

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, February 3, 1862.

New Series.—No. 4.

Vol. XII.

LITERATURE.

PAPA, WHAT IS A NEWSPAPER?

Organs that gentlemen play, my boy, To answer the taste of the day, my boy, Whatever it be, They fit on the key, And pipe in full concert away, my boy.

News from all countries and climes, my boy, Advertisements, essays and rhymes, my boy, Mixed up with all sorts Of off lying reports, And published at regular times, my boy.

Articles able and wise, my boy, At least in the editor's eyes, my boy, And logic so grand That few understand To what in the world it applies, my boy.

Statistics, reflections, reviews, my boy, Little scraps to instruct and amuse, my boy, And lengthy debate Upon matters of state, For wise-headed folk to peruse, my boy.

The funds as they were and are, my boy, The quibbles and quirks of the bar, my boy, And every week A clever critique On some rising theatrical star, my boy.

The age of Jupiter's moons, my boy, The stealing of somebody's spoons, my boy, The state of the crops, The style of the fops, And the wit of the public buffoons, my boy.

List of philtres, my boy, Banned by somebody's pills, my boy, Till you ask with surprise Why any one dies, Or what's the disorder that kills, my boy.

Who has got married, to whom, my boy, Who were cut off in their bloom, my boy, Who has had birth, On this sorrow-stained earth, And who toilers fast to the tomb, my boy.

The price of cattle and grain, my boy, Directions to dig and drain, my boy, But 'twould take me too long To tell you in song A quarter of all they contain, my boy.

BUILDING UPON THE SAND.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

To sell to wed, 'twell to wed, For so the world has done Since yester day, and rose blue, And morning brought the dew, But have a care, ye young and fair, Be sure ye pledge with truth; Be certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth, For if ye give not heart for heart, As well to build on sand, As build upon the sand.

stranger; but I didn't know then how much it takes seriously to injure that elastic bit of physiology. Only there was a very sore feeling under my waistcoat, and I thought of Fanny, years after I had sunk into the abyss of old-bachelordom.

"Well, one evening I had been out very late, and was returning leisurely to my rooms at the hotel, half inclined to rejoice that there was nobody in frowns and curl-papers to scold me for not coming home sooner. A bachelor has few enough privileges to congratulate himself upon, and I don't think he ought to be blamed for making much of those few."

"You're not going to undertake the defence of the gold?" "No—simply to claim justice for them. But it was rather a lonesome advantage, after all, and I couldn't help acknowledging as much to myself, as I fitted the key into the creaking lock and entered my solitary room. There it was—just as I had left it—the crumpled-up newspaper on the table—the fire smouldering dimly—the grate—the fire flickering under its shade. But there was one thing which I had not left—a paper parcel, bearing no direction, but tied up with multitudinous coils of twine. I took it up from the table where it lay, and turned it curiously round and round. Had I been buying anything, which by chance might have been sent home in my trunk? No—I had purchased nothing but one oyster-stew, which had been promptly disposed of on the spot, and two cigars, which were safe in the furthest recesses of my coat pocket. So, by way of solving the mystery, I gave the twine a slash with my penknife, and—what do you think the unfolded cocoon of brown paper revealed?"

"Possibly a bottle of brandy?" "Do you suppose I shouldn't recognize that by instinct, through paper, twine and all? No, sir, but a pair of the smallest, prettiest, most natty-looking Balmoral boots in the world!" "Cinderella and the glass slipper over again, as I live! My dear Lynn, didn't the marauders of the Arabian Nights rush into the fastnesses of your brain?" "Not exactly, for on the side of one *soulier* was a tiny patch of glass."

"Oh, indeed, that rather detracts from the romance of the thing. Well, go on." "I dropped them as if they had burned my fingers—what the mischief was a woman's shoes doing in my room? Had some energetic female formed the full resolve of marrying me by force, and sent on her effects beforehand? Or was it in somebody else's dominions? They couldn't be, for there lay my dressing gown on the bed, and I was willing to swear to the merehairs and blacking-brushes under the sofa. I rang the bell, furiously, and demanded of the waiter what it all meant? He was respectful, but firm—the parcel was for No. 59, the boy had declared, and there was no saying that 59 was the number of my room."

"There's some mistake here!" I exclaimed, ruefully eyeing the mysterious Balmorals, which I held off at arm's length. "Possibly, sir," said the waiter—and I saw that the rascal was grinning at my perplexity. "Go about your business, fellow!" said I wrathfully, as I shut the door peremptorily in his face, and sat down to contemplate the intruders.

"After all, they were very pretty shoes, and evidently bought by the impress of very pretty feet. Slender, round, to a delicate arch over the instep, and faintly narrow at the toes. A good deal worn, too—and as I lounged there, smoking the friendly weed I had ignited to help me out of my quandary, I couldn't help thinking of the many, many steps those little feet must have taken."

