THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XX.—NO. 119.] KINGSTON, (CANADA). SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 21, 1871. [PRICE TWO CENTS.

ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, Connecticut.

PAID UP CAPITAL AND SURPLUS	$ 5,549,504 97
LOSSES PAID IN FIFTY YEARS	26,000,000 07

ASSETS, JANUARY 1st, 1870.

Cash on hand and in Bank	$ 682,582 08
Real Estate	253,319 14
Mortgage Bonds	967,125 00
Bank Stock	1,426,445 00
United States and City Stock and other Public Securities	2,220,033 75
	$5,549,504 67

This Company has been doing business in Canada for nearly 50 years, and during that time has retained the public confidence by prompt and liberal settlement of every fair claim. It has fully complied with the laws of Canada by the Deposit with the Government of Stocks to the extent of

$50,000,

and is prepared to issue Policies on terms as low as the safety of the Assured will permit.

JAMES SWIFT, Agent,
St. Lawrence Wharf.

Kingston, Feb. 8, 1870.

TARTAN GOODS.

"TARSTAN."

"Gin an' Gael a' Gullan a' Chiel."

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Tartan Fancy Goods

FOR NEW YEAR'S GIFTS,

CHEAP, AT THE

MEDICAL HALL.

G. S. HOBART.

Dec. 30.

W. C. HAVEN & Co.,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS, and General Insurance Agents, Masonic Building, King Street, KINGSTON, Ont.

W. C. HAVEN, I. C. HAVEN.

August 19.

PRIVATE BILLS.

TIME limited by the House of Commons for the reception of PRIVATE BILLS will expire on WEDNESDAY, the 8th of March next.

W. B. LINDSAY,
Clerk, House of Commons.

Feb. 14.

TO LET,

WITH immediate possession, the house lately occupied by Captain Cobham, R.C.R., opposite the residence of Hon. John Hamilton. Apply to

JAMES S. CARTWRIGHT,
Barrister, &c.

Dec. 29.

SOMETHING NEW.

GARDNER'S PATENT SEWING AND KNITTING MACHINES!

SEPARATELY OR COMBINED.

GEORGE MOORES, Agent for the above Machines, has just opened a Store in BRETT'S BLOCK, PRINCESS STREET, for the sale of Gardner's Patent Sewing and Knitting Machines.

THIS NEW SEWING MACHINE is acknowledged to be the simplest and most durable of any yet offered to the public, being adapted to the wants of Family and Manufacturers' work. Tailors and Shoemakers use it with much satisfaction. For Shoemakers they are fitted with extra springs, which can be removed for ordinary work.

THE KNITTER can be worked by the hand or separately. It is one of the wonders of the age, and can be sold at such a price as to place it within reach of all.

NB—Those who have not already been supplied should do well to call and see for themselves.

AGENTS WANTED.

GEORGE MOORES, Agent.

Kingston, January, 1871.

CLEARING SALE OF COAL OIL

FOR 10 DAYS

AT 20 CENTS PER GALLON

AT SHIELS',

KING STREET.

Jan. 13, 1871.

CLEARING SALE OF STOVES

FOR ONE MONTH ONLY,

FOR CASH ONLY,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

AT SHIELS',

KING STREET.

Jan. 13.

VASES.

JUST RECEIVED at SKINNER'S DRUG STORE a splendid assortment of VASES, to be sold cheap during the holidays.

Also the best stock of

LAMPS

in the city at marvellously low prices

AT SKINNER'S DRUG STORE.

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

THE PRINCIPAL FEATURES of this Company are—

Rates lower than any other Company.

Profit Bonuses larger than any other Company.

Absolute Security and

Liberality in its dealings with its assured.

The Company has in the past 23 years paid $700,000 for death claims, and has never contested one.

A comparison of the Company's Profit Bonuses, and its Rates for Assurances, with those of other Offices, is invited.

Agencies throughout the Dominion,

where every information can be obtained, or at the Head Office, in Hamilton, Ont.

A. G. RAMSAY,
Manager.

R. RUTHERFORD,
Special Agent,
Kingston, Ontario.

Office—Masonic Buildings, King Street.

Medical Referee—DR. LAVELL.

