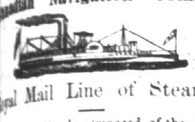
# THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XVIII. KINGSTON, (CANADA), SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 26, 1869. NUMBER 222.



**...dian Navigation Company.**



...yal Mail Line of Steamers.

...ail above line is composed of the following ...ing

...ndid Upper-Cabin Steamers:

...e SPARTAN..... Capt. Kelley.
...PASSPORT..... " Sinclair,
...KINGSTON..... " Farrell,
...MAGNET..... " Simpson,
...CHAMPION..... " Carmichael
...CORINTHIAN.. " Dunlop.

...e of the Steamers of the above Line will ...e at the St. Lawrence Wharf, foot of Johnson ...et, for Toronto and Hamilton every after... (Monday excepted) at

HALF-PAST FIVE

...ock. Also, one of the Steamers will leave ...Montreal every Morning (Monday excepted) ...HALF-PAST FIVE.

**EXPRESS LINE.**

...CONSISTING of the splendid Lake Steamers

...OTSMAN.....Capt. J. J. Morley,
...ABYSSINIAN..... " J. B. Estes,

...commence their regular trips between ...burg, Alexandria Bay, Clayton, Oswego, ...ter (Landing for Rochester, Niagara ...and Buffalo), and TORONTO on the 28th

GOING EAST at 3 A.M.
GOING WEST at 7 P.M.

...For Passage Tickets apply at the office of ...and Sons, Ontario Street, or at the Lake ...Steamboat Office, St. Lawrence ...foot of Johnson Street.

...Passengers going to the West can procure Tickets via Great Western, Detroit and ...Michigan Central Railways, for ...Chicago, Milwaukee, Grand Haven, ...for all the principal points in the West; ...via Pacific Railroad to Utah, Nebraska, ...Nevada and California.

...A Comfortable and Convenient Waiting ...for Ladies and Gentlemen on the Wharf.

C. H. HATCH,
Agent.

...ngston, June 23, 1869.

**...ngston and Ottawa Route.**

THE UPPER CABIN STEAMER

**CITY OF OTTAWA;**

BURROWES, MASTER,

...will resume her trips about the 7th inst., and will leave Kingston every ...DAY and FRIDAY at 3 P.M. Leaves ...every MONDAY and THURSDAY at ..., calling at all intermediate stopping ...on the way.

...Freight or Passage, having superior pas...accommodation, apply on board, or to

D. MURPHY,
Ottawa.
G. M. KINGHORN,
Kingston.

...ngston, May 3, 1869.

**...ston and Wolfe Island Ferry.**

*On and after June 1st*

THE STEAMER

**PIERREPONT,**

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

...ING KINGSTON every day (Sundays ...ted) at 8:15 A.M., 11:30 A.M., 2 P.M. ...P.M.

...ING WOLFE ISLAND on Mondays, ...Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 ...A.M., 11 A.M., 1 P.M., 3 P.M., 5 P.M. ...P.M.

...EDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS leaves ...the same as other days.

...ING WOLFE ISLAND 9 A.M., 11 ...A.M., 3 P.M. and 7 P.M.

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

...ngston, May 31, 1869.

**...ston and Cape Vincent Ferry.**

*...ommencing Wednesday, 28th Instant.*

THE STEAMER

**WATERTOWN,**

...HINCKLEY, SENIOR, MASTER,

...will leave Kingston daily (Sundays excepted) at 4 A.M. (except Mondays), ...ing with the Grand Trunk Trains and ...connects, meeting the 6:25 A.M. train for ...and Oswego.

...P.M., connecting with the Grand ...Trains from the West and Bay of ...Quinte, meeting the 4:30 P.M. train ...and Oswego, and the Northern Trans...Company's Propellers leaving Cape ...for Oswego and all Western Ports.

...Sunday only at 8 A.M.

RETURNING,

...Cape Vincent ...A.M. on arrival of the train from ...and Oswego, meeting Grand Trunk trains ...West and Bay of Quinte Steamer.

...P.M. on arrival of train from Rome and ...

