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wooded, being the east half of Ilot 21, of Esquesing. For particulars address. THOMAS GARVIN. Erin P.O., Oht., Nov. 30, 1874. Acton, Nov. 10th, 1875.

DON'T TAKE IT TO HEART. There's many a trouble Would break like a bubble,

id into the waters of Lethe depart, Did not we rehearse it. And tenderly nurse it, and give it a permanent place in the

There's many a sorrow Would vanish to-morrow, Vere we not unwilling to furnish the So sadly intruding And quietly brooding,

hatches out all sorts of How welcome the seeming Of looks that are beaming, Vhother one's wealthy or whether one's

Eyes bright as a berry, Cheeks red as a cherry, The groan and the curse and the heart ache can cure. Resolved to beimerry. All worry to ferry

Across the famed waters that bid us And no longer tearful, But happy and cheerful, We feel life has much that's worth living for yet.

THE BEAUTIFUL CIRCE: Or. Margery Clare's Story.

Concluded from last week. "You are getting pale and thin." she said to me, one day. "What is the matte

My eyes fell beneath her searching gaze. How could I tell her the truth-all that I was suffering "You need not speak, Margery, Fresh every day-delivered at their ment. " I am not blind if people are. It is all that sly Miss Wilmer's doings | Q, how I hate her! " Perhaps she is not to blame." I

> "Bah! I know better. She's a my mind about it, one of these

But destiny was against me fter walking on a few sten Nocl, who seemed to be taking a ittle turn in the shrubbery too. He startell, came to a dead halt, and looked at me more keenly than Aunt Polly bad done.

" I'm afraid you are ill, Margery " hesitating, "unhappy." It was the old tender tone in which he had wont to address me aught of estrangement. It mad the task of keeping back my tears

" I do not feel very well." I answered, "These hot days seem to

ing on within hir, for his lips quivup his mind to break away from better mood. some agonizing spell

whispered, "I hope-I trust-" His name was suddenly called in be so. All will be right yet." that low voice I had learned to dislike so much. We both turned. path, not a dozen vards from us! swung on his heel. Then she cal-

"I have lost my ring, Mr. Allonby. Will you help me look for .

He strode towards her. I saw them kneel together on the path. her supple hands almost touching his as they glided serpent-like kle of triumph in her eyes. over the grasses. My heart grew sick within me. I felt a sudden. serene unruffled woman was sure to Iv occurred to me. triumph over me, no matter how

despondent, There seemed no place in which I might hide my misery. and bright with beauty.

Suddenly there came the sound | resorts. I wonder?" of familiar voices, that made me

tone:

"This is a cold, cruel world, Mr. him, a gentle pity shining in his

power to stir from my hiding place.

ing me, Noel !"

of his name and the impetuous tone this more to heart," she said, wistin which she speke. Her lip qui- fully. " That is why I determined vered, she hid her face like a griev. to break the news myself." ed child, and seemed to shun his gaze. His irresolution vanished firmly into his dwn.

"Why need you care, Edith ?" he whispered, "I love you. breath of reproach.

met her gaze without flinching. loving you ?"

she ejaculated, brokenly. "She going to marry Her."

firm step into the parlor.

for I flung myself on the couch and do it!" gave way to a passionate fit of

"Go away," I cried, sharply. would have passed on with peated. "Don't take your trouble my face. that, but he held out his hand to so to heart. And there's no use me. There was some struggle go- in being cross with me, your best I sat in my chamber attempting to ed. Finally I heard the click of a to anybody ? friend. Don't be so foolish."

"Margery, dear Margery," he are dreadfully at sixes and sevens her finger on a paragraph of the came unendurable, I jumped from uttering this little exclamation. Jane, exultingly. What do you just now, Margery. But take paper with an air of ill-concealed the couch and rushed along the pas Aunt Polly heard it and her face say to Tweed's \$6,000,000 suit, I'd He did not finish the sentence. heart of grace. It isn't always to triumph. " I do not see how it can be."

tle containing some dark-colored liquid for my inspection. "What's in it?" I asked.

