THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 68] KINGSTON, (CANADA), SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 27, 1873. [PRICE TWO CENTS

Important Notice.

ALL persons who are fond of a GOOD CUP OF TEA will do well to call on SCOTT & DALTON and get a sample, as we have just received an assortment the finest ever imported into the city, comprising Young Hysons, Japans, Souchongs and Congous, at prices to defy competition.

N.B.—Parties requiring CHAMPAGNES would do well to give us a call, as we intend to dispose of our stock (which is large) AT COST.

Scott & Dalton.

Kingston, April 18th, 18

Just Received,

FRESH BALTIMORE OYSTERS—Select and XXX.
ORANGES,
LEMONS,
MALAGA GRAPES,
CHESNUTS,
COCOANUTS, and
NUTS of ALL KINDS,

And a large supply of WINTER APPLES, very fine. Also a large supply of CANDIES, and a choice stock of CANNED FRUITS of all kinds,

AT R. TOWN'S

FRUIT AND OYSTER DEPOT, King Street, Market Square.

Dec. 10.

Christmas and New Years.

Family Groceries,

Wines, Liquors, &c.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GEORGE M. WILKINSON,

72 and 73 Wellington Street, Kingston.

December 9.

THE WARDROBE.

G. W. Andrews,

THE TIP TOP TAILOR } Wellington-St.

Has now in stock and is continually manufacturing a great variety of Youths and Boys'

OVERCOATS AND SUITS,

and offers them *made* cheaper than the materials can be purchased for elsewhere.

Call and examine for yourselves.

Kingston, December 9, 1873.

Now Showing

—AT—

WALDRON'S.

Beatiful Dress Goods,

Cheap Scarlet Flannels,

Cheap White Flannels,

Cheap Canton Flannels.

Cheap Blankets.

New Seal Cloakings,

New Beaver Cloakings,

New Wool Shawls.

Lots of New Goods Cheap.

R. Waldron's,

WILSON'S BUILDINGS.

Slashing Reductions!

—FOR—

THE HOLIDAYS

—AT—

GREENFIELD'S,

LIVERPOOL HOUSE.

A GIFT for EVERYONE

Call early and get First Choice!

ALL PURCHASERS ENTITLED TO A PRESENT.

The above is genuine. See Circulars for List of Reductions.

Dec. 17th, 1873. J.

Sign of the Red, White and Blue.

THE undersigned begs to announce to his many customers that he has now on hand, of his own manufacture, in

Furs For Ladies,

SOUTH SEA SEAL JACKETS, Double-breasted, trimmed with Plucked Otter, Uplucked Otter and Plain.

IMPORTED JACKETS of BALTIC SEAL, ASTRACAN.

GENTLEMEN'S FUR COATS

Ready-Made or made to order.

All kinds of Muffs,
Cuffs, Thibets,
Ruffs, Mitts,
Gauntlets,

And a large assortment of

FUR CAPS,

Of all descriptions,

Buffalo Robes,

All of which will be sold Cheap for Cash.

Remember the Sign of the Red, White and Blue.

WILLIAM GROH,

PRINCESS STREET.

October 1, 1873.

THOMAS MOORE,

Merchant Tailor and Clothier.

THE STOCK, which is of our own importation, is now complete, consisting of SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN TWEEDS,

FANCY AND PLAIN COATINGS,
FANCY VESTINGS,

And all the NOVELTIES in TIES, SCARFS, &c., &c.

Thomas Moore,

BROCK STREET

Sept. 24, 1873.

Xmas and New Year's CAKES,

Fancy Confections and Bon Bons.

CHOICE GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS. Call and see them

AT DUMBLE'S.

ICED CAKES 40 Cents per lb.
MESSINA ORANGES and LEMONS.

December 12.

TO BUILD UP A CITY,

Use its Manufactures.

IF you want Wood or Coal Stoves, Ploughs or Plough Castings, Harrows, Cultivators, Field or Lawn Rollers, Coolers, Dairy Kettles, Cemetery or Ornamental Railings or Castings, Stamped, Plain, or Japanned Tin Ware,

CALL AT THE

Victoria Foundry Warerooms,

NO. 8 BAGOT STREET.

Examine Samples and leave orders.

CHOWN & CUNNINGHAM.