Dec. 15.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

FRESH OYSTERS ARRIVING DALY

Apples, Pears, Grapes,

AND ALL FRUITS IN SEASON.

Buyers of Fruit are strongly advised to purchase their supplies at the

FRUIT STORE of R. SMITH,

ONTARIO STREET,

Between the Anglo-American Hotel and Bennett House.

Kingston, Oct. 19, 1870.

ENGLISH

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE subscriber has just received direct from England, a very fine assortment of

LADIES AND GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES.

ALSO

On hand, a large and varied Stock of Canadian Manufacture, together with Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.

An inspection is respectfully requested.

JAMES HOPE.
Princess Street.

Kingston, June 20, 1870.

MR T. H. SMITH, Organist of St. George's Cathedral, and Bandmaster P. W. O. Rifles, is prepared to give lessons on the Organ, Piano, and Violin at the residence of the pupil and his own.

RESIDENCE—Queen Street, one door above Sydenham Street.

PIANOES TUNED.

Aug. 23.

MUSIC AND BOOKS

At Henderson's.

THE MOTHERLESS BOY—a song by Miss McGregor.

Driven from Home.

When you and I were young, Maggie.

Too Late.

Thy voice is near.

We parted by the river-side.

Kiss Waltz, &c., &c.

Dominion Choralist, vols. 1 and 2.

Book of Martyrs—price 5 cents.

Pilgrim's Progress do.

Household Words—re-issue complete in 8 vols.

The Family Doctor, or Mrs Berry and her Bourbon.

Punch's Almanac for 1871.

Mark Twain's Innocents Abroad and New Pilgrim's Progress.

The Year Book for 1871.

JOHN HENDERSON,
Princess street.

Kingston, January 18, 1871.

DUTCH FLOWER ROOTS.

FINE VARIETIES OF

DOUBLE AND SINGLE HYACINTHS,
TULIPS,
CROCUS,
SNOWDROPS, &c.,

Just received and for sale by

E. H. PARKER,

Market Square.

Oct. 17.

THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF

SPECTACLES,

EYE-GLASSES, AND OTHER

OPTICAL INSTRUMENTS,

HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED BY

R. WHITE,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

PRINCESS STREET.

N.B.—All kinds of Optical Instruments received for Repairs.

Sept. 17.

STOVES, STOVES.

JUST RECEIVED AT

McNEIL'S,

BROCK STREET,

ANOTHER LOT OF PARLOUR COOKS of various sizes and patterns. They are suitable for Dining Rooms, having the outward appearance of a Parlour Stove, and the cooking qualities of a Cooking Stove.

ALSO

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Coal and Wood Cooking Stoves

AND

Self-Feeding, Base-Burning and Heating Hall and Parlour Stoves for Coal.

TINWARE, COAL SCUTTLES, STOVE PIPES, &c.

STOVES FITTED UP, ROOFING, BELL HANGING, &c.

NEIL McNEIL,
Brock Street.

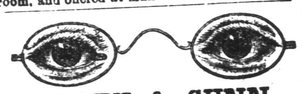
Nov. 15.

PIANOES.

PARLOR ORGANS, MELODEONS.

WEBER & CO., corner of Ontario and Princess Streets, Kingston, manufacture Pianoes equal to any in the market, either of home or foreign make, and sell at moderate prices. Every Piano is warranted for five years. They invite inspection of their styles and quality of tone.

Parlor Organs and Melodeons of various makers are kept in stock in the Piano Warerooms, and offered at manufacturers' prices.



HEATH & GUNN,

CHEMISTS,

47 PRINCESS STREET,

HAVE now received a splendid assortment of

Lazarus & Morris'

PERFECTED SPECTACLES,

Suitable for Xmas and New Year's Presents.

For short or long sight, for weak eyes or impaired vision, they are alike invaluable; always assisting the sight, and strengthening and preserving the eyes.

Spectacles in Gold, Silver and Steel.

Eye-Glasses in Shell, Gold and Steel.

Oxfords.

Coquelles or Snow Glasses.

Shooting Glasses for weak eyes.

We also draw attention to our very large assortment of Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Vulcanite and Ivory Combs, Pomades and Hair Oils, Atkinson's and Lubin's Perfumes, &c.