" Hair-dye!" Her tone could not have been "poison." There was also a twin-Well!" said I, beginning to

laugh, despite my misery, for the overpowering sense of loss. This absurdity of the scene had sudden-"Don't you comprehend! This

"What do you mean ?"

tickets for 81, if paid in advance, or minute or two. Then Miss Wilmer of Noel's interest in Miss Wilmer." eyes are blue. She has a mole over leaned over me once, as I sat with "Speak," said Aunt Polly. "Tell tion of the heart to such an extent spoke in a subdued, half-tearful I was so sure and this declara- her right car, but wears her hair my head buried in the pillows, my us what you know of that guilty that not a case of want would tion did not comfort me very much. low on purpose to hide it! I saw hand clasping Aunt Polly's.

I was late at breakfast the next | it, accidentally, only a few days Allonby. It has been doubly cruel morning. There was nobody in since." to me. I have no real true friend the dining room except Aunt I began to waver in my judg must tell me all you know about know no good of her. Has she

> "Margery," said she suddenly, " It's about Noel and Miss Wil-

" Are you glad ?"

My composure puzzled her. She you—are—good to me. But | could not know the hours of bitter none of the others, even Bertha, anguish through which I had passhave quite gotten over their dis- ed to gain it. Her lip begun to Noel might not be inclined to be most herself again. At last one since then, and we know nothing trust. And it is killing me, kill. quiver, presently. She leaned forward and kissed me. "I was afraid you would take

> Of course it could hardly termed news after the scene I had

did not say so. "I am sorry," she answered, "You " she repeated incredu- would be somebody elso. But my

than her past has been." That was all. She continued to ject at all in her hearing ?" watch me, however, anxious to "I wish to give the wretched tell me the particulars. loves you, and I thought you were learn whether my indifference was creature a chance to save berself by real or pretended, no doubt. Des- flight, if she feels so disposed. She overdid her part when she pite the half estrangement which have no idea that she will, however said this. Noul looked shocked had arisen between us during the No matter. Let her suffer the conand hurt. As for me, the bonds weeks that had passed since the sequences of her crimes if she so did not know I had already sent as such. Love in religion - the in which I had been held were bro- coming of Miss Wilmer, I know elects."

"If you please, Miss Wilmer, I silent. When I arose from the convict woman was in the house, me the opportunity; and that con- is to have a lover whom she wishes claim the privilege of making my table and left the room, presently, Most of all did I tremble for chival- firms my suspicion that Macgregor to honor, weak and vapid, ever own confessions, I said haughtily, she followed me into the hall, rous, impetuous Noel. Would be is able to expose her more fully, yielding and half afraid of her. She I quitted the room before either "You are a regular little Spartan, suffer very deeply on learning the Otherwise, she would not be afraid longs to tell him " to act like a had recovered from the amazement Margery," she said bluntly. "I true character of the woman he to face him. crused by my sudden appearance. don't see how you kept your face loved! As I flew up the stairs, a tall figure so unconcerned while Bertha was I could not sleep that night for walking slowly, for Aunt Polly laughed at is a coward. A leve confronted me at the landing, but speaking. But bear up, my dear. thinking of it. A sense of coming was very weak. The drawing room that has no element of divinity in I rushed past it and gained my I had no idea that matters had ill weighed more heavily door stood on the swing, and we it is not love, but passion, which of

the day, I heard her making par- calamity threatened now.

I felt hurt and angry. It is not I kept my room for the most all my senses been preternaturally It was Bertha who replied to her. the pleasantest thing in the world part, that I might see Noel as little acute I should not have noticed it. "We were speaking of Aunt to be caught weeging and wailing as possible. He, also, seemed anx- All was silent for a few minutes. Polly, and wondering who put that for a man who is in love with an ious to avoid me, but when circum. Then I heard the same stealthy pan of charcoal in her chamber."

