Bits of branches of cherry, apple, pear line and other trees and shrubs taken into the house now and kept standing in a vase o water will blossom in a week or two.

-The shearing corrals of Delane, Kern county, Cal., present a scene of curious ac tivity, no less than 130 expert shearers being engaged in clipping the fleece from 200,000

-It is said that the characteristics of the æsthetic world, as caricatured in Punch and in two or three modern plays, will be utilized by Gilbert and Sullivan in their forthcoming operetta.

-A man assisted at the burial of a person who had died of small pox at New Britain, Conn. Then he got drunk and went home without changing his clothes. His children are now down with the disease.

-When the betrothal of a young lady in Boston society is announced, her gentlemen friends signify their congratulations by sendbouquets and baskets of flowers. They call this "the latest fashionable Parisian

-Russian immigrants in Kansas use small brick lined porcelain stoves, in order to economize fuel, and Yankee ingenuity has devised a way of compressing prairie hay, so that it serves excellently for fuel in these

- Dr. James Abernathy and John F. Aber nathy, although not related, were born on the same day, married twin sisters on the same day, and, after living to be three score and ten years of age, died recently at their homes in Gaston, N. C., on the same day, but their residences were five miles apart.

-There is a reform club at Rochdale, Mass, which holds public meetings to promote total abstinence from strong drink. Bibles and gospel hymn books are used on these occasions. Fourteen members of the club are Roman Catholics, and the pastor of their church has ordered them to withdraw, which several decline to do.

-An ingenious merchant of Konigsberg Prussia has been making money by advertis ing for feminine correspondents with a view to matrimony, and then threatening to publish the letters received by him unless the fair writers paid him to refrain. He was ar-rested in the post office at Hanover while taking money thus extorted out of a letter. -Archdencon Paley is said to have put the extinguisher on the prospects of a mitre by choosing as his text at the University church, Cambridge on the occasion of Piti being there soon after he became Prime Minister: "There is a lad here which Minister: "There is a lad here winter hath five barley loaves and two small fishes but what are they among so many?" This was assumed to be a rebuke to the reverend

-The London World wonders how any one can write such stuff as the American news paper story that Sarah Bernhardt girdle, six hundred years old, which came from India, was for a long time one of the treasures of the British Royal family, and ABSOLUTELY HER OWN MISTRESS. was presented to the actress by the Prince of Wales because he was not pleased with the girdle she wore in the role of Adrienne Le-

Emil Francois married a quadroon woman in Texas, where intermarriage between whites and those possessing any negro blood is a penal offense. He was convicted and o prison for five years. The convict received much sympathy, for his wife was nearly white, and his love for her was quite sincere. The case was carried to the Texas Court of Appeals, which now declares the law which Francois was convicted to be in conflict with the Fourteenth Amendment and therefore inoperative. Two years of the imprisonment, however, have already been

-The grand and sombre pageant at St.

Petersburg, on the occasion of the funeral of the Czar, brought out such a demonstratioa of peasants and burghers as is seldom seen in any capital, and attested the fact that Nibilism what ver hold it may have in the hearts of the people, has not yet blunted their sensi-bilities or eradicated their respect for royalty. Such a pageant was probably never before witnessed in Russia.

-Settlers in Nebraska have had a rough experience this winter. One of them writes of a neighbor having had a child die during a violent snow storm and being unable to bury it for over a week, it being impossible to be politic, and did not even thank him, or to get through the deep snow with it. the farmers rode to town to get the mail or groceries they invariably took shovels along to dig a way out in case their horses got stuck. The early arrival of winter took many farmers by surprise, and a large quantity of corn was left in the fields, of which urgent need has sinc

Because a native woman had been delivered of twins, the Indian seers prophesied that unless one of them died the seals not come again to the sealing grounds on the British Columbia const. So the parents his languid, drawling way, "rawther surcarried the buses into the bush, and began a prised that you should correspond with my midst of the rites, Father Nicoiai of the old fellah with the ladies; has a charactah Roman Catholic mission suddenly appeared for gallantry and -aw - that sort of thing. As and induced the parents to give the babes proper nourishment. The twins lived, the for mentioning it, I am suah. I may as well catch of seals was uncommonly large, and say good-bye, Clara, as it's so late"-he the seers have lost all prestige in the vil. stooped and kissed her forehead, as much to

the London Truth, has had a reverse of fortune. He had won £30,000, viz, £14,000 at me to carry that bag," and he tucked his ecarte, of which he was paid £7,000, and £16,000 at baccarat, of which he was paid £11. 000. This £18,000 has now gone as it came, and about £6,000 in addition. As a lew and about £6,000 in addition. As a lew her on her way, offering at the very last to months ago the gentleman had nothing, he is in a better position than when he began operations, if the debtor and creditor accounts are ever settled, which is somewhat improbable ever settled, which is somewhat improbable, knowing flow to the traces of the the peculiarity of modern play being that it and he went home by no means so sure of seems perfectly optional whether the loser victory as he could have wished, for he had seems perfectly optional whether the loser pays his losses or not.

