moral essays, told with so may ctions of the Editor's own Pen form a feature of peculiar inter-

form a feature of pecuniar intense, which no other magazine can put a to one or two other periodicals of tory occasionally, each number againe will contain man gages of the whole w

E OF THE WORK.

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atter, the same quantity that is give
two Mag
dollar magazines, and give two Mag
ne each number, while the price
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ould particularly call the attents, the Post Masters, to the abea and also, suggest to all persons we gour work, to do so as early as part to secure the January and Persons and thereby have their Shakapan, plete; and also, the New Nord!

ary number will go early to pra-ded to our country subscribers by a mber, in order to let them see a d quality of the work. The Peta will follow early in the month

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e subscribing to any other wet, I get a specimen of our Janan, epend upon it, all who desire a his while it combines elegance with street furnished at a very low rate, will r's Ladies Magazine" exactly the

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ercial Wharf, 1st January, 1845.

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LLINGTON STREET,

Port Wines

HUGH CALDER,

as not forgot, hath his pride unmann'd— would make his grave in his native land! rough a ruin'd hall the night winds sweep, we lay him down where his fathers sleep. set then a nome!"—" Poor outcast, say, bet then a home!" "Yes, a house of clay— herever my faltering feet shall fail, ere my life shall end its mournful tale;— id they'll make me a home, and !'!! ... et me go home !"-" Poor outcast, say,

r envy the homes of living pride :

"LET ME GO HOME."

at me go home!" 'tis the lost one's cry

the erring daughter in; en gates to the Magdalen.

light the joy of that blest return.

et me go home !" from the wanderer's

test the heaving sigh of the soul unrest;
ng hath he roam'd through countr

strange, aking ties in the love of change;

me go home-to Him who gave mother home beyond the grave !"

From Frazer's Loudon Magazine GAME OF CHESS NAPOLEON.

In Exceedingly Interesting Story.

have played chess," said Wolverdenden heally, "with the greatest chess-player of lury: with a far greater player than De donnais or Des Chapelles."

of chess with Napoleon, and beaten him.

se living can say this?"
ss with Bonaparte!" cried the lady of
ssion. "How droll—how exceedingly
ble! How did he look? How did it all m! What did he say? Were you not afraid? very extraordinary? Oh, we must hear all it! Come, tell us, there's a kind creature! Il us all about it."

received, a supply of the well Wines of HUNT & Co. Oper-qr. casks and cases of 4 dozen hen I was a petty clerk in R---'s, the Wm. SIMPSON.

my finances allowed me to indulge ent but chess; and, as a constant cet Kingston, er 14, 1844. nd Strip for Sale. (if by letter post paid) to JAME ERSON, Land and General Agent tle St. James Street, Montreal, A. MANAHAN, Land Agent, LE BY THE SUBSCRIBER CHARLES W. JENKINS

leading the source of the mighty Israelite, be out and appreciate the magnitude of manancation. Napoleon Bonaparte has been been been of credence to hand your brother, sir, gold for my expenses on the Ba, has landed in France, the army join has agies are flying to Paris with the contract of the will be seen to move from the Tuiler-theavYIII, by the grace of God, will be taken. The ministers are drawing up a been to mother at my pretensions.

"I have my plan, returned L. 'Oh, do but the courier with Schmidt. I have a hold on him—a certain hold, believe me! Though I am but the activity of the Bourbons again breaks the affect of the proclamation. The ministers are drawing up a been the following that the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal that the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the following that the state of the proclamation. The ministers are drawing up a been the following the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to make proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to must meet the days. The state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the state of the proclamation to issue to-morrow to appeal the the state of the proclamatical to many the proclamation to issue to meet the days. The state of the proclamatical the proclamation to issue to morro



herald.

CANADIAN JOURNAL, POLITICAL, AGRICULTURAL & COMMERCIAL.

KINGSTON, CANADA, TUESDAY, JUNE 17, 1845.

Kingston

his private treasure of gold and diamond to boot. The emperor can offer no guarantee capable of being quickly realized. He will tender me his note of hand—bah? and the congress at Vienna still sitting! and the armies of the allies not disbanded! and the Russians in Germany! and the Cossacks of the Don in sunny Europe, like vultures eager to whet their filthy beaks in the dearest blood of France! Sir, you talk like a child! Do you forget our cash operation of last week! Do you remember that in our vaults lie five millions of golden Napoleons! and, doubtless, Talleyrand and Fouche will try to make their peace with Bonaparte, by advising that this sum should be seized as a forced loan. Five millions!

"The allied armies will dissolve like snow beneath the sun of June!" retorted the Bonapartist clerk.