> It was afternoon of the next day. read, when Aunt Polly rushed into key in Miss Wilmer's lock. the room in a state of intense excitement. She held an open news thinking these words over and over her, you know."

Betsy Hague. Is twenty years old of pervaded the apartment. Some. She shall pay dearly for this !" londe, eyes blue, has a prominent mole thing hot, suffocating, seemed to She strode along the hall with a upon the right ear. Was convicted of strike me in the face.

murder in the second degree." Polly's self-congratulation.

the same person !"

She smiled grimly. "I told you easily rid herself of me, she thought. knew now to what purpose I have posed of. Miss Wilmer's desk was unlocked room, tore open the nearest win-

"Bab !" grimly. "I've been on when I stole into her room a few dow, and threw the pan of charcoal,

"What will you do ?"

Will McGregor can give us additional light on the subject of Miss Wilmer. I shall write to him tonight, asking him to come here." ing my surprised look, she bent

over me suddenly and whispered : "That last remark was for Miss nearly played out, my little Mar-I |" but do not feel called upon to in- | Wilmer's benefit. She is listening | gery," and her lips touched mine. will stand between you and every terfere. "Noel will be happy, of at the door. I have written at- "Your sad face will brighten after course, though I did hope the bride | ready. But she must not know it." Sure enough, on opening the door, prejudice against Miss Wilmer has I saw that lady's drapery whisk sud- think he will come this merning." her often. If you always leave her She looked up at him now. He no longer existence. She has been denly around a turn in the passage. unfortunate, poor girl. I am glad Going back to Aunt Polly, I asked, until her toilet was nearly com- had stayed longer, you gain so

felt sick and helpless. All our lives or perhaps the first thing this morn- a woman bravely. If there is any Aunt Polly had looked grim and seemed to be endangered while that ing. But she didn't intend to give thing humiliating to a woman,

own chamber. I was the weakest gone so far. It is time for me to upon my spirits as the hours crept heard voices within - Noel's, Ber- itself has nothing ennobling. That of all weak mortals at that moment, go to work in earnest, and I shall on. I had been down without un- thats, and Miss Wilmer's. Aunt was a besutiful inscription on an

A hand touched my hair, present | ticular inquiries of Noel concerning | The old house was very still. | ly, gently stroking it. "Poor Will Macgregor's address. And Presently a stealthy step glided past "Did you never hear of criminals child," said Aunt Polly's voice, she was careful to take a time when my door and entered Aunt Polly's repenting of their crimes even in "the worst must have happened, Miss Wi'mer was not by to hear. room which was next to mine the act of commission, and seeking or you would not give way like Her reason for this I learned after- Very soon it came back again, soft, to undo them ?" she asked in her cat-like, berely audible. Had not sweetest tone.

stances compelled us to meet I sur- step again, and this time I was sure . "To be sure. But my question prised one or two questioning, half- it came from Miss Wilmer's bed. may not be so foreign to the sub- to look wise than to talk wise. "Poor child," Aunt Polly re sorrowful looks which he fixed upon room. It advanced as before, to ject as you may imagine. Your Superficial knowledge is like Aunt Polly's chamber remained a aunt is a wealthy woman, I under- upon water-it shines deceitfully minute or two; and then retreat stand. Has she willed her money

> The paragraph read as follows: sage to Aunt Polly's room. The grew suddenly stern. "The Jeze like to know? He isn't a woman, I door resisted my first efforts to open bel!" she muttered between her guess!" "ESCAPED. -A convict woman named it, but I burst it in. A faint light teeth. "How dare she accuse you!