GLYCERINE CREAM, the best preparation for Chapped Hands.

HEATH & GUNN.

Dec. 22.

14th ANNUAL

Cheap Sale of Dry Goods

AT THE

MONTREAL HOUSE.

JAMES DAVIS is now offering the Balance of his Winter Stock at a Great Reduction. He guarantees Genuine Bargains. All his goods being marked in plain figures, the reductions made can be seen at a glance. To Cash Customers, this Sale is one not to be overlooked. He will clear out all his Fancy Dresses, French Merinoes and Stuff Goods at a liberal reduction; will sell a Good Wincey and plenty of them at 4½d per yard; will also offer 100 pairs of All Wool Extra Large Blankets at $3 per pair, being only slightly soiled. Special attention is called to the Balance of our Carpet Stock, all of which is marked down to Cost Price, thus offering the right chance to those requiring them. We shall have during this Sale Sales of White and Grey Cottons that for value will beat anything in this market. Also 9,000 yards of Hoyle's Best Prints at 12½ cents per yard, usually retailed at 1s. Best Fulled Cloth, 1 lb. weight to the yard, at 3s. The reputation of this House for Black and Fancy Silks will be sustained, as we shall mark down our large stock to irresistible prices.

These great benefits are only for Cash Customers. Having been the first to establish these Annual Sales 14 years ago, and as they put money in the pockets of the public, and enable us to keep our stock in a healthy state, the subscriber will make this sale distance all others in unmistakable advantages to his many friends.

JAMES DAVIS,
Montreal House.

Jan. 5.

PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to Parliament for Private Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges, or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the 51st and following Rules of the House of Commons (which are published in full in the *Canada Gazette*), to give TWO MONTHS NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object) in the *Canada Gazette*, and also in a newspaper published in the County or Union of Counties affected, sending copies of the first and last of such notices to the Private Bill Office.

All Petitions for Private Bills must be presented within the *first three weeks* of the Session.

ALFRED TODD,
Chief Clerk Committees and Private Bills,
H. of Commons.

Ottawa, 8th Dec., 1870.

HIGHER EDUCATION.

HELLMUTH COLLEGE.—Board and Tuition per annum, $226.

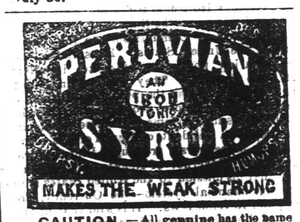
HELLMUTH LADIES' COLLEGE,

inaugurated by H.R.H. Prince Arthur. Board and Tuition per annum, $236.

President—The Very Rev. I. Hellmuth, D.D. Dean of Huron.

☞ For particulars apply to Major Evans, London, Canada West.

July 30.



CAUTION.—All genuine has the name "Peruvian Syrup," (NOT "Peruvian Bark,") blown in the glass. A 32-page pamphlet sent free. J. P. DINSMORE, Proprietor, 36 Dey St., New York. Sold by all Druggists.

NEW DRY GOODS.

1870. AUTUMN and WINTER. 1870.

AT ROSS'S.

THE Stock will now be found complete in all Departments, and best value in the city.

Coloured and Fancy Silks in great variety.

Magnificent Black Silks.

New Wool Serges and Satin Cloths.

French Merinoes, splendid value.

Fancy Dress Goods.

Wool and Mixed Tartans.

Paramattas, Persian Cords.

Baratheas, etc,

Winceys, very cheap,

Mantle Velvets and Velveteens at all prices.

Fancy Cloakings, white and coloured.

Millinery, Mantles, Feathers and Flowers in great variety.

Sash Ribbons.

Real Thread Laces, black and white.

New Kid Gloves.

New Tweeds, Beavers and Pilot Cloths.

Table Linens, Towellings, Sheetings.

Pillow Cottons,

White and Grey Cottons, remarkably low prices.

Cotton Bags, Cotton Yarn,

Carpets and Oil Cloths.

Kingston, Sept. 23, 1870.

ARCHITECTURE.

THE undersigned is prepared to furnish Plans and Specifications of Public and Private Buildings, and also to superintend the erection of the same.

R. GAGE.

OFFICE—Marble Block, Princess Street.

