THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XVIII. KINGSTON, (CANADA), THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 24, 1868. NUMBER 68.

ARDNER'S BAKING POWDER.

TRADE MARK — GARDNER MONTREAL

And 6 Packets for $1,25.

REASONS why it should be used in preference to all others—

—Bread or Cakes made with it are MORE WHOLESOME than if made with yeast or any process.

—Its PURITY is such that it will stand test of the most perfect analysis.

—After having been extensively used for over 14 years in NOT ONE instance has it fail to give ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

—Families that have used it pronounce it the BEST, and will use no other.

—It contains no SALERATUS, no does it irritate the digestive organs like those powders containing SODA or an excess of ALKALI produces.

—It never gives to Bread or Cakes an unpleasant ALKALINE or MAWKISH taste.

—The ingredients that form its composition are more BENEFICIAL than otherwise.

—Dyspeptic subjects can eat HOT Bread made with it, and derive BENEFIT by it.

—Every packet contains its full weight. Pound packets weigh SIXTEEN OUNCES.

—It is all that is represented to be, viz "Unrivalled for Purity and Cheapness."

DEPOT AND MANUFACTORY—

375 Notre-Dame Street,
MONTREAL

J. GARDNER, Chemist,
Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer.

CHEAP BIBLES!

RECEIVED at the BIBLE DEPOSITORY of the Kingston Bible Society, in addition to large and varied Stock, FOUR CASES of BIBLES and TESTAMENTS, from the British and Foreign Bible Society, which will be sold at low prices.

BEAUTIFUL PRESENTS

Cheapness, beauty of workmanship and price, accuracy and durability, these superb editions of the Scriptures are unsurpassed.

AT THE

BIBLE DEPOSITORY,

STACEY'S BOOK STORE.

80 KING STREET.

CLOTHING AND CLOTHING
ESTABLISHMENT.

The Subscriber begs to inform his numerous customers and friends that he has removed to his old Stand, Princess Street, to Mr Coy's Buildings, No. 24 Brock Street, directly opposite the Post Office.

—After having been extensively used for over 14 years in NOT ONE instance has it failed to give ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

—Families that have used it pronounce it the BEST, and will use no other.

—It contains no SALERATUS, no does it irritate the digestive organs like those powders containing SODA or an excess of ALKALI produces.

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Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer.

HEAP BIBLES!

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MONTREAL

J. GARDNER, Chemist,
Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer.

HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.

TENDERS FOR RATIONS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned, at his office, until

WEDNESDAY, 30th December inst.,

at 12 o'clock noon, from parties willing to enter into a contract for supplying the House of Industry with the following Rations for one year, from 1st January, 1869, to 1st January, 1870:—

For each inmate:
1 lb Bread,
1 lb Beef or Mutton,
1 lb Potatoes,

For every 12 inmates:
8 oz Sugar,
1½ oz Tea,
1 Pint Milk,
1½ Pints Molasses,
5 lbs Oatmeal or 10 lbs Indian do.,
1½ lb Salt,
1 oz Pepper,

In addition to the above there is a daily allowance of

1 Beef's Head, or 6 Sheep's Heads.
1 lb Barley or Rice.
6 lbs Carrots.

The Contractor will also state the rate per lb for such extra quantities of Bread, Tea, and Sugar as may be required; also, the rate per lb for Soap and Candles, and price per dozen for Corn Brooms.

The supplies must be of good quality, and subject to the approval of the Directors of the Institution, who do not bind themselves to accept of the lowest Tender.

S. T. DRENNAN,
Hon Secretary and Treasurer.

Kingston, December 19, 1869.

LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT!

FARMERS and Trustees of Churches, beware of ignorant dealers in Melodeons and Organs as poor worthless instruments are generally to be found there that cannot be sold to any practical Musician.

THE REYNER ORGAN

is the best in the Dominion. Manufactured by J. REYNER. A guarantee for five years given with each instrument, and sold at prices to defy competition.

