

COMMODORE JUNK

"He weak with it, but he says he can fight, and he shall go."

"No, no, my lad," whispered Bart, hoarsely, "let it stop here. It seems to me as if something said: 'This here's the end of it. Now get her to go back home.'"

"I've thought all that out, Bart," was the reply. "I know it is my duty, and I shall do it. Are the pistols loaded?"

figures waded in, one holding the boat, and the other depositing his burden there.

"Back to the boat," Bart obeyed without another word, and as they waded down over the hot sand, it was to pass several of the land-crawls, which rolled their eyes and looked at them in a goblin way till the boat was launched, the sail hoisted, and every member of the crew of the island to its round to its back, and make sure that the schooner had not cast anchor of this one of the rendezvous for boats which had missed the schooner after being sent away upon some errand.

THE NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE

Is the best in America. The only machine made which can be relied upon to do all kinds of work and not get out of order. Every machine fully warranted. Over 600 sold in the county of Victoria and not a single complaint. A present of a new machine to any one who can find one not giving satisfaction with proper management.

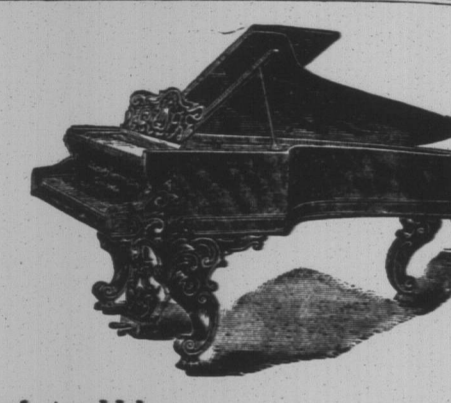
J. WETHERUP, Sole Agent for Victoria

DR. PETTIS' Australian Blood Purifier

Is made from roots and herbs discovered by a missionary while travelling in the islands of Australia, and is the grandest Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine in the market. Remember our signature is on every bottle. 25c. or 5 for \$1.

AT HIGINBOTHAM'S DRUG STORE, 18 doors from the Batter Market.

PIANOS, ORGANS, AND SEWING MACHINES



Best in the market sold by W. W. LOGAN, General Agent, Lindsay. Office and Show Room in Robson's New Block, Kent street west. June 19th, 1890.

E. GREGORY'S CHOICE SEEDS.

Imported direct from England and France. Turnip, Mangold, Carrot, Grass Seeds, Vegetable and Flower Seeds.

BUILDERS.

Parties intending to build should call and get prices for Frames, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, etc., etc. Prices right and satisfaction guaranteed.

INGLE & RILEY,

Corner Cambridge and Wellington Streets.

ALWAYS GO TO S. J. PETTY, THE JEWELER

If you want a Gent's Gold Watch go to S. J. Petty. If you want a Lady's Gold Watch go to S. J. Petty. If you want anything in Jewelry go to S. J. Petty. If you want a Clock go to S. J. Petty. If you want anything in Silverware go to S. J. Petty. Do you want a pair of BOSS SPECTACLES go to S. J. Petty. Do you want any repairing done to Watches, Clocks or Jewelry, go to S. J. PETTY, Next Door to the Daly House, Lindsay, May 14th, 1888.

ADVERTISE in the WARDER

The largest Circulation of any Paper in the Midland District.

CHAPTER XVII. It had been a baking day in the town of St. George, British Honduras, and the only lively thing about the place had been the breeze from the sea, which seemed to be of a burnt orange color, and the sea of molten silver, or dazzling that the eye was pained which fell upon its sheen. The natives were not troubled by the heat, for they sought out shady places, and went to sleep, but the British occupants of the port kept about their houses, and looked as if they wished they were dogs, and could hang out their tongues and pant.

St. George, always a dead and alive tropic town, now seemed to be the dead alone, and as if to prove that it was so, the last inhabitant seemed to have gone to the end of the earth, and the only one who remained was a lone figure, who had become a by-word all along the coast, whose swift sailing schooner had attracted the eyes of the sea, and whose name was the name of a ship, whether British or foreign, made cautious inquiries as to whether he had been lost in the neighborhood before they ventured to sea, and then generally found that they had been misled. For that swift schooner was pretty certain to appear right in their path, with the result that their vessels would be boarded, the captain and crew sent aboard in their boat not far from land, and the ship would be plundered, and then scuttled after all that attracted the buccannery had been secured.

There had been rejoicings when the king's ship, sent over expressly to put an end to piracy, found and had an engagement with the schooner, one of the most successful captures that after the bloody fight was over, and the furious attack by boarding, belated, three prisoners remained in the hands of the vessel, from whom were wounded unto death, and the other unharmed and who proved to be the captain who had headed the boarders.

Abel Dell's shirt had been a short one. Fortune had been against him, after a long career of success. He saw his ship escape him, and he ground his teeth as he called her occupants towards leaving him in the lurch, being, of course, unaware that the vessel was the schooner of the lieutenant Abram Mazzard, while when she returned through the determined action of Jack, it came too late, for Abel Dell, otherwise Commodore Junk, was acting as a warning to pirates, his last voyage being over.

The heat seemed to increase on that torrid day till nightfall, when clouds gathered, and the flickering lightning flashed out and illumined the long banks of vapor, displaying their fantastic shapes, to be directly after reflected from the surface of the barely rippled sea.

"You hear?" cried Jack, catching him by the shoulder as a heavy looking man came on deck, hunched, recovered himself, and then walked fiercely and steadily up to the group.

"You hear?" cried Jack, hoarsely, as he pressed forward to gaze full in the speaker's face, "what is it? They have not sent him away?"

"You hear?" cried Jack, hoarsely, as he pressed forward to gaze full in the speaker's face, "what is it? They have not sent him away?"

"You hear?" cried Jack, hoarsely, as he pressed forward to gaze full in the speaker's face, "what is it? They have not sent him away?"

"You hear?" cried Jack, hoarsely, as he pressed forward to gaze full in the speaker's face, "what is it? They have not sent him away?"

"You hear?" cried Jack, hoarsely, as he pressed forward to gaze full in the speaker's face, "what is it? They have not sent him away?"