Kingston, Dec. 1, 1870.

Special Notices.

Batchelor's Hair Dye.

This splendid Hair Dye is the best in the world; the only true and perfect Dye. Harmless—reliable—instantaneous—no disappointment—no ridiculous tints—"does not contain lead or any vitalic poison to injure the hair or system." Invigorates the hair and leaves it soft and beautiful; black or brown. Sold by all druggists and dealers. Applied at the Factory, 16 Bond Street, New York.

Bronchitis, Coughs, Asthma,

and all disorders of the Throat and Lungs, are relieved by using Brown's Bronchial Troches.

"I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your Bronchial Troches.

"C. H. GARDNER,
"Principal of Rutger's Female Institute,
"New York."

"Almost instant relief in the distressing abour of breathing peculiar to Asthma.

"REV. A. C. EGGLESTON, New York."

"It gives me great pleasure to certify to the efficacy of your Bronchial Troches, in an affection of the throat and voice, induced by public singing. They have suited my case exactly, relieving my throat and clearing the voice, so that I could sing with ease.

"T. DUCHARME,
"Chorister, French Parish Church, Montreal.'

"When somewhat hoarse from cold or over-exertion in public speaking, I have uniformly found Brown's Troches afford relief.

"HENRY WILKES, M.D.,
"Pastor of Zion Church, Montreal."

Sold by all dealers in medicines at 25 cents a box.

Who is Mrs Winslow?

As this question is frequently asked, we will imply say that she is a lady who, for upwards of thirty years, has untiringly devoted her time and talents as a Female Physician and nurse, principally among children. She has especially studied the constitution and wants of this numerous class, and, as a result of this effort, and practical knowledge obtained in a lifetime spent as nurse and physician, she has compounded a Soothing Syrup for children teething. It operates like magic, giving rest and health, and is, moreover, sure to regulate the bowels. In consequence of this article, Mrs Winslow is becoming world-renowned as a benefactor of her race; children do rise up and bless her; especially is this the case in this city. Vast quantities of the Soothing Syrup are daily sold and used here. We think Mrs Winslow has immortalized her name by this invaluable article; and we sincerely believe thousands of children have been saved from an early grave by its timely use, and that millions yet unborn will share its benefits, and unite in calling her blessed. No mother has discharged her duty to her suffering little ones, in our opinion, until she has given it the benefit of Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Try it, mothers—try it now.—*Ladies' Visitor*, New York city.

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents a bottle.

Be sure and call for

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,

Having the *fac-simile* of "Curtis & Perkins" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations.

The Daily News,

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 21.

☞ *SEE LAST PAGE.*

The Challenge.

The following story was told to me by an officer belonging to one of H.B.M's regiments stationed in the East, as we paced the the deck of Hydaspes, one fine night, while on the passage from Calcutta to London. I present it to my readers in the words of the narrator, a tall, well-built man, whose olive-like complexion indicated a long residence in tropical climes.

"When I first received my commission as ensign in the British army, I was gazetted to the —th regiment, then in India; and as the P. and O. company did not exist in those days, I took passage *via* the Cape of Good Hope.

"In due course of time I arrived at Madras and joined my regiment, in which I remained only three years, however; for, at the expiration of that period, I purchased my lieutenancy, and exchanged into the —rd, which was stationed up country.

"Until a man gets thoroughly used to it, there is nothing so monotonous as an officer's life in an isolated locality in India. There is routine in everything; in duty, in lounging, eating, smoking, sleeping, reading and billiards or card playing, and this is only varied if, by lucky chance, he happens to be in a district where pig sticking, elephant or tiger hunting, is obtainable. At times, too—especially if ladies are with the regiment—amateur hops are in favour, and occasionally "a hop" is improvised; but the climate is so enervating that neither officers nor men of any regiment, that had been a considerable length of time in the country, felt very often disposed to exert themselves to provide amusement for their comrades.