MELODEONS, from $30 upwards.
New ORGANS, " $65 "

These instruments are voiced and tuned by J. Reyner himself. 35 years experience in teaching Church Choirs, &c., give him the advantage of knowing the kind of tone most suitable for the voice.

Secondhand PIANOS from $40 and upwards.

At REYNER'S.

DRUMS, Large Size, $12 and $20. In fact everything connected with the Music Trade.

At REYNER'S.

INSTRUMENTS taken in exchange. Tuners sent to all parts of the country at reasonable rates.

From J. REYNER'S
Music Store,
Marble Block,
Princess-st.

Dec. 11.

BOOKS FOR THE SEASON.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER LONDON SOCIETY
Belgravia Annual
Beeton's Christmas Annual
Good Cheer
Hannay's Almanac
Routledge's Christmas Annual
Bow Bells Almanac
Good Words for the Young, No. 2
Godey's Book for January, 1869
Sunday Magazine and Good Words for December
Sabbath School Messenger for 1868, in boards
Routledge's Every Boy's Annual
Off Land's End—Christmas Story Book
Seekers after God (Sunday Library series)
Gentle Life—second series
French's Household Book of English Poetry
Tom Brown's School Days, blue cloth gilt
&c. &c. &c.

JOHN HENDERSON,
Dec. 12. PRINCESS STREET.

EAGLE FOUNDRY.

THRESHING MACHINES.

THE Subscriber begs to announce to Farmers and the public that he has re-established the OLD EAGLE FOUNDRY, and has supplied himself with a new and complete set of patterns for Threshing Machines, Ploughs, &c., which he is now prepared to supply at the lowest remunerative prices.

Threshing Machines repaired on the shortest notice, at moderate prices.

Princess Street.

JOHNSTON BROWN,
Kingston, Ontario.

Nov. 10.

F. WERNER,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant

Brock St., near the Market, Kingston, Ont.

☞ Consignments respectfully solicited, for which Liberal Advances will be made.

Sales of Dry Goods on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a.m; and at 7 o'clock every Evening.

Nov. 2.

1868. COAL. 1868.

ANTHRACITE COAL YARD
Office—St. Lawrence Wharf,
Foot of Johnson Street.

OUR Coal is Pure Lackawana, being mined in the very heart of the Lackawana Valley, Scranton, Pittston, and Wilkes Barre, from the best selected mines, and is prepared with great care expressly for Family use, and will be screened and delivered in the best possible condition.

Best selected Soft Coal for grates constantly on hand, also Lehigh Lump for Foundry use and Blossburg for Blacksmiths.

Terms Cash. Delivered in any part of the city.

JAMES SWIFT & CO.

October 21, 1868.

W.C. McDONALD
MANUFACTURER OF FINE
CHEWING TOBACCOS
MONTREAL

ART OF ADVERTISING.—Horace Greeley, of New York, says:—The most successful business men in this city are those who have advertised liberally and constantly. A small advertisement constantly appearing is better than a display column occasionally.

NOTICE.

Board of Common School Trustees

ALL who have CLAIMS against the Board of Common School Trustees for 1868 are requested to send in their Accounts to the undersigned, on or before the 31st December instant.

By order.
WM. ARMSTRONG,
Secretary B.C.S.T.

Board Room, C.S.T.,
Kingston, December 16, 1868.

GERMAN DRIED FLOWERS
OF BRILLANT COLOURS.

A CASE of HANGING BASKETS and BOUQUETS of these beautiful and appropriate Christmas Ornaments just arrived and for sale by

E. H. PARKER,
December 12. Market Square.

Insolvent Act of 1864 and Amendments thereto.

In the matter of JAMES GREEN, of the City of Kingston, Tailor, an Insolvent.

THE Creditors of the Insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Acts to me the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact, the whole attested under oath with the vouchers in support of such claims.

Dated at Kingston, 22nd Dec. 1868.

JAMES SHANNON,
Official Assignee.