...Freight or Passage apply on board, or to

G. M. KINGHORN,
Foot of Brock Street.

...ngston, 27th April, 1869.

DAILY BOAT

**...ath, Picton and Belleville.**

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAMER

**ROCHESTER.**

CAPTAIN FRANK COMER,

...LEAVE CARRUTHER'S WHARF ...of William Street, for the above ...intermediate ports, every day (Sundays ...excepted) at HALF-PAST THREE o'clock.

...ING, leaves Belleville every day (Sundays ...excepted).

...SDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY ...at 1.30 O'CLOCK, Kingston time, and ...DAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATUR...AT ONE O'CLOCK A.M.

...Rates of Freight or Passage apply to the ...on board, or to

J. CARRUTHERS & CO.,
Freight Agents.

...ATHUR,
...Passenger Agent.

...ngston, May 11, 1869.

**Kingston and Gananoque Route.**

THE STEAMER

**PIERREPONT,**

C. HINCKLEY, Junior, Master.

COMMENCING 22nd instant will run as under. Leave Kingston Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 4 p.m. Leave Gananoque on Wednesdays and Fridays, at 6 a.m. and 8 p.m.

For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to

G. M. KINGHORN,
Foot of Brock Street.

Kingston, 21st April 1869.

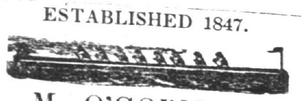
SECOND TO NONE All who have taste to appreciate a first-class Hair-Dressing use

**COCO-GLYCERINE**

Which is the best article for imparting softness and gloss to the hair.

June 3.

ESTABLISHED 1847.



**M. O'GORMAN,**

**BOAT BUILDER,**

SIMCOE STREET,
Kingston, Ont.

AN Assortment of Skiffs always on hand. Work leaving Kingston to be paid for before being sent out of the Establishment.

NOTE—CAUTION.—Parties in Montreal are offering for sale Boats purporting to come from my establishment. As I have no agent or person authorized to sell for me in that city, buyers are cautioned against bargaining with any one there for my boats.

M. O'GORMAN.

Kingston, May 6, 1869.

**BURNETT HOUSE.**

ONTARIO STREET, KINGSTON ONTARIO.

**R. R. Stephens, Proprietor.**

Trusty Porters in attendance at Railroad Depot and Steamboat Landings.

Oct. 28.

**REYNER'S**

**ORGAN & MELODEON FACTORY**

AND

**MUSIC STORE.**

**82 KING STREET.**

REPAIRS of Musical Instruments neatly executed by Practical Workmen.

TUNERS

Sent to any part of the country on reasonable terms.

**N.B.---One Pony and Light Waggon for sale.**

J. REYNER.

May 3.

GREAT STOCK OF

**ROOM PAPERS!**

JUST RECEIVED AT

**HEATH & GUNN'S,**

**47 Princess Street.**

NEW and elegant patterns in Stamped Gold, Gold, Satin, Ground, Marble, Oaks, &c.

Special attention is invited to our very fine assortment of FRENCH HALL PAPERS and BORDERS, the most beautiful selection ever brought to Kingston.

As we import direct from the manufacturers, our prices are EXTREMELY LOW.

**FLOWER SEEDS.**

**HEATH & GUNN,**

SEED MERCHANTS,

47 PRINCESS STREET, Kingston,

HAVE now on hand a very large and choice selection of Flower Seeds, imported direct from reliable growers in England and Germany. Full varieties of German Asters, German Stocks, French Double Balsams, Sweet Peas, Mignonette, Phlox Drummondii, Zinnia Elegans, &c. &c.

☞ For particulars see our Catalogue for 1869.

May 4.

**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.

**WHEN YOU GET YOUR HAIR CUT,**

HAVE it dressed with COCO-GLYCERINE Every good Hairdresser is supplied with it gratuitously for that purpose.

June 3.

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

**AS HAPPY AS A LORD.**

I Don't see for the life of me why I should not be happy as any two ordinary Lords. Lots of friends, all my old and tried customers, coming to see me daily. My customers are such as would make any man happy to see; and more, they look happy themselves. Why not? they look healthy when they use

Morrison's Flour.
Morrison's Oatmeal,
Morrison's Cracked Wheat,
Morrison's Wheat Meal,
Sugar-Cured Hams.

