

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates and prices for various notices and legal services.

Literary.

The Mystery of Sister Leucæthea.

From Cornhill Magazine. Towards the end of the last year, when the popular prints and governments engaged, with something of romantic eagerness, in the task of reforming and abolishing institutions on the Continent, many singular revelations took place of the mysteries which their walls had concealed. It is not to be wondered at that the religious veneration of the multitude for those walls, and also the jealousy of the authorities, while the Church subsisted.

her. Her accomplishments as a seamstress, and in other female vices, were the envy of the community. And the note devoted to such occupation was not without its effect. Reaction she spent in earnest prayer. Reaction she spent in earnest prayer. Reaction she spent in earnest prayer.

stare was unfounded—that the shipwreck, which she had deemed total, was partial only, and was altogether imaginary. The man who had covered the floor with his young life, just when she imagined them closing in utter darkness? How would it be with you, John? you, who were made to make this fatal discovery when to make it could only light within you the indignant glow of disappointment and indignation.

falsehoods, remove the band from her head. Leucæthea tore away the scarf herself, and lamenting that she had covered in sable masses over her shoulders and back. "What is this?" they all cried in dismay. "We saw her hair cut with our own eyes; and these locks? This is magic; this is the work of Satan!"

father. "—so the manuscript began—" when you told the abess that I was more than I appeared to be. When you read the manuscript, you will know that I was the Princess Pauline, daughter of the Duke of T—"

The price, as had been said, was de- serving of a maiden's love; and Eugenia was brought with some difficulty to accept of the project. They were affianced. But then came the death of the duke, the transfer of his fief to a distant male connection, the dis- ruption of the ties which bound his family together.

My Plain Lover. I was a coquette. Many a lover's offer of marriage I had turned down to a declaration. My victim's name was James Frazer. He was tall, awkward, homely, ungainly man, but his heart was true as steel.

The Doors of the Church Kept Open. The Canadian Parliament has passed an act that all church doors not open- ing upon his family and that of the Prince of T— by substituting Eugenia as the latter's bride for her sister.