

ness of aspect that not only confused and astounded me, but appeared to disconcert greatly the gallant captain himself.

'Mary—that is, Mrs Calvert,' I stammered—'Clara's, I mean Mrs Herbert's sister—Captain Toulmin.'

Captain Toulmin bowed fiercely, and ejaculated 'Ha!'

'I have sent for you, Captain Toulmin,' said Mary with an air befitting an empress, 'to request that you will immediately discontinue the offensive attentions which this lady, Miss Redburn, informs me you have presumed to obtrude upon my sister, Mrs Herbert.'

'Good Heavens, Mary! I burst out, interrupting her; and there I stopped, literally for want of words or breath—perhaps both. Talk of spontaneous combustion—I was red-hot from head to foot in an instance!

'That you will immediately,' resumed Mary with inexorable persistence, 'discontinue the offensive attentions which this lady, Miss Redburn, informs me you have presumed to obtrude upon my sister, Mrs Herbert.'

The man's frame seemed to dilate with passion, and his fierce eyes glared at Mrs Calvert as might those of a wild animal at bay, and about to spring upon the hunter. For a moment only could he confront her steady gaze, and he presently blurted out: 'Why—who—what is all this?'

'The request I have made,' continued Mary, 'is in fact, a command which Captain Toulmin will not dare to disobey; and for this reason, that I happen to know where his wife, his cruel abandoned wife, Lydia Burdon before marriage, is now residing.'

A dreadful imprecation, with which I will not stain the paper, burst from the detected culprit's lips; but he was thoroughly cowed, as well as all but maddened; whilst Mary in her calm nobleness of contempt, looked positively beautiful—Juno-like.

'Upon condition, Captain Toulmin, that you at once cease those insulting attentions—that your visits here are very brief, not oftener than once in each week—and that your deportment is that of a person whose presence is barely tolerated from respect to your mother, Mrs Toulmin, which is the exact truth—I will not, for the present at least, disclose your disgraceful secret to my sister; my only motive for this forbearance being, that were I to do so, Mrs Toulmin would be, there can be no doubt, immediately deprived of the only home her son's vices have left her. Now Gertrude, let us egone,' she added, with a slight pause, the captain's convulsing rage not permitting him articulate speech. 'These gentlemen, I have no doubt, perfectly comprehend his position, and the line of conduct it behoves him to pursue.'

We then quitted the library, I in a perfect maze of wonder and excitement, not untinged with passing anger. 'Let us return to the shrubbery,' said Mary; we can converse more freely there. You are surprised and a little vexed, dear Gertrude,' she went on to say as we left the house, 'that I should have mentioned you in connection with this unpleasant affair; but you will forgive me, I am sure, after hearing the reason which induced me to do so.—In the first place, it should do you no possible harm.'

'I am not quite sure of that. Captain Toulmin has numerous and influential friends; and should it happen that—'

'Listen, Love, interrupted Mary, 'till I have finished, and then object as much as you please. It is necessary, for several reasons that appearances should, for the present be saved with regard to Captain Toulmin; and above all, that Clara's name shall not in any way be mixed up with that of a married man in the greedy, indiscriminating public ear. I have now a slight hold of him, through his mother, which were Clara supposed to be in my confidence, would of course be at an end. I fear, besides, that his showy exterior and plausible manners may have in some degree captivated my sister's fancy; and nothing is more certain to dissipate that preference, if it exists, than the substitution, on his part, of an apparently causeless rudeness and neglect for the honeyed courtesies with which he has of late assailed her; because, thereby wounding her vanity—dear Clara's weak point, as you and I may confess to each other. Poor child!' added Mary, in a low musing tone, 'she shall not, if I can help it, have her fall from the giddy state which so delights her, imbittered by the violent disruption of even an imaginary contract of affection.'

'You believe, then that, the life of little Francis is tainted mortally?'

Mary looked sharply in my face, hers at the same time faintly colouring, and said: 'To be sure—yes; and that is also your opinion is it not?'

I confessed it was, and Mary proceeded with her reasons. 'I heartily wish Clara had never been placid in her position. She arrived here a fortnight, as it chanced to fall out, before I had even heard of the dreadful accident—the sudden death, I mean of—the elder brother, Edmund Herbert.'

