger brother of any the shool be so! I, but the younger brother of any the shool be so! I, but the younger brother of any the shool be so! I, but the propersion and interest." If Mr. Chiffrey which seemed the regret was an interest." If Mr. Chiffrey led the transplace of the propersy to consideration not strictly proctical as any interest. The was as far from being m

sojourn even now; over the pointed porch yet stood a cross of stone, though broken; and in the garden, now all white and hoar, that lay between the house and road, there was a mighty sun-dial, carved like a font with noseless saints in niches, and round the rim a scripture, of which alone the words noz venit could be deciphered. The night had come, not only on those who built and blessed such things, but on the faith they professed. The very memory of themselves and it had faded from men's minds. Not one in ten at Mirk—where all had owned the abbot as liege lord, and bowed their heads before his meanest monk, in token of their soul's humility but a few centuries back—not one in ten, I say, could tell even what that niche on the south side of the communion-table meant, which the learned called Pisciua. The

control of the Racing Stable.

CHAPTER VI.

THE RACING STABLE.

It was Mr. Chifney in person who admitted Walter Lisgard, after a precautionary glance at him through a little grating, which doubtless the monks had used for a similar for the purpose, although without the same excuse, for they had never possessed and Derby arel, which, although scrupulously neat and plain, fitted him almost like war-paint, so that there was not a crease to be seen, except at the knees, of which he made as much use as the holy fathers themselves did, though not precisely in the same way. His and knir was closely cropped, and a little bald spot on the top of the crown might well have been taken for a tonsure. Moreover, he had a grave and secretive look, which would have well cnough become one in whom were reposed the secrets of the Confessional; and when he smiled, he looked sorry for it immediately after, as though he had given way to a carnal pleasure.

Captain lisgard after a precautionary the deal daller than his fellows, he was fully 'a hand.' His coat quite shown amid the gloom, and as the key turned him the door, the pricked his long fine ears, and turned his the gloom, and as the key turned his help sone inquiringly, did the gloom, and as the key turned his long fine ears, and turned his cloom, and as the key turned his long fine ears, and turned his cloom, and as the key turned his long fine ears, and turned his cloom, and as the key turned his long fine ears, and turned his cloom, and as the key turned his long fine ears, and turned his cloom, and as the key turned his deploom, and as the key turned his long fine ears, and turned his cloom, and as the key turned his long fine ears, and turned his ploom, and as the key turned his long fine ears, and turned his ploom, and as the key turned his long fine ears, and turned his delean-jawed doubless the monk by unit ovariant and as the key turned his lone juricked his long fine ears, and turned him the gloom, and as the key turned his can, inquiringly, did the gloom, and as the

immediately after, as though he had given way to a carnal pleasure.

Captain Liagard shook the trainer's hand with his usual hearty warmth, and Mr. Chifney returned his pressure with unwonted cordiality. He was accustomed to meet men of much higher social rank than his present visitor on something like equal terms; many of them shook hands with him; all of them treated him with familiarity. The Turf, like the Grave levels all distinctions. Between the Lord and the Blackleg (to make an antithetical use of terms that are not selan antithetical use of terms that are not seldom synonymous), there is but slight parti-tion on that common ground; the widest gulf of social difference is bridged over, pro tem., by the prospect of an advantageous bet. How much more, then, was this wont to be the case in view of the trustworthy 'information' which Mr. Tite Chifnoy had it so often in his power to bestow? Marquises had taken his arm in a confidential manner before now in the most public places and

before now in the most public places, and dukes had called him 'Tite;" even ladies of the highest fashion had treated him to pretty speeches, and to what they hoped might turn out literally 'winning ways.' But the great trainer estimated all these condescensions at their true value. He never concealed from himself the motives that caused these vessels. himself the motives that caused these people to be so civil with him; and perhaps he had seen too much of the turfite aristocracy to be flattered by their attentions, even had they been disinterested. But Walter Lisgard's greeting was different from those which he was wont to receive from his great patrons; there was not only a cordial frankness about it, but a something of sympathy, conveyed with marvellous tact, in his air and manner; which seemed to say: "I unfeignedly regret that any like friendship should be impossible

he was even more hard up than usual. Is your Derby 'crack' visible to day? I am poor, but honest. I have no motive but that of curiosity, and if suspected of a concealed weapon, will submit to be searched?

your Derby 'crack' visible to day? I am poor, but honest. I have no motive but that of curiosity, and if suspected of a concealed weapon, will submit to be searched."