3 tierces of McBride's celebrated Sugar-Cured HAMS just to hand.

LARD! LARD! LARD!

Expected momentarily. Prepared Lard put up in kits of 3lbs., 5lbs. and 10lbs each, handy and useful for family use.

**M. MORRISON.**

June 19.

**COCO-GLYCERINE**

IS THE BEST AND MOST AGREEABLE

**Hair Dressing**

ever prepared. It is delightfully perfumed, and entirely free from all irritating qualities, while it combines the virtues of both its constituent ingredients. As a beautifier of the hair, Cocoa-Nut Oil has long been highly prized; and Glycerine, according to Dr. Hassall's analysis, enters into the composition of every popular Hair Restorative. Prepared by

G. S. HOBART,

**MEDICAL HALL,**

And for sale by all Hair-Dressers in the city.

**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.

**GARDNER'S BAKING POWDER.**

FIRST TRADE—MARK PRIZE.

GARDNER MONTREAL

THE remarkable success which "GARDNER'S BAKING POWDER" has met with since its introduction here warrants an increased demand. It can be obtained from most of the leading Grocers in Kingston, and at Manufacturer's prices from Messrs J. CARRUTHERS & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Ontario Street, and also at Messrs W. R. McRAE & Co.'s, Kingston.

**If you wish the best "BAKING POWDER," ask for GARDNER'S.**

March 20.

**CANADIAN DOMINION DIRECTORY.**

FOR 1870–71.

THE SUBSCRIBER proposes to issue in SEPTEMBER, 1870, if sufficient support by SUBSCRIPTIONS and ADVERTISEMENTS can be obtained to cover the cost of Publication, a CANADIAN DOMINION DIRECTORY, comprising the Provinces of ONTARIO, QUEBEC, NOVA SCOTIA, and NEW BRUNSWICK; to which will be appended the Provinces of NEWFOUNDLAND and PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. The Directory will contain the Names of Professional and Business Men, and of the principal Inhabitants in the Cities, Towns, and Villages, together with a large amount of general information, including Alphabetical Directories of Post Offices and Postmasters, Banks, Governmental Departments and *employes*, Houses of Parliament, Law Courts, Educational Departments, Custom Houses and Officers of Customs, Ports of Entry, Tariffs of Customs, List of Patents of Inventions, Canals, Railways, *Railway and Steamboat Routes*, Benevolent and Religious Societies, Clergy of all Denominations, Registrars with their Divisions, Newspapers and Periodicals, &c., &c.; also, Statements of Imports and Exports, Revenue, Expenditure, Trade, Population, &c., &c.

*To be Corrected to August*, 1870.

The CANADA DIRECTORY for 1857–58, published by the Subscriber, contained the Names of the principal Inhabitants in 1,339 Cities, Towns, and Villages in Upper and Lower Canada. The CANADIAN DOMINION DIRECTORY for 1870–71 will contain a short description of at least 3,500 Cities, Towns, and Villages in the Dominion of Canada, and the Provinces of Newfoundland and Prince Edward Island, together with the Names of the Professional and Business Men and of the principal Inhabitants.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Dominion of Canada subscribers $12 Cy per copy
United States do... $15 Cy "
Great Britain and Ireland do... £3 Sig "
France, Germany, &c. do... £3 Sig "

RATES OF ADVERTISING will be made known on application to the Publisher.

*No Money to be paid until the Work is delivered.*—This notice is given for the reason that unprincipled men have on several occasions canvassed for and collected moneys *in advance*, on account of Books which they falsely represented me as being about to publish.

Persons desirous of aiding in the Publication of the CANADIAN DOMINION DIRECTORY for 1870–71 will please send in their Orders for SUBSCRIPTIONS and ADVERTISEMENTS to

JOHN LOVELL, *Printer and Publisher.*
23 and 25 St. Nicholas Street,
Montreal, May, 1869.

