THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XVIII. KINGSTON, (CANADA), THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 31, 1868. NUMBER 73.

GARDNER'S BAKING POWDER.

In 1 lb. Packets, for 25 cts. And 6 Packets for $1,25.

TRADE MARK — GARDNER MONTREAL

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

1st—Bread or Cakes made with it are MORE WHOLESOME than if made with yeast or any other process.

2nd—Its PURITY is such that it will stand the test of the most perfect analysis.

3rd—After having been extensively used for the last 14 years, in NOT ONE instance has it failed to give ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

4th—Families that have used it pronounce it THE BEST, and will use no other.

5th—It contains no SALERATUS, no does it impair the digestive organs like those powders where SODA or an excess of ALKALI predominates.

6th—It never gives to Bread or Cakes an unpleasant ALKALINE or MAWKISH taste.

7th—The ingredients that form its composition are more BENEFICIAL than otherwise.

8th—Dyspeptic subjects can eat HOT Bread or Rolls made with it, and derive BENEFIT by its use.

9th—Every packet contains its full weight. One pound packets weigh SIXTEEN OUNCES.

10th—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.

Dec. 18.

CHEAP BIBLES!

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

BEAUTIFUL PRESENTS!

For cheapness, beauty of workmanship and elegance, accuracy and durability, these superb copies of the Scriptures are unsurpassed.

AT THE

BIBLE DEPOSITORY,

STACEY'S BOOK STORE.

80 KING STREET.

Dec. 1.

TAILORING AND CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his numerous customers and friends that he has removed from his old Stand, Princess Street, to Mr Coy's Buildings, No. 24 Brock Street, directly opposite Mr Ramage, watchmaker, where he is prepared with an entire new Stock of Broad Cloths, Pilot and Beaver, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Canadian, English, and Scotch Tweeds, to make up to order on the shortest notice, and in the most New and Fashionable Styles.

Has also on hand, made up under his own superintendence, a large quantity of Ready-made Clothing, which he can warrant and recommend, at prices as low as can be found in any establishment in the city.

Call and examine before purchasing.

CHAS LIVINGSTON.

October 8, 1868.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with Board and Lodging in a Private Family. Location, Barrie Street. Apply for address at the *Daily News* office.

Sept. 21.

TO LET.

BELLEVUE TERRACE, fronting on Centre Street, formerly occupied by Mr William Ferguson.

Possession immediately.

Apply to R. M. ROSE, Official Assignee.

May 12.

SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT NOTICE TO CASH CUSTOMERS.

JAMES HOPE,

Dealer in Boots and Shoes, No. 36 Princess Street, Kingston.

DESIRES most respectfully to thank his numerous Customers for a liberal patronage extending over FIFTEEN YEARS.

In closing his accounts for the past year the advertiser has determined to abandon the *Credit system* altogether, and he wishes his Customers to understand this announcement in the most positive sense. Determined not to be outdone in the price or quality of his Stock, he is prepared to sell BOOTS and SHOES of unrivalled manufacture at the lowest remunerative prices on strictly cash terms.

Unpaid accounts must be settled immediately, otherwise they will be put in suit.

☞ The patronage of Cash Customers solicited.

JAMES HOPE.

Kingston, 22nd January, 1868.

Kingston Marble Works

AND

GENERAL STONE YARD,

BARRIE STREET,

Near Court House.

MARBLE MANTELPIECES, Monuments of every material and design, Headstones of every size and style, Posts for Lot Enclosures, and Stone work of every description, promptly executed with the very best workmanship and at reasonable prices. References permitted to John Creighton, Esq., Edwin Chown, Esq., and Wm. Ford, Jr., Esq.

Inspection of Stock respectfully solicited.

Aug. 20, 1868 R. TANDY.

STATUTORY DEEDS—Approved and carefully printed copies of the Short Form of Deed legalised by Statute, for sale at the Daily News Office. Statutory Mortgages and other law forms kept on hand.

ADVERTISEMENTS for the DAILY NEWS intended to appear the same evening should be sent in at as early an hour in the day as possible.

STACEY'S

GIFT BOOKS.

EX S.S. PERUVIAN, expected in two days from LONDON PUBLISHERS, will be opened out

TWO CASES OF BOOKS,

in elegant bindings, suitable for Presents and Prizes for

Christmas and New Year Holidays.