-Of English great naval and military commanders, Nelson, born in Norfolk, bears a plainly Scandinavian name, while Wolfe was a native of Kent. On the western side. Dev onshire not only claims the greater part of the sea captains and explorers of Elizabeth's and Sir Walter Raleigh - but also that great genius for war, Churchill, Duke of Marlbor ough, born near Axminster. Blake, as great a seaman as Nelson, belongs to Somerset. As to the Duke of Wellington, we need hardly mention that he was an Irishman, as are Si Frederick Roberts and Sir Garnet Wolseley

-Colonel Thomas W. Knox, of New York has received from the King of Siam the de coration of the "Most Exalted Order of the guilty of such baseness, such meanness? It White Elephant," because of his handsome treatment of Siam in his books of travel This is the first time such a distinguished order has ever been conferred American, and it carries with it bushels of rights and privileges. Colonel Knox is entitled by it to seven wives, to be addressed as High Old Exalted, and to be ranked as a the exceptional privilege of committing hari-

The members united in praying for another, made with the kind a better board of police commissioners, and blessings of dear friends and relatives; This was regarded as a great victory. But thing very foolish and wrong; and I have prayer is not the only means employed. The known them all my life, and they have been cotting system, by resolving to buy anyhing of any merchant who refuses to sign. Thorlicht & Duncleer, a dry goods firm, are the first to brave the anger of the Ladies' bring me peace, but, ah! it has not."

association.

Montgomery. You said our engagement would bring me peace, but, ah! it has not."

"I said our marriage would bring you

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THE LUCKY HORSESHOE

A farmer traveling with his load Picked up a horseshoe in the road, And nailed it fast to his barn-door, That luck might down upon him pour, That every blessing known in life Might crown his homestead and his wife, And never any kind of harm Descend upon his growing farm.

But dire ill-fortune soon began To visit the astounded man. His hens declined to lay their eggs, His bacon tumbled from the pegs, And rats devoured the fallen legs; His corn, that never failed before, Mildewed and rotted on the fluor; His grass refused to end in hay, His cattle died, or went astray— In short, all moved the crooked way.

Next spring a great drou!h baked the sod, And roasted every poa in pod; The beans declared they could not grow so long as nature acted so; Redundant insects reared their brood To starve for lack of juicy tood; The staves from burrel-sides went off As if they hud the whooping-cough, And nothing of the useful kind To hold together felt inclined; In short, it was no use to try While all the land was in a fry.

One morn, demornalized with grief, The farmer clamored for relief; And prayed right hard to understand What witchcraft now possessed his land; Why house and farm in misery grow Since he nailed up that "lucky" shoe.

While thus dismayed o'er matters wrong An old man chanced to trudge along, To whom he told, with wormwood tears, How his affairs were in arrears, And what a desperate state of things A picked up horseshee sometimes brings

The stranger asked to see the shoe. The farmer brought it into view: But when the old man raised his head, He laughed outright and quickly said, "No wonder skies upon you frown, You've nailed the horseshoe upside down! You turn it round, and soon you'll see How you and Fortune will agree."

The farmer turned the horseshoe round And showers began to swell the ground: The sunshine aughed among his grain, And heaps and heaps piled up the wain; The loft his hay could barely hold. His cattie did as they were told; His fruit trees needed sturdy props To hold the gathering apple crop; His turnip and potato fields Astonished all men by their yields; Folks never saws such ears of corn As in his smiling hills were born; His barn was full of butsting bins—His wife presented him with twins; His neighbor; marveled more and more To see the increase in his store; And now the merry farmer sings, The farmer turned the horseshoe round To see the increase in his store;
And now the merry farmer sings,
"There are two ways of doing things;
And when for good luck you would pray,
Nail up the horseshoe the right way."
—James T. Fields,

BY J. T. J. First Part .- Courtship.

"Would you not like a little supper aunty?" she said; "you must be tired." Mrs. Montgomery thought she would, and took off her bounet and shaw!, while Clara hastened to make her hospitable arrangements. Briggs was still up, being determined not to retire for the night till "that impident young prig" was off the premises, eo supper was soon on the table. If anything could have put Mrs. Moutgomery in a good temper that supper would, but the presented that the presented in the presented i ence of Mr. Feversham counteracted the chicken salad, though he was equally attentive and polite to both ladies. It irritated her to hear him call her niece "Clara." and she wished he would go home, and at last cluntly asked if he was going to stay all night. Click went the eye glass, and Mr. Feversham paused for a full minute as he looked at her, before answering. "I am -aw-waiting to see you to your carriage; thought I could turn the horse for you. It's awfully awk-ward for a lady to drive alone, and so late;

if you feel afraid I will drive you home."

This to Mrs. Montgomery, who feared no suggest to her nicce that she would like to shawl, saying, "I left a note for you to see this morning Clara, and would like to have it back if you have read it."

A minute's silence, then Clara said, "I an explanation, which I have a right to do, we are engaged."
"I have it in my pocket," said the gentle

man, producing it, and giving it to Mrs. Montgomery with a little bow, he added in uncle: alway considered rawther a dangerous her surprise as her aunt's annoyance-" if lages.

The great winner of late at cards, says

outside living many first Montgomery, the stout little enemy under his arm, saucily protecting her; tenderly helped her into buggy: turned the horse and civilly started did not feel nervous, but very angry, knowing that for the present she was defeated, and not knowing how to turn the tables upon him come into Clara's presence that night in a very doubtful and troubled frame of mind and encountered her with a tender, reproach

"You promised not to call me names, sir," she answered with a brilliant blush.

