White his shirt from rs new milk Soft his whiskers are as silk; He drives no flock, the darling man, But weers a vest of aetrakha Say, then, gentle shepherd, say, Has my Colin passed this way? POLICEMAN.

If the party as you mean, Which his name is Peter Green, Is a clerk with Cash & Co.. Then I see him thither go. But don't henceforth address me thus. I ain't no shepherd on a 'bus.

His pipe-I do not mean a floot-Appeared to be of briar root; Where yonder boy's a blacking shoes, He stopped and bought a daily news: Then mounted (I'm no shepherd cuss) Upon the knife board of the bus.

Love Wakes a Change. " I am sick of the world," he said;
" I am sick of the world and of life; Of the double-faced hypocrisy

An the strain of the godless strife. " I am sick of the fools that succeed I am sick of the sages that fail; Of the pitiless laughler of wealth, And of poverty's pitiful wail.

"I am sick of the devils that leer At innocence passing by; I will bar my door to the world;

I will lay me down and die But there came a change as he spoke, And the mists were burned away, And the midnight darkness of despair Was turned to jocuad day.

And the sun burst forth once more, Till his glories filled the saies.

And the magical power that wrought the change Was one look in a woman's eyes.

"I shall not say 'Octavia' to grandmamma."

Then suddenly she glanced up at him. That is sly, isn't is?" she said. "Scmerather be open and candid.'

"It would be better," he remarked. "You think so?" she asked, eagerly. He could not belp smiling. "Do you ever tell untruths to Lady

Theobaid?" he inquired. "If you do, I shall begin to be alarmed."

truths, you know; pretending to agree was very much interested indeed. with her when I don't, pretending to like things a little when I hate them. I have a limited acquaintance," he began. been trying to improve myself lately, and once or twice it has made her very angry. She says I am disobedient and disrespectful. She seked me, one day, if it was my intentions to emulate Miss Octavia Bassett.

That was when I said I could not help observation that she caught at the meaning feeling that I had wasted time in of his look, and laughed a little. practicing." She sighed softly as she ended. In the meantime, Octavia had Mr. Poppleton and Mr. Francis Barold upon ner then, you are vexed."

her intention to captivate these gentlemen, tainly I have no right to exhibit such unshe could not have complained that Mr. usual interest in your conduct."

Poppleton was wary or difficult game. His He felt that this was rather decidedly to smooth, and rapid in proportion. When at all. she smiled anew. he had taken his departure with the little! "Anybody has a right to be mad-I confessed, was of the most inexperienced times a day." and susceptible nature. A little man of "Indeed?" was his sole reply. affectionate and gentia disposition, he had "Well," she said, "I think it's real mean been given from his earliest youth to in- in you to be so cool about it when you redulging in timid dreams of mild future member what I told you the other day." bliss-of bliss represented by some lovely being whose ideass were similar to his own, now. I hope it was nothing very serious." and who preferred the wealth of a true To his astonishment she looked down at affection to the glitter of the giddy throng, her fan and spoke in a slightly lowered person I certainly have never seen; and worshipped from afar; but as on each of these occasions his hopes had been nipped proved." in the bud by the union of their object with some hollow worlding, his dreams had, so far, never attained very serious proportions. which amazed him. He was at once em-Since he had taken up his abode in Slowbridge, he had felt himself a little over. time, it would not do to commit himself to more charming than her aunt." powered by circumstances. It had been a too great a seriousness. source of painful embarrassment to him to find his innocent presence capable of pro- good joke, I thought." ducing confusion in the breasts of young ladies who were certainly not more guile- half a tone lower. "I was in earnest." less than himself. He had been conscious Then she raised her eyes, that the Misses Egerton did not continue their conversation with freedom when he wrong, I think it might be a good thing, chanced to approach the group they graced, she said. and he had observed the same thing in He felt that this was quite possible, and their companions—an additional circum. was also struck with the idea that he might and then burst out afresh. spection of demeanor, so to speak, a touch find the task of mentor—so long as he

"It is almost as if they were afraid of had taken. me," he had said to himself once or twice. " Dear me! I hope there is nothing in my some," he remarked. appearance to lead them to---'

He was so much alarmed by this dreadful thought, that he had ever afterward approached any of these young ladies with a fear and trembling which had not added you would take my advice?" he inquired. either to his comfort or their own ; consequently, his path had not been a very smooth one.

I respect the young ladies of Slowbridge," he remarked to Octavia, that very think I should give you a good deal. afternoon. "There are some remarkable young ladies here—very remarkable, indeed.