Kingston, 15th April, 1873.

FOR SALE.

JUST RECEIVED at A. McMILLAN'S, one car-load of FRESH GROUND

WATER LIME.

A. McMILLAN,

39 PRINCESS STREET.

Aug. 11.

BOARD.

TWO GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with board at Mrs Beel's, opposite St. George's Hall, with separate bedrooms and use of sitting-room, at five dollars per week. Dinner at 6 o'clock. Bath Room attached.

October 31.

$5 TO $20 per day. Agents wanted. All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at any thing else. Particulars free. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

LAMPS!

Very cheap and of Elegant Patterns. A large stock for sale cheap by

E. H. PARKER,

Chemist and Druggist,

MARKET SQUARE.

9th Dec., 1873.

J. E. HUTCHESON,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,

BROCK STREET, KINGSTON,

DEALER IN

PICTURES AND FRAMES,

LOOKING GLASSES, MOULDINGS, &c., &c., &c.

Pictures Framed to order on short notice

J. E. HUTCHESON.

Sept. 10.

SMOKERS!

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

WEIGHS 1/3 OF A POUND

While the Imitations

ONLY WEIGH 1/4 OF A POUND.

Thus giving you a poorer article and less of it for your money.

EACH GENUINE PLUG STAMPED

T. & B.

Hamilton, Sept. 23, 1873.

NOTICE.

LEAVE your orders for PORTRAITS in Oil, Water Colours, or Ink, immediately, to be in time for the Holidays.

SHELDON & DAVIS.

Dec. 5.

Board and Meals.

TEN BOARDERS WANTED, $2.50 a week, for good board and lodging to be paid in advance, meals at all hours, 20 cents a meal, at CHARLES GREGG'S, Market Buildings (formerly kept by Mrs. Card.)

Dec. 12th.

WEBER & CO'S

Grand Square and Upright Pianos,

HOME-MADE, BRILLIANT-TONED.

First Prize and Diploma, Kingston, 1871.
Two First Prizes, Hamilton, 1872.
Two First Prizes, Montreal, 1873.

Factory and Warerooms corner of Princess and Ontario Streets, Kingston.

A FEW PIANOS TO RENT.

December 12.

The Globe Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York.

PECULIAR advantages offered on "Reserve Dividend Plan. Policies guaranteed by State of New York. For full particulars apply to B. C. DAVY, Barrister, corner King and Clarence Streets, Kingston, Agent.

Oct. 7.

New Fashionable Goods

—AT—

C. ANGLIN'S.

ALL THE NEW SHADES IN IRISH POPLINS,
COLOURED GROS GRAIN SILKS,
GLACE SILKS,
SERGES AND LUSTRES,
SATIN CLOTHS,

Plumes, Flowers & Millinery,

A LARGE STOCK OF
BLACK LUSTRES AND
NEW MOURNING GOODS.

Also FUR JACKETS AND CLOTH MANTLES, our own importation, selling at Cost.

PIANO & TABLE COVERS,
LACES, ALL KINDS AND SHADES,
WOOL SHAWLS, &c., &c.

Also 1 Case, ex Sarmatian, of OTTER, BEAVER, SEAL and GREBE SETTS, NEW Ruffling, Oxydized Buttons and Belts and all the Novelties.

C. ANGLIN.

Wellington Street, Kingston, October 29th, 1873.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

AFTER OCTOBER 6th, Trains leave KINGSTON as follows:—

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Day Express	2.35 p.m.
Night Express	2.25 a.m.
Mixed Train for Montreal	1.15 a.m.
Mixed Train for Brockville	5.20 a.m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Day Express	4.15 p.m.
Night Express	3.15 a.m.
Mixed Train for Toronto	6.00 a.m.

C. J. BRYDGES,
Managing Director.

Oct. 6, 1873.

50,000 SEA SHELLS

TO BE SOLD AT 6 CENTS PER DOZEN,

AT CRIDIFORD'S.

Also just received for the Holidays, a full assortment of JEWELRY of every kind, Gold and Plated.

Also a fine assortment of REAL WHITBY JET SETTS, &c., and all kinds of CHEAP and FANCY JEWELRY too numerous to mention.

A beautiful assortment of WAX and FANCY FLOWERS and FRUIT under Glass Shades, to be sold cheap.