"Before company, and have I not kept my

word? But you are my love, for I love you, and I think, I hope you love me a little." "So much that if I marry you and you come to regret it I sha'l be the most miserable

woman living," was the reply.
"Let us sit down and talk about it," he said, and then followed an hour's tender. special pleadin . His friends wanted him to wait for and marry a little deformed girl twelve years old, his cousin -and this for her Could any man worthy the name be

"But. Mr. Feversham ----

"Jack would confuse you with Jack Mont-

gomery. I meant to call you Horace, if — "You mean to call me Horace, dear Clara "I don't know about that. I am afraid White Elephant at dinners, besides baving the exceptional privilege of committing hari to you," she said, with a timid, tremulous kari, instead of being hung or beheaded, kind of nervousness. "I have thought about when it is necessary for him to depart this marrying long ago -I suppose all girls doworld.

The Ladies' Association is a St. Louis thing. I thought of it as a sweet and solemn society for the improvement of that city's transition from one set of happy duties to approval and in a few days two commissioners were all my friends disapprove, and look coldly on removed to make places for two pious men. me; act as if they thought I was doing some prayer is not the only means employed. The known them all my life, and they have been women domind the closing of the theaters so kind; their disappreval hurts me more on Sundays, and are circulating positions for than you can think, more than they can that purpose. They have adopted the Boydram. I do like you very much, but if you would only be satisfied with a little less

ment was only that you might know me bet-ter," and without either eye glass or drawl he argued the expediency of an immedate marriage. I will not weary the reader with a repetition of the conversation verbatim, it is the wedding dress, consented to be married that day fortnight. "And we will go to the White mountains for a wedding teur, my love," concluded Mr. Feversham. "The hill breezes will blow away everything unpleasant; you dwell too much on little disagreeables. and want a change."

"I have always thought I should like to visit Penetanguishene," said Clara.
"The penitentiary? Very well, anywhere with you, but the wedding ceremony ever, I, at least, refuse to repent, come what will."

"They say the lady is fair; 'tis a truth; I can bear them witness; and wise; but for loving me."—MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

When Mrs. Montgomery heard that the vedding-day was fixed, she made a last fight to delay the marriage. Another wily latter-dictated by the lawyer-was sent to Clara, in which her aunt earnestly begged her to defer the wedding till the elder Mr. Feversham came from Ottawa; then if she still wished to go on with it Mrs. Montgomery would not say

a word against it.

"I do hope the girl will give in," she exclaimed pathetically, "and that we may set
her against him after all, for do you know
cordwood has risen, and if that fine beech and word against it. maple on Clara's farm was cut and sold for even dollars a cord, it would fetch a pretty enny, and would stock the farm for lack ara was more worried than ever by read ing her aunt's letter, add after much troubled thought, told the old lady that she would put off the wedding a fortnight longer if Mr. Feversham would consent to do so.

Jack, who had called with his mother, gave a long whistle and said, "now we'll see what stuff he's made of. I know what I'd do," and Mr. Feversham arriving at that moment Clara nentioned her aunt's request, and told him her feeling about it.

"Why, Mrs. Montgomery, what sin have I committed," he exclaimed, turning to that lady with more animation than Jack had ever seen in him, "except that I love your niece Am I to be punished for that?" "I aon't know what you've done or not done; I should like to talk to your uncle

about you," she replied, "you are almost a stranger to us."
"You will-aw-keew me better in time." said the young gentleman significantly. "My uncle is equally a stranger.'

"Will you consent to defer the marriage! You see Clara wishes it." "She wishes to please everybody—my sweet Clara but if she pleases you in this matter,

she will not—aw—please me."

Clara felt annoyed at this speech, but her aunt's answer annoyed her still more. "It is scarcely decent to marry after such a short acquaintance and still shorter engage

ment."
"That is—aw—a matter of opinion," drawled Mr. Feversham. "Customs dif-

"An I to be plain with you, sir, I have heard that you are very wild." " All the more reason that he should have keeper," said Jack Montgomery, speaking for the first time.

The young men's eyes met with a quick look of intelligence, and they smiled. Mr. Feversham recognized a friend in the camp.

'I'm afraid Clara will think me tame enough if I consent to defer the wedding," he said with provoking good humor; "be sides -- aw -- I've heard its unlucky to put a wedding off. If you wish to see my uncle, I'll send a telegram to the old boy, unless—aw you have anticipated me."

'Mr. Feversham, I know nothing about the respectability of your family" said Mrs. Montgomery, whose temper was rising, and for that reason I object to the engage "These are the things you must say to

my uncle, madam. He'll be delighted to near that we are not respectable. I'm suah ; and as for the engagement, with Clara's consent, I'll end it to morrow, in one way, if you like, and that will content you. I have the