"Never!" cried R—, emphatically: 'Napoleon has laid too many offigations upon Russia and Austria. They groan beneath the weight of his favors. Benefit a scounded, and be sure he flies at your throat when he can!"

"Prophetic speech! The Austrian requited the preserving the integrity of his domain, by furnishing, some years afterwards, a little king—a realm six feet by three, to her beloved grandson, Napoleon II, King of Rome and Emperor of the French! Vine la haute of my narrative, to state here the grounds of my st me go home!" 'tis a plaintive cry
the wayward path of infancy;
truant is wearied and bramble-torn,
it logs in a mother's arms to mourn,
to feel its troubles hushed to sleep,
ere a mother's love its watch shall keep.
est, child, rest! and never more
under away from thy father's door."

et me go home!" 'tis the fost one's cry
et me go home go home to die!"
te traitor who robb'd her of maiden fame
east her forth to a life of shame;
the gnawing tooth of gaunt despair
ys on a cheek no longer fair.
the erring daunther in:

et me go home!" 'tis the exile's prayer:
! what to him if the balmy air
the genial south, when far away
fond wife weeps, and his children play
here the snows of the north are on the track
which the look'd-for comes not back.
comes! and brightly the hearth shall

beneath the sun of June!' retorted the Bonapartist clerk.

"'Never!' cried R——, emphatically: 'Napoleon has laid too many obligations upon Russia and Austria. They groan beneath the weight of his favors. Benefit a scoundrel, and be sure he flies at your throat when he can!'

"Prophetic speech! The Austrian requited the preserving the integrity of his domain, by furnishing, some years afterwards, a little kingdom to a little king—a realm six feet by three, to her beloved grandson, Napoleon II, King of Rome and Emperor of the French! Vice la haute politique! Well, excuse my showing this feeling; I cannot, for my life, help it. Our friend's wine here is so excellent, it breaks the formula of cant, and truth will out. I am about to conquer Napoleon at chess; hut, from the moment I beat him, I loved him!

""Yes, continued R——, 'five millions of gold, one hundred millions of francs! My orain reels—the house must go! Nothing but a miracle can save us. Five millions!"

"Sur, said the Imperialist clerk, 'can we not hide the gcld!—can we not send it away!"

"And what can we do with it? 'impetuous-ly interrupted R——. 'Where can we hide it, that its place of concealment will not be known! The barriers are closed, sir, and no person may leave Paris. The moment Napoleon sets foot in the vaid, and a breath.

""The does—he does—away with you—away!" and R—— literally pushed me out at the door, 'He does—he does—he does—away with you—away!" and R—— literally pushed me out at the door, and R—— literally pushed me out at the door, 'He does—he does—he does—away with you—away!" and R—— literally pushed me out at the door, and the varied exclamations of the Clerks. I took the steep stair-fall at half-a-dozen bounds, and nalf-a-dozen more found myself in the Place du Palais Royal.

"Through life we find that to narrate important events, frequently consumes more time than devents, frequently consumes more time than their realization. Thus it is with me at this moment, and I must hazard weakening the interest of the Kendul. In almost eve

The barriers are closed, sir, and no person may leave Paris. The moment Napoleon sets foot in the Tuileries, I shall be summoned thither, and this gold will be demanded as a loan. A loan indeed!

three words. He no more suspected me of being a banker's clerk than of being the King of the Sandwich Islands. We had mostly singled out each other as antagonists, because pretty must give up this vast sum, or perhaps be tried by court-martial and shot for petty treason!— Think you Bonaparte comes this time to play anything but life or death! Do we not know the man! Remember the active part I have taken in arranging the affairs of these Bourbons, and think not my exertions in their cause can ever be overlooked, except by themselves. A hundred millions! Oh, brother! dear brother! of all men on earth, you alone could save me by your counsel; and I am in Paris, and you are in London!'

London!'
"'The emperor cannot be here yet, why not send to your brother!' asked the Imperialist.
"'The barriers are, I repeat, closed, and guarded by the artillery with loaded guns. I applied myself for a pasport, and was refused. The gratitude of king! I was refused this by the Bourbons, who wish naturally to delay the heavy tiding of lament for France, until their own personal safety is insured. The peasants love Napoleon, and might arrest them. A hundred millions!'