"It I stay long enough in Slowbridge," church, and the poor, and the schools.

himself so much, this afternoon, that he mothers are much of an institution. I was, almost brillant, and excited the know girls who have them, and they are sarcastic comment of Mr. Francis Barold, always worrying." who was not enjoying himself at all.

himself, as he looked on. "What did I utmost seriousness and naivete she joined looked quietly and steadily across the table come here for ? This style of thing is just him. what I might have expected. She is When they ceased, she returned suddenly smusing herself with that poor little cad to the charge. now, and I sm left in the cold. I suppose "Now tell me what I have done, this

with the Rev. Arthur Poppleton, or of coucealing the fact that he felt that this little Nevada flirt was making a blunder. The sooner she knew it the better for herself; se he played his game as badly as possible, and with much dignity.

But Octavia was so deeply interested in Mr. Poppleton's ardent effort to do credit to her teaching, that she was apparant unconscious of all else. She played with great cleverness, and carried her partner to the terminus, with an eager enjoyment of her skill quite pleasant to behold. made little darts here and there, advised, directed, and controlled his movements, and was quite dramatic in a small way when he made a failure.

Mrs. Burnham, who was superintending the proceeding, seated in her own easy-chair behind her window-curtains, was roused to don't." virtuous indignation by her energy.

"There is no repose whatever in her manner," she said. "No dignity. Is a game of croquet a matter of deep moment? It seems to me that it is almost impious to devote one's mind so wholly to a mere means of recreation."

" She seems to be enjoying it, mamma." said Miss Laura Burnham, with a faint sigh. Miss Laura had been looking on over her parent's shoulder. "They ail seem to be enjoying it. See how Lucia Gaston and Mr. Burmistone are laughing. I never saw Lucia look like that before. The only one who seems a little dull is Mr. Barold.

"He is probably disgusted by a freedom of manner to which he is not accustomed,"

CHAPTER XVII.

ADVANTAGES.

The game was over, Octavia deserted her partner. She walked lightly, and with the air of a victor, to where Barold was standing. She was smiling and slightly flushed, and for a moment or so stood fanning herself with a gay Japanese fan.

"Don't you think I am a good teacher?" she asked, at length.

She waved her fan airily.

"I have a good pupil," she said. Then she held her fan still for a moment, and said. turned fully towards him. "I have done something you don't like," she said. knew I had.

Mr. Francis Barold retired within him-"I set them," she said, blushing more self at once. In his present mood it really deeply. "I really do-paitry sorts of un. appeared that she was assuming that he

"I should scarcely take the liberty upon She looked at him steadily, fanning her-

self with slow, regular movements. "Yes," she remarked. "You're mad. knew you were." He was so evidently disgusted by this

"Ah!" she said," that's an American word, ain't it? It sounds queer to you. You say 'vexed' instead of 'mad.'

hands, and was endeavoring to do her duty | "If I have been so clumsy as to appear as hostess by both of them. If it had been ill-humored," he said, "I beg pardon. Cer gathered under the laburnum tree, "just away.

first fears allayed, his downward path was the point, but she did not seem overpowered plaisant to Mr. Poppleton."

silk purse in his keeping, he had carried mean vexed," she observed, "I should like Burmistone and the curate walked down under his clerical vest a warmed and thrilled to know how people would live if they heart, It was a heart which, it must be hadn't. I am mad-I mean vexed-twenty

"I regret to say I don't remember, just

"I told you that I wanted to be im-

It must be confessed that he was mollified. There was a softness in her manner

"On!" he answered, "that was a rather "No, it wasn't," she said, perhaps even

of new decornm, whose object seemed to be remained entirely non-committed—rather too! She actually told me that, once in her descend at once from the elevated stand he

"I am afraid you will find it rather tire-"I am afraid you would," she answered.

"You would have to tell me of things so

"Do you mean seriousy to tell me that "I mightn't take all of it," was her reply, but I should take some perhaps a good

"Thanks," he remarked. "I scarcely She simply smiled.

