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## LYNDON OF HIGGINS'S POET

### AN OLD SOLDIER'S LOVE STORY

By C. DESLARD, Author of "When the Tide was High," "The Arctic Mystery," etc.

#### CHAPTER XXI.

##### CONCLUSION.

They were married, very quietly, not on the following day, for Mr. Stimpson, who was more or less absent, so letters were sent to England, relating what had happened, and were received back again, full of congratulations to the young people, and were read by all the family.

"It might be yours again," said Letty, "but I will give you my word."

"But—my dear—why did you say—"

"Because you are my hero and valiant," said Letty.

"Lyndon you are answered! Let me bid you another good-bye."

That they did not kill one another, good-bye—that they lived to be better and nearer friends than ever—it is scarcely, perhaps, necessary to add.

[To be continued next week.]

Mrs. Magoggin Heard That Women Carry the Red in Australia.

"Worse my boy, do you know what Glagerty's going?"

"Oh, the Devil! Do not, Mrs. Magoggin!"

"It might be something pretty bad, Mrs. Magoggin."

"It is, indeed, it is, Mrs. Glagerty."

"It is, indeed, it is, Mrs. Glagerty."