Insolvent Act of 1864, and Amendments thereto.

In the matter of THOMAS CONLEY, of the City of Kingston, Tailor, an Insolvent.

THE Creditors of the above-named are notified that he has made an assignment of his Estate and Effects under the above Acts to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact—the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

JAMES SHANNON,
Kingston, Dec. 18. Official Assignee.

Insolvent Act of 1864 and Amendments thereto.

In the matter of GEORGE CHAFFEY and BROTHER, Insolvents.

THE Creditors of the above mentioned insolvents, including the individual creditors of the several partners, are hereby required to attend a meeting at the office of MESSRS. GILDERSLEEVE and WALKEM, Solicitors, in the City of Kingston on TUESDAY the FIFTH day of JANUARY next at 11 A.M. for the purpose of considering various matters connected with the winding up of the estate.

JAMES GRANT MACDONALD,
Kingston, Dec. 14, 1868. Assignee.

EYE WATER.

MRS STENSON'S EYE WATER is for sale by

E. H. PARKER,
Dec. 9. Market Square.

1869.

THE CANADIAN ALMANAC has arrived. A fine illuminated Calendar is given gratis with it.

PRICE 12½ CENTS.

JOHN HENDERSON,
Nov. 23, 1868. Princess Street.

FOR CHEAP BOOKS
AND
STATIONERY,
TRY STACEY'S,
80 KING STREET.

THE Illustrated Pronouncing Dictionaries are received. A marval of Cheapness. 250 Engravings, 320 pages. Only 15 Cents! The Larger Dictionary 400 pages, 250 beautiful Engravings. Only 25 cents.

Account Books, Memorandums, Large Albums for 200 Photographs, elegant, and of all kinds and sizes. Bought for silver, very cheap.

Day Books, Journals, Ledgers, Almanacs and Diaries, 1869.

New Series of School Books, Latin, Greek, French Grammars and Readers.

MUSIC ARRIVALS.

All the new and popular pieces. A nice assortment and procured to order.

Melodeons and Concertinas for sale at

Stacey's Cheap Bookstore,
80 KING STREET.

Dec. 3.

REMOVAL.

S. P. WHITE

HAS removed from his old stand, No. 22, to his new Premises, No. 20, Princess Street, where he now offers for Sale 60 Boxes of Bright Virginia Smoking Tobacco of the purest and Choicest Brands.

1,000 Packages Lorillard's Eureka and Yachting Club Smoking, and fine Cut Chewing Tobaccos; also Lorillard's Snuffs.

DOMESTIC CIGARS
AND
CUT SMOKING TOBACCOS
OF VARIOUS BRANDS.

Also, a choice Assortment of Meerschaum, Briar Root, and Fancy Lava, and Clay Pipes, and Tobacconist's goods in general.

Wholesale and Retail.

S. P. WHITE,
Tobacconist.

Kingston, Oct. 15, 1868.

FRONTENAC BREWERY
KING STREET WEST, KINGSTON, C. W.

GEO. W. CREIGHTON,
BREWER OF THE
BEST PALE ALE AND PORTER IN WESTERN CANADA.

Kingston, Feb. 13.

☞ Try Gardner's Baking Powder.

☞ Try Gardner's Cough Remedy.—See Advertisement.

EFFECT OF ADVERTISING.—It is amusing at times to observe the stores of the merchants who don't advertise; to see the anxious proprietors looking into the streets and see the people go by, wondering why they don't come in, while the stores of their neighbours who do advertise are thronged with customers. Some people will learn by observation, others will not.—*Daily Palladium.*

KING STREET SKATING RINK.

KINGSTON SKATING CLUB

Officers for 1868-9.

PRESIDENT:
JAMES A. HENDERSON, Esq., D.C.L.

VICE-PRESIDENT:
JOHN R. DICKSON, Esq, M.D.

