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THN DEWAR, BARRISTER, Jointy Grown Attorney, Notary Public, c., to., Town Hall, Main street, Milton. TILLIAM A. AGAR, HOUSE PAINT. er, Glazier and Paper Hanger. Shop

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34 King Street West. Over Field's Leather Store, nearly opposite the Flour, Feed, Corn Meal and Chop Corn for Bank of Montreal, Hamilton, Ont.

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factice twenty years.

fictuber 25th, 1869. HONEY! MONEY! MONEY! 1 ONE) to loan in sums to suic borrowers. No commission. JOHN DEWAR.

Janon 30 Hotel Trafalgar May 23rd 1872.

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Drumquin Hotel. HE subscriber having lately taken

possession of this Hotel, respectfully clicits a share of public patronage. The best sands offiquors and cigars kep and every tention paid to guests. JAMI & MASON

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OHN WALLACE. PROPRIETOR.

Main Street, Milton, Ont. The Wallace House is the best in Milton. Travellers and The best wines and liquors. A careful hostler attendance. Stages leave daily for Bronte d Georgetown.

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MANY STREET. OAKVILLE, Ontario, Commercial Travellers, Farmreand the travelling publicgenerally willfind his house just what they require. Call F. CROOKS, Manager.

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I AVING resumed the charge of thu well-known house, the subscriber trusts bat by keeping a well-stocked table and bar. merit the patronage of the travelling pub-

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GOODS VERY CHEAP, A LARGE Stock of

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Tailoring and Clothing Department.

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SHOW ROOM OPEN.

Miss E. Bell is now ready to attend to

AND COUNTY OF HALTON

VOLUME 12. NUMBER 48. MILTON, COUNTY OF HALTON. THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1873.

GEORGETOWN

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Georgetown, March, 1873.

English Grammar, etc.

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PRACTICES HIS PROPESSON AT individual or company, to be considered an ZIMMERMAN, ONTARIO, 8 miles south of Milton, 16 miles North of Hamilton, 71 miles east of Kilbride, 4 miles west of Palermo.

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# HUGH M'KAY General Grocer and

MAIN STREET,

GEOR JETOWN Everything in the line kept in

Georgetown.24th June, 1868.

W. Barber & Bros., TAPER MANUFACTURERS!

Georgetown. Printing and Wrapping Paper

Constantly on hand and made to order.

WOOL CARDING & CLOTH DRESSING

### BRONTE Flouring Mills Stock HAMILTON

I HAVE leased these premises for a term of years. Thorough repairs have last Tuesday of every month. Office in been made, and new machinery put in under my inspection, and the Mills are now in first inited by those requiring his profe sional classrunning order. | Special attention given

AMES BASTEDO. Cash paid for Wheat.

sale. Machinery in the millfor

GRINDING CORN IN THE EAR. JAS. SCOTT.

Bowes, Wm. TRAFALGAR, ONT.

11700D WORKINGS OF ALL kinds made to order Repairing done on shortest notice, also turning and Barrister.&c.. Town Hall. Milton.

GRAIN CHOPPING CHOPPED FEED FOR SALE.

JAS. A. FRAZER,

For the County of Halton.

A LL ORDERS left either at the "Champion" Printing Office, or at my own O lice, on Mill Street, town of Milton, will be strict-

TERMS VERY MODERATE.

ALSO.

Debts collected and returns promptly made. Do you want money? I am Agent and Valuator for the Hamilton Provident and Loan Society. Head Office, McInnes' Block. familton, Ont. President, Adam Hope: Vice-President, W. E. Sanford; Solicitor; John Grerar; Sec.-Treas., H. D. Cameron. Milton, March 6th, 1872

ACTON

Planing Mills. AND BEST THOS. EBBAGE, Proprietor.

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF SASH, DOORS,

Mouldings, doc. ALL KINDS OF

Lumber Dressed to Order! IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE, Also, manufacturer of

IMPROVED SUCTION PUMPS Tweeds and Cloths

Which are delivered on short notice and on reasonable terms. THOMAS EBBAGE.

Acton, January 16, 1873. JOHN CAVERHILL,

MHHLTCDIN. Black smithing

GENERAL JOBBING. AND WAGON MAKING James Hollinrake's Choice Teas and IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, DONE ON Eggs, Pork, Lard and Dried Apples, Hotel.

Milton, A mil 9th, 1873.

Inspection Solicited.

Live and Let Live.

HAWKINS

&LITTLE'S

Is now ready for inspection.

HAVE

The Largest.

CHEAPEST

ASSORTMENT OF

HALTON.

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Organs.

Dealers in Pianofortes and Cubine

their Rooms OPPOSITE THE CITY HALL.