You are trembling like a leaf, Mary, in this sharp wind: let us return to the house.

No no; I have a few more words to say. Do you know,' she resumed quite briskly, 'that I very much like the Rev. Charles Atherly, who spent last evening with us—chiefly, I daresay, that he is so evidently devoted to Clara. That, now, is a connection which I would do all a sis-

ter might to foster and promote. Engaged to so worthy, so agreeable a person, a handsome independence assured to her, the fall of the present house of cards would not be felt so keenly by her, as otherwise I fear it will be.'

'You are not unworldly, Mary,' I said with an involuntary smile, at least for others.'

'Nay, nay, Gertrude; do not say that. The chances are you know, that a will has been made and that Clara will have a fair share of the Herbert personal property; so that, expectations included, there is no such great disparity of fortune between her and the rector. And now, Gertrude,' concluded Mary, 'that we perfectly understand each other, let us in, and for the future endeavor, by every means within our reach to promote dear Clara's permanent happiness and welfare.'

From Godey's Lady's Book for November. PARIS GOSSIP.

LOST AND FOUND IN PARIS—THE LUCK OF A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

I HAVE acquainted you more than once with the passage of the numerous and rapidly succeeding hordes of Germans through Paris on their way to the great West via Havre. Scarcely a day, certainly not a week, passes away, that some throng of those uncouth, weather-beaten, poverty-stricken Saxons may not be seen roaming about the streets or in the public gardens, taking a last glance at the wonders of the Old, before seeing the wonders of the New World. Some five years ago, and when these expeditions were not so well organized as they are now, a young girl about fourteen years old, attracted by the contents of the splendid shop windows, was separated from her companions, and at every attempt she made to rejoin them, plunged herself more inextricably in the intricate web of streets which distinguished Paris even more formerly than now, when an emperor and pick-axes are radically changing the topography of the city. Night came on, and she was more perplexed than ever. She found it impossible to make herself understood, for even had she been so fortunate as accidentally to hit upon some one who could comprehend the provincial dialect she spoke, she would have found it more difficult to get his ear. There are so many impostors in France and so sturdy in their begging the most generous of us are but too apt to exclaim with the gentleman on the Boulevard, who, when stopped by an elderly woman, with a "For God's sake, Monsieur, give me a little of your attention," replied, "I'll give you my attention, but don't—n me if I give you anything else."

The heroine of this story made ineffectual attempts to get a hearing and to make herself understood. When the clock struck the hour on which the train of cars was to leave Paris for Havre with all her companions, she felt such utter despair at the helplessness of her position she gave an hysterical scream, and fell helpless in the street. She was immediately surrounded by a crowd, and taken up. A carriage, passing by, stopped; a lady put her head out of the window, and asked the cause of the assemblage. "A young girl had fallen down from inanition, I believe; she certainly looks very pale and exhausted," was the reply. "Bring her into my carriage," said the lady, "and run for a doctor; here's my address—I live near here."

She took the young girl in her carriage and drove her home, where she was surrounded with every attention and put to bed. When she recovered her senses, she was questioned, and she replied in her native dialect, which no one understood. The doctor came, examined her, and prescribed one of those innumerable *tisanes* which they give in every disease, from yellow fever to flushed face. The poor girl was burning with a fever, and after the first glow of the fever was to some degree cooled, overcome with fatigue and the harassing emotions of the day, she sank into a profound slumber. The next morning, when she awoke, she found an interpreter by her bedside, and through him her benefactress heard her story. Her name was Elizabeth; she was an orphan; she was from a poor village in Hesse, which had emigrated *en masse* for the United States; she had gone with the rest of the inhabitants, because she would otherwise have been left alone. Even if she had not been too ill to attempt to join her companions, the changes were that the emigrant ship had already sailed from Havre.

"Stay with me," said the benevolent hostess, until your health returns, and then we shall see what is best to do." This suited admirably with Elizabeth's humor; no ties attached her to her companions; she was going to the United States with all the careless indifference of extreme youth and of extreme poverty.