☞ **Try Gardner's Baking Powder.**

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

NEW STYLES OF TYPE HAVE been added to the DAILY NEWS JOB PRINTING OFFICE. Our two Steam Presses and Automatic Platen Printing Machinery enable us to turn out work in good style, with quick despatch, and at cheap rates. Inquiry is solicited.

**Special Notices.**

**The Great English Remedy!**

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS,

Prepared from prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

THIS well-known remedy is no imposition, but a sure and safe remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions, from any cause whatever; and though a powerful remedy, it contains nothing hurtful to the constitution.

To MARRIED LADIES it is peculiarly suited; it will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Heaviness, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysterics, Sick Headache, Whites, and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed.

These Pills have never been known to fail where the directions on the 2nd page of pamphlet are well observed.

For full particulars, get a pamphlet, free, of the agent.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively counterfeited. The genuine have the name of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless.

N.B.—One dollar and 12½ cents for postage, enclosed to NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, Ont., General Agents for Canada, will insure a bottle of the *genuine*, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail. Sold by all Druggists in Kingston, and medicine dealers everywhere.

**FOR SUMMER COMPLAINT,**

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY AND CHOLERA

Or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults,

**PAIN—KILLER**

**Is a Sure Remedy.**

The promptness and certainty with which it acts, in relieving all kinds of pain, make it eminently worthy its name, PAIN-KILLER,—a name easily understood, and not easily forgotten. As, in curing Cholera, it shows itself master of all the minor forms of that disease, such as Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Diarrhœa, &c.; so in controlling Diptheria, and other maglignant diseases,—which it has repeatedly cured,—it asserts its power over all the milder and more common forms of these complaints.

Obtain only Perry Davis Vegetable Pain-Killer, all others are counterfeits and imitations.

Price: 15, 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

**Perry Davis & Son,**
PROPRIETORS,
June 8. Montreal.

CONCENTRATION the great principle. The system of infinitesimal doses of medicine diffused in gallons of injurious stimulants exploded. All useless material discarded. The active principle only of the most powerful and efficient remedies known concentrated in a small convenient form. HABITUAL CONSTIPATION CURED. All diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels permanently relieved by using Dr Colby's ANTI-COSTIVE AND TONIC PILLS, Sugar-Coated. Recommended by the Medical Profession.

SUCCESS begets envy. Hence the efforts of certain vendors of Liniment to decry JACOBS' RHEUMATIC LIQUID. Wherever introduced, it drives all others from the market. Pain positively annihilated by its use. We have not room to enumerate the virtues accorded to it by the thousands who have used it. No medicine ever invented is capable of more extended application. It has hundreds of imitators, but not one RIVAL. *Beware of Counterfeits.*

GLAD TIDINGS FOR ALL.—Those who have no hair may have it. Those who have plenty, may preserve and beautify it. Those who are losing it may have its loss arrested. The hair strengthened, beautified, restored, by using HUNT'S EMPIRE HAIR GLOSS, *cheapest, cleanest, best.* Don't rest till you have tried a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

March 25.

**Owners of Horses Rejoicing.**

And why not? and who knows but that their horses are rejoicing as well; who can prove the contrary? But their owners rejoice because of the astonishing and almost miraculous effects on their horses of "Darley's Condition Powders and Arabian Heave Remedy." Some were lean and poor having no appetite; others would devour their food ravenously, yet derive no benefit from it; some were hide-bound, with rough and shaggy hair; others had severe colds and coughs; many had the heaves and other complaints peculiar to horses; on all it operated as a charm, the disease or complaint was speedily removed, the appetite and digestive organs corrected, the skin softened, and a sleek and shining appearance given to the coat, all without any danger to, or preventing the horse being used. Remember the name, and see that the signature of Hurd & Co. is on each package Northrop & Lyman, Newcastle, Ont., proprietors for Canada. Sold by all medicine dealers.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR,
Nature's Crown.
You Must Cultivate it
GRAY HAIR
Is a certain indication
of decay at the roots.