Ladies' Work Boxes and Writing Desks, Fancy Boxes for Gloves, Handkerchiefs, &c. Also a consignment of Family Albums—must be sold.

A new and full assortment of the latest styles in Chignons, Braids, Switches, Jute, Thread, Goat's Hair, Human Hair, &c. A large supply of Ladies' Back Combs, Coronets and Fancy Shell Flowers, Hair Brushes and Combs in great variety, to be sold cheap at J. CRIDIFORD'S OLD STAND, KING STREET.

N.B.—Mr Cridiford purposes having a MORNING AUCTION SALE of USEFUL and FANCY ARTICLES, for the convenience of the citizens, of which due notice will be given.

A number of OIL PAINTINGS.

Dec. 12.

R. & J. GARDINER

RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE THE opening of large quantities of

NEW GOODS,

Suited for the approaching Winter Season. All the Departments are now fully assorted. The Inspection of CASH BUYERS solicited.

Black Silks.

A full assortment of all the Best Makes.

Fancy Coloured Silks.

All the Newest Shades.

Irish Poplins,

From the most celebrated makers in Ireland.

Fancy Silks and Satins,

In all the desirable Shades, cut on the bias.

Black & Coloured Velveteens,

In a great variety of New Colours.

Dress Goods.

French Merinos, Empress Cloths, Diagonal Cords, Satin Cloths, Serges, with a large assortment of Dress Materials suited for every description of wear.

Silk Mantle Velvets,

Real Lyons make, superior value.

Laces, Ribbons, Flowers and Feathers.

The Newest Goods showing.

Trimmings, Fringes and Ornaments.

A Special Department with us.

Shawls and Mantle Cloths.

French Paisley Shawls, Ottoman Stripes, Clan Tartans, Handsome Lace Shawls. Also a large assortment of Beavers, Astracans and Seal Skins for Jackets.

Blankets and Flannels.

A Large Stock at Low Prices.

House-Furnishing Goods.

Sheetings, Tickings, Table Linens, Towellings, Horrocks' Cottons, Lace Curtains, Table Napkins; also a very large assortment of Tapestry, Brussels and Wool Carpets.

But One Price made. Sales for Ready Money only.

R. & J. GARDINER.

Princess Street, Kingston, Nov. 25, 1873.

TIME!

Now is the time to keep your memory green, by giving mother and daughter, father and son, and wife or lover, or anyone, something from GAGE'S large and choice selection of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES and Chains. Fine Gold Setts, Lockets, Necklets, Brooches Ear Drops, &c., &c., new, neat and cheap.

Matthew Gage,

PRINCESS STREET.

Kingston, 15th Dec., 1873.

TO-DAY.

PASTRY AND CAKES.

A Large Assortment at the

"BAZAAR."

REES BROTHERS

Manufacturing Confectioners.

Dec. 22.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

50 PER CENT SAVED by buying your Clothing, Tweeds, Flannels, Shirts and Furnishings, &c., &c., at the Great Clearing Sale of Bankrupt Stock now going on at FAHEY'S OLD STAND. In addition to the class of Goods usually kept in a first-class Clothing Establishment, I have secured a Bankrupt Stock of DRY GOODS, consisting of Clouds, Sontags, Breakfast Shawls, Minervas, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Velvets, Silks, Ribbons, Buttons, &c., &c.

It is unnecessary to quote prices. The Stock has been bought at Bankrupt Sale for Cash, and will positively be sold 20 Per Cent Cheaper than any merchant can buy in the ordinary way. This is an advantage of seventy-five per cent to the retail purchaser.

The following Lines having been manufactured on the premises, we would direct special attention to

500 Pairs All Wool Pants—Choice.
450 Pea Jackets and Tweed Coats—Extra.
600 Vests in Tweed, Cloth, Silk and Velvet
300 Fancy and Plain Flannel Shirts.
125 Black Dress Suits—West of England Broadcloth.

REMEMBER

The entire Stock will positively be cleared out this month (December). Over $14,000 (Fourteen Thousand) worth of the above Goods will be slaughtered unreservedly.

Merchants and Pedlars buying in quantities will be dealt with liberally.

Call early and secure the BARGAINS at FAHEY'S OLD STAND, Market Square—Sign of the RED FLAG.