"Well, Master Walter," grinned the trainer, "I can't say that I much credit the honesty of anybody myself; but I don't see why you should not have a look at his majest, particularly as there is one coming here this morning already upon the same errand, and I'm sure I'd as soon oblige you as him—or, indeed, as any man, let it be who it will."

Walter recognised in him the stranger stop-ing at the Lisgard Arms, at once, and was at no loss to account for his displeasure. He had doubtless received some hint that his mist of the path through it which led to the high road, and while sitting on a block of granite, full of quiet thoughts, mentally reposing in the midst of the beautiful scenery, I was roused from my reverie by some one asking me if I was soon in the presence of the Queen and Prince; when Her Majesty came forward and said with a sweet, kind, and smiling speech?"

"Oh, because I ain't good enough to speak"

"Oh, because I ain't good enough to speak"

will."
"You are very kind to say so, Mr. Chifney, and still more to mean it, as I am sure you do; but I feel that I have no right with my bagatelle of a stake depending upon the my bagatelle of a stake depending upon the matter to take up your time—nay, I must insist upon throwing my cigar away before entering your house; it is all very well for Mrs. Chifney to give you the privilege of smoking within doors, but I could not venture to take such a liberty myself. What a jolly place this is of yours; I always think it is so much snugger than the Abbey. I should never sit anywhere but in your grand old kitchen, if I were you."

were you."
"Well, the fact is we do sit a good deal in "(Well, the fact is we do sit a good deal in the kitchen," returned Mr. Chifney reddening. "It's warm, you see, although it's large, and my wife likes to see how things are going on. She's engaged there just at present, and—you're a great favorite of her; but I would recommend you to step in as you go out, instead of now. A queer thing is q woman, Master Walter, and no man can tell how queer till he comes to be married! Young girls is all sweetness and easily cajoled: but wives—O lor! Now, it's exactly different seed. ed; but wives—O lor! Now, it's exactly dif-ferent with horseflesh, for the brood-mares one can manage with a little care, and it's

these young gentlemen; but I believe they with a carpet of clean straw, was now the vere 'colted'—for the whole discipline was 'horsey'—by Mr. Chifney's head-groom. I do not know the exact manner in which this opened immediately upon the grassy upland, the proximity of which had tempted Mr. The chifney to pitch his tent and enlarge never failed to pursue their daily equestrian duties as usual. Mr. Chifney looked after hat himself, and exceedingly sharp. Nothing went amiss through oversight in his establishment, and his employers had every reason to put confidence in him. He left no means untried to insure the success of the costly animals it was his mission to groom and guard. His acceptance of the post of churchwarden had been described by his ene-

CHAPTER VI.

Most men who ride think a disgrace not to know all about a horse. Every man who keeps a pony thinks himself qualified to 'pick' out the winner from any number of thoroughbreds before 'the start;' and when the race is over, protests that he had picked him out in his own mind only something

the race is over, protests that he had picked him out in his own mind, only something (not quite satisfactorily explained) made him distrust his own judgment, and back a loser.

It was a great temptation to Captain Walter Lisgard, of the 104th Light Dragoons, to show himself horse-wise, but he put it from him manfully, or rather with strength of mind far beyond that of most men of his class. "The pasterns seem to be long and strong enough," answered he, "and the feet neither too large nor too small."

"Just what my lord says," observed the

"You were going to tell me something.
Mr. Clifney, only you thought better of it,"
said Captain Lisgard, laying his finger upon
the other's coat-cuff, as they emerged from
the royal presence. "And yet you trusted
me when I was but a boy at school, and I
never abused your confidence."