"The —rd had been six years in India, and in consequence all the members of that corps were inflicted with lassitude that had almost become chronic. There was a great dearth of female society—that *sine qua non* of pleasurable existence—and the hunting had been pronounced by those old stagers who considered themselves genuine shikarries to be internally bad; therefore, when it was announced that a new collector had been appointed to succeed the liverless old curmudgeon who, for seventeen years, had held office in that district, and a *nota bene* was added, asserting that he was the fortunate possessor of an extremely beautiful wife, every one was on the *qui vive* to receive him. Much to our disappointment, however, he arrived alone, having left his spouse to enjoy the society of her friends in Calcutta for a few weeks, after which she was to follow him with their only child.

"Mr Norman Fraser was a man about thirty-five years of age, tall, muscular and pre-eminently handsome; moreover, he was highly educated, and possessed such powers of pleasing as won his way to all hearts, and soon became a universal favourite.

"He infused new life into our little coterie, and many were the lamentations whenever his genial countenance did not beam across our mess table. Our colonel's two hard-featured daughters—regular 'garrison girls,' who had flirted successively with every sub whom they had met during the last ten years—were enchanted by him, and openly lamented that he was already a Benedict; for, though he was 'only a civilian,' they would have been glad enough to have had the ghost of a chance to ensnare him in the silken meshes of matrimony.

"It was a custom in those days for officers to remain over mess-table long after the cloth had been removed, and, unless a man possessed a very strong head, he was pretty certain to retire to rest in a lamentably befogged condition. One night, when we all had been indulging pretty freely, the conversation turned to billiards—an interesting topic, for most of us were good players.

"Have you seen Fraser play? He beat Webb easily today, and I'll back him against any man in the regiment," said Captain Raper, who considered himself an authority on matters connected with games of skill.

"I always give Webb points, and I won't shrink in measuring cues with the collector, though he certainly plays a very good game," I replied.

"'Fraser, old fellow, Lieutenant Holroyd thinks that he is your equal at billiards. Will you let me back you for a game?' Raper cried, across the table.

"The collector, who was 'half-seas over,' promptly expressed his willingness to at once engage with me, so I registered a bet of a hundred rupees with Captain Raper, and we adjourned to the billiard room. I had practised a great deal in my leisure hours, and knew myself to be a steady player, while, from what I had seen of Fraser's play, I judged that he became nervous and irritable, if luck went against him ever so little; therefore, I did not hesitate to accept a few other bets offered by admirers of my opponent's brilliant style.

"We had got about half way through the game, and our scores were nearly equal, when I made three most palpable flukes in one break, and this so annoyed my semi-inebriated antagonist that he played wildly, missing most easy shots, and all the while denouncing my style of execution in no very measured terms. When sober, he was the most courteous and urbane of men, but when excited by wine, he was inclined to be insolent and overbearing.

"I was more than thirty points ahead, when a shot presented itself to me that was very difficult of accomplishment. It was a straight carom, but, in order to make it, the object ball had to be very finely grazed indeed. My ball scarcely moved the object ball, though it undoubtedly touched it, and went on the red, making the carom. A dispute instantly arose when I claimed the shot.

"'You never hit the first ball, sir!' cried Fraser, loudly.

"'I know I did not, but my ball did,' I replied carelessly.

"'It's false! There was no carom.'

"'Do you insinuate I lie, sir?'

"'Yes! You are both a liar and a cheat!'

"Human nature could not stand that. I slapped my traducer's face. My brother officers interfered, and, when my temper cooled, I found myself walking on the verandah with my intimate friend, Ned Howson.

"'Come, Holroyd, let's get some soda water, and then turn in. You must get your hand steady, for Fraser is sure to challenge you tomorrow,' he said.

"I took his advice and the beverage he recommended, and was up bright and early the following morning. About ten o'clock, Captain Raper came to my quarters. He took a seat and a 'peg' before he explained his mission. As I had expected, he was the bearer of a cartel from Mr Fraser.

"'This is a devilish unpleasant business altogether, Holroyd; but I suppose you perceive there is no alternative. Will you name your friend, for I don't suppose you intend to apologize,' says the Captain, who bore the reputation of being a fire-eater.

"I told him I should leave everything in the hands of Lieut. Howson, and he went to that gentleman in order to arrange preliminaries.

"About midday my friend came to me, and told me that he had agreed with the second of Mr Fraser as to the place, time of meeting, and weapons to be used in the forthcoming duel. He also hinted that if I had any letters to write, in case of accident, it would be as well to do them at once; said he would call to accompany me to rendezvous at dawn the next morning; and, when I thanked him, and promised to prepare myself for slaughter, left to hunt up the doctor, leaving me to reflect upon my position.