"I have never had any advice at all." poor, and the schools, and indeed in every. taken it, if I had—just as likely as not I new. She had chatted and laughed gaily thing which is most unselfish and shouldn't; but I never had any. Father with Francis Barold as she approached the smisble. Young ladies have usually so spoiled me. He gave me all my own way, house, and after his derparture she moved much to distract their attentions from such He said he didn't care, as long as I had a good time, and I must say I have generally her. had a good time. I don't see how I could said Octavia," I shall be interested in the help it—with all my own way, and no one to worry. I wasn't sick, and I could buy "He can do it if he chooses: and he is just It seemed to the curate that there had anything I liked, and all that—so I had a never been anything so delightful in the good time. I've read of girls, in books, with a fine, domineering air." world as her laugh and her unusual re- wishing they had mothers to take care of "How did you enjoy yourself?" marks. She seemed to him so beautiful, them. I don't know that I ever wished for asked. and so exhilarating, that he forgot all else one particularly. I can take care of myself. but his admiration for her. He enjoyed I must say, too, that I don't think some thank you."

"Confound is!" said that gentleman to though she had been speaking with the stead of looking down at her soup, Lucia He laughed in spite of himself, and

that is her habit with the young men in afternoon, that isn'tright," she said—"that ioned, and badly dressed." Lucia Gaston wouldn't have done, for in-He had no intention of entering the lists stance. I say that because I shouldn't

mind being a little like Lucia Gaston-in badly dressed you!"ome things. "Lucia ought to feel gratified," he commented.

"I am afraid I can't."

"She said she saw so many things to bridge?" envy in me, that she could scarcely believe She I wanted to be at all like her." "It was a very civil speech," said Barold,

ironically. "I scarcely thought Lady Theobaid had trained her so well." "She meant it," said Octavia. You

mayn't believe it, but she did. I know when people mean things and when they

"I wish I did." said Barold. Octavia turned her attention to her fan.

"Well I am waiting," she said. "Waiting?" he repeated. "To be told of my faults."

"But I scarcely see of what importance my opinion can be." "It is of some importance to me-just

The last two words rendered him really impatient, and it may be spurred him up. "If we are to take Lucia Gaston as a model," he said, "Lucia Gaston would possibly not have been so complaisant in speak.

her demeanor toward our clerical friend." "Complaisant " she exclaimed, opening her lovely eyes. "When I was actually replied Mrs. Burnham. "The only wonder plunging about the garden trying to teach suppose. Go to your room." is that he has not been disgusted by it him to play. Well, I shouldn't call that being complaisant."

garden.'

She gave herself a moment for reflection. "That's true," she remarked, when it was over; "she wouldn't. When I compare myself with the Slowbridge girls, I begin to think I must say some pretty awful things."

to laugh a little again. "I should say so," replied Barold, with. do I? Well, I don't think I want to know rightly. I ought to have waited until I had "You daren't tell me." she said. "Now times I think I am very sly, though I am out enthusiasm. "I am afraid I am not a very particularly. What Lady Theobald thinks will last quite a good while. Complaisant !"

"I am sorry you object to the word," he

"Oh, I don't!" she answered. "I like it. "Were you flirting?" he inquired, coldly.

He objected to her ready serenity very reflected a little. She looked a little puzzled.

"You are very like Aunt Belinda," she He drew himself up. He did not think

there was any resemblance at all between Miss Belinda and himself. She went on, without observing his movement. "Youthink everything means something,

or is of some importance. You said that was the general remark. "It will certainly just as Aunt Beiinda says 'What will they not occur again. think?' It never occurs to me that they ll This was said upon the evening of the think at all. Gracious! Why should they?" first gathering upon Miss Belinda's grass-You will find they do," he said.

now Anut Belinda thinks we had better go over to her, so suppose we do it. At any

When the party separated for the afterthe street together. Mr. Poppieton was indeed most agreeably exhilarated. His expressive little counte-

nance beamed with delight. "What a charming person Miss Bassett is!" he exclaimed, after they had left the gate. "What a very charming person in-

deed!" "Very charming," said Mr. Burmistone, with much seriousness. 'A prettier young heart, dear Lady Theobald—and is so inthose wonderful gowns of hers-

Belinda Bassett; though, really, what you am convinced that her conduct would have large centre diamonds, each valued at \$10,say is very true. Miss Octavia Bassett been most exemplary. She sees herself 000, making \$20,000 more; fifty-four indeed -I think-in fact, Miss Octavia that she has faults-I am sure she does. smaller diamonds, placed at the angles of

"Yes," admitted Mr. Burmistone; "perhaps one might. She is less ripe, it is true; was more like Lucia Gaston. You see \$5,000; twelve diamonds in the fleur-de-"There is such a delightful gayety in her admires Lucia so much." manner," said Mr. Poppleton; "such an

delightful gayety and ingenuous frankness,

to protect them from any appearance of interesting. Still he could not afford to childhood, she lived for months in a golddiggers' camp-the only woman there. She pet of her. She has known the most extarordinary people."