COLOURED PICTURE BOOKS, most beautiful, at

STACEY'S,

80 KING STREET.

Dec 12

HOLIDAY BOOKS.

A Large Stock of New and elegant

GIFT BOOKS,

Suitable for all ages, just received and for sale At the CITY BOOKSTORE.

ALSO,

Bibles, Church Services, Prayer Books, Psalm and Hymn Books, Albums, and a great variety of Fancy Articles, suitable for Christmas and New Year Presents

John Creighton.

Dec. 11.

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.

Second hand 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

Good Cheer

Hannay's Almanac

Routledge's Christmas Annual

Bow Bells Almanac

Good Words for the Young, No. 2

Gorley'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)

Gentile Life—second series

Trench'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 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.

Photographic Notice.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to take the WINTER STYLE of Portrait as introduced in Kingston by him, and which is admirable for the effect of REALITY and BEAUTY which it presents.

SKATING, WALKING on SNOWSHOES, &c., can be faithfully represented in the above style.

A careful examination of specimens of work is respectfully solicited.

H. HENDERSON, Princess Street.

Kingston, Dec. 7, 1868.

VOLUMES FOR 1868,

RECEIVED AT

HENDERSON'S BOOKSTORE.

LEISURE HOUR, Sunday at Home, British Workman, Band of Hope Review, Children's Friend, Infant's Magazine, Children's Prize, S.S. Messenger, Quiver, Sunday Magazine, British Workwoman, and British Juvenile.

December 19.

FLOWERS.

A LARGE assortment of GERMAN BOUQUETS, just received by

R. WHITE, Chemist and Druggist, 42 Princess street.

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, Market Square.

December 12.

Insolvent Act of 1864 and Amendments thereto.

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

ALL persons owing the Estate are requested to pay the amount of their indebtedness to Mr J. R. Burke, at his office, Wellington St. next to Baillie Bros. in the City of Kingston, within TWO WEEKS from this date, after which any accounts remaining unpaid will be sued without further notice.

JAMES SHANNON, Official Assignee.

Kingston, 29th Dec. 1868.

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, 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, Market Square.

Dec. 9.

FRONTENAC BREWERY

KING STREET WEST, KINGSTON, C. W.

GEO. W. CREIGHTON,

BREWER OF THE

BEST PALE ALE AND PORTER IN WESTERN CANADA.

Kingston, Feb. 18.

☞ 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.*

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

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS.—The large circulation of the DAILY NEWS renders it the natural medium for the publication of all small and transient advertisements, as well as larger announcements. Advertisements of religious notices and Sabbath services; situations wanted; situations vacant; houses for sale; houses to rent; houses wanted; board and lodging; rooms wanted; board wanted; articles lost; articles found; cattle wanted; cattle for sale; cattle strayed, &c., when set close, inserted for 25 cents each insertion, payable only in advance. When displayed, a proportionate price will be charged.

STEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Princess Street, Kingston. Printing of all kinds at the DAILY NEWS STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a General Meeting of the Shareholders of the *Canada Gold Mining Company of Nova Scotia* will be held in KINGSTON, Province of Ontario, Canada, on

Thursday, 14th January next,

at the hour of 2 o'clock, p.m., at the Office of the Secretary, for the purpose of organizing under the Charter, electing Directors, and transacting other important business:

R. J. CARTWRIGHT,
HORATIO YATES,
JAMES ROMANES.

Dated Kingston, December 10th, 1868.

NOTICE is hereby given that a General meeting of the Shareholders of the *Kingston and Sherbrooke Gold Mining Company, Nova Scotia,* will be held in KINGSTON, Province of Ontario, Canada, on

Friday, 15th January next,

at the hour of 2 o'clock, p.m., at the Office of the Secretary, for the purpose of organizing under the Charter, electing Directors, and transacting other important business.

JAMES GRANT MACDONALD,
JAMES ROMANES,
JOHN MAULE MACHAR.

Dated Kingston, December 10th, 1868.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

THE Commissioners appointed to construct the Intercolonial Railway give Public Notice that they intend to let 4 sections of the line at once.

Sections Nos. 1 and 2 embrace about 40 miles from a junction with the Grand Trunk Railway, near Riviere du Loup, and each section will be about 20 miles in length.

