This large title is an item
According to our rules, any centred text at the top of a page signals the start of an item. It runs on until the line above the motto.

The motto is an item, and it is between two horizontal lines. It will be untitled in the ToC.

## No. 6. <br>  <br> 

"News of the
Week" is a separate item as it is between two horizontal lines emin rer irien. Mr. Ms





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The contents is also an tem, and it is positioned between two horizontal lines. It should be headed "Contents" in the ToC


The item begins under the horizontal line under "News of the Week" and runs onto the following







 page. It ends at the line above "Parliament."



122






fist tand




[SAturday



Cbe fleatex.















The item entitled "Parliament" begins after the horizontal line and runs onto the next page. Another line marks the end, and the beginning of "Public Education Movement."

The Heaticer.


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These are divided by lines. Notice "Antique Nails" ends at the bottom left of p. 138 and "Portfolio" begins at the top of 139 so there is no line between them. They are still separate items however.
[SATURDAY,

Max 4, 1850.] UTBe zeatidex.















 and then he drooped his head upon her shouldar.
sense of their oosion, and rising genty, she said:
"tis is time to order the candes.e."
 Chap. III.-The AvowaL.
Hortense de Chazalon née Fayol was a a strange creature. Married at
athen
and


 fatiguing suite or lovers, but had resisted them aul. She woul ho
would not marty
The doctrines oft. Simon came to her knowlege, and, prepred by her
own miserable experienee, she readily adopted that which proclaims the
 thing to force two hum
affection has died out.


 She began to remember he was nineteen! From that moment she ceased
to treat him as a boy.



 cousin, in the noble simplicity of her demeanour and in the
and respect with which she was regrded by





$\qquad$











ene 3eatrex
isaturdar.


 quence about the " "legailized hypocrisy" of that,
for only a moral bond betwen man and woman."
 "I do no undertand whan, you mean by any duty owed to humanity
Humanty is only a collection of individuals," Humanity is only a collection of individuals.
"True; but there are laws for masses as wel
 society could not exist for fooiety is is but the collective life of Humanity, an,
it dififers as much from the individual ifie as the estate does from the family,"
in Aurel yit how purely mamater concerning two individuals and no no one e else ?"


animal, and as such bis duty is even higher than his instincts, and must
oontor them. With love, therefore, is connected a responsibility, and that
Tom maringe.,
This metaphsical view
is marriage."
This setaphysical view did not convince Hortense, but it silenced her.
She bowed down before his more exalted and enthusiastic opinions, as we









"Whatever you have a vocation for,",


It in to be observed that Hortense, instead of struggling with her indo-
ence, always laid the blame of it on her sex; theoretically, she was all in

 «Because for women, as society is constituted, there is no activity avay,
rom home. We can play no parts we can do nothing. We are ustess
vhen we are not mothers." "That surely yis onemething-to be mothers."
"Yest that is immense; but when we have no



"Demands an exporience of life which can only be attained by us at the
pense of all consideration. Women see nothing, how can they say any-

 hair s s she looked out upon the sunset.
" Why dont you atuly some Ant")


convictions which Art embocies.
"That is not true, Armand. Mhere are as many earnest men now as for-
,herly and their ocvictions are as serious. Pernaps at no period was it ever,


 Wists are - forfeits his mission. Art speaks to humanity, not to coteries."."
"Tou despair of society.")






 mple folds about her form, it was opened in front, sufficient to betray and
ndulations of an exquiste bust nestled in endess folds of lace. In her
In


 an escape into so
A we cannot speak.
A huge thunderous
 blackness the fauing splendour of the sky; slowly it came on, spreading
wider and wider, til lat lengt a few hare drops of rain falling heavily upon
the leaves, announced that the storm was breaking.


 upilited, and a face of such passionate adoration that, borne away by the
uncontrolable emotion of the moment, she flun herserfif into his arms, and
crushed her lips against his. In that moment they lived a life. The ight of Hortense as she appeared in that llash, her istrange, beauty
 the instincts of her nature, was thrown off her guard by that cry and by
that ol ok and in on surpeme moment trampled down all scruples, and con-
fessed her passion in a kiss
 the lovers, locked in each other's arms, were mute, motioness, speechless, in
their delirimo of hiss The storm passed away as rapidly as it had come. The heavens were
 Che leaves with a asveet and gentle sound. Peace had everywhere succeeded
the violenco of afew mintes.
Not everyywhere. Peace had not yet descended on those throbbing hearts.



 Some wat astonnished. the other winlow, and looked out. He followed her, and
anking the hand she could not refuse, , he said: "Hing the hand hhe colld not refuse, he said:
"Horense, hhere I offended you ?"
In a whisper, terrible from its intensity, she epeplied :
Armand 1 have been mad... We have both been so.. This must be "Hortense," said Arnand, tremulously, "I love you."



She darec not look at him. The struggle which was going on with
ould hare cnded at onece had she trusted hereelf to meet his eyee.
"Combat this fancy," she said, with difficulty " "in

MAx 4, 1850.] [ebe zeadex.








 burden of a passion succh as hers? With such a difference in their ages was
not love madnes?
These were the thoughts which made her deny her love. Arrmand, of
 command, he hurried from the room.
Leff to herself, the prudence of her ref Left to herself, the prudence of her refusal, though it became more evident,
was greatly shaken by the consciounness that without Armand life to her





Notice that the poem begins at the top of the page, and so is not divided by a line from the previous item. Also, "The Talent for Silence" ends at the bottom of the page, so does not end with a line. Both of these are segments however.

 me I would barter $m$ y
sest tolay it down in
Vould you not do the




 moriens. it awn mergenceies, and calling forth the fitting energies."
peris
" But $t$ " said Hortense, "we must not disergard the future."






 $\begin{aligned} & \text { beforo the evening closed she had consented to } \\ & \text { and to be his wife : } \\ & \text { (To be oontinued.) }\end{aligned}$








But he, in mhose kinding breast
The currents of of fife run forng,



Goos fathoms deep below.
Sort now his rest, where never


 I, too, in thoses matera dro


















## Puhbohex hy toseph Clay on mino at-265 5and



## feadex. <br> 


 Contents R oidet .i.i.a.i.i.i.i.eop
 $\qquad$
SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1850. Price 6d.



All of these advertisements are divided by horizontal lines. Notice there aren't lines dividing those items at the bottom of the page. However, advertisements rarely run from one column to the other and previous pilots have segmented this material ok