In the meantime, Francis Barold returned Lucia to Lady Theobald's safekeeping. Having done so, he made his adieus, and left the two to themselves, Her ladyship was, it must be confessed, a little at a loss to explain to herself what she saw, or fancied she saw, in the manner and appearance of her young relative. She was persuaded that she had never seen Lucia look as she looked this afternoon. She had a brighter color in her cheeks than usual, They are interested in the church, and the she said. "I don't know that I should have eyes had a spirit in them which was quite to and fro with a freedom not habitual to

"He has been making himself agreeable to her," said my lady, with grim pleasure. the man to please a giri-good-looking, and

she

"Very much." said Lucia. "Never more, "Oh!" ejaculated my lady. "And which of her smart New York gowns did Miss

Octavia Bassett wear ? at her grandmother.

"She wore a very pretty one," she said. 'It was pale fawn-color, and fitted her like a glove. She made me feel very old-fash-

Lady Theobaid laid down her spoon. "She made you feel old-fashioned and

"Yes," responded Lucia. "She always does. I wonder what she thinks of the things we wear in Slowbridge." And she "She does," she answered. "We had a even went to the length of smiling a little. a little talk about it, and she was as pleased, "What she thinks of what is worn in as could be. I didn't think of it in that Slowbridge!" Lady Theobald ejaculated. way until I saw her begin to blush. Guess "She! May I ask what weight the opinion of a young woman from America from Nevada-is supposed to have in Slow-

> Lucia took a spoonful of soup in a leisurely manner.

"I don't think it is supposed to have any," she said; "but but I don't think she minds that. I feel as if I shouldn't if I were in her place. I have always thought her very luckly."

"You have thought her lucky!" cried my lady. "You have envied a Nevada young woman, who dresses like an actress, and loads herself with jewels like a barbarian? A girl whose conduct toward men is of a character to—to chill one's blood!" "They admire her," said Lucia, simply.

'More than they admire Lydia Egerton, and more than they admire me." "Do you admire her?" demanded my

lady. "Yes, grandmamma," replied Lucia,

courageously. "I think I do." Never had my lady been so astounded in her life. For a moment she could scarcely pointed to the door.

"Go to your room," she commanded. This is American freedom of speech, I

Lucia rese obediently. She could no help sure that the money is there before the wondering what her lady ship's course would minister comes in. "Lucia Gaston," he replied, "would not be if she had the hardihood to disregard say that she had been 'plunging' about the her order. She really looked quite capable of carrying it out forcibly herself. When the girl stood at her bedroom window a few minutes later, her cheeks were burning and her hands trembling.

"I am afraid it is very badly done," she Barold made no reply, which caused her but it will be a kind of practice. I was in said to herself. "I am sure it was : butsuch a hurry to try if I was equal to it, and goes to sleep, apparently with quite that I didn't seem to balance things quite as much comfort as we experience on the more reason to speak out. Perhaps there wasn't enough reason then, and I was more aggressive than I ought to have been. Octavia is never aggressive. I wonder if I to lying down. The writer once rode a was at all pert. I felt a little as if I meant | mare seventy miles in a single day. The It sounds so much more polite than to say means to be pert. I must learn to balance to be pert. I don't think Octavia ever myself, and only be cool and frank. Then she looked out of the window, and

"I was not so very brave, after all," she against the manger. There are horses said, rather reluctantly. "I didn't tell her that have never been seen to lie Mr. Burmistone was there. I daren't have down, nor have any marks of their done that. I am afraid I am sly-that having done so ever been found sounds sly, I am sure.

CHAPTER XVIII.

CONTRAST.

"Lady Theobald will put a stop to it,"

plot, and at the same time it was prophesied

Mr. Francis Barold did not return to Lonrate, I found out that I was too com- don, and strange to say, Lucia was seen again and again playing croquet with habit may become confirmed unless special

Perhaps it might be that an appeal made by Miss Belinda to her ladyship had caused her to allow these things. Miss Belinda they may never be able to rise, and continue had, in fact, made a private call upon my on their feet till their limbs refuse to bear

"I feel so very timid about everything, she said, almost with tears, "and so fearful of trusting myself, that I really find it quite a trial. The dear child has such a

Miss Belinda colored, and brightened visibly.