The windows were all down, and doorbell rung. After standing ir-Then followed some unimportant Aunt Polly lay in the bed in a deep resolute for a moment, she motionparticulars. I read to the end, ut. sluggish sleep. A pan of burning ed away the servant who appeared, terly failing to comprehend Aunt charcoal stood at a little distance! and herself answered the summons. I comprehended the truth almost A young man, handsome, bright-"You don't understand," she intuitively. Miss Wilmer had been looking, stood on the steps. She said, "and no wonder. Listen. there, and she meant to murder this scanned him from head to foot, more melo-dramatic had she said That runaway woman is in the woman! Aunt Polly knew too and then asked abruptly, "Is this house! Miss Wilmer and Betsy much there was no choice save to Hague the murderess are one and give up her scheme of marrying Noel or put this relentless enemy I could not repress a cry of hor- out of the way. She had chosen the latter alternative. She could

shall learn why it was written."-I was on that woman's track. You when once my champion was dis in silence. She led the way direct relick." ly to the drawing-room, pushed ed Jezebel. I shall give it to Noel watched her. Look at the date of These thoughts came and went open the door and entered. "Mr. Will Macgregor," she an-

Three day later than this I sat in a tour of inspection in the music. minutes since, and this paper was with all the strength I could com- exclamation to meet his friend. I one of the deep window embrasures | teachers' room. This is one of my | the first thing I saw, folded care | mand, into the garden below. Then | looked beyond him—at Miss Willistlessand dispirited, though the de discoveries. The odd contrast in fully away among some old letters. I roused the house with my shrieks, mer. She grew ashy pale, and at licious morning breeze was blowing color between her eyes and hair al. I knew it must be valuable for My memory of what followed is tempted to shrink away with a girl. in coolly upon me, and the whole ways puzzled me. Will Noel be some reason. I unfolded it, and very uncertain. I know that the frightened, haffled look in her face. Victor Hugo asks for the estabgarden seemed flooded with melody, any the less infatuated when he found that paragraph. You will whole house was soon in an uproar, Mr. Macgregor saw her. He learns the art to which his divinity see that the paper is creased, di and persons came flocking into the started forward a few steps. rectly about it, and bears finger chamber-Miss Wilmer among the "Good heavens!" he cried, and arbitration, civil war by amnesty The drift of her remarks was marks. It was those that called rest, pale, eager, solicitous, her face stood still again.

my attention to it, and directly I expressing well simulated bewilder. Noel looked at him in amate- sounds well, which is perhaps about his recess. The next instant Noel and "You must not tell him," I said, had read it I comprehended the ment; then he glanced at Miss Wil- all this great French litteratuer with cold water, and her hands and mer. She was cowering against cares for, but it is not very practic-She ended with an emphatic nod. feet rubbed vigorously, but it was the wall, frightened and trembling. able. As long as men are what they The curtains of rose silk had fallen "Bah! I don't believe it. She "You must be mistaken," said some time before she became fully Every feature of her face betrayed are now, arbitration will not to any supply an auntional number of custom, about me, so that they did not sus has bewitched him until he thinks I, still bewildered. "Miss Wil- conscious of what was going on guilty confusion. Noel my as great extent take the place of war

woman yonder.

"Margery, my darling," he whis- Macgregor broke into an od pered, "this is dreadful. You laugh. "To be frank," he said, "I been imposing on anybody! My

centre and nearly one half of the termined effort. "What is it !" I But her voice was calm and cool mer and myself could solve the "She is a convict woman!" cried mystery, and she was not likely to Aunt Polly, vindictively. "Her

true name is Betty Hagne!" it. "Hereafter I shall be careful have looked strangely haggard and Let me drop a curtain on the that my boxes are kept locked worn, for Aunt Polly put up her scene that ensued. I cannot dearms suddenly, after having watched i scribe it. With these cutting words she the for some minutes from under The beautiful Circe who had vanished. I looked at Aunt Polly her half closed lids. "Poor child," darkened our household for so she murmured-her old form of many weeks, fled from it in shame

> said she; "I'm going to get up, I pray God that we may never see and want you to help me dress." her or hear of her again. "I expect a visitor," she said, I am Noel's wife now, and know smiling grimly. "I may be disspthat his best and truest love never pointed, but I think he will come." wandered from me. Bertha and Aunt Polly are my staurch friends.