DIRECTORS:
Sir J. A. Macdonald, Hon. Alex. Campbell, K.C.B., T. Kirkpatrick, Esq. M.P., R. J. Cartwright, Esq., M.P., John Fraser, Esq., John Carruthers, Esq., Robt. Deacon, Esq., G. M. Wilkinson, Esq., A. Livingston, Esq., C. S. Ross, Esq., H. C. Voigt, Esq.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
W. R. Mingaye, Esq., Capt. McGill, R.C.R., J. P. Gildersleeve, Esq., N. Kent, Esq., G. A. Kirkpatrick, Esq., W. M. Herchmer, Esq.

SECRETARY & TREASURER:
R. W. BARROW, Esq.

TICKETS:

Family Season Tickets for three or more—to Non-Shareholders, $10. To Shareholders, $8.

Family Season Tickets for two—To Non-Shareholders, $7 50. To Shareholders, $6

Single Ticket—To Non-Shareholders, $5. To Shareholders, $4

Applications for Tickets to be made to the Secretary at the office of C. F. Gildersleeve, Esq.

All Tickets payable *strictly in advance.*

R. W. BARROW,
Dec. 18. Sec. & Treas.

FINNAN HADDIES
AND
BALTIMORE OYSTERS
RECEIVED DAILY AT
F. S. REES',
PRINCESS ST.

A few more boxes of those cheap FIGS, best and cheapest in the city, only 20 cents for nearly 2 lbs.

3½ lbs. PRUNES for 25 cents.
22 lbs. CURRANTS for $1.
New RAISINS, 10 cents per lb.
SPANISH ONIONS, 5 cents per lb.

F. S. REES,
Dec. 9. Princess St.

ORDNANCE LANDS.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given that Sales of ORDNANCE LANDS will take place at the following places in the Province of Ontario, at the dates hereinafter mentioned:

At Kingston, 29 Lots, on Wednesday, Feb. 3rd, 1869.
Toronto, 147 Lots, on Monday, Feb. 8th.
Burlington Heights, Hamilton, 33 Lots, Feb. 10th.
Amherstburgh, 4 Lots, Saturday, Feb. 13th.
London, 1 tract of land, Tuesday, Feb. 16th
Fort Erie, 104 Lots, Friday, Feb. 19th.
Pelham Farm, Short Hills, Saturday, Feb. 20th.
Penetanguishene, 60 Lots, Wednesday, Feb. 24th.

Purchasers will be allowed to pay in ten annual instalments. One to be paid at the place and time of sale, and the rest in nine equal annual payments with interest at six per cent.

Particulars as to lots, dimensions, site, &c. will be given in the local papers.

By order,
E. PARENT,
Under Secretary of State.

WM. F. COFFIN,
Ordnance Lands Agent.
Department of Secretary of State,
Ottawa, 12th December, 1868.

Kingston and Cape Vincent Ferry.

Commencing Monday, 30th inst.,
THE STEAMER

WATERTOWN,
C. HINCKLEY, JR., MASTER.

WILL leave Kingston daily (Sundays excepted), and weather permitting,

At 8 A.M., connecting at Cape with 2 P.M train for Rome, Oswego, &c.

RETURNING,

Will leave Cape Vincent

At 10.15 A.M. on arrival of Train from Rome and Oswego, meeting Grand Trunk Trains going East and West.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to

G. M. KINGHORN,
Ferry Wharf.

Kingston, 28 Nov., 1868.

Kingston and Wolfe Island Ferry.

CHANGE OF HOURS.

COMMENCING MONDAY, 26th instant, one of the Ferry Steamers will run as under:

Leave Kingston daily, At 11:30 a.m. 3:30 p.m. | Leave Wolfe Isl'd daily, At 9 a.m. 1 p.m.

ON MONDAYS, TUESDAYS, & SATURDAYS 8 a.m. | 7:30 a.m.

ON MONDAYS AND SATURDAYS, 4 p.m.

SUNDAY TRIPS.