"Did she, indeed,?" she exclaimed. How pleased Octavia will be to hear it. Did she, indeed?" Then, warned by a chilliness and lack of response in her ladysays the men were kind to her, and made a and became apologetic again. "These young people are more—are less critical than we are, she sighed. "Octavia's great prettiness-

"I think." Lady Theobald interposed that Lucia has been taught to feel that the body is corruptible, and subject to decay, and that mere beauty is of small moment.

Miss Belinda sighed again. "That is very true," she admitted, deprecatingly; "very true, indeed." "It is to be hoped that Octavia's stay in Slowbridge will prove beneficial to her, said her ladyship, in her most judicial manner. "The atmosphere is wholly unlike that which has surrounded her during her

previous life. "I am sure it will prove beneficial to her," said Miss Belinda eagerly. "The companionship of well-trained and refined young people cannot fail to be of use to Such a companion as Lucia would her. be. if you would kindly permit her to spend an evening with us now and then, would certainly improve and modify her greatly. Mr. Francis Barold is—is, I think, of the same opinion—at least, I fancied I gathered as much from a few words he let fall.

"Francis Barold?" repeated Lady Theo-"And what did Francis Barold bald. say? To be Continued).

Mr. Slowpay's Jest.

They had had toast every morning for six

"Madam," said Mr. Slowpay, "I am not afraid of pie; I can bravely face homefly from sponge cake, but," and here he wiped the perspiration from his brow, but, madam, I quail on toast."

MARRYING FOR MONEY.

Those who think a divorce can be obtained in Chicago for any kind of a reason, or for no reason at all, are quite mistaken. Only the other day a woman was refused a divorce by a Chicago judge. It seems that one Louis Burnstein, who has a position in a wholesale store, where he earns enough to provide himself with clothes and cigarettes, had been paying court to Lens Friedman, who, of course, was presty, and wealthy to the extent of possessing \$25 in her own right. Young Burnstein, a minor, and with the gorgeous imagination of youth, never tired of telling Lena how much morey he had, what an elegant home she would have, what servants and carriages at her command, if she would but marry him. This catalogue of attractions would have turned older feminine heads than Lena's, and she hesitated only so much as to make sure of her captive. A license obtained, the two were united by a justice. Then Louis borrowed Lena's cash. That was on the 25th of May, and from that day Lena saw no more of her lord. She told her pa, who said he would "look into it," and when he found who his son-in-law really was he advised and the girl consented to seek a divorce. But Judge Shepard helped the young man, the defendant, out by keeping When she recovered herself she that "all is fair in love," and that "the him in. He followed the ancient ruling law does not prescribe deceit as to a man's means as a cause for divorce." It seems from this that if "the woman in the case" is marrying for money she had better make

Afraid to Lie Down.

Who knows why birds sleep standing on one leg? The position seems most unnatural. Reasoning in advance, we should pronounce it a tiresome, if not an impossible attitude. Yet the canary tucks its head under its wing, draws up one foot, best of mattresses. A writer in Horse and Stable notes a similar, though less abnormal, habit on the part of horses, who, it appears, are in many cases very averse stable in which she was put for the night was as comfortable as it could well be made, but she stood up all night long. She ate her oats and hay and then went to sleep, leaning forward with her breast upon their bodies. I recall one that for fifteen years occupied a particular stall in my grandfather's stable. Up to the hour he died no one ever saw him lying down. although special watch was sometimes kept after he had been driven for eight or ten hours. Unless a horse lies down regularly his rest cannot be complete, and his joints and sinews stiffen. It is true that some horses that always sleep in a standing "Well," she said, glancing at the group that Mr. Francis Barold would soon go but it is equally true that they would live But neither of the prophecies proved true. naturally. Young horses from the country are liable to refuse to lie down when first Octavia Bassett, and was even known to pains are taken to induce a change. The indisposition to lie down is often very pronounced in sick horses. They seem to have

Victoria's Crown.

them up.

Queen Victoria's crown, kept with other kind heart—I assure you she has a kind tower, and worn only on state occasions, nocent of any intention to do wrong—I am existence. To begin with, there are twenty sure she is innocent—that it seems cruel to diamonds around the circlet or head-band, "Oh!" interrupted Mr. Poppleton, with judge her severely. If she had had the each worth \$7,500 or \$150,000 for the set. natural confusion. "i—I referred to Miss benefit of such training as dear Lucia's, I Besides these twenty there are two extra barrassed and delighted. But, at the same Bassett is quite—one might almost say even way of here—she had been sitting evidently. way of hers—she had been sitting evidently each worth \$60,000, and composed of twentywhat turn her mind must have taken. She lis, \$50,000; eighteen smaller diamonds manner, said in r. roppieson, such—a—a such Lady Theobald, severely, "Lucia informed circlets not metioned before, \$50,000 : also Then she raised her eyes,

"If you told me when I did anything spirit! It—quite carries me away with it me that she admired your niece. The 141 small diamonds formed in roses and monograms \$25,000; twenty-six diamonds in upper cross, \$15,500; two circles of

> would be at least \$600,000, metal and all included .- St. Louis Republic.