Walter never addressed this friend of his with a sunburnt countenance, generally good the congregation. I tried to forget the great humored enough, notwithstanding the presing it was to yours thankfully at a time when he was even more hard up than usual. Is your Derby 'crack' visible to day? I am your Derby 'crack' visible to more than the waste of the presence of a truculent red beard, but upon this cocasion, somewhat sullen, and even defiant. Walter recognised in him the stranger store in him the stranger store. I have no motive but that

"Oh, because I ain't good enough to speak to," answered the other scornfully. "Be-cause I ain't a gentleman, forsooth, like your high and mighty family. But the fact is, sir, although I have got decent blood in my veins myself, I come from a country where we don't care that—and he snapped his fingers with a noise equal to the crack of a whip—for who is a man's father, unless the man himself i worth his salt.'

"That then must have been the resson "That, then, must have been the reason why this good-for-nothing ruffiain left that country," thought the captain; but he answered with humility: "Then, I fear, I should be giving up my best chance if I went there."
"Well," answered the stranger, somewhat answered the stranger, somewhat mollified, "you don't speak like one of them beastly aristocrats, that I will say, as though it were too much trouble to open their darned lips. Mr. Derrick himself did not speak like an

aristocrat either; his voice, though rich in song, had in speech a strong northern burr, which rescued it from any such imputations.
"Why if a man in my country," continued he, "should venture to warn another off his he, "should venture to warn another off his land—unless, of course, it was a mining claim—as Sir Richard Lisgard"—

one can manage with a name only only the fillies that give us trouble, and have such tempers of their own. There; that's a Derby nag, Blue Ruin, in the clothes youlder, and I believe the duke would not sell that, if you have received any rudeness from any one at the Abbey, I am sincerely sorry for it. It did not emanate from me. Mr. Chifney here will give me a character so far."
"Master Walter is as civil-spoken and

"Master Watter is as civil-spoken and well-behaved a young gentleman as any in the county," exclaimed the trainer warmly; "And I will go bail has never given you or any man offence. He has just stepped in, like you, to see 'the crack,' on which he has a little money; and since I am one of those who say: 'It is no use now a days to at-It is no use now a days to atwho say : tempt to take in your enemies, and therefore your friends must suffer,' I have been giving him some advice." "About Manylaws?" inquired the stranger

suspiciously, turning sharp round upon the captain.

The look of blank astonishment upon that gallant officer's face would have set at rest the doubts of a Pollaky.

ed to Polly. All seem to be very happy. We had a great deal of pleasant talk in the garden. Dear, good General Grey drove me home."

not a head taller than his fellows, he was swered the captain quietly; "so that promise

you!"
"An ounce of blood is worth a pound of bone, says the proverb," remarked the cap-

"So far as that goes, although he is a Frenchman," answered the trainer, "he has Godolphin blood in his veins. But only look at his ragged hips!"
"Ragged enough, Mr. Chifney. And do you mean to say that this animal will be a

mind far beyond that of most men of his class. "The pasterns seem to be long and strong enough," answered he, "and the feet neither too large nor too small."

"Just what my lord says," observed the trainer in the same low tones; "nor can I make him see that there is any degree of contraction. But he is not your horse, so tell me; look now—is it not so?"

It was so, or at least it seemed to be so to the captain, as the trainer returned the faulty member to its proprietor, with the air of a banker declining a forged cheque.

"It is of small consequence to me," said Walter; "but 1 shall be sorry if the winner does not come out of your stable. I took a thousand to twenty in October, which I can now hedge to great advantage."

"If you take my advice, you will hold on, said Mr. Chifney confidentially. "Twenty pound is little to lose, and what I have shewn you by no means to say that this animal will be a public favorite;" "we hope not," returned the trainer, winking facctiously at his bearded friend; "but —. Shall we tell him what we do nope, Mr. Derrick?"

"I'll tell him myself," quoth the other impulsively, "for you say the young gentleman that, believe, Captain Lisgard, that that same argged-hipped horse will win the Derby!"

"Two hundred to one against Mr. Blanquet's Menelaus," murmured Walter pathetically, as though it were a line from some of the affections.

"That's the present quotation," answered Mr. Derrick with a chuckle, and rattling a quantity of loose silver and gold in his breeches' pockets. "Perhaps you would like to hank you very much for letting me into this secret, which, I assure you, shall never pass my lips;" and he held out his hand to the stranger.