Leave Kingston, 9:00 a.m. 1:15 p.m. | Leave Wolfe Island, 9:30 a.m. 3 p.m.

G. M. KINGHORN,
Ferry Wharf, foot Brock Street.

Kingston, October 24, 1868.

Kingston and Gananoque Route.

THE Steamer PIERREPONT, C. Hinckley, Jr., Master, will run as under.

LEAVE KINGSTON

On Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 3:30 P.M.

LEAVE GANANOQUE.

On Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, at 6 A.M.

For Freight or Passage apply to Captain on board, or to

G. M. KINGHORN.
Ferry Wharf, foot Brock Street.

Kingston, 24th Oct. 1868.

LEASES—Forms of Leases and other descriptions of Law Printing kept in stock at the Daily News Office. Every description of printing done to order.

BILL HEADS and other kinds of Job Printing executed with neatness and despatch at the Daily News office, Princess Street

Special Notices.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.,

The largest first-class Hotel in New England, offers to Tourists, Families, and the Travelling Public, accommodations and conveniences superior to any other Hotel in the city. During the past season additions have been made of numerous suits of apartments, with bathing rooms, water closets, &c., attached; one of Tutt's magnificent passenger elevators, the best ever constructed, conveys guests to the upper storey of the house in one minute; the entries have been newly and richly carpeted, and the entire house thoroughly replenished and furnished, making it, in all its appointments, equal to any hotel in the country.

Telegraph Office, Billiard Rooms, and Cafe on the first floor.

LEWIS RICE & SON,
August 8. Proprietors.

Mrs S. A. ALLEN

BEAUTIFUL HAIR,
NATURE'S CROWN,
You Must Cultivate it.
GRAY HAIR
Is a certain indication of Decay at the Roots.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S
Hair Restorer

Restores gray hair to its natural color and beauty, and produces luxuriant growth. It gives the hair a beautiful gloss and delightful fragrance.

Manufactory and Sales Offices,

35 BARCLAY STREET and 40 PARK PLACE, N. Y.
AND
266 HIGH HOLBORN, London, Eng.

HALL'S
VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR
RENEWER.

The basis of its remedial properties is a vegetable compound.

IT WILL RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOUR.

It will keep the hair from falling out.

It cleanses the scalp and makes the hair soft, lustrous, and silken.

It is a splendid hair dressing.

R. P. HALL & Co., Nashua, N.H., Proprietors.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

Rev. Sylvanus Cobb thus writes in the Boston *Christian Freeman*: We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we did not know to be good—particularly for infants. But of Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pains quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate these blessings. Here is an article which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sleep which it affords the infant is perfectly natural, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething siege, on any consideration whatever.

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.

Brown's Bronchial Troches.

"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, expecting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of."

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"For Throat Troubles they are a specific."

N. P. WILLIS.

"Contain no opium or anything injurious."

Dr A. A. HAYES, Chemist, Boston.

"An elegant combination for Coughs."

Dr G. F. BIGELOW, Boston.

"I recommend their use to Public Speakers."

Rev. E. H. CHAPIN.

"Most salutary relief in Bronchitis."

Rev. S. SHEPARD, Morristown, Ohio.

"Very beneficial when suffering from Colds."

Rev. S. J. P. ANDERSON, St. Louis.

"Almost instant relief in the distressing labour of breathing peculiar to asthma."

Rev. A. C. EGGLESTON, New York.

"They have suited my case exactly—relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease."

T. DUCHARME,
Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

As there are imitations, be sure to obtain the *genuine.*

Philosophy of Marriage.

A new Course of Lectures, as delivered at the New York Museum of Anatomy embracing the subjects:—How to live and what to live for; Youth, Maturity, and old Age; Manhood generally reviewed; The cause of indigestion; Flatulence and Nervous Diseases accounted for; Marriage philosophically considered, &c., &c. Pocket volumes containing these Lectures, will be forwarded post-paid, on receipt of 25 cents, by addressing "SECRETARY, New York Museum of Anatomy and Science, 618 Broadway, New York."