Dec. 2.

Smoke the Pipe of Peace

S. P. WHITE

HAS just received from Europe a large assortment of MEERSCHAUM PIPES, Straight, Bent and Plain, in Morocco Cases, Carved, Bent and Plain, in Morocco Cases. Meerschaum Bowls and Cigar Holders in Cases. Genuine Meerschaums from 75 Cents to $20 each. VIRGINIA TOBACCOS, Havanna and Domestic Cigars.

S. P. WHITE,
Tobacconist, Princess Street, Kingston.

12th Dec., 1873.

Bank of British North America

Incorporated by Royal Charter.

THE COURT OF DIRECTORS hereby give notice that a half-yearly Dividend at the rate of 10 per cent per annum on the Capital of the Bank will be payable on the 5th day of JANUARY, 1874, to the Proprietors of Shares registered in the Colonies.

The Dividend will be payable at the rate of exchange current on the 5th day of January, 1874, to be fixed by the Local Boards or Managers.

No transfers can be made between the 23rd instant and the 5th proximo, as the books must be closed during that period.

By order of the Court.

W. R. BRADFORD,
Secretary.

No. 124 Bishopsgate St., Within, London, E.C., 2nd Dec., 1873.

On and after Saturday, the 13th instant, will begin,

TO LAST ONE MONTH,

—THE—

ANNUAL SALE

—OF—

LAMPS, FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY, TOILET ARTICLES, &C., &C.,

At the MEDICAL HALL. Great Bargains will be given in all lines of Goods suitable for Christmas and New Year Presents.

G. S. HOBART.

Dec. 10.

W. B. & S. ANGLIN'S

Steam Sawing and Planing Mill

FOR SALE, Lumber, Lath, Shingles, &c. Dressed Lumber always on hand. Also a large quantity of Cordwood, Hard and Soft, sawed when ordered.

W. B. & S. ANGLIN,
Steam Mills,
Wellington-st.

Kingston, Oct. 11th, 1873.

CALL AND SEE THE

Inexhaustible Magic Inkstand

AT THE

CITY BOOK STORE.

This wonderful apparatus contains sufficient ink to write a letter a day for a HUNDRED YEARS.

Only $1.75 Each.

Just received, YOUNG LADIES' JOURNAL for December.

A immense assortment of FAMILY AND POCKET BIBLES just opened out, very cheap.

Thomas McAuley & Co.

Kingston, 24th Nov., 1873.

The Daily News.

SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 27.

CONTENTMENT.

BY J. PARKE.

Come in, thou bright and heavenly guest,
And make thy dwelling in my breast!
Oh! never hence depart;
Stay! stay! and let my spirit share
Thy smile, that sweetens ev'ry care,
And gladdens every heart.

Thy presence cheers misfortune's face,
And lends to penury a grace
That wealth can ne'er bestow.
Then come and make thy home with me!
Reign in my heart, and I shall be
Divinely blest below.

I'd envy not the rich and great,
Nor covet power; nor gaudy state;
Nor claim a loftier sphere.
My wealth should be what heaven provides,
And seeking nothing more besides,
Be ever happy here.

My home should be an humble cot
In some sequestered, silent spot,
Far from care and strife;
And wand'ring thro' the verdant glade,
Each bird that warbl'd in the shade
Should cheer my rustic life.

I'd read the Book of Nature through;
The tender flower; the glist'ning dew;
The streamlet as it flow'd!
Each should its tale of wisdom tell,
And when the shades of ev'ning fell,
Alone I'd worship God.

Gertie's New Year's Gift.

BY FRANCIS HENSHAW BADEN.

It was New Year's morn. Andrew Foster was up much earlier than usual; in truth he might as well have remained up during the night, for, although his head rested on a downy pillow, sleep never visited him during those long, last hours of the old year, nor the first of the infant successor. At the best of times, when a man's or woman's heart is free from the burden of a disapproving conscience, there is something deeply impressive about 'old-year's night.' As we watch, passing, passing so swiftly, dying out, those last moments, how many a heart is filled with vain regrets! But there is another chance—a better time, we say; the morrow we will begin anew, make amends for the past, to him or her. Yet, O! if with the passing year, that one that we might have made happier has gone too—gone beyond recall—then ours are ceaseless regrets.