What more could I ask! Men as Lovers Miss Abbie J. Terry says :- In the first place, it is an imposition on any well-bred girl to keep her

much. Never run the risk of weary " Miss Wilmer intended to suffo- ing her with your presence. Be cate me, I know that. Will you just as earnest and straight forward as in your honorable dealing with I told everything I knew. She men. Impress your friends wit the worthiness and seriousness of "That woman is desperate," she | your love, so that vulgar and sense said; then. "And no wonder. She less bantering may appear to them that letter to Macgregor - she supremest happiness, wear it man-

We went down stairs, presently, denies his love for fear of being engagement ring. " Each for the

GRAINS OF GOLD.

his own word. As you stand by your young stand by her ever afterwards.

but can easily be skimmed off.

Action is the great law; it is by steady, strong, continuous action 'Talk about the extravagance i

A colored preacher remarked When God made the fust man he set him up agin the fence to dry.' Who made de fence f interrunted

keens me after school and licked He seemed puzzled, but obeyed me again. That is what I call a

> lishment in France of a democracy which shall end foreign war be and distress by education. This

DOMINION.

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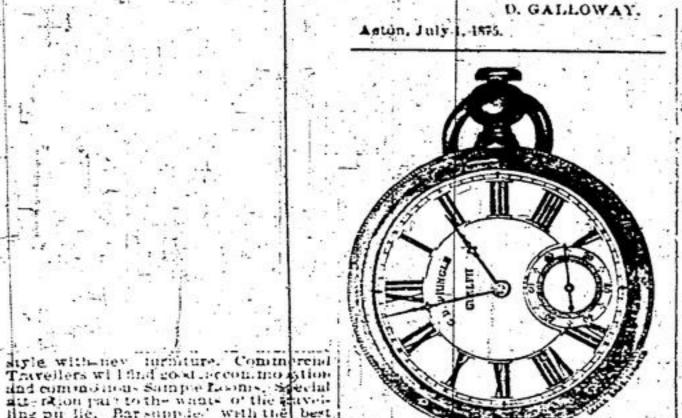


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Acton, July 1, 1875.

DURE MILK. The undersigned begs to tliank the late County Fair at Milton Oct. ceived during the past summer, and. twenty-one pint ticketsfor 50 cents. P. S. ARMSTRONG.

in the whole universe save you." Polly and Bertha. The latter ment of the lady in question. Be lit, to-morrow." Her words must have touched glanced over the rim of her coffee- fore I could say one word in return ! His voice sounded hoarse and mother employed her for some time, him deepely. He drew her towards cup at me rather curiously, face. I saw the movement plainly "I have some news to disclose." enough, for the curtains lacked an I knew what was coming, and upon Aunt Polly in a vindictive their brains to account for what thing. She is not fit to be the wife eighth of an inch of meeting in the preserved my composure by a de- way that fairly made me shudder had happened. But only Miss Wil- of an honest man." parlor was visible. But I had no asked, though not very briskly.

At last Noel spoke. "Are you mer;" and she looked at me harder not happy here?' he asked. She than ever. "He has asked her to lifted her eyes to his face, and let | marry him." them fall again instantly. "I ought to be, perhaps," she

murmured. "You are here, and Ho flushed a little at the sound

then, and he took her two hands witnessed the previous day. But I

"Why not? How could I help! her future is likely to be happier in increasing surpise: "But - but + Margery Clare !"

ken asunder all at once. I rose up she felt a tender yearning towards It was a terrible time to me. I thought I would write it last night, fully and preudly, but holily. Woo from my seat, and moved with a me still.

ered, and he looked flushed and ex- "I will not;" and my arms cited. His manner was like that crept round the good woman's neck. of a man who has suddenly made "Forgive me," I whispered in a paper in her hand.