**New Style. Important Change.**
**A REAL HAIR RESTORER AND DRESSING**
Combined in One Bottle.

**MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S**
**HAIR RESTORER**
**Will Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Life, Color and Beauty.**

It is a most delightful Hair Dressing.
It will promote luxuriant growth.
FALLING HAIR is immediately checked.

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S ZYLOBALSAMUM, *another preparation for the Hair; clear and transparent, without sediment. It is very simple and often produces wonderful results. Its great superiority and economy as a Hair Dressing over high cost French Pomades is acknowledged by all not only in this country but in Europe. The Restorer and Zylobalsamum should not be used one with the other.* SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Proprietors, S. R. Van Duzer & Co., Wholesale Druggists, 35 Barclay St. and 40 Park Place, 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.

☞ Twenty years' experience in using Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers have proved them to be the most effectual remedy for coughs, and irritation of the throat, caused by cold, or unusual exertion of the vocal organs; public speakers and singers will find them most beneficial. The entire freedom from all deleterious ingredients renders Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers, or Cough and Voice Lozenges, a safe remedy for the most delicate person, and has caused them to be held in high esteem by all who have used them. Sold by all medicine dealers at 25 cents per box.


## The Daily News.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 26.

☞ *SEE LAST PAGE.*

### An Optical Delusion.

"I tell you what t'is, Pen, you've just fallen in luck's way—that's where it is."

I had spent the evening with him; we had supped. Penuel Crossley, my old schoolfellow, the dunderheadedest boy in school, without a shillig's worth of brains or sixpence worth of expectations, had had somehow or other, managed to make a good match a year ago, on the strength of which he had just taken the Manor-house in our little village of Copseford, and settled down in a dignified ease as a country "squire," with a four-wheeler of his own; whilst I who used to write half his exercises for him was still working hard for a living, and trudging it on foot. I didn't grudge him his prosperity, but I wanted him at least to admit that it came through no effort,—that it was, in fact, nothing but luck.

"Luck!" cried Crossley, a little contemptuously, thought I,—"luck! do you say? it's just this: it is all my eye,—that's what my luck is."

I loooked at him. I saw through the wreathing clouds of smoke with which he surrounded himself, a great, tall handsome hulking fellow, with close curly hair, like a Roman gladiator, and a pair of very handsome eyes, a little constrained perhaps in their expression, partly, as I judged from school antecedents, because he hadn't much to express, and partly from his being a little far-sighted. I knew he could not see objects close to him without peculiar spectacles.

"You don't see anything wrong about me, then?" ho asked, when I had concluded my scrutiny.

No, I didn't. He was toying with a lead-pencil which was in his hand when he asked the question.

"Nor yet now?" and he deliberately took the lead-pencil, and tapped it against his left eye—right on the eyeball—and played a little tattoo upon it; "Nor yet now?" he said.

"Pen, what do you mean?" I cried, aghast.

"Just this: I tell you it's all my eye. It's only a glass one, but a capital bit of window glass it is,—as good as most window-glass you'll find in London,—too dark to see through, but it keeps the draught out." And he turned away for a minute, whisked his eye out, and then, covering up his sightless cavity, brought the eye to me to examine.

It was so thin, one could blow it away with a breath, and it looked like a fragile shell of porcelain.

"This is my luck," he said, when he had inserted his eye again. "It is my eye—all my eye and nothing else. If you want to know how, just light up another Manilla, and listen."

There are only three people know it beside yourself,—namely, the optician, my father-in-law, and my wife, so I've kept my secret pretty well; and you need not go and tell everybody about Copseford that the new squire has a game eye! Twopenny worth of gunpowder did it, at school, after you left, so it's no wonder you didn't know. I had loaded a small brass cannon which wouldn't fire; and looking down the muzzle to see why it wouldn't go off, the charge went in, and my eye went out. I left school—blown out of it, as it were; and having recovered from the accident, and had my eye replaced with this very artistic piece of china-ware, I went home to Stepminster, to study medicine with my father.