It was not thus, however with Andrew Foster. The particular one whose happiness he had marred still was with him. Daily he saw the face, once so bright and beautiful, growing paler; missed the merry bird-like voice that filled the house with the sweetest music! Yes; although he knew she was fading under his hard, unbending will, he would not bring her back to life—aye; for what is life without love? Constantly during these midnight hours, as vainly he wooed sleep, there would come instead the plaintive little face, with the great beseeching looking eyes. Why would he not yield? Why because pride said Nay. Could he, Andrew Foster, one of the wealthiest men of the city, give his child to one so far beneath her in position and possessing nothing more than his own good name.

Harry Landon was one of her father's clerks; and Gertie Foster, despite the great gulf between them, grew to love, with all the devotion of her nature, the handsome young man. Every one liked Harry, and respected him; and no one in Andrew Foster's employ possessed more fully his confidence. Many times he would remark to friends, "Landon is a fine fellow! a noble fellow!" But when the truth came to the proud father that this young man had dared to love his child, his opinion must have undergone a great change, for he could scarcely restrain his wrath sufficiently to treat, with any show of decent politeness, Harry Landon, when he came to him, in a manly, truthful manner, and told his love.

"Have you presumed to tell Miss Foster this, sir?" asked the indignant father.

"No, Sir. I came to you first, scarcely daring to hope you would give me permission to speak. Still, there was a possibility, and I seized it. But I am sure Miss Foster is not ignorant of my feelings—'

"Why, why are you sure, sir?"

"Why? Oh, sir! why do the blind know the sun is shining, when their whole being is filled with its warmth? Need we tell them what it is! Every true woman knows when she is beloved. Her heart tells her. Oh, sir, I ask you not to give her to me now—not until I can prove my worthiness. But let me speak to her."

Impossible! I never will consent. "Tis useless to say more on the subject. And after this conversation I suppose you will not feel so well contented in your position with our house."

"I was about to ask, sir, if you would give me letters of introduction to some other establishment!"

"Certainly, certainly, Landon, I will see that you have a position quite as good, to say the least, as your present one. I—I am sorry this has happened. I am your friend in every other way. You must remember and command my services when you wish."

And so the young man and his employer parted.

Days passed until a fortnight had elapsed and Gertie had not seen Harry Landon. She missed him from the store too, and with her usual straightforward, candid manner, she went to her father and asked:

"Where is Harry Landon, father?"

"He has left us for a better position at Black's," answered her father, with his eyes still on his paper.

"Why did he leave you, father? I heard you say you were going to do more for him."

Andrew Foster raised his eyes then, and looked sternly into his daughter's, replied:

'He presumed too far on my friendship, and it was desirable to both him and myself that he should seek employment elsewhere.'

Her beautiful, truthful eyes were still gazing into his with an eager, anxious expression. She sunk down on a stool at his feet, leaned her head caressingly against him a moment, and then whispered, with a blush suffusing her pretty child-like face.

"Father, did he tell you that he loved your daughter? And was it *that* you sent him away for?"

Yes, Gertie. He might have known I could not listen for a moment to his suit. He is a very worthy young man; but really it is very presuming in him to———"

"Presuming, father, in an honourable, worthy man to love me! I don't think so. I feel honored by the love of such a one. And, father he has told you his secret; I will do so too, although he may never know it, I love Harry Landon."

There was much said between the father and child, the geatly pleading for her love he chiding and unyielding. A year had gone since then. Occasionally Gertie would meet Harry Landon on the street. Once they stood side by side at the church door, and Gertie would not resist placing her hand in his, and notwithstanding the probability of Mrs Grunday's declaring it very unmaidenly, she whispered:—

I know all, and though I may never be yours, I will never wed another.'

Harry was nearer happiness then, than he had dreamed of ever being. Now that he was assured of her love, her constancy, he would hope, and work on. As Andrew Foster stood before the window that New Year's morning looking out on the passers by, many pleasant looking faces greeted him with a smile, 'Happy New Year, sir.

A moment more, and the door was thrown open, and his boy, his only one, the youngest of his children, come running up, crying out.