Section No. 3 will be about 26 miles in length and lies between the East side of Restigouche River to near Dalhousie in New Brunswick.

Section 4 will be about 24 miles in length and lies between Amherst and River Philip in Nova Scotia.

Plans and profiles with specifications and terms of contract will be exhibited at the offices of the Commissioners in Ottawa, Riviere du Loup, Dalhousie, St. John and Halifax, on and after the 11th January, 1869, and sealed Tenders addressed "To the Commissioners of the Intercolonial Railway," will be received at their office in Ottawa up to 4 o'clock on the 8th February, 1869.

A WALSH,
EDW. B. CHANDLER,
C. J BRYDGES,
WILLIAM F. COFFIN.

N. B.—Tenders will shortly be called for, for other sections of the line, as soon as the plans are sufficiently advanced.

Ottawa, 19th December, 1868.

KING STREET SKATING RINK.

KINGSTON SKATING CLUB

PRESIDENT:

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

VICE-PRESIDENT:

JOHN R. DICKSON, Esq, M.D.

DIRECTORS:

Sir J. A. Macdonald, K.C.B., Hon. Alex. Campbell, T. Kirkpatrick, Esq. M.P., R. J. Cartwright, Esq., MP, 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, Sec. & Treas.

Dec. 18.

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, Princess St

Dec. 9.

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.

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.

Special Notices.

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.

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, Proprietors.

August 8.

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 of tender [illegible] And during the process of teething it is not uncommon for one to be frequently heard to exclaim, "I wish my child was dead!" Such feelings can never be felt 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. SEIGFRIED, 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.

1½d. 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. 31.

☞ SEE LAST PAGE.

Cousin Geoffrey's Chamber.*

BY HON. MRS. HENRY CLIFFORD.

(Concluded.)

PART III.

As the last sound of Beatrice's receding footsteps died away, I did feel rather lonely and queer; but rallying my spirits, and telling myself that it was 'capital fun,' as Hugh would have said, I began bustling about and preparing for bed, without leaving myself time to get nervous. I was soon out of my ball-dress, and in my warm dressing-gown and fur-lined slippers, which felt very comfortable in that cold, cellar-like atmosphere. The unpaintng of my hair was a longer business, and I could not help falling into a reverie as I sate opposite the glass, and forgetting cold and fright and all things in speculating as to whether Hugh would, after all, repair the family fortunes by marrying Miss Barnett. With an ingenuity in self-torture which never, I think, exists in perfection except at seventeen, I built a series of most gloomy castles in the air—saw Hugh married to the heiress; Beatrice settled far from Ernscliff, and the dear old place closed against me for ever; and then I indulged in a hearty fit of the dismals over my own future,—in a strange country, and with parents who were little more to me than a vague memory and a name. I sate mournfully gazing into the depths of the looking-glass, when I suddenly found that a pair of gloomy painted eyes, from the wall behind, were looking back at me with the earnest, solemn gaze which always lives in the fixed eyes of a picture. [illegible] turned and looked at the portrait, which I had not noticed before, but on which the rays of my candle now seemed to fall. It represented a young man, not uncouth to look upon, though there was a peering, near-sighted contraction about the eyes, and a sort of suppressed sneer on the mouth, which gave an unpleasant expression to the otherwise handsome features. No doubt this was the wretched Geoffrey Pagonel: whose portrait but his would have been thus banished from the hall, where all the others hung in honoured remembrance? The haunting eyes of the picture made me shiver. I could hardly help gazing at it, fascinated, and felt as if in another moment the painted lips would begin to move, and the painted finger be raised to point out the buried treasure. Oh, it was very well to laugh and joke about the ghost in the cheerful rooms upstairs; but it was very different in this gloomy, darkened chamber, and with those spectral eyes glaring at me from the walls. A sensation as if cold water was running down the back of my neck suddenly warned me that I was getting overpoweringly nervous: there was nothing for it but to hurry draw the curtains over eyes and ears, and try to sleep away the haunted hours till daylight. With a sudden resolution I sprang up, and in doing so struck the candlestick with my elbow; it fell with a crash to the ground, the light being of course extinguished in the fall, and myself left in total darkness!