Dr. Crossley was a Medical Inspector to the Local Board of Health (unkind persons called him Inspector of Nuisances), and had little or no private practice. It was his idea that I should keep the loss of my eye a profound secret, because he wished gradually to work me into his own position, for which his failing health was rapidly incapacitating him. He had some notion the Board might fancy a man could not "inspect" enough for the post with one eye. For my part I should have thought a nose the most needful organ for an inspector of nuisances; and I have found one eye quite enough to see through a Board and all their wooden ways. After a few years, I began to relieve my father of his duties, until, though he still nominally held the position of inspector, the whole of the work was done by me. As it was satisfactorily done, the Board made no difficulty about transferring the appointment to me on my father's retirement, which only shortly preceded his death. One member of the Board in particular complimented me very highly on my assiduity in the discharge of the duties of the office. "He is only a young man, sir," he said, addressing the chairman; "but he has an eye like a hawk." He was right. I had an eye. Such was the energy with which I worked to put down nuisances, that the mere mention of my eye was almost sufficient to get them removed.

Some time before I was appointed inspector, a wealthy old gentleman, by the name of Tredgold, a widower, had settled in Stepminister. Some said he was a retired Liverpool merchant, others that he was a retired London broker. People hardly knew what he was, or where he had come from, or what for. He was not very communicative on these points; but it was agreed that he was rich, and it was indisputable that he had a very pretty only daughter, Laura. He therefore became an object of interest to parents of marriageable young men in Stepminster; whilst Miss Tredgold became a ditto to those young men themselves. The Tredgolds were invited out a good deal. They were not at all proud; they appeared fond of society; they accepted those invitations; and in turn their hosts became their guests. They were very much liked, I really believe for their own sakes, more than on account of Mr Tredgold's wealth. As for Laura Tredgold, there could not be two opinions about her; she had the blackest eyes, the prettiest face, and the best fortune of any girl in Stepminster; more, she was known to be good-tempered, unassuming, and, in a word, nice.

Now, although the Tredgolds had been settled for four years in our town, and notwithstanding one after another of the best and most well-to-do of our young gentlemen, young professional men, and young tradesmen had laid continual siege to her heart during that time, Miss Tredgold was still disengaged. She referred all suitors to her father, who professed to be flattered by their attentions, but told each of them, with never-failing affability, "he had other intentions respecting his daughter's future." This was his continual reply to all applications,—"he had other intentions respecting his daughter's future"; and he never varied a word, but delivered it with equal good-humour and courtesy in every case.

Stepminster was puzzled as to what those intentions could be. It was demonstrable that Miss Tredgold was not engaged elsewhere. They never received visitors from a distance; and more than one disappointed suitor ascertained, through his servants, from the Tredgolds' servants that Miss Tredgold was actually free still.

I became acquainted with the family through my connection with a private musical society for the practice of vocal and instrumental chamber music. The society had been founded very recently by Mr Tredgold, himself no mean amateur on the double-bass. We met at members' houses alternately, and managed to spend some of the pleasantest evenings I can call to mind in this way. My own part in the performances was chiefly confined to singing tenor. Laura Tredgold played the piano or organ with real nervous feeling, besides which she had a very respectable soprano voice. My great interest in the study and practice of music led Mr Tredgold to invite me to his house rather frequently, to try over some of Mendelssohn's trios with Laura and himself, until I became a constant visitor, always welcome to their home and table.