"The marriage settlements ought to be

said Mrs. Montgomery, when Clara suddenly interrupted her by exclaim-Oh! Aunty, I cannot bear you to speak in this way, as if Horace were a rogue and only wanted my money, not me. If I trust him with my life, my happiness, I may well trust him with things of less worth Do you think he is not welcome to such him what is a thousand times better? lement indeed! The promise he makes as the altar is settlement enough. If honor and ove do not bind him to his word do I care Would I yield up all that the law should? that is dear and sacred to his keeping and yet with hold such a petty thing as my purse?
If I like him as a husband I give all, I with destroys what he has sworn to protect, then let him, and take the consequences. And as for deterring the wedding, he might as well take me now as later, for I see I shall have no peace from you, till I am his wife.' blaze of anger was suddenly quenched in a burst of tears as she concluded. Mr. Feversham put her hand to his lips and went away out a word, and Mrs. Montgomery declar ing that her son was a fool—a natural born, or standing there whistling instead of getting the horse, as she was clearly in the way, and not welcome, soon took her departure. But Clara left alone was not happy, the unpopularity of her marriage weighed heavily upon er, and much that should have been sweet was bitter. When the wedding dress was brought home, and Sally was in raptures o admiration, and called on her mother for sympathy, Briggs only shook her head and sighed. "Law! yes it's 'andsome I don't deny'' she said, "I an't seen anything near so 'andsome since I seed Mrs. McCollop's shroud, and the quillin's o' white satin is much the same. Poor dear "-here she sighed again -" I am sure I hope as she'll be appy, but there-there's no saying," and she once more and went away leaving Sally and her mistress looking rather blank. Clara was the first to recover, and gave an odd short laugh, which broke the ice for Sally when she goes on that way : was ever any thing more aggravating and contrary than she is?" Not a word more was said about deferring the wedding, till Mrs. Montgomery received another note from the elder Fever sham naming the day he would come, and urging a delay if possible. She sent it at once to the lawyer, with a line of explanation sense of what he was reading when Mr Feversham and Jack Montgomery entered his office together. One gave him a brisk, the other a languid good day, and Mr. Feversham as spokesman said he'd called -aw-to ar range a mattab of business with him. Mul

cooney's last instalment of the farm fell due,

the day before his own intended marriage, he

leave him short of money when he needed it must. He would, therefore, be glad to borrow

two hundred dollars on a note of hand. Mr.

Ja-ack here would-aw-ba-ack the note.

could pay the instalment, but it would -aw-

peace, and I say so still dearest. The engage- In an instant it flashed into the old lawyer's mind that he could delay the marriage, per-haps put a stop to it finally, if he handled the young gentleman judiciously and concealed his own tactics. Here at last was a peg to hang his hat upon. "Would they kindly sit sufficient to say that Clara, though but half down, and wait a few minutes," he said. It convinced, consented to let Mr. Feversham drive her to Hamilton the next day and choose was—to accommodate them to day, but he would do his best. When would they want the money—would a week hence do?
"Yes," Mr. Feversham drawled, "that will

Then he should have it at that time without fail, should have had it to-day, but his clients, as a rule, were so unwilling to lend on a note of hand. Mr. Martineau would be perfectly willing to trust Mr. Feversham without a backer. This, with the greatest courtesy, knowing in his heart, the old fox, that Jack's name was not worth a farthing, as he possessed no property, all belonging to his mother absolutely. Chatting affably with these two innocents, he found out the date fixed for the wedding, and proposed that he should bring Mulrooney to Mr. Feversham the day before,

"Would it do to bring you the money then, r shall I sond it earlier?" That would do very well, Mr. Feversham aid; he only wanted it for his wedding tour, and was anxious to settle with Mulrooney be ore leaving; they had better come in the

morning. As soon as they had gone, Mr. Martineau acquainted Mrs. Montgomery with what had taken place, and wrote all particulars to the elder Feversham, urging him to come at once or else send some alarming intelligence to him nephew to induce him to postpone the wedding and leave the country; and then he took unch with his partner and laughed heartily at the whole affair, comparing Miss Mont-gomery to a plump, beautiful white pigeon, and Mr. Feversham and his stout opponent to two crows, each bent upon having her for

Mr. Feversham of Ottawa, determined to ome to Glanford at once, but holding an office in the Government, was obliged to get the onsent of certain persons in high authority before he could stir a foot. In the meantime he bride's cake and the bridesmaids' dresses were making, the best tailor in Hamilton was busy upon two new suits of clothes, one for Jack Montgomery and the other for Mr. Gus tavus Adolphus Browne, who were to be best men at the wedding (Clara paying for Jack's suit, as his mother refused to give a penny towards it) and Briggs was sulkily cleaning and furnishing the house, briskly helped by her daughter Sally.

CHAPTER XI.

"You know to-morrow is the wedding day."
—Taming of the Shrew.

How often have we been told -and never ire of hearing-of the conduct of noble prisoners the night before execution; how historians love to dwell upon the way brave General Wolfe spent his last evening before the siege of Quebec, and his own victory and death; how calmly and admiringly he read Grey's elegy and sang his last song with the middles. Have we not heard again and again of Wellington's peaceful rest before a great action, and Napoleon's on the very field of Ye who rejoice in the calmness of heroes before events great and terrible, follow me to the house of the Hary John Horace Francis Augustus Feversham, and behold him the night before his marriage. He is indoors —though the night is sultry—laxily reclining in a large arm chair and smoking his cigar. He is clearly expecting something or sume-body, as he glances at the clock, and occasionally compares it with his watch. The French windows are open, and the scent of a blush rose mingles with that of the cigar. It is the very room where the Mulrooney's held their council of war, but altered, enlarged and handsomely furnished. It is the future Mrs. Feversham's drawing room, and our young gentleman had strolled in there to dream of eves when last they looked at him, her sweet expressive mouth, the way the color came and went in her sensitive face, her plump and shapely white hand. The night is very still and intensely hot, not a leaf stirs; the moon is full clear and bright, not a sound is to be heard but the ticking of the clock till the distant tramp of horses breaks the silence Mr. Feversham comes to life, he is glad, he rises, throws away the cigar and looks out. The sounds approach nearer, he can hear the horsemen's tongues as they stop before his gate; presently they are ushered into the room, and the elder gentleman steps forward with a profuse apology for not coming in the morning. It is Mr. Martineau and Mr. Patrick Mulrooney; the lawver having elayed until this late bringing the elder Feversham with him: but he had been to the station in vain. He had conversed with Mr. Mulrooney as they came along, and gave him the p'easing intelligence of Mr. Feversham's intended marriage on the morrow, being quite unconscious of the Irish gentleman's warm feelings for Miss Clara. This information so shocked Mr. Mulroonev that he found it necessary to stop at Mo Hope, and indulge in thre glasses of his favorite beverage "old Allen, for a fourth he was "old Allen, that the barrel was obliged to take "old Tom" as a substitute. The combined effect of these two gentlemen as to make the moon appear like two moon's as he approached his late residence, and he