"And no one can then leave Paris? This is really so!' ejaculated the Bonapartist, beginning himself to tremble for the safety of his idol, the house.

house.
"'Such is literally the case. None may where a my finances allowed me to indulge abundance of the Cafe de la Regence, I had attained that degree of force; that is to say, a first player could only give me the advantage of topic of pieces. It is necessary I should presult this, before I come to my encounter the emperor. I gave, then, all my leisure tockess; but, to conceal the poverty of my intensit, maintained the most rigid secrecy be Regence, as to who or what I was, and unversally supposed to be living on my manager Paris flaneur. Do not lose sight

"Such is literally the case. None may be abundance in the course for each embassy this moment heaves with despatches for the Court of St. James. I have spoken with him, and offered him £500 to bear a letter to my brother, and the man refuses! The post, too, is stopped. Ail is stopped, or will stop. Five millions of gold!"

"The English courier is a German, named Schmidt, is he not?" queried the Bonapartist clerk, by way of saying something.

"He is. May he break his neck on the road!

locates; but to conceal the poverty of my mannent, maintained the most rigid secrecy segence, as to who or what I was, and universally supposed to be living on my — mere Paris flaneur. Do not lose sight The moment he communicates his news in Longitude Wall for the Reitigh fluide fall ten per cent, as they

"He is. May be break his neck on the road! The moment he communicates his news in London, the British funds fall ten per cent, as they will do here to morrow morning, and in both cities we hold consols to an immense amount.—On, for some heaven-inspired idea to circumvent this fellow, Schmidt! But I talk as a child!—my brain reels! Five millions of Napoleons in our cellars! Oh, for some heaven-inspired idea to circumvent this fellow, Schmidt! But I talk as a child!—my brain reels! Five millions of Napoleons in our cellars! Oh, my, brother, why, cannot the spirit of our father arise and stand before the to-morrow in London, ere the arrival of this courier!"

"The climax had arrived. R—'s heart was full. He sunk into a chair and bid his face in his hands. The deep silence of profound constenation prevailed throughout the office.

"Now, whatever was the feeling of my fellow-clerks, I cannot convey to you the slightest idea of the revolution which had sprung up in my breast during the foregoing conversation. I had not spoken, but eagerly watched and devoured every word, every look of the several speakers. I was like the Pythoness of Delphi awaiting the inspiration of her god, my 'Magnus Applo' being my poor 1500 franc salary. Never was there more burning genius of inspiration for an enterprising man than an income limited to 1500 fraucs! My frame dilated like that of Ulysses in Homer, when breathed on by the sage Minerya; or, to pair my Greek with a Latin was been one of case and of seems washed to powder by a tornado.

—poke, and his voice quivered. 'Gentle-said he, 'though I opened not the black-lead he, 'though I op

which that of Damon and Pythias was mere
'How d'ye do?' This it was upon which I reckoned. Schmidt and I had played thousands of
chess-games together, and hardly exchanged
three words. He no more suspected me of being a banker's clerk than of being the King of
the Sandwich Islands. We had mostly singled
out each other as antegories because artists.

ing you in a pouring rain, says, 'What a wet day this is!' A wholesale dealer in prosy truisms, and nothing brighter; and yet covered all over with a portly assumption of consequence, which dusted the eyes of the vulgar. I had ever been a judge of physiognomy, and knew my man.— How many Schmidts there are in the world!

Excuse my thus moralizing at the dinner-table if only for its novelty.

"Did you ever see a conjuror at a fair, show "Did you ever see a conjuror at a fair, showing off tricks upon the cards? He shuffles the pack beneath your very nose, as he offers them in detail; but while you vainly think you can draw which you will, he adroitly manages to make you select the very card to suit his purpose. Something like this must be my first step. I had, as yet, no plan beyond fixing myself upon him, and trusting to consequences; but, under the strong stimulus of my poor 1500 franc salary, I seriously made up my resolve to risk even life itself rather than rest in my abject position.—Who could have so much gold run through his fingers as I was in the daily habit of telling, and not long to see a little of it stick by the way!

"I depended then, partly on the native force of impudence; or in words more refined, on the influence of a strong mind over a weak one; that magic spell which Concini at the block owned to having practised so successfully upon the

to having practised so successfully upon the queen, her mistress. You see I am historical, as

queen, her mistress. You see I am historical, as well as classical; anything but poetical?

"The English embassy at this time occupied a hotel adjoining the Cafe de la Regence; at the door of which latter temple of fame I planted myself in a careless-looking attitude, with my pulse beating like a sledge-hammer. The night was dark above, but bright below, shining forth in all the glory of lamplight. At the porte cochere of the British Envoy's hotel stood a light travelling carriage. I was in the nick of time. Schmidt was ready, enveloped in a heavy redingote. Five horses were being caparisoned for the journey. I went up to the carriage, and addressed my chees friend:—

"'How's this, Schmidt? no chess to-night? I've been looking for you in the Regence!"