That was a horrible moment; and yet there was something ludicrous in the adventure which gave me courage; and I instantly remembered that the fire in the hall had been burning cheerily a few minutes before, and, moreover, that a box of lucifer matches and a pair of unlighted candles were always to be found on the mantelpiece there. To finish undressing in the dark, *tete-a-tete* with that dreadful picture, was not to be thought of: and, though not very sure of my bearings, I began to grope my way in the direction where I believed the door to be, stretching out my hand before me in hopes of finding the handle. Suddenly my foot caught, probably in a hole in the ragged carpet; I fell forward, and was saved by the wall, or rather the door, for it yielded as I fell against it, and as I stumbled forward I heard it close with a sharp click behind me. I must be in the hall, of course, but why was it in such total darkness? Could that blazing fire have gone out entirely in so very short a time? And even if it had, was there no glimmer from the staircase-window, which I knew had no shutters?—and why was there such a strange, close smell, as if there was hardly any fresh air in the place? I stood for a moment bewildered: then I determined to grope my way along the wall, where I must come in time to the table, which stood only a few paces to the right of the door leading into Cousin Geoffrey's room. I groped on—on—on till I was suddenly brought up by another wall, at right angles: turning the corner, I groped on there, and this time I was stopped by stumbling against what seemed to be a chest or box, about as high as my waist. I still felt my way on, and there seemed to be other chests, sacks, boxes. Oh! where was I? Was there any cupboard in the room, into which I had unwittingly strayed? No; I was sure that there was none. Again and again I felt high and low for a door-handle; but the wooden walls were hopelessly smooth; there was no trace of the door by which I had entered, though I felt sure that I must have groped more than once quite round my prison. It appeared to be a small room; long, but very narrow; raising my hand above my head, I could feel no roof. Bewildered, scared, I believe—for I really hardly know—I began to scream, the conviction rushing suddenly over me that my light words had been awfully fulfilled—that I had found the hidden room, the existence of which nobody now believed in; perhaps too, to judge by the presence of these chests and sacks against the walls, I had found the missing treasure. My voice re-echoed drearily. No help came; no sound, no stir was to be heard. Never—never can I remember, without a shudder, the feeling of utter desolation which struck cold on my heart at that moment—the sense of being cut off from human help; alone in the cruel, unfriendly darkness, I knew not where! I think I could almost have gone mad; but fortunately the very feeling that my senses were leaving me gave me strength to make one last strong effort to regain composure. First, I heartily commended myself to the protection of God; and then I was able to recollect that, after all, my situation was more ludicrous than terrible. I must be in some unknown recess in the thickness of the wall—probably the outer wall—and, of course, though it might be a work of time to discover the spring which I must have unwittingly pressed, it would be easy to effect my deliverance by removing a panel. The housemaid would come to call me at eight or nine o'clock, and all I had to do was to reserve my voice, instead of screaming it away, so that I might make her hear and understand when she should enter the room. With this resolve, I sank down on the ground where I was—somewhere in the middle of the little narrow cell—and stretching out my hand, I felt along one of the chests, if chests they were, to ascertain if it was to be trusted as a support for my back. Oh, heaven! what, what met my hand?—what was hanging down the side of the chest? My cold fingers closed on other fingers; stiff, unyielding fingers; fleshless, bony. Something—I dared not think what—something which had probably been stretched along on the flat top of the chest—yielding to my frightened clutch, fell down close to me—almost over me, with a horrible rattle, which echoed drearily. Terror, sickening terror, overwhelmed me, and for the first time in my life I must have become entirely insensible; for I remember recovering by slow degrees the consciousness of where I was. When it all came back to me, my first impulse was to crouch up and draw my dress close round me, lest it should touch that horrible, nameless thing. And then a fresh dread came over me. How long had my swoon lasted? Was it not very likely that the housemaid had come and gone while I was insensible and incapable of making her hear? If so, might not days, nay, weeks elapse before anyone entered the fatal room? There was something too fearful in the idea that they might be searching for me everywhere, wondering at my disappearance, while I should be starving, dying, suffering all the agonies of a lingering torture, close to them. I thought of the poor bride in the old ballad of the 'Mistletoe Bough;' and the tears which I could not shed over my own situation began to flow freely at the recollection of a horror which was long over and past, if indeed it ever existed in real life. On, on, crept the lingering hours, and I could not at last help feeling sure that my worst fears must be realized. Day must surely be come, though there was no day for me in my narrow tomb. It seemed as if the ball had happened years ago; as if I must have been many, many hours shut up here. The intense cold which I felt, the thirst which burned my throat, the sinking weakness in all my limbs, strengthened this conviction. Were these the first beginnings of the slow agony which was to end in death?