plared at his rival with eyes fixed and blood shot as he entered that gentleman's drawing

nevah," and was very civil. He offered the gentlemen wine or ale as they pleased, and it was brought; paid the last instalment, and Mr. Martineau told over the money and gave it into the Mulrooney's hand; certain docu nents were signed, the servants being called in as witnesses, then he languidly asked in there was any "dowahs" in the case? Had

gentleman's wrath rose. "Do ye mane to insult me, ye beggarly scoundhrel on the hearth-stone ye tuck from me?" he asked in a thundering voice. "If ye're a man, come on and foight.'

At this unexpected attack Mr. Fevershan lifted his eye-glass, and after staring deliberately at the Mulrooney, turned an inquir ing glance on the lawyer, who shrugged his shoulders, and said Mr. Mulrooney was un

'Ye beggarly whanderer, ye bloody Saxon,' pursued the Mulrooney, "my anscesthers wor princes in Oirland before won of ye set fut on the shore, an' ye presume to take the leedy of me choice. If ye won't fight me like a man, I'll shoot ye at the althar like a dog "Aw-really you must excuse me. Used o be a tolerable boxah, but-aw-rawther

out of practice.' "Come, come sir," remonstrated Mr. Mar ineau to the Irishman, "your words are ctionable, threats are not permitted in th

You speak very rashly. "Confusion to ye," said Mr. Mulrooney continuing to address Mr. Feversham, and pouring himself out a brimming glass of ale I hate ye, and dhrink confusion to ye. row be wid ye this day and foriver; the divi go behind ye in all your undhertakings, and be there before ye, for casting your oye on the leedy f love" He rese to his feet as he spoke, and filled the glass for the second time

"Aw-tha-anks," drawled Mr. Feversham, "If ye go on with this thing to-morrow,

ye'll be going to your own 'funeral; ye're a dead man, for I'll shoot ye at the aithar, take the worrud of an Oirishman, and a gintleman; ye shall niver have that leedy for your woife. I'll break ye in pieces loike this glass." He dashed it to the floor as he spoke, and strode out of the window, mistaking it for the door.

Mr. Martineau followed remonstrating.

"Get ve gone," said the Mulrooney sternly,
'ye're dhrunk," and finding the horses with some difficulty, he mounted his own and rode off shaking his fist at the house.

When Mr. Martineau returned, he found

Mr. Feversham leaning against the mantel piece in the same attitude.
"Singulah charactah," he said. "You ucceeded in raising the—aw—loan for me,

Lauppose?" "I greatly rogret that I have been unable to do so," said Mr. Martineau, "but in a 'ew days I have no doubt I shall succeed.'
The news was as great a shock to Mr.' Feversham, as the announcement of his marriage had been to the Mulrooney yet not a muscle of his face changed and Mr. Martineau could not tell that it affected him

"Aw-thanks," he drawled, "it's unnecessary now-I am provided. Will you not take a glass of wine or ale and toast me as your friend did?"

"Thank you, with pleasure; but he is no friend of mine. I wish you and Miss Clara every happiness; but do you not think my dear sir, it would be better to defer the mar riage -- safer in fact--till this madman has left the neighborhood? His threats are alarm-

ing."
"They would alarm Miss Montgomery if she heard of them," he replied, "and if I put off the wedding, some kind friend would be sure to tell her the reason," and he looked so keenly at the lawver that the old gentleman began to grow uncomfortable under his gaze, and rose to take leave.

Your courage does you credit," he said as he drew on his gloves, "quite a feather in your cap."
"Not a white feath-ah, I hope," was the

gathered a handful of roses, and bringing them into the lamp, selected the most beau tiful bud, and putting on his hat strolled down through the moonlight to Miss Montgomery's. It was striking eleven as he left his own house. Sally was waiting for him at the garden gate when he arrived. " Is your mistress in bed?" he asked.

"Yes sir, and asleep with tears on her cheeks.'

" Did she expect me, Sally ?" "I think not, sir, she knowed as you had business, but we've had an awful worriting day, and hard work to make the trifle and the jelly cake. It's been that 'ot everything would ha' melted even in the cellar, but for the ice, and Mrs. Montgomery looking like thunder, and mother a sighing and groaning as if it was a funeral, and then the cake broke, and we had to bind it together with paper, and they do say it's a very bad omen for the bride, and mother would tell her, as if she hadn't enough, poor Miss Clara, without that. They're not kind or cordial with her, but act as if they thought her a fool for liking you, sir, and may be she is, sir. I don't know, but she's that sensitive she feels it, and they speak that bad of you that I'm half sorry myself she's 'aking you." Here Sally lifted her handkerchaft to her eyes, and ended her speeches by sobbing out, "oh! be kind to her, Mr. Feversham."