"'How's this, Schmidt? no chess to-night?
I've been looking for you in the Regence!"
"Chess! no, indeed, I've other fish to fry.—
Have you not heard the news? It's no secret.
Bonaparte has landed from Elba on the coast of

have taken the first move, his attack was necessarily clogged by so much incumbrance, that our chances, at least, became equal. 'To beat the Emperor', thought I, 'all must be risked in a rapid attack, which shall countermine his plans. The position must not be suffered to grow too intricate. My first streke must be successful, or I may as well throw up the game at once. Nothing, however, can be done for some hours, so, voyons! there's a Providence for the virtuous.' "Imagine for yourselves the details I am compelled to omit. We played chess all night, talked, laughed, and enjoyed ourselves. We supped enroute in the carriage; and, as my courteous antagonist was deeply engaged in discussing the relative merits of a Perigord pate and a bottle of old Markbrunner, I could but sigh that time had been denied me to put a vial of laudanum in my pocket. Schmidt should have slept so soundly!

so soundly!

"Time wore on. 'Shall I pitch him out by main force!' reflected your humble servant.

'Shall I decoy him forth, leave him like one of the babes in the wood, to the care of the red-breasts, assume his name, and dash on alone!'

Too hazardous. I must take care not to find my way into that dirty old goal at Calais, where the way into that dirty old gaol at Calais, where the starving debtors are so everlastingly fishing for charitable pence with red woollen night-caps. The Code Napoleon does not allow of 'robbery with premeditated violence.' More the pity ! and then, probably, if alone, I could not procure horses. Shall I tell Schmidt the whole truth, and throw myself on his friendship? No. 1

horses. Shall I tell Schmidt the whole truth, and throw myself on his friendship! No; I should be checked and check-mated. We have rattled through Abbeville, we are even passing Montreuil, and am just where I was. But, stop! a thought lights up my brain. Will it do! "Luckily my adversary was, as I have said, the slowest of all slow chess-players—heavy, sleek, and sleepy. This gave me the more time to ruminate while he concoted his views upon the chequered field; and my scheme, such as it was, became at length matured. While Schmidt, the innocent, with his fishy eyes, was poking over the board, how little he thought upon the real subject of my meditations! At this moment some persons would liken Schmidt to the Indian traveller, laughing in the fullness of his joy, while the Thug, his companion, makes ready the fatal scarf wherewith to strangle him! Others would compare him to a calf grazing in a butchwould compare him to a calf grazing in a butcher's field. You may liken him to what you will.
[To be Continued.]

Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures.

Mrs. Caudle thinks it "high time" that the Chil-

the state of the right point of

"What do you say? Ten pounds are enough?
—Yes; just like you men; you think things
cust nothing for women; but you don't care how much you lay out upon yourselves. They only want bounets and frocks? How do you know what they want? How should a man know anything at all about it? And you won't give more than ten pounds. Very well. Then you may go shopping yourself, and see what you'll make of it. I'll have none of your ten pounds, I can be a sound to the second tender of the second tender. tell you. No, sir,—no; you have no cause to say that. I don't want to dress the children up like countesses? You often fling that in my teeth, you do; but you know it's false, Caudle; you know it. I only want to give em proper notions of themselves: and what, indeed, can the poor things think when they see the Briggses, and the Browns, and the Smiths—and their fathers don't make the worse you do Caudle, when don't make the money you do, Caudle—when they see them as fine as tulips? Why, they must they see them as the as tunips 'w ny, they must think themselves nobody; and to think your-self nobody—depend upon it, Caudle,—isn't the way to make the world think anything of you. "What do you say? Where did I pick up that? Where do you think? I know a great deal more than you suppose—yes: though you don't give me credit for it. Husbands seldom do. However, the twenty pounds I will have, if I've anyworn not a farther.

However, the twenty pounds I will have, if I've any—or not a farthing.

