# VJLLACE <br> 3 RECORD 

By Bratix

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DOMEISTIC GOODS,


FOLITHMANS DREG STORE


| himself, "IIll take caro of that." <br> About seven óclock a low knook was heard at the side door- of Miss Potslebery's cottage. Tho door was opered by Kitty who started back ip affected surprise, just as if she didn't expect him. <br> "How's your headaghe, Kitty ?" asked Jack, looking decidedly roguish. "It feels it littlo better than it did,", said |  |
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| features <br> "Where's the old lady? It she gono?" asked-Jack; a litile a apprehensively. |  |
| "Yes, Jack. She"s at this moment seming industriously on somo flannel night-oaps for the young Hottentots, I expect. Woa't |  |
| her place while shè's gone. I'm very mueb disappointod to find your aunt is a aray." "Shall I tell her. so when she comes home, |  |
| " t hall I tell her. so when she comes home, Jack ?"' |  |
| "Yes, if you think it best, Kitty." <br> There was a bright fire on the hearth, and |  |
| oarm chairs were drawn ap in front. |  |
| Jack seated himsalf in one, Kitty in the other. |  |
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