The gentleman touched his eye glass with the intention of crushing Sally, but changed his mind and said quite kindly and naturally, "You're a good girl to care so much for your mistress. Pil not forget it. Kind to her? I love her better than myself. I believe if she died I could not live. Give her this note when she wakes and the bud with my love, and be cheerful to-morrow and don't cry as if it was a funeral, Sally. Mrs. Montgomery is here. I suppose?"

not me, my uncle probably, and he would never pay you without a document, so get pen and ink, if you please. It would benefit no one for you to lose this money."

At this, the blushing, squint eyed, little fellow, reluctantly produced pen and ink, but fellow, reluctantly produced pen and ink, but fellow, reluctantly produced pen and ink, but fellow, reluctantly produced to have the note drawn with iderers. "You're a good girl to care so much for your mistress. I'll not forget it. Kind to her? I love her better than myself. I believe if she "That she is, sir, and what must she do

after tea but tread on Miss Clara's ring—the one you give her—and crush the pearls into powder and break it right slap in two pieces. It slipped off Miss Clara's finger, for she's grown that thin with worritting she's not like herself, and they both got up to look for it. and that's what happened and mother says it's the wust omen of all, when I told her she hrew up her 'ands with a regular screech and said 'wuss and wuss.'

"It's a small matter to make such a fue about, I'll get her a better. Go to the stable like a good girl, and get me a bridle. I have fancy for a cauter this moonlight night, and will catch Miss Clara's pony as I pass the Sally went away wondering and did as she

as bid, and returned bridle in hand. Feversham charged her not to tell her mis tress of his moonlight ride, but to go to bed like a sensible girl; and even while he was speaking the clock struck twelve. "My wedding day. Sally," he concluded, with a smile, so good night to you.'

Sally stealing into Miss Montgomery's room on her way to bed heard a movement that made her know she was awake. She hesitated with the note and rose in her hand, when Clara's gentle voice asked, "Is that you,

"Yes, miss, and Mr. Feversham's been and left a letter and a flower for you."

The mistress would have a light at once The note commenced with "my love" and ended with "yours faithfully," and Clara folded it and put it in her bosom, and fondled the bud in a manner half forlorn, half tender, as if it had been human.

"Put it in water, Sally," she said, at last, and go to bed; I have had such a beautiful dream of my father. I thought he was

She closed her eyes with a weary sigh, and efore Sally could find a glass for the bud dropped gently to sleep. "What has kept you up, you idle, daudling good-for-nothing?" asked Briggs in a ierce whisper as Sally crept into her room on

' I have been talking to Miss Clara, mother, she's been dreumin' of her father. " And a wuss dream couldn't be." was the answer, " for if you dream o' one dead and lear to you, why then you're sure soon to see em. I see Miss Clara's fate as plain as if it was

vrote in ink afore me." While Briggs was prophecying and Clara dreaming Mr. Feversham was cantering briskly through the moonlight to Mrs. Montgomery's house, where everybody had been in bed for some hours. He knocked gently with his whip handle, and in a few minutes Jack appeared at the door in a state of dishabille which I forbear to describe, lest my fair read ers should say I am not a proper person.

"Ja ack," said our hero, "I'm in a dayvle of a fix. The old lawyer disappointed me about the money and I have only three dollars left, not enough for the parson's fee. And there's a week's wages due to the masons and carpenters, and my English remittance due a month since has never come to hand. I expect my uncle is purposely delaying in it Otta-wa, and I rather think the old lawyer is playing into his hands and your mother's

Jack whistled in dismay, and skipped from one toe to the other in the moonlight. "Haven't a cent in the world," he said, spent the last on a gift for Clara."

"And the lawyer's offices never open before ten, and that's the hour fixed for the wedding,"

it in Hamilton, and what the devil I'm to veil, light as a cobweb, reached to her very do for the parson's fee—but we understand each other, Jack, about Mulrooney?"

The bridesmaids, three in number, how

men."

Presently two heads appeared at the window above, and Mr. Feversham was invited to ascend, and soon found himself in an apartment which looked as though it had recently been devastated by a hurricane; boots, shees, coats, trowsers lay about in all directiens; a large wash-tub of soapy water, in which Gustavus Adolphus had taken a hoth coavided the priddle of the correspondition."

present at the breakfast but merely to see the ceremony.

Mr. Feversham bowed low to his bride who looked up in his face for one instant. The bustle and hum subsided the clergyman cleared his throat, and amid the stillness of an oppressively hot atmosphere and scented garments the service began.

"Dearly beloved we are gathered together in the sight of God..." a government."

and took out his pocket book. "I can lend you two hundred dollars," he

note of hand." check upon rogues," said Gustavus Adolphus, "and are not needed between gentlemen; your word is sufficient."

Mr. Feversham looked at the speaker keeny, as he answered, coming out of his drawl, 'I am very much obliged to you, and thank you for your good opinion. It is rather singular, but if Mulrooney should settle me tomorrow, you would have others to deal with.

Jack, in an explanatory way, "would have proposed for her, I believe, if he had had the pluck."