"Duelling was much in vogue at that period, but I had never before been a principal in an *affaire de honneur*, and I confess my feelings upon this occasion were not pleasant ones.

"In the first place, I liked Mr Fraser very much, and I knew full well that he never would have provoked me to strike him had he not been under the influence of liquor. But the blow had been given, and nothing could avert a hostile meeting, unless I accorded him an ample abject apology—to do which would have required far more courage than to fight, for I would have been stigmatized as a coward and completely ostracised by my brother officers.

"It was the rainy season, and tolerably cool, so when I had finished 'putting my house in order,' as Howson had advised, I set out for a long walk, thinking that exercise would steady my nerves, which were somewhat unstrung by the effects of the potations of the previous night.

"As I strolled leisurely upon my way, I pondered upon my past life. I thought of how, barely four years before, I had set out from home full of hope and ambition, the hope of winning name and fame in the profession I had chosen, earnest in my heart; and now, before I had even fleshed my maiden sword, before I was even fairly launched upon my career, I had placed myself in such a position that it was more than probable my hopes, my zeal, ambition and my life, would be cut down like a flower! I cursed the enemy man puts 'in his mouth to steal away his brains;' I thought of the happy time in 'Fatherland' that would be made desolate by my death; I thought of the dear loved ones who would mourn me there, and my heart was filled with bitter anguish—misery that was not decreased when I reflected that, even if I was spared and my adversary fell, it would be my hand that would plunge his widow deep into a sea of grief, and leave fatherless his innocent child.

"I was aroused from this bitter train of thought by the hollow shod of rapidly advancing hoofs, and, on looking up, I saw a lady, whose face was totally unfamiliar to me, vainly endeavouring to restrain a mettlesome horse she was riding. The first glance told me she was a skilful equestrian, the second that she was unacquainted with the locality, for she seemed evidently bent upon taking the fire out of her steed by urging him forward; and to go forward I knew full well meant destruction, for right in that direction lay, half-concealed by bushes, a deep nullah, or water course, down which a torrent, swollen by the recent rains, rolled in rushing cataracts over the rock-strewn bed.

"'Turn, madam; turn for your life, there is danger ahead!' I cried, as I rushed toward the point for which she was heading.

"The lady turned her face, and I saw it was fair as an angel's; her symmetrical figure showed to full advantage as she used her utmost efforts to curb her horse, and her hair, which had escaped from the ribbons that bound it, floated, a wave of gold, far in her wake. I was near enough to see the bloom of excitement fade from her cheeks when she heard my warning—near enough to see that the barb was beyond her control, and that a catastrophe was inevitable.

"A swift runner, I started at full speed, and gained the brink of the nullah just in time to see the horse and rider disappear from view in the boiling flood that surged at my feet. For a few seconds I stood paralysed; then I saw the animal struggle to the surface, and knew that its rider had freed herself. There was little chance of saving her, I knew; it would be almost madness to attempt it; but it flashed across my mind that it would be better to end life in a bold effort to rescue a fellow-creature, than to meet death at the hand of my friend of yesterday. I doffed my boots, my hat and coat, and plunged into the seething flood. The circling eddies bore me downward and onward, but I was a strong swimmer, and I struck out bravely until I gained the surface—gained it just in time to grasp the trailing riding-habit of the lady I essayed to save. I twined one arm around her waist and drew her head upon my shoulder, while the rushing, foaming, torrent bore us along over rocks that bruised and tore our flesh, through deep, swirling pools, that strove to suck us under, and down steep cascades, where the waters broke with hissing roar, though they merrily gleamed and flashed in the crimson glow of the setting sun. Bruised and battered by the collisions with the cruel rocks, the life-breath well nigh stifled in my throat, and my strength rapidly giving way, yet I clung tightly to my pretty stranger then unconscious in my arms, fully resolved that grim death himself should not part us. Over another waterfall the fast-flowing flood carried us, and when we issued from the flying foam at its foot, to feebly float was all I could do. My brain was all in a whirl, all power to resist was fast leaving me, when the current bore us under the bank, at a place where bushes reached almost to the water's edge. I grasped a root, but the swift stream tore me from my hold and I gave up hope.