"You were going to tell me something." "Our way lies together as far as the inn." "Our way lies together as far as the inn." "Our way lies together as far as the inn." "Our way lies together as far as the inn." "Our way lies together as far as the inn." "Our way lies together as far as the inn." "Our way lies together as far as the inn." "In the li

"Our way lies together as far as the inn," returned the other warmly; "We'll liquor.

But there; I forgot I was no longer in Cariboo. I dare say a gentleman like you don't liquor so early in the day."

"At all events, I will walk with you, my good sir," answered the captain laughing; and so, forgetting to repeat his request to be permitted to pay his respects to the trainer's wife, he took his departure with his new acquaintance.

"And who is this Monsieur Blanquette?" "And who is this Monsieur Blanquette?" inquired Walter carelessly as they walked down the village street.

"He was a mate of mine at the gold-diggings in British Columbia, and the only Frenchman as ever I saw there. We did a pretty good stroke of work together; and when we came home, he invested his money in horseflesh, and that there Manylaws was one of his cheapest bargains."

me of his cheapest bargains." Mr. Blanquette is only part owner of the horse?" observed the captain inquiringly.
"That's so," rejoined the other. "It belongs to him and a company."
"And you are the company, ch, Mr. Dervick?"

"You have hit it," responded the bearded man with the air of a proprietor. "This here child is the Co. in question."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Norman Macleod and the Queen.

FIRST SERMON AT CRATHIE. "I preached without a note the same ser ain't to proud to accept it."

mon I preached at Morven, and I never
He was a large-built middle-aged man, with sion station. * * * In the evening, after daundering in a green field with a path through it which led to the high road, and

> must of the beautiful scenery, I was roused from my reverie by some one asking me if I was the clergyman who had preached that day. I was soon in the presence of the Queen and Prince; when Her Majesty came forward and said with a sweet, kind, and smiling face, 'We wish to thank you for your sermon.' She then asked me how my father mon. She then asked me now my father was—what was the name of my parish, etc., and so, after bowing and smiling, they both continued their evening, walk alone. And thus God blessed me, and I thanked His name. I posted home by Glenshee—not well—and was in bed all the week. So ends my story. I read its commencement and ending to remind me how God is always faithful. "O ye of little faith, wherefore did ye doubt?"

THE OUEEN AT HER SPINNING WHERL.

** BALMORAL, 15th October, 1866,-The Queen is pleased to command me to remain here till Tuesday. I found Mr. Cardwell had been in the Barony, and, to the great amusebeen in the Barony, and, to the great amusement of the Queen, he repeated my scold about the singing. [Scripture commands us to 'sing'—not grunt—but if you are so constituted physically that it is impossible for you to sing, but only to grunt—then it is best to be silent.] After dinner the Queen invited me to her room, where I found the Princess Helena and Marchioness of Ely. The Queen sat down to spin at a nice Scotch wheel, while I read Robert Burns to her: cess Helena and Marchioness of Edy. Ine Queen sat down to spin at a nice Scotch wheel, while I read Robert Burns to her:— * Tam O'Shanter,' and 'A man's a man for a' that,' her favorite. The Prince and Princess of Hesse sent for me to see their children. The eldest, Victoria, whom I saw at Darmstadt, is a most sweet child; the youngest, Elizabeth, a round, fat ball of loving good-nature. I gave her a real hobble, such as give Polly. I suppose the little thing never got anything like it, for she screamed and kicked with a perfect furore of delight, would on from me to neither father nor mother or go from me to neither father nor mother or nurse, but buried her chubby face in my cheek, until I gave her another right good hobble. They are such dear children. The Prince of Wales sent a message asking me to go and see him. * * * When I was there the young Prince of Wales fell on the left a swollen blue mark on his forehead. He cried for a minute and then laughed most bravely. There was no fuss whatever made about him by mother, father or any one; yet it must have been nervous about it if it had happened to Polly. All seem to be very heaven

REAL fidelity may be rare, but it exists— in the heart. They only deny its worth and power who never loved a friend, or labored o make a friend happy.

THREE car loads of Centennial goods have been thrown off the track three miles from Port Henry, between Burlington and White-They rolled down a twenty foot em

mous stride forward, both in hygione and in chemistry, and none would profit more than the medical profession if it could be as con-

place, where they may be consulted personally or by letter, on all diseases of horses, cattle, &c.