"Aw-really! Well, I'm all the more bliged, Mr. Browne, that you give me money instead of shuse, and a hullet " and at that they all laughed, and a hearty hand shake all round, and with a friendly bark from the dogs

y way of good bye, they parted.

"Of all mad matches, never was the like,"
—Taming of the Shrew.

There is a little English church perched picturesquely between Hamilton and Mount Hope, backed by a green field and a pretty clump of trees. Just let any one of my read rs take a ride from Hamilton on a fine May lay and look for it; they will not regret the Here a small wedding party had open, and the very air seemed wavey as at the nouth of a furnace.

Although not a large wedding party, it was one of unusual splendor; the church had been scrubbed for the occasion; the parson had a clean surplice, stiff with starch and white as snow. He was not the regular in-cumbent, but a timid, gentle little man, who had taken his place while he went for a holi day. The bridegroom was dressed with great neatness and elegance, and looked more wide awake and less lackadaisical than any one had ever seen him-nay, even a little anxious as he played with the indispension rimmed eye-glass. Jack Montgomery, reas he played with the indispensible goldtie, was talking in whispers to Mr. Gustavus in to see Miss Clara in all her glory. There woo drenched gentlemen entered abruptly a were also some women from over the way banged it behind them; Mr. Martineau and wedding was going on, but nearly all the com-pany came with the bride.

ing on the arm of her father's second spected the new comer calmly.

\*\*Cousin. Mr. Jackson, who looked both wise "Aw—how do uncle?" he drawled. "You and venerable, though he was neither one ah rawther late, but, aw—bettah late than ner the other; for his figure was tall and nevah. You're in time to sign the register. of the kind we call aristocratic, large nose. receding forehead, florid complexion, mild venerable countenance. A more even tem pered shellow, neted gentlements, and fool fool and etiquette; a high Tory, that is, he the bride from his dripping garments. wished all civil government to stand exactly as it was from the beginning of the world, and none of your modern changes and and none of your modern changes and modern innovations; a sound churchman, for he firmly believed he didn't exactly know what, and despised all who differed from him; a great advocate of matrimony, for if and bachelors; a lover of short whist; a patron of arithmetic, "the best study in the world, sir, for its practical and understand very well but Gress's new clothes are aways. able, and if you can prove that two and two make five, I'll give up my epinion on that

point;" a hater of temperance societies, M thodists, and all discenting bodies generally, " for what the Diokens have they te dissent from when the church is all right and sound, sir?" A hater of clear Grits—" I'd grit them," he would exclaim with great asperity; a lover of good wine, when he could get it, and of good beer and cider when he could not, but in moderation, for he was no drunkard; a lover of good dinners and music, good or bad, he never knew the difference; a great admirer of the lady he was about to give away, whose beautiful face was familiar to him from the time she was born, but with whose character he was no more acquainted, than he was with the character said Mr. Feversham, and proceeded to relate the strange conduct of Mr. Mulrooney.

"And if he goes on drinking he'll drink himself mad and do it, too," said Jack.

"In that case you will have all the glory of almost audibly beneath her dress of shining conturing him for L must all the glory of selections and her heart throbbed almost audibly beneath her dress of shining conturing white settin which fell in rich

capturing him, for I must go on with the shimmering white satin, which fell in rich ceremony -stick to mo post, you know—un-folds about her graceful, stately figure, and less he settles me at the first shot. You must shaded to a delicate pink as she moved. The stand on the other side of Clara, and cover long, fair hair was turned back from her fore-her with your broad body, and keep on the leed and worn a la-neglige, at the especial alert. It's the money troubles me most; it request of the bridegroom (whose blush rose-will delay us till the evening train if I borrow bud she wore in her bosom) and the bridal

"Oh! I'm quite with you, old fellow, about shall I describe them, as they came sweeping everytking; wouldn't disappoint Clara for the world, now she's made up her mind. I'll tell you what, though, Gussy Brown sold white geese," said Jack Montgomery, in a some thoroughbred cattle at the fair yesterday; suppose I run across and rattle him up; he would lend me ten dol ars at any rate—
would that do for the fee?"

"Twice that would be rawther shabby, I
think; what is the usual thing here?"

"Twice that would be rawther shabby, I
think; what is the usual thing here?"

"Twice that would be rawther shabby, I
think; what is the usual thing here?" "Anything they can catch, and glad to get it," replied Jack, who had taken Mr. Feversham up to his room during this conversa- a dove. Mrs. Browne in bright blue, Mrs. tion, and was now scrambling into his garments.

"Aw—well, I'll go across with you; perhaps Mr. Brown could lend me all I want. I would pay a high interest and be obliged as stately bird of the peacock species. The centlemen with red faces and flowers in their centlemen with red faces and flowers in their So across the field they went together, and button holes, also made an imposing appear-Jack's mode of rattling Mr. Browne up was ance. Mr. Thompson, though invited, had not to knock at the front door, but simply to declined to come—"It is an act of folly and climb a post of the balcony and get into his I will not countenance it by my presence," room window. room window.

"I often do it he explained to Mr.