"Wasn't that rather a dangerous term of thought for a susceptible individual?" "Possibly—but I don't know that at my rate I couldn't get rid of the shoes before morning. Then I could at least take them to Hyton's the shoemaker, whose business card lay in one of the folds of paper—but in the meanwhile they fairly haunted me."

"Why didn't you lock them up in some closet or other, and get them out of sight?" "Couldn't I, tell you? Don't look so incredulous—you would have experienced exactly the same contradictory sensations, if you had been in my place. I always admired a gracefully shaped foot. Crooked noses and red hair don't so much mind, but a clumsy foot or an elephant trunk—I should abominate. The case of the Balmorals, with their slender, arching, and faintly narrow toes, contemplated the Balmorals standing right and left on their slender heels on my hearthstone, the more I was convinced that none but the trimmest and most piquant of woman-kind could ever have stood in 'em! I pushed one of my boots up alongside, to see how it would bear comparison with the case of the Balmorals, and lo! it looked as intolerably clumsy and gigantic that I kicked it across the room in disgust—Why do the sons of St. Crispin make a man's foot-gear so much like canal-boats and wooden saucers? Is it any wonder that they go tramping through the world like regiments of cavalry? Now, a woman's step, thought I, is another thing altogether—and then I pondered whether the tiny shoes had not become worn in padding softly about the curtained glows of sick-rooms—moving noiselessly hither and thither like a bright ministering spirit! I remembered how I had been sick not three months since, in the tumult of a great hotel, how I had tossed, and raved, and longed vainly for a sip of tea-water, and drawn curtains, and turned thousand other things that were never to be had when I wanted them—how I had thrown my pillows at the door, by way of summoning the dilatory attendant and scolded myself into fevers, forty times a day, because nobody could be induced to comprehend my necessities. Now, if—and I looked about me tenderly at the Balmorals.

"At all events," quoth I, internally. "I'll take these affairs round to Hyton's myself, to-morrow morning, just to see whom they do belong to—only out of curiosity, of course!" "Curiosity is a perilous frame of mind, Lynn—were you aware of that?" "Certainly—but I forwarded him always forwarded, in spite of the old proverb. My dreams were swarming with infinitesimal shoes all night long, and the first thing which I became conscious in the morning was that I was sitting bolt upright on the floor, trying with all the force of muscle and boot-jack to draw one of the fairy Balmorals on to my mammoth pedal extremity."

"Sorry—so was I! What business had those dainty Balmorals to belong to a Mrs. Anybody? Crash went my castle in the air! I turned briskly away, making inward resolutions never to draw conclusions in future, unless my premises were at least reasonably evident. As if my misfortunes were not yet complete, I stumbled, in my haste, over a fat three-year-old, whose dumpling shaped feet were being encased in new scarlet shoes by its loving mamma, who indulged in several stinging remarks, quite audible to my ears, about the eminent propriety of people in general looking where they were going and minding their steps—all of which didn't tend, in any degree, to sweeten my temper. And when I found myself suddenly arrested, and turned round, only to find that my watch-chain had caught in the flimsy fringe of another woman's shawl, and that I was in for it, until the polite clerk could disentangle us both, I felt almost like indulging in a salvo of profane language. But I restrained."

"For which you deserved infinite credit!" "Didn't I? You would have thought so if you could have seen the good woman's baby making frantic dives at my nose and whiskers during the whole operation. I was so occupied in self-defence that I did not notice the noiseless entrance of a new comer, nor did I look round, until I heard the man of shoes emit a voluble sentence of apology with—" "I regret it should have caused any annoyance, Mrs. Seymour!"

"Then I started suddenly that the fringe snapped, and my chain dangled free once more. But I wasted no thoughts on that, so intent was I in marvelling where I had seen that face before. Dark liquid eyes; hair parted from the low, broad brow in ripples of silken jet, and a complexion of pale, clear olive, relieved by a dross of warm and faded blush; I remember it as people do sometimes remember vague glimpses of a previous life in some oblivion shadowed shore! I stood rooted to the spot, until Mr. Hyton alluded to me as the gentleman who had brought them from Marquise's Hotel, and I was obliged to bow awkwardly. She blushed to the eyelashes, and beautiful ones they were, too—as the shoe-maker unfolded the parcel, and showed her the little patch complete with its dainty white stitches."

"Yes," she said, almost in a whisper, as if replying to my inquiring look, although I had not asked a question, nor even spoken, "I am obliged to study economy, since my poor husband's death. A shilling, did you say, Mr. Hyton?" "The instant she spoke every cloud of doubt rolled away from my brain; I remember it all—the old school house, the interchanged presents of twisted notes and dark red apples, the boy and girl loves of long ago. I knew that the pale young widow was my Fanny Ellis!"

"Fanny! have you forgotten me? I could not refrain from exclaiming. "The radiant Andalusian eyes were fixed on me with a wandering surprise