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; remedies the ill effects of bad dyes; invigorates and leaves the Hair soft and beautiful *black or brown*, Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers; and properly applied at Batchelor's Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond street, New York.

Dr Record's Essence of Life,

The only unquestionable and absolute remedy for Nervousness, Debility, and Restoration to Manhood. The medicine, taken for four weeks, cures as certain as water quenches thirst. Sold in Bottles at $3 (in gold), or four times the quantity for $9. To be had from the Agent,

E. BAYLIS,
Aug 4. 38 Bond Street, New York.

Dr. Colby's Pills impart Tone and Vigor to the Degistive Organs.

Beautiful, Soft, Strong Hair is given to all who use Hunt's Hair Gloss.

Jacobs' Rheumatic Liquid for Pain in the Side.

1d. SINGLE COPIES of the DAILY NEWS may be had at the counter of the publication office, Princess street, price three coppers.

The Daily News.

THURSDAY EVENING, DEC. 24.

☞ SEE LAST PAGE.

OUR CHRISTMAS TURKEY.

It was Christmas eve, and our little drawing-room looking snug and bright as a room could look. It was not by any means a difficult apartment to light, being somewhat less than fourteen feet square, the spacious bow window not included, and, execrable as is suburban gas, you might have seen to read the most dimly printed penny paper in our most distant corner. But small as was the room, it was the sort of evening that would have made you instinctively draw your chair close up to the cheerful fire that went blazing up the lilliputian chimney. By the way it crackled you could tell there was a bitter frost outside; you might have guessed it, too, by the marked temperature you experienced in the aforesaid bow window. Suburban window frames would hardly carry off gold-medals at universal exhibitions as triumphs of *menuiserie*. It was, indeed, most seasonable weather for any one who had a snug roof over head, and credit with his coal merchant and tradespeople generally. With these and an easy mind, the intense cold without ought to have given but a keener zest to the quiet enjoyment within.

Unfortunately the minds of both my wife and myself were much disturbed. The fortunes of the morrow depended on the events of the night, and we were waiting expectant, in all the feverise anxiety of wishes unsatisfied and hopes deferred.

"Nine o'clock striking, John. Well, if it does not come in another hour I give it up."

"After all," said I, affecting a confidence I was very far from feeling, "the railway companies must have a great deal to do to-night. Upon my word, now that I think of it, it's much more likely that they will deliver the things first thing to-morrow."

"Nonsense, John. You know that Uncle Wurzel said it should be here by Christmas eve at latest, and he is sure to have kept the safe side, and sent it off in time."

It was our Christmas turkey that was in question—ours by promise and by gift, at least; although doubts, shadowy at first, had gone on gradually assuming consistency and shape, until we had nearly arrived at the conclusion that it must have become some one else's by right of capture. My wife's uncle, old Mr Wurzel of Westreppa, had promised to contribute to our Christmas dinner one of the primest of his celebrated breed of Norfolk turkeys. In the hospitality of our hearts we had immediately taken steps accordingly.

The fatted turkey being, as we fondly imagined, provided, we had immediately bidden the guests to come and feast him. Our little dining room was but a small edition of the drawing room; and even when four chairs were arranged around its dwarf table, there was but scant space left for the evolutions of our plump maid servant. So the invitations issued were perforce limited to two: these were addressed, first to my friend Quilter, whose articles to an eminent solicitor had just expired, and who was "looking about him" with a view to starting on his own account; and secondly to my wife's cousin Palette, a zealous artist, who hoped one day to take rank as an historical painter, and who, meantime, lost no opportunity of making a study of the passion. Quilter, as I knew, had thrown over several other engagements to come to us, for he had told me so; and as for Palette, he was the most frank of men, and had small scruple in intimating to us that he looked forward with at least as much pleasure to a meeting with the Westrepps turkey as to the reunion of his cousin and her husband.