It went on like this for a good bit, and the trios frequently came down to duets, between Miss Tredgold and me, whilst her father would add a double bass obligato to her piano accompaniment. At last I grew very miserable. I began to feel that I loved Laura Tredgold, and that my position as a miserable one-eyed inspector of nuisances was an insuperable barrier to telling her so, and much less her affable old father, rasping away at his double-bass in happy unconsciousness of my feeling, and looking upon our acquaintance simply in the light of a musical one. I am afraid the very effort I made to hide them must have in some way betrayed them to Laura, for I became impressed with a growing conviction that she knew what I felt, and that her own inclinations were at least not unfavourable towards me. I noticed, or thought I did, that when I entered the room a faint blush would overspread her cheek,—that she would look around and single out mine from among the other faces at the meetings of the musical society, and that, having found it, her eyes would stay restfully and satisfied on mine for a moment—her deep, lustrous, dark eyes—before turning with greater unconcern upon the rest. And when she parted from me of an evening, I remember how she would raise those eyes to mine with a gentle expression that made me dizzy to think about as I would run out of the house and reflect on my one-eyed-ness, Laura had speaking eyes, as folks say. They were not blushful eyes, but mild and gentle; and when I looked into their depths, they seemed to flash back already a favourable answer to what I longed to, yet dared not ask. The longer I reflected on the social inequality between my position and hers, the more resolved I became at least to try my fate, and here at worst my rejection will be readily understood by the lad who has read his first love-story. It was not so much this—It was my eye. I dared not tell her, least, if she rejected me, it should get bruited about Stepminster that the Board had a one-eyed inspector. That would be ruin. It was clear to me I must keep this secret locked up in my own—eye-lid. But suppose I should be married with my glass eye, and never tell my wife? I should be found out? There would be an end to all confidence, for I should be a wretched deceiver; and would it not be obtaining a wife and a fortune under false pretences?

However, candidly, I only expected rejection of my suit, after the experience of so many more eligible young men than myself. And should I for this, put my eye in any one's power, and lose my place as inspector? No. I would risk keeping the secret, and know my fate first. I could easily tell her afterwards. Excuse my not dwelling on the terms in which I laid bare the state of my feeling to Laura Tredgold. It is neither here nor there to the story.

"I have loved you, Mr Crossley," she said with emotion, "and only you. I have never loved another. Yet I fear I can never be yours. You do not know,—not know," she continued, sobbing on my shoulder, "what brought us to Stepminster, No you don't know. Yet, if you will ask my father, first, for his consent to your suit, and next to tell you what brought us to Stepminster, if his answer to the first is favourable to your desire, and if his answer to the second is satisfactary to your mind, I will be your wife."

This seemed queer to me. What did I care what brought them to Stepminster? Absolutely nothing.

Whilst we had been talking,—Laura and I,—the old gentleman had been up stairs, to rummage out some new trios for our next practice.

"Lovely things!" said Mr Tredgold patting them affectionately.

Could I have a little conversation with you, Mr Tredgold, in private?

"O, nonsense! Not now. I know what you've got to say,—or I guess. That's all my eye, sir," he said, severely: "we are going to practice, now. O, they are lovely things!" and he took an enthusiastic rasp at his double-bass. "We will talk, if you like, after supper, when Laura goes to bed. Now, then,—one, two, three."

And off we went into chamber music. It was a very constrained affair, after what I knew, and what Laura knew, and what we both judged, I feel sure, that he seemed to know was coming. For three blessed hours we kept this up; then supper came, which I thought never would end. At last Laura kissed her father, and wishing me good-night, resting her full dark eyes on mine with a new and happier meaning in them retired

"Well, Mr. Crossley." the old gentleman began, when he heard Laura's footstep die away up the stairs,—"well, sir, I expect I know what you have to say. I may as well be candid, and tell you I am not taken by surprise. I have had a good many young men here, and I have observed their attentions to my daughter have naturally resulted in a little conversation with me. I have also watched you, and had no doubt your attentions would result similarly in a few words in private with me. Now, let us have these few words short and to the purpose. You are come to tell me you love my daughter, Laura?"

This was a most unpromising beginning, certainly. It is very annoying to get the ground cut from under your feet with this bewildering candour.

"I certainly was about to say, sir, that I love your daughter: that I love her truly and disinterestedly; and that in making this confession I have not an eye to—"

"You have not an eye to?" echoed Mr Tredgold, emphasizing the "not" in a very unpleasant manner.

"I mean, sir, I am not in the slightest degree influenced by pecuniary considertions, knowing, though I do, that Miss Tredgold's position is very far above mine from a pecuniary point of view. In fact, a reflection on this very inequality has for a long time prevented my declaring the state of my feelings to Miss Tredgold herself, notwithstanding I had reason to hope that it would be reciprocated on her part."

"Well, sir, I can only say I have other intentions respecting my daughter's future—"

Mr Tredgold coughed. The very words. It was all over I thought.