When Elizabeth recovered her health, her benefactress engaged her to remain with her. I need not say how willingly she consented.—Madame M. was touched by the gratitude expressed towards her by the poor orphan girl; her attachment to her *was* daily increased; the young girl deserved it; the best masters were given her, and her education rendered complete by endowing her with all the accomplishments which adorn her sex. The luxury and affection which surrounded her soon polished the rustic German orphan into the winning, graceful Paris beauty. Last year Madame M., who has no children, adopted Md'le Elizabeth in all legal

form, to give her name and bequeath her fortune to her.

Last Winter Md'le Elizabeth M. went into society, where she had all the success an unmarried lady, with \$40,000 *dot* and a fortune of \$200,000 in reversion, could not fail to command. Her hand was demanded by persons in all ranks of the French peerage. A few days ago, bands were published at the Maire of the Tenth Arrondissement of the marriage of Md'le Elizabeth M. and the Viscount de T. Viscountess and milliardaire! Deny "luck" after this story! Had Elizabeth, the beggar, orphan, foreigner girl not been born under some good star, some unsexed harpy would have taken possession of her, and after her youth, beauty, and health had fled away, she would have died in the hospital bed of some loathsome disease, and her grave would have been the dissecting-table at Clamart.

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than is dreamt of in our philosophy."

And believe me, this thing of "luck" is one of them.

CURIOUS CHINESE PROVERBS.

THE ripest fruit grows on the roughest wall. It is the small wheels of the carriage that come in first. The man who holds the ladder at the bottom is frequently of more service than he who is stationed at the top of it. Contentment is to the mind what a frame is to a cucumber—sunning it, and lifting it even from a dunghill. The turtle, though brought in at the area-gate, takes the head of the table. Better be the cat in a philanthropist's family than a mutton pie at a king's banquet. The learned Pig didn't learn its letters in a day. True merit, like the peale inside an oyster, is content to remain quiet until it finds an opening. The top strawberries are eaten first. He who leaves early gets the best hat. Pride sleeps in a gilded crown—contentment in a cotton nightcap.

MATRIMONY AND FRIENDSHIP.

The nature of matrimony is one thing, and the nature of friendship is another. A tall man likes a short wife; a great talker likes a silent woman for both can't talk at once. A gay man likes a domestic gal, for he can leave her at home to nuss children and make pap while he is enjoying himself at parties. A man that hasn't any music in him likes it in his spouse, and so on. It chimes beautiful, for they ain't in each others way. Now friendship is the other way; you must like the same thing to like each other and be friends. A similarity of tastes, pursuits and recreation—what they call congenial souls—a toper for a toper, a smoker for a smoker a horse-racer for a horse-racer, a prize-fighter for a prize-fighter, and so on. Matrimony likes contrasts; friendship seeks its own counterpart.

IMITATIVE POWERS OF THE CHINESE.

It is generally supposed that the Chinese will not learn anything;—but no people are more ready to learn if it is likely to be attended with advantage. They have lately been taught to make glass, and turn out bronze argand-lamps and globes, emblazoned with the London maker's name all complete; and actually export these lamps to Batavia.

They like putting an English name on their commodities and are as free with the word 'patent' as any manufacturer in Germany. They excel in the manufacture of locks, particularly padlocks. One of my friends gave an order to a tradesman to varnish a box, furnished with a Chubb's lock, of which he had two keys, and one of these he sent with a box, retaining the other himself. When the box came back, he found that his key would not turn the lock though the one he had given to the tradesman acted very well. Thinking some trick had been played, he accused the man of having changed the lock; and after some evasion, he acknowledged the fact, stating that, on examination, he had found it such an excellent one, that he took it off and kept it, making another exactly like it, with maker's name, and every thing complete, but the original key would not open it. Their mechanical contrivances generally have some defects of this kind. They have never made a watch that will keep time, though they greatly prize watches, and usually carry two. If you ask the reason of this fashion, their reply is:—"Spouse one makee sick, other can walk."

SCRAPS.

THE THREE AUNTS.—The late Mr. C—, of Glasgow, had three maiden aunts, one very rich, the second very cross-tempered, and the third very far advanced in years. He used to call them Anti-money, (Anti-money,) Anti-billious, and Ante-deluvian.