For Westrepps is and has from time immemorial been famed for its turkeys; and Mr Wurzel has made a reputation by them, as his neighbour, the late Lord Leicester, has done by his sheep. In autumn you see them trooping by hundreds over the wheat stubble, through the rick yards among the falling grains. They pass a brief but happy life in that Norfolk Eden, gorging and regorging their portly persons. When cut down in their golden prime, and despatched to the London market, they enjoy a posthumous triumph as the crowning glories of the choicest stalls in Leadenhall. Roasted, and reposing on a monster dish, overbearing in death as in life, they almost elbow the less substantial fare from a modest sized table; and next day, when it reappears grilled and prepared, the very thigh was more substance to show than a leg of black-faced Welsh mutton. No wonder, then, with so much at stake, that we felt anxious and depressed. We felt that, if our looked-for guest should not arrive in time, we should have but a blank board and blank faces around it, our little Christmas merry-making.

How we longed and listened as each footfall on the pavement echoed clear and loud in the frosty air. How we hoped that it might pause, and, turning in at our little doorway, be followed by the peal of the clanging bell. Thanks to the liberal arrangement at St. Martin's-le-Grand, we had a postal delivery about once in each twenty minutes; and when we heard the postman ply knocker or pull bell wire anywhere in the neighbourhood, how anxiously we waited, in the vague hope of an explanation that we felt to be impossible. I believe we had some undefined idea that the mighty fowl might have been dispatched at the eleventh hour by pattern post, and be delivered with his blue drumsticks hanging out at one end of the parcel, and his red wattles depended from the other. Ours is a semi-detatched *maisonette*, and the gravel walks that lead up to our door and to our neighbour's are merely separated by a low wire railing; consequently when a foot treads on either, it is heard with equal distinctness in one house and the other, and for a moment it remains a matter of speculation for which the new comer is bound. Twice was the cup of hope raised to our lips by such a footfall, and twice was it dashed down again as we woke to the painful truth that the errand was not to us. Once a sustained conversation carried on in the neighbouring garden boiled up my wife's excitement to fever point, and at last, declaring that it was evident that there was some mistake which wanted clearing up, she insisted on my going out to examine the night and be in the way to rectify any misunderstanding.

The voices of the night came from the servant next door and a railway porter. Notwithstanding the extreme lowness of the temperature, he seemed to have been lightening with some passing gallantries a conversation which must have been of a business charater, in so far as it regarded a hamper which lay at their feet. On my emerging, the young lady made a snatch at the hamper and cut short the dialogue with an irate slam of the door. The young man glanced malignantly at me from under the gas lamp and seemed to be breathing the very reverse of the good will supposed to be congenial to the especial season of love and charity. A sudden thought struck me. Providence had sent me, not the turkey, unluckily, but perhaps the means of relieving our mind about it. I subpœnaed the sulky official with a sixpence, whereupon he smoothed his frowns and consented to step into the witness box and be examined. His answers were at first vague and extremely unsatisfactory.

"They 'ad 'ed many turkeys through their 'ands that day, ay, and mayhap for ten days or a fortnight back. They 'ad all been a-leavin turkeys heveryphere 'alf over the place."

Questioned further, he had heard no complaint of any being delivered anywhere at wrong addresses. Thought it was the parties that they went astray, for they was more likely to make complaints of that sort than the parties that they came to by mistake. Had left one himself at Victoria Villas—the joint name of the residences inhabited by the Bobsbys and myself—that one was addressed to Mr Bobsby; "but I'm sure I see another at the station, ticketed for Victoria Villas, perhaps two. I don't rightly remember the names on them, but as that one was for Mr Bobsby, why them ones in course would be for you. Anyhow, they've all been delivered somewhere, for there were none laying at the station when I came away."

So far the porter, and I re-entered the house, with my mind, as I believed, somewhat enlightened, but certainly very far from pacified.