"Than pecuniary ones," the old gentleman added, after a slight pause. "They are a very one-eyed sort of consideration, sir, after all."

I acquiesced; but I wished he would not allude to partial blindness even in that metaphorical manner.

"But," Mr Tredgold continued, "having seen a good deal of you for some time past I am not disposed to think you a man influenced by considerations of that kind. Have you mentioned your sentiments to Miss Tredgold? Yes? And they are returned? Yes? In that case you may consider the matter settled so far as my consent is concerned. I am simply anxious for her happiness. No doubt you wonder at my ready assent in your case to a suit which I have refused a number of gentlemen in much better position than your own. I have my own reasons. I do not want money for my daughter. I can give her as much as I think it good for any young pair to have."

"What a gem of a father-in-law!" I thought.

"The fact is I am a student, sir," he went on—"a humble one, it is true, of individual character as delineated in the human eye."

I began to feel very particularly uncomfortable,

"At one time I studied phrenology. What is moral character? says the phrenologist. Moral character, he replies, is bumps. I tried nosology. What is the index of intelligence? asks the nosologist. It is your nose. He knows nothing. They are all wrong together. Where do I look to read the moral and perceptive faculties of the human mind?—whither do I turn to seek for infallible indications that my confidence shall not be misplaced? To the eye, sir. The eye is the window of the soul. That is where a man's character is written. Depend upon it, it is all in your eye."

"Really, this was very disagreeable. I was so perplexed I could not tell what to do. It flashed through my mind that I had better go down on my knees, and at once avow myself a wretched one-eyed impostor regardless of all consequences to the inspectorship. But this is weakness, I thought. Should I give up the secret of so many years' standing, and lose Laura and the inspectorship at one fell swoop? No. With a powerful effort, I controlled my feelings.

"I have read your eyes," said Mr Tredgold, "and I must say they impress me with a favourable opinion of the candour and frankness of your disposition."

What a guilty being I felt!

"A very favourable opinion, sir. And I will say I have confidence in you. Plainly, I like you: and I would rather have you for a son-in-law than any other young gentleman I know; and I believe you will make Laura a good husband.

For very shame, I could hardly find words suitable to express my acknowlegements of his good opinion; but I blurted out something, and the old gentleman shook me cordially by the hand, and wished me good-night.

"I don't know if you will think me unduly inquisitive," I said "but I should like to ask you one question before I go."

"Not all all. You probably mean as to the amount of the settlement—"

"No, no," I interrupted, colouring. I assure you that was farthest from my thoughts. It is on a very different subject. Your daughter wished me to ask why you came to Stepminster."

Mr Tredgold looked at me keenly for a moment, then he replied, with some abruptness, "Change of air,—Good-night".

The manner in which he said "good-night" did not admit further conversation.

Why had Laura insisted on my asking this question? Surely not to elicit such an unsatisfactory piece of information as this. I fancied I heard the old gentleman chuckle to himself as he shut the street-door on me.

Could there be any reason worth keeping secret connected with Mr Tredgold's coming to Stepminster? Had he done anything wrong? Did he want to avoid anything or anybody? It did not look like it, for he had taken no pains to live a quiet retiring life in the town. Again, why did Laura wish me to know the reason that had brought them here? It mattered nothing to me, that I could see. I loved Laura Tredgold; that was enough for me.

Then I thought about my eye. Could I tell them, after deceiving them hitherto? The worst of the first step in deception is, it makes the other so easy. I did not see that I could. Besides, surely it was no crime to have a glass eye; it was my misfortune. Why should I go and tell people; "Look here; this is a glass eye," when they liked it better for believing it to be real? It would be cruel,—heartless. Besides, Laura did not love me for my eye. No; I would not tell her yet, I determined,—I would rather she should find it out. Perhaps I would lead her on gently to the discovery, and so break the blow, and be able to say, "La! bless me—what! didn't you know it?" That would be the preferable course.

"When I next saw Laura, she was very eager to know if her father had told me anything about the reason which brought them to settle in Stepminster. I mentioned his reply, and it caused her a good deal of apparent uneasiness.