"An instant, afterward, however, I found myself caught in the bushes of a tree that had fallen partly across the nullah, and to it I clung with mad desperation that love of life alone can instil in the heart of man. I still held the lady, though I feared she would never breathe again. I was not one to relinquish the prize I had so strenuously battled for, so, using what little power I still possessed, I pushed her up, and laid her on a well forked branch ere I struggled on the tree myself.

"At this point the nullah's bank was low, and only tall trees dotted the plain beyond its brink. As I straightened myself, I saw, to my exceeding joy, three horsemen coming swiftly across the plateau. I hallooed loudly, attracted their attention, and they rode swiftly down when they recognized the perilous position I was in. My head was dizzy, and I was well-nigh overcome with exhaustion; but I managed to retain my hold until I felt a pair of strong arms clutch me and bear me ashore. Then I sank into a deep swoon.

"When my senses returned, I discovered that I was lying upon a couch in my own quarters, and by my side was standing Lieut. Howson. Two other gentlemen were seated near the verandah, with their backs toward me.

"'Who was she, Ned? Is she dead?' I asked, when I remembered what had occurred.

"Ere my friend could reply, the two gentlemen I had noticed rose from their seats and came quickly toward where I was lying. One grasped my hand. I glanced upwards and saw the collector bending over me.

"'It was my wife, my brave fellow, and in a few days I hope she will be sufficiently recovered to thank you personally for having so gallantly rescued her from a terrible death. She only arrived yesterday morning, and was riding over to the Colonel's with Captain Raper, Dr. Middleton and myself, when her horse bolted, and the accident occurred. As for that other matter between you and me, Holroyd, you may call me a coward, or whatever you choose, but I tell you plainly that I will never raise my hand against you—you who have proved yourself such a hero—you to whom I owe an everlasting debt of gratitude; for you nobly risked your own life in saving that of my precious Bertha, and may God bless you for the gallant action you have performed,' he said, and his fine, frank face gleamed, and his eyes glistened with tears, as he gazed upon me.

"I tried to reply, but I was horribly prostrated, and a choking sensation in my throat stayed my utterance. I sunk back upon my pillow, and closing my eyes, mentally thanked heaven for having sided me to preserve unto my late enemy a life valued far more than his own.

"Some weeks passed before I regained convalescence; but Mrs Fraser, who had not sustained such severe contusions as my self, nursed me so tenderly that I at last recovered my pristine vigour. Many years have gone by since then, and Mrs Fraser's locks are grayish now; but her daughter's have the golden hue her mother's wore when first we met, and her face has the same sweet expression. The dearest friend I have on earth is the man whose wife I saved—the man who challenged me to a duel that was never fought!"

Scene at a meeting in Preston, England: "Take thy hat off," said one fellow in the crowd to another in front of him. "What for?" "Why aw cannot see." "Well," replied the other, "if aw take my hat off thou'll be worse off than ever. My hur (hair) is thirteen inches long an' it stons straight up, an' I've put my hat on to keep it down."

A pale complexion denotes blood destitute of vitality, and in proportion as the blood corpuscles change from red to white, or transparent, so will the patient become weaker. This retrogression is effectually checked by FELLOWS COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES, the blood made healthy, and the various functions of the body renewed by its use. Price $1 50 a bottle; six for $7 50. Sold by apothecaries, and by F. Cundill & Co., wholesale agents, Montreal.—*Adv.*

A rising young lawyer of St. Louis recently received a call in his office from a handsomely dressed lady, who wanted a divorce. Nine years before her mother had married her, when but a child, to a man twice as old, and she could stand it no longer. "A man of your age now," she said, "would suit me much better." She said she was Mrs ——, naming a wealthy merchant, and when the lawyer told her his fee ought to be $1,000, he thought of her flattery and consented to take $100 as a retainer, and $400 more if successful. Unfortunately, she had no change except a $200 check her husband had given her to go a shopping—would the lawyer take it out of that? He had just received that amount from his father, and as it was after banking hours he gave her the money for the check, only to find that the latter was worthless.