> "Humph," smiling oddly. "I'm on that sly creature's track-that baby faced Miss Wilmer, who has caused all the mischief. Do you see this?" And she held up a bot-

bravely I might struggle against | will help me in exposing that paint I crept back to the house utterly with Miss Wilmer's compliments," this paper. It is nearly a year old, like a flash. I rushed into the

start and shrink further into the clear enough now. re- Miss Wilmer came into the parlor earnestly. It would do no good. truth." and sat down at a little distance. He loves her." ed every morning, and twice a day on pect my presence in the room. himself in love Besides, he is mer a vile creature like that! Ab- about her. Perhaps the use of much, and confronted Mr. Macgre- between nations, amnesty can only Parties who keep cows will I had no wish to play the part sorry for her lonely condition. surd!"

and it much cheaper and less trouble to of eavesdropper, but a weakness Men take naturally to the role of "Bah. Listen one moment. ed the trancelike sleep which had "What do you mean," he de- it, and universal education, however get milk delivered at their doors, and of eavesdropper, but a weakness Men take naturally to the role of "Bah. Listen one moment. ed the trancelike sleep which had "What do you mean," he dethey would do well to sell their cows and trembling seized suddenly upon champions and protectors you Miss Wilmer dyes her hair. Other- assisted the deadly gas in its work, manded, "by that look, by and buy their milk. Twenty-one quart me, so that I could not stir for a know. That is the long and short wise it would be blonde; and her It was a horrible night. Noel exclamation?

Miss Wilmer came abruptly into strange. He went away without but dismissed her because she the room, without taking the tron saying anything more. I knew thought I wanted to marry her. ble to knock. Her eyes blazed that he and others were puzzling Faugh! I never thought of such a

enough when she spoke. "That paper is mine, I believe." speak. And she quietly took possession of Day dawned at last. I must

since it seems necessary."

lieve my story, should I tell it to him. But I have an idea that Mr. She chuckled audibly. Observ-

"Why did you mention the sub-

listened quietly to the end.

dressing. Wide awake, I stared Polly grasped my arm. Sure enough she did. Later in into the darkness, wondering what "Wait," she whispered. "Lis-

Something was. wrong! I lay Clare. Margery is a favorite with to myself until they seemed burned "See here!" she cried. "What into my brain. Something was There was no mistaking the ter-She kissed my cheek. "Things do you think of that " and she laid wrong! When the suspense be rible significance of her tone in

some powerful narcotic had produc- gor.

" Will Macgregor,"

laughed aloud. "The drama is

pleted. Then she turned to me :

" Most of it goes to Margery

firm step. At this instant the

He bowed : lifting his hat

Mr. Macgregor!"

"Keep silent for the present siddress. She was much better, al. and disgrace. A year has passed looked up at me. "Lock the door," of her movements from that day

She saw the start I gave, and

to-day. I asked Macgregor to be up later then 10:30 o'clock, when present at the grand finale, and I you have the opportunity of seeing Afterwards she did not speak with the wish in her heart that you

other and both for God."

Do nothing you would wish to He who often swears distrusts

bride when you are married, so If you would pass for more than your value, say little. It is easier!

that all great works are accom-

an eager listener. 'Put dat nigger out, exclaimed the colored preach? stroy all de theology in de world. "Jim," inquired a school-boy of one of his mates, what is the meaning of relics?" Don't you know - Well, I can telf you. You know the master licked me in "I wrote that letter asking you school yesterday " "Yes." " Well to come here. Follow me and you he wasn't satisfied with that, but

A fellow in Dorrisville, Califor nia, had a mother who disliked the girl whom he had engaged to mar-Noel rose up with a surprised ry. Said the mother: "I'll give you the brindle steers and the mule if you dont marry her." He took the brutes in preference to the

follow a civil war and not prevent