"Happy New Year for papa! See papa, Eddie's happy. New Year's day, with new clothes, new boots, new everything. I am going to be a *new boy* too. Gertie says everybody must try to make somebody happy to-day, I am going to make Nellie happy, for I'll stop teasing her. I wish! Oh, I wish mamma was here.' His blue eyes filled with tears and his lips quivered, and in a sorrowful voice he continued: "I wish I'd been a new boy when mamma was here."

Was everybody striving to place before him, hold up for his inspection, his harshness? Was every word intended to deal a sure blow? When the little seven year old Eddie spoke of "mamma," Andrew Foster could scarce repress a groan.

She was gone. Two years before she had passed from earth. Oh, if she was with him, how different he would be! He had been a good husband, and the gentle wife could not find in him anything to reproach. But *he* knew how much was left undone. How many little loving acts, that make life so doubly sweet, were forgotten then.

Again Eddie's voice sounded in his father's ear.

"Papa, are you going to be a new man to-day? Papa, make *me* happy, first, with a splendid pair of skates. And Nellie and Gertie be a new girl, please, she won't sing and play with us; she is getting old, I believe.'

No argument, no pleading, no matter how earnest, could have made such an impression on Andrew Foster as that child's innocent prattle.

Again the door opened, and Gertie and Nellie were beside him. The kisses were received. The father saw his child was striving to be cheerful, and not cast her shadows over him.

He told them all to speak their wish, what he should give them that day. Eddie and Nellie were quick to tell, but Gertie said, with a smile, that threatened to be a tear:

"Give me what you choose, father. You give me so much, I have no wish to speak; but—' She hesitated—she almost dared to breathe it forth. No, no she would not cloud his heart that day. She cast aside the wild hopes, and continued: Bring me what you think I'd like; I trust to your decision.'

After breakfast he said:

'You will lay aside your deep mourning to-day, my child, and help me receive my friends. We shall have many, I think.'

She promised she would; but her father knew it would be an unpleasant task—that Gertie would much sooner spend the day quietly with her little ones, or in acts of love and mercy.

The guests were all gone, the tiresome day was nearly over. Gertie had thrown herself wearily into an arm-chair. There was no longer need for dissembling; the forced smiles could die away; she could rest and weep. The children had been made happy. Her father had given all save her the New Year presents. She had not cared for any, but she had held a lingering hope that he might come to her with a word that would break the long silence, that she might plead anew with him.

Andrew Foster had closely watched his child, as she did, with so much dignity and grace, the honors of his elegant establishment. And he saw, through the mask she wore, never so plainly was visible the changes that the last year had wrought in her beautiful face.

When he saw her sink so wearily into a chair, his heart smote him, and he went out quickly. Possibly he feared, should he linger, he might grow weak and relent.

Gertie heard the hall door close, and she knew her father had gone out for the evening likely.

How long she remained she knew not dreaming. Not *sleeping* dreams were they, Her mood of depression had taken wings, and she was smiling gently, sweetly. Visions of happier times were before her.

A cautious step approached. She heard it, yet moved not, nor opened her eyes; She wished not to throw off the sweet influence which was over her.

He, her father, bent gently, lovingly over her, and murmured:

"She is sleeping and happy now, Gertie!" he called softly.

"Father, I've not been sleeping," she answered softly.

"I thought you were, and dreaming—."

I *was* dreaming happy dreams—vain, fleeting visions," she said, her voice filled with sadness.

"Have you forgotten your New Year's gift I was to bring you, Gertie?" he asked.

"No sir; I thought *you* had. Have you brought me one?" she asked, forcing a show of interest.

"Yes, little daughter. I have brought it; I have never for a moment ceased to think of it. It has been a subject of much weight. You left it to my decision, and I wished to be sure of pleasing you. Now put your arms around me, and give me a kiss—one of Gertie's old loving caresses—and then go, ook in the library, and find your New Year's gift," her father said, his whole form trembling with emotion.

She was again, clinging lovingly about him; forgetting, for the time, all but her father's efforts to please her. She knew not why it was, but she saw and felt his agitation; and she strove to calm and make him happy.

"Go, go now, darling; you are still my own Gertie."

"Yes, yes, papa, your own Gertie," she said, with another caress.

"Someone will soon rob me of my darling," he said, smiling sadly.

"Not likely, papa, she answered: thinking, "I shall never leave him. Oh! why will he not relent?"

She opened the door, passed through the