"No, sir, no. I dont want to dress up the childer like peacocks and parrots? I only want to make 'em respectable and—what do you say? You'll give fifteen pounds? No, Caudle, no—not a penny will I take under twenty; if I did, it would seem as if I wasted to waste your money; and I'm sure, when I come to think of it, twenty pounds will hardly de. Still, if you'll give me twenty—no, it's no use your offering fifteen, and wanting to go to sleep. You shan't close an eye until you promise the twenty—Come, Caudle, love!—twenty and then you may go to sleep. Twenty—twenty"—

"My impression is," writes Caudle in his comments, "that I fell asleep, sticking firmly to the fifteen; but in the morning Mrs. Caudle sasured me, as a woman of honor, that she wouldn't let me wink an eye, before I promised the twenty—the boiler in fact, taking it as a whole, I consider it one of the greatest improvements ever introduced, and feel sure that before long the use of these boilers will become general.

me wink an eye, before I promised the twenty, and man is frail—and woman is strong—she had the money."—[London Punch.

portals. My friend's passport was strictly scarned, and we learnest that no other carriage could
pass that night, the order being special. I may
here say, that throughout the route, thanks to
the telegraph, our horses were always chaaged
at the various post-houses with lightning speed,
as "Good night, gentlemen" cried the officer
on guard, and away we went through the barriers,
dashing over stone and sand, rut and road, like
the Phaeton running away with its master. I
looked back on Paris for the last time. "Aux
grands hommes, la patrie recommoissante? thought
L. Should I succeed, the R.— swill at least
bury me in the Church of St. Genevieve!
"Now at this point, my friends, the chessboard I consider was in reality placed between
Napolean and myself, its type only being the
chequered piece of wood on which Schmidt, poor
fellow! was setting up the chess-men. By-the-bry
if you ever play chess in a carriage, and lithough he might be said to
have taken the first move, his attack was necess
saily clogged by so much incumbrance, that our
chances, at least, became qual. "To beat the
Emperor,' thought, I, 'all must be risked in a
rapid attack, which shall counternine his plans.
The position must not be suffered to grow too
intricate. My first streke must be successful, or
I may as well throw up the game at once. No
thing, however, can be done for some houre, soo,
soyous! there's a Providence for the vintious.
"Under the counter of the ment being person on the counter of the money of the land, and gath or
where the ment being person on the ment being the providence for the vintious.

"Yes well all think you one so hasty, Caudie,
the ment being person on the ment being the ment of the land, and sake ment on the land, and sa

A BLIND PRECENTOR READING PSALMS.—The Psalmody in Martyr's Church, Glasgow, Scotland, on the preparation and thanksgiving day, was conducted, in the absence of the regular precentor, by a young man totally destitute of sight, who has been educated in the Asylum for the Blind. He read the psalms from one of Mr. Alston's books, printed in raised letters, which was laid before him on the desk, deciphering line by line, with fluency and correctness, by means of the sense of touch, at the same time means of the sense of touch, at the same time that he led the singing in a very creditable man-ner.—[National.

Colonial.

To the Editor of the British Co

Токонто, Мау 21, 1845. Tokonto, May 21, 1845.

Sir,—I have been very much gratified with a'visit I have been making lately at Mr. C. Ellict's foundry, in this city, to inspect the working of a new tubelated boiler he has had erected in his establishment, under the able superintendence of Mr. R. H. Oats. My avocations bring me intelligence to with the comboling and I have now. of Mr. R. H. Oats. My avocations bring me indeally contact with steam boilers, and I have never yet seen any thing approaching it in perfect tion. I have watched it for several days, and find that it drives his engine of 10 horse power quite as well as his old boiler, (which is 26 feet long, 40 inches in diameter, with a flue of 14 inches,) and with about one-third part the fuel, not more than half a cord of pine being consumated in the day.

I am, &c. GEORGE RILEY.

Mrs. Caudle thinks it "high time" that the Children should have Summer Clothing.

There, Caudle I there's anything in the world I hate—and you know it—it is asking you for money. I am sure, for myself I artaber go without a thing a thousand times, and I do—the more shame for you to let me, how there, now it there you fly out again! What do I want now? What the you fly the you must know what's wanted, if you'd any eyes—or any pride for your children, like any other father. What's he matter, and what a you didn't show! I'm sure if I'd any money of my own, I'd never ask you for a farthing, never it's painful to me, goodness knows! What do by you say! I'd so painful, why so often do it! Hat I suppose you call that a joke—noe of your club jokes? I wish you'd think a little more of people's feelings, and less of your jokes. Ha is at say, I only wish I'd any money of my own. I'd never ask you want the summary of the your good will have your club to jokes? I wish you'd think a little more of people's feelings, and less of your jokes. Ha is at say, I only wish I'd any money of my own. I'd never ask you want to be provided to the your say. I'd a people when you had to a world when your and the your say. I'd was you want to be your say. I'd was you want to be your say it was you'd think a little more of people's feelings, and less of your jokes. Ha is at say, I only wish I'd any money of my own. I'd here is any thing that humble a poor woman, it is there is any thing that humble a poor woman, it is lie coming to a want to have your and the world to a world the world to a world the your say. I want the world the wor

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