A lemonless Irishman was observed one evening slicing a potato into his hot whisky toddy. "What are you about?" inquired Charlie. "It's punch I am making, dear," replied Pat. "But what are you slicing that in for?" "To give it flavour." "What, a potato flavour?" Sure and isn't a flavour a flavour, whether it's lemon or potato?"

LEGISLATIVE NEWS.

From the St. John Courier. DEBATE ON THE AMENDMENT TO THE ADDRESS.

On Monday morning the discussion came on. It was then announced by the Attorney General that Mr. Brown, who had promised to move the Address, before he was aware that any political discussion was to ensue, had now declined and therefore the Attorney General claimed to take his place and have the right of the general reply. This was objected to as unprecedented and unparliamentary, but was finally conceded, Mr. Ritchie and others observing, that they were desirous to give the Government the largest opportunity of defending themselves. The Attorney General thereupon introduced the Address explaining its several paragraphs and it was then put to the House and passed section by section until the fifth section was read when Mr. Fisher rose and moved the amendment, which was seconded by Mr. Gilmor.

It would be impossible, in this brief notice, to furnish even the main topics of Mr. Fisher's address, which for nearly four hours occupied the undivided attention of the House; it contained a statement of the early struggles and first triumphs of liberal principals; the formal assent of the majority of the House to these principals in 1848; the circumstances under which he and Judge Wilnot then joined the coalition, receiving the assurance that Responsible Government should be carried out.

Mr F. stated, that although he had been styled an office-seeker, he had declined office at the time, which he could have received, as he had only been anxious that Mr. Wilnot should be provided for, and he had been willing to bide his time. He next alluded to his resignation as Executive Councillor, and on the circumstances which led to that, he founded his first charge against the Government. Sir Edmund Head, (of whom, however, he spoke in the highest terms of personal respect,) had made appointments to two of the highest offices in the Country, without any advice from his Council, and without their knowledge. Mr. F. produced documents, which had never been published before, showing the course which he had taken, and completely justifying his character as a consistent and independent man. These disclosures, he said, he had withheld for four years, believing that a time would come when he could read them in that House—although during that time he had been subject to all kinds of misrepresentation, in consequence of their not being known. The point he took here was, that his Executive colleagues, in not resigning as he did, had prostrated the rights of the people before the will of the Governor. Mr. F. then went into the subject of Government despatches, some of which, he contended, directly violated the constitutional rights of the people of this Province; these had either been suggested by our local Executive, or else approved of by them. He then proceeded to their measures—especially to the Municipal Bill which contained the anti-British principle of the minority ruling, and the Election Law which the Attorney General had introduced which he condemned as bad in its provisions and altogether unadapted to the wants of the Country. Mr. F. most emphatically urged these and other points, in the clearest and most convincing manner, and then powerfully appealed to the House for a verdict against the Government.

Mr Brown followed in a lucid and comprehensive address, declaring his determination to stand by his old friends in defence of the principles of Responsible Government.

On Thursday morning the Attorney General replied at great length. He defender the conduct of the Government, as well as his own conduct. He charged the opposition with unfairness, in bringing up this discussion in this unusual way, when the House was summoned for a special purpose. He contended that the country had already expressed confidence in the Government, by returning every member of it who held a seat in the Assembly, at the head or high on the poll. He charged Mr Fisher with injustice, in bringing up acts of the Government which had occurred before he joined it, and denied that Mr F. had resigned from proper motives. He said (although proved differently by Mr Fisher,) that his resignation was in consequence of his being appointed Attorney General. This he reiterated again and again, and then denounced Mr Fisher's conduct, as being influenced by a desire to obtain his silk gown. He hinted pretty plainly at a dissolution, as he did not believe the country was opposed to the Government. With respect to the opposition, he complained that a carvas was got up against himself and other members of the Government, who were to be driven out, while the Provincial Secretary and the Surveyor General were to be retained. He thought this dishonorable, as, if one went out, all should go together.

Mr Ritchie replied very temperately and very ably. Mr Fisher's expositions had been so full, and the new proofs he had adduced, so strong, as completely to exonerate him from the Attorney General's insinuations; he had not been satisfied with Mr Fisher's connection with the Government, but after hearing his statement of what took place in connection with his resig-