> pearis about the rim of the head-piece, 315.

000 each. The total money value of this

relic in any jeweler's market in the world

He Did. Miss Beacon (of Boston—" Do you never feel an insatiate craving for the unattain; able a consuming desire to transcend the limitations which hedge mortality, and commune, soul to soul, with the spirits of

Omaha man-" Ye-es. Kinder."

the infinite?'

—To be successful in life one should play his cards in a winsome way. GOOD ADVICE. If you worry when there's trouble,

You but make the trouble double— Do not fret. Bear up bravely, don't cry, baby, And remember that you may be Happy yet. Sing the blithest songs you know of, And await a better throw of Fortune's dice.
Hard it may be to be merry.

But you'll own that this is very Good advice! "O, you scaly thing," said the crab to the fish, "you think that you are very fine

just because you're in the swim." LESSON IN PRONUNCIATION. Don't be vulgar And say Boulanger; o be au tait

You must end with a. -World. -Mrs. Copley Square-Yes, I am very fond of my doggie. He is a Scotch terrier of the purest breed. What kind of a dog do you like best, Mrs. Parvenue? "Oh, I

just dote on an ocean greyhound." An old maid said she wished she was an auctioneer, for then it would be permade biscuit; I have never been known to feetly proper to say, "Make me an offer." Poor woman; if her husband blows his nose he wakens the baby, and if the baby cries it wakens him.

A number of friends

WINNIPEG N

late Clerk of the M waited upon him las sented him with an illed purse prior to Toronte, where he wil lege and study for the The Canadian Pacit refuse to make connec ern Pacific until comp squabble of considers sent going on. Mr. J of the new Region & I. the territories, purena tity of ties along the li south. In all he exp 250 cars to be used on cars are arriving in number coming in to-C. P. R. has refused to be made to their line, can be sent to Regina. C. P. R. management at different times, but stubborn attitude and hall not be transferre they are compelled order of the Dominio N.P.R. has offered together temporarily, tion as soon as the tie C. P. R. will not cons will likely have to be R. cars by means cost the contractors Egan Bros. have t

will ship their out week. On Monday t Winnipeg & Southeas The steamer Colvi from Moose Creek at on board the body of Harry Ewing, who in Wm. Robinson's . one of the workmen was handling a gun charged, and the co head of Ewing, h Cameron gave himse Matcheesis and St confined in the barra

contract on the C. P

wan, escaped on Tu walked out past the sighted. A policeme and raised the alarm captured before he r other got in the bus Superintendent W Pacific Railway, des been seeking to obstr in handling ties for t road. He says eve has been extended. A verdict of not g in the Heffer mansl A company is establish a cemeter Red River. Fort H going into a simila probably withdraw pany.

ROBBEI

Midnight Mechani A St. Joseph, M. 3ays: At 2.30 this robbers entered Henry Kelly, and the judge and his of the robbers revolver, while to room for valuabi ewels, gold watch robbers then search and lastly took the

ingers. On the ju no money concealed was struck over the and threatened w tell where the mo escaped. The Min There is, strictly

in expecting the w a clergyman to ha itness for departn religious labor. C she may suit h wife, yet be endo gifts for " leading chairs." Yet by an inseparable from worse thing to a her case is decide shine or to outwo strate his insuffici responsible office t If she be a cipher worth. He canno other public men, that their houses himself between the protest, " A pe I have known m irag the shivering front of the battle beyond their strer expediency, custo antil the victims of and wearied to th harness so much gaps they leave ar strouger stuff. If

under my eye, the places of the falle Bager. - North .1mi

ble tragedies of th

A Holyhead The Cunard lin rounding the Ske port at 1 o'cloc her arrival it w left Liverpool thi bound for Bosto nearing the Sker in the stokehole M. Farlane and John Malcolm, Price, were se They were treate afterwards lan admitted to Sta known bow the the machinery w ing Liverpool. T

Marion Harlan phases of woman beautifully says we may be work It needs only th look into each together to make is narrow : car

reach our heave