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

the Province.

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

Riehmond Hill, Jan. 25, 1872.

Two thousand eight hundred and six failures in the United States for the first quarter of 1876. In Canada there were 477 in the same period.

DOOM

From out the horror and the flame wrought maz Dread darkness swiftly swired through lu He lifted up his seared and sin-searred face, The hell-begotten burden of his eyes. And saw, midmost of Christ-lif Paradise, Unclouded now by any touch of shade, The holy face of her he had betrayed.

eyes.
"Certes," she said, "a joyous place to dwell,
Where even the grasses praise." This was his hell -Atlantic Month!u.

MASTER WALTER,

The day after Christmas Day was friendly to the fox; in other words, a hard frost; and since Miss Rose Aynton and Letty had declined to play billiards with Walter until the afternoon—for it is vicious (in the country)

olga, went up to a group' a 'beduces' beer tea in sickness, and port whe from the Olga, went up to a group' a 'beduces' blev cellar during convalescence, but by the best Gothic architecture, as applied to cottages. If eleven human beings did sometimes when they had never tried it." ("How? No tyet tried? The sooner the better. No one can be a clever housewife trace-horses, the tenement looked outside very without learning to neel protocos. Let uses

In short, Mirk was a pet hamlet, and exhibited a hundred tokens of its patron's favor. It was surely only right and proper, therefore, that all the votes in the village at election time, except the doctor's, went the same way with the squires, and that even in social matters he exercised unquestioned sway. Mirk was as respectable as the brotherhood of Quakers, and was rendered so by the simple machinery; any one in the place who showed a disposition to be otherwise was imdet village. The issuing of these unasses of banishment had been, now and then, a severe trial to the popularity of the Lisgards; but it had outlived all such acts—nay, more, even its favoritism, that seemingly indispensable element of the feudal system, had been forgiven it. Nobody now complained that theory is stoye, who notoriously heavy went to Jeorge Steve, who notoriously never went to bed quite sober, still continued tenant of the Lisgard Arms; while Jacob Flail and Joseph

Dibble had been condemned, with their fami-lies, to banishment for life for a less habitual commission of the same offence.

Much less did it strike the villagers that it was inconsistent in a landlord, so careful for race-horses, of which there were at present upwards of thirty in Mirk; and in summer, when the Downland above was fit for their exercise, there was often twice as many. But of petty offences—was not called in to punish these young gentlemen; but I believe they were 'colted'—for the whole discipline was

(as it was rumored in well-informed circles that he intended to do), and 'keep her company' in earnest.

That she was doing no wrong in this was certain, for not only her mother, but everybody in Mirk agreed that there was no sort of harm in Master Walter, let him do what he might. He had a way of doing things so of harm in Master Walter, let him do what he might. He had a way of doing things so very different from others. How the very dogs fawned upon him as he sauntered on, and the old hold horse in the straw-yard stretched its gray head over the gate in hopes of a caress as he went by! How the boys by the readside left their Snow-man an unfinish-ed torso, and ran to make their bows before the good-natured captain, with an eye to line good-natured captain, with an eye to largesse, in the form of a copper scramble; and how the school-girls courtesied with admiring awe, as they pictured to themselves how fine a figure handsome Master Walter must needs cut in gold and scarlet! He had a nod or a word for almost everybody, young and old; but if his look but lit upon his mother's face, it left a pleasure there, as the Sun leaves when it has shone upon one. Delayed by these reciprocal manifestations of good-will, like a young prince making a royal progress among a well-affected people, Walter Lisgard at length got free of the village, and climbing a steep hill (never used by the racehorses even in much less slippery weater), arrived at his destination, the Abbey Farm. This was along low ancient building he This was a long, low, ancient building, belonging to one could scarce tell what date, so pieced, and restored, and added to, had been the original structure; but when the Abbey was an Abbey, the Abbey Farm had been a sort of branch-establishment, in the occupa-tion of the monks; there were traces of their

nished with the latest inventions for equine confort. The enormous farmyard, strewn with a carpet of clean straw, was now the exercising-ground for the horses; but in the And truly, scarce could horse be better