Feversham, when Gus and I want a quiet gay sashes, and leading Dickey in his blue chat, and not to be bothered with the wopresent at the breakfast but merely to see the

in which Gustavus Adolphus had taken a bath, occupied the middle of the very small in the sight of God—" a growl of distant thunder, and two collie dogs, who had never thunder seemed sent as a special response—given mouth, or sair a single word to the "and in the face of this congregation to join intruders sat inside it, wagging their tails, and doing the honors for their master, whose dross—but I forbear—again my genius is scents and fluttering the silks and laces, followed so remiddly by my capture and I am lowed so remidtly by pager prolonged reals of cramped by my sense of propriety, and I am lowed so rapidly by nearer prolonged peals of dumb. Mr. Feversham was provided with a chair, his best men sat on the side of the were half lost till the clergyman raised his bed, and thus the three gentlemen held a voice with the request that somebody would committee of ways and menus at two o'clock shut the windows. A bustle and the windows a. m. on the wedding morning. Jack was are closed; a momentary lull in the storm spokesman, and briskly explained the state of and Mr. Feversham was neard to say "I will," the bridegroom's finances, and Mr. Mulrooney's threats. Whether it is a fact, as
Steine insisted, that men who are named
after heroes are generally heroic, I cannot
undertake to say, but certainly Gustavus themen to rush out to look to the horses, and Adolphus behaved nobly upon this occasion. the clergyman to say "we had better wait a He skipped across to a small chest of drawers, little—it really seems presumptuous to go on

"Tut-go on," said Mr. Feversham, and "I can lend you two hundred dollars," he said, "and will do it with pleasure, Mr. Feversham. I would mortgage my farm twice over and sell every cow I have, be fore I would see Miss Clara annoyed."

"Aw—thanks—then I had better draw a note of hand."

"Tut—go on," said Mr. Feversham, and on he went nervously and inaudibly till Mr. Feversham's voice was again heard saying quite calmly, "I. John Clarence Francis Augustus take thee Clara"—again all sound was deadened and swept away by the fury of the storm. The thunder was like the continued "Legal documents are only necessary as a roar of cannon, volley succeeding volley, and the sweeping of the wind through the trees, the noise of poweng rain, not dropping but descending in the table and torrents, all this disturbance in nature so unnerved the clergy-man, that when the ring was placed in his hand he dropped it, and Gussy Browne went down on his knees to look for it, luckily for himself, as at that instant the sharp crack of a pistol was heard distinctly amid th not me, my uncle probably, and he would the storm, and a bullet whistled over his head "He's soft about Clara, you know," said hand, and dashing after his friend Jack, gave

"Hush! hush! dear!" said Mr. Feversham soothingly to his bride, and "go on sir," in a thundering tone to the clergyman what are you waiting for?" little gentleman for a moment was quite incapable of going on. He had been all his life a man of peace, and a bullet had just whistled past his ears, and another passed through the starched sleeve of his surplice; he could not at once collect his faculties and proceed, and when at last he did, he forgot where he had left off and said in a very tremplous earnest voice "God be merciful with as and bless

"That's not the place," said Mr. Fever sham with the ring still in his hand. "It's flying in the face of Providence?"
said Mrs. Montgomery with a loud audible sob

to go on at all."
At last the ring was put on, amid the roar ing of the still unabated storm, and tusling journey. Here a small wedding party had struggling and swearing from the other end assembled on one of the hottest June days of the church, where Mr. Mulrooney showed a great deal of fight, and used much abusive language, before he was pinioned by Jack Mont omery, Gussy Browne, and two other young fellows who came to their assistance. knelt at the whispered command of Mr. Feversham like a frightened child, without hearing one word more of prayer or exhortation, and at length amid deafening peals of thunder the benediction was pronounced, and the bridegroom, who had stood with his arm round Clara's waist for the last five minutes. turned up her pale face with his hand and lated her except Mr. Jackson, who had stood bolt upright during the ceremony like a pillar of the church, as he was, and who now said 'God bless me Clara, I hope He will bless Adolphus Browne, who looked as pink and I wish you every happiness"—here he saluted white as a daisy, and quite eclipsed both Jack her on the cheek—" and you, too, Feversham, you; but this is a queer beginning, my dear. and the bridegroom in the splendor of his you lucky dog, you. Don't let us stick, my garments. There were a few spectators in the lad, since we've got so far, but come along shape of neighboring farmers on their way to and sign the register. shape of neignoring tarmers on such way to and sign the register. Beat, was market, who had tied up their horses when they heard who was to be married, and come that instant the church door burst open, and that instant the church door burst open, and the church door burst open and sign the register. There two drenched gentlemen entered abruptly and who always popped into the church when a stranger, a fine, portly looking man who wedding was going on, but nearly all the comseemed to have his wits about him; for, Waiting is always a long business, but at though dripping like an other, he maiored the aisle with an air of authority, looking last there was a sound of wheels, a momentary steadily at Mr. Feversham as he advanced. who, on his part, lifted his eye glass and in

straight, his hair silvery white, his features Allow me to present Mrs. Feversham —this is

venerable countenance. A more even beat his steady displeased giance from his dependent pered, shallow pated, gentlemanly old fool to the drosping, trembling, beautiful figure at never officiated at any wedding. He was a his side. His face softened and he bowed, great authority in all questions of precedence little rills of dirty water meandering towards

procession to pass to the vestry. "Well-rawther," was the deliberate reply

" for I am dry."

Then both bride and bridegroom asked for Jack Montgomery, who came with a dabbled people don't marry when they are young, why shirt front, a swollen nose, a torn coat and they are sure in time to become old maids neck cloth all away, to congratulate them. neck cloth all awry, to congratulate them,

> very weil, but Gussy's new clothes are aw-CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.