My wife and I talked the matter over, and arrived, not very reluctantly, perhaps, at the same conclusion which the communicative porter seemed to have come to. If two turkeys had really been left at Bobsby's, why, one of them must, of course, be ours. Who ever heard of two turkeys coming lawfully to the larder of a little semi-detatched villa? We had never thought much of the Bobsbys. Bobsby himself was certainly a quiet, unassuming little man with a not unpleasant face. But then he habitually came home late in the evening, and at the most irregular hours. Either his business was a disreputable one, and his deeds of the darkness, or his habits were intolerably dissipated. Whether criminal or only vicious, he was, in any case, a hypocrite and the most undesirable of neighbours. My wife decidedly inclined to pronounce him criminal. The truth is, that Mrs Bobsby glorified in an endless variety of the most dazzling toilets, and a wealth of dress and a lavish profusion of colours that set expense and good taste alike at defiance. It was therefore much more probable that Bobsby earned enough by his ill-gotten gains to gratify the follies of both, than that he neglected his business and launched out in simple dissipation. Even when my wife had condescended to question our servants casually on the subject she could get little information. Our maids and those next door happened to be at feud; but our servant had heard from those on the other side that all Bobsby's servants could say about the matter was that they had good wages, paid punctually, and that Bobsby was in business in the city. So of course we kept the Bobsbys at arm's length, and my wife repelled some offhand advances that Mrs Bobsby threatened us with, with a chilling dignity that is all her own.

It was clear, then, that Bobsby was just the man to embezzle his neighbour's turkey, what steps to take towards its recovery was quite another thing. It was a delicate matter to tax a well-to-do householder with a theft, and that too upon a bare suspicion. But on the other hand time pressed. To say nothing of the importance to us of having the matter decided early next day, if we hoped to meet our bird at dinner, if a crime had really been committed, the *pièces de conviction* might by that time have vanished altogether.

"Wait till morning, at all events," recommended my wife, after we had discussed the matter and the chance of our discussing the turkey in all its bearings,—"wait till to-morrow; Mr Quilter and Frank Palette will come down early to have a long afternoon at the Palace. We live near Sydenham; Quilter knows the law and will conduct the case for us."

So we retired to rest, and laid our heads on the pillow, firmly pledged by this time to a faith in the guilt of Bobsby. We had a broken night, as may be expected. The victims of a foul crime could hardly sleep peacefully under the same roof with the perpetrators of it. Next morning we rose late, and seated ourselves at breakfast, worn and anxious, with what appetites we might. We had trifled with eggs and toast, and sent them away, when our olfactory organs became conscious of a marked, and not unpleasant, although an unusual odour. We sniffed and sniffed; there was no mistaking it. As often on previous occasions, it let us into the secret of what was going on in our neighbour's kitchen. Early as it was, a turkey was roasting there.

"Please, sir," just then exclaimed our excited cook, heedless of ceremony, plunging head foremost into a room, "please sir, the Bobsbys is a cookin' of our turkey, and I've been out, an' a lookin' at them; and—and—and there's another on the dresser."

I rose rather excited myself, I must confess, but I expressed myself with deliberation and severity.

"In any other circumstances, Mrs. Brown, I should consider it beneath contempt to play the spy upon a neighbour, whatever I may think of his general conduct. If I do now, it is only in discharge of a duty that I owe to society and to ourselves, in bringing him, if necessary, to condign punishment. I believe I could swear anywhere to a Westrepps turkey, and shall proceed to satisfy myself at once as to the question of Bobsby's guilt or innocence."

"Yes, yes, for goodness sake, go at once," exclaimed my wife; and putting on my hat, I sauntered out at the door, down the little gravel walk, and then leisurely back again; gazing the while steadfastly into the kitchen next door. The turkey then revolving on the spit was, for judicial circumstances, beyond the reach of satisfactory identification, but the companion bird, reposing on the dresser, illuminated by the full blaze of the glowing fire—his points, his shape, his plumpness—he was a Westrepps fowl all over. I felt sure I could swear to him among a thousand. "Oh, come; this is