The horror of this thought swept away all self-control, and I broke out into a frantic cry—

'Will no one help me?—will no one hear me? Oh, I can't—I can't die here!—die like this!' and I shrieked violently.

Oh! joy of joys! I was answered. Yes, there was a voice—a loud, strong voice, though it sounded strangely muffled, and yet not very far off.

'What is it? What the deuce has happened? What is the matter?'

'Oh! is it Hugh? I am here, Hugh—I—Katie—oh! do let me out.'

'Katie? Where on earth [illegible] it is the hiding hole, and oh! I don't know what there is here—such horrors! Can't you take me out, Hugh? dear, dear Hugh.'

'Of course; but how the deuce did you ever get in?'

'From that dreadful room—Cousin Geoffrey's room. I was sleeping there instead of Bee.'

'Oh! then I had better go round to that room.' And his voice receded, leaving me greatly bewildered as to his present whereabouts. Just as the dreadful sense of loneliness began to creep over me again, I heard the joyous sound of tramping feet and opening doors,—and then his dear, cheery voice, always welcome,—how welcome now! sounded from the opposite side and much more clearly. 'Speak, Katie, I can't tell the least where you are.'

'Oh! here, here! Oh! you won't leave me again, Hugh! I fell: I must have touched a spring. Where am I?'

'How uncommonly queer! My poor Katie! You are in the thickness of the outer wall, I fancy. Well! this is a funny state of things!'

In a minute he said, in a calm, serious voice, which went a long way towards quieting my nerves,

'Kate, I must leave you for a few minutes. I might fumble here for ever before I touched the spring, as no doubt you happened to do. The best way will be to take out a panel, and for that I must get Adams and his tools. Luckily he has been sleeping here, because of all the hall carpentry. I shan't be away long, but probably he is not up, so it may take some minutes: ten perhaps.'

'Not up! What can the time be?'

'Just half-past six by my watch.'

'Not six in the morning! Oh! I thought I had been here for ages. I thought I must have missed the housemaid when she came to call me. Hugh—you're not gone, are you?'

'Not gone, but going.'

'But don't, don't!' I cried; 'if you are only away five minutes, I know it will seem an hour, and I can't bear it—I can't indeed;' and, ashamed as I was of my childishness, I could not prevent my voice from dying away in a burst of sobs and tears. Hugh's answer came back in fond, caressing tones, such as I had never heard from him before:

'My poor little darling Katie,' he said, 'you have had a cruel shock. We shall never forgive ourselves for what we have exposed you to. But you must be reasonable, dearest Katie, and trust me that I won't be one minute longer than I can help. I'm going now, my Katie—don't be afraid. You will be all right and safe in a very few minutes now.'

I heard his footsteps die away; but before I had time to become thoroughly nervous again I heard other feet and other voices gathering in the room, and speaking to me in tones of pity and consternation, but of amusement too, which did me great good; for in my feelings of horror and dismay, I had lost sight of the absurd side to my adventure. Beatrice was there, and I heard the squire's good-tempered voice, and his wife's gentle tones: and then came back again the voice that I liked best of all, and soon I was aware that Adams was busy at the panel, and at last—oh, blessed moment!—I saw the light of their candles, and the familiar figures in all sorts of quaint deshabilles. I felt myself drawn out through the narrow aperture and upheld by Hugh's strong supporting arms, and, overwhelmed by the sudden sense of relief and safety, I let my head fall helplessly upon his shoulder, and I remember no more.

In a few moments I was conscious again, and found myself laid on the bed, Mrs Pagonel and Beatrice attending on me, while the squire and Hugh seemed to be intent on examining the contents of the mysterious cell which I had so strangely been the means of discovering. I heard exclamations of wonder and satisfaction, and then of dismay, and then Mrs Pagonel interposed, and said that I must at once be taken to some warmer and more cheerful room. The squire accordingly came forward to give me the support of his arm, but not before I had seen a look of sick horror on his broad, ruddy face, and