A. WEBBER, New York. Pianos, W. H. JEWETT, & CO., Boston, Pianos. LINDEMAN & CO., New York, Pianos, WEBER & CO., Kingston, Ont., Pianos,

GEO. WOODS & Co., Boston, The instruments are all of undisput

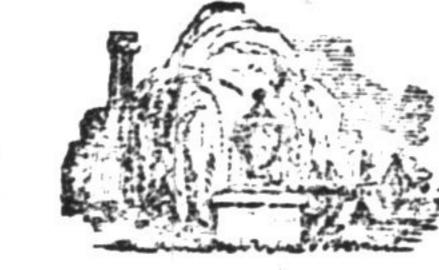
excellence, and together form an assortment such as is rarely seen in any one establish-PRICES EXTREMELY LOW!

Second-hand Pianes and Organs taken in exchange for new ones. A number of secon

hand instruments of both kinds on hand, for

Ontario

GEORGETOWN.



the interest of E. N. ORR in the above you to give another blow to the anvi carry on in all its branches.

Monuments, Headstones, Tombstone and anything in the Marble Line, executed in the best style. Granite

Monuments imported and Finished up to order. Freestone for building purposes finished

and none but first-class workmen kept. HENRY J. ORR,

HENFY H. SPIERS Georgetown, March 6th, 1873. 36-ly

Done with neatness and despatch at Miss Cartmer's

Rooms above Isaac Cartmer's Grocery to his parents? A large supply of Dress Trumings will be

Milton, May 7th, 1873. FARM FOR SALE.

late Wm. Mc lerren on the premises. ROBERT MILLER, Nelson P. JOHN MARSHALL, Paiermo JOHN CULP, MILTON,

Nelson, May 7th, 1873.

YOUNG MARTIN AND OLD MARTIN.

Young Martin was the son of o Martin. Both were Blacksmiths, and been a Frenchman, would have made round the corner, and rolled by. He being poor ignerant creetars? And plied their trade in Tackton, when there was any demand; when there tace. Sometimes, when he thought ing over the fence, -- safe inside, -Ed- ring yourself; we did not trink of was none, they sat among the iron Book-Keeping by Single and Double Entry. bars in the shop, or on the timber Commercial and Mental Arithmetic, Business ness Correspondence, Commercial Law, &c. they informed the passers-by-'most

Ola Martin lived in his flannel shirt-

to death doin' nothin'."

All the subjects required for the highest grade young Martin and a big jack-knife were inseparables. He picked his teeth with it in his reflective moments, and whittled with it when lively. Old Martin was an everlasting talker, and Students prepared for Matriculation in Arts, drew the long bow with extreme good nature. With him, a lie was a ben fit -to please, amaze, or instruct. middle age he was seized with a mission, though he did not call it sopacked his goods, and with his family miles. In five years he returned as Vocal and Instrumental Music, French. Ger- unexpectedly as he went, unlocked hung over the tea-kettle, and sat down before it a happy man; and his soul

corner, taking a vigorous pinch of 'Anny,' said old Martin, 'declare for't; if you can can tell me whatever Room for any number of Students, male we went away for, I, for one, shall be

hugged the forsaken Lares and Pen-

ates. Anny, his wife, sat damb in a

obleeged to you.' All the work of the most prectical nature. 'Needn't be under any obligation to I ain't the one to calkilate the J. Tait, Principal. Teacher of Classics, ways of Providence.' Those five years of absence, so to said.' speak. were the battle-ground of old don as thick as blackberries, a blow-A. D. Campbell, Teacher of Penmanship,

Martin's tremendous hair-breadth stories-concerning the Injuns, the English men-of-war, the troubles in the Revolution, and the rise and progress, sir, of the first families in New Young Martin at this time was twenty-two-slight, pale, with thin fair hair and a beardless chin; but he had kind, honest eyes, and a strong manly voice. Somehow, no one doubted his good sense and good 39-tf feeling. Those who laughed at him. to say a word; and mind your eye, So when he was in New London, remembering his old whittling tricks, and his lolling against door posts, or the fence; began to hear, and believe, that he was something more than a lazy mechanic. Tacktown had advauced; there was more work to do.

and it was soon comprehended that young Martin 'bossed' old Martin. About this time he added to his vocabulary of wonderful tales-'What awe and delight. his son could do'-'What they had THIS COMPANY HAVE NOW thought of him when they were obleeged to leave New London at dead o' night. Martin was in such No. 6, Market Square, demand-plague on them New Londouers.' Anny also doled her praise And have on hand the largest and finest as duy and night. She flitted from Joicing sortment of Pianofortes and Cabinet Organs neighbor to neighbor after dark, like ever exhibited in Ha milton, consisting of in- a fat, gray owl, or stood at her porch summer's practice it played one quick- you are late. I should we rry, if I had struments from the following celebrated door of mornings cacking like a step, a murch, and a Fisher's horn such a darter out all alone. motherly hen. 'As good a cretur as pipe; it then went into winter quart- sharp old woman looked at young ever trod in shoe leather' was Martin | ers to learn cotill'on music. It was a Martin, and he knew that then and She told the man that came along with sight to behold young Martin with his there she had divined his hopeless quinces and fall turnips that she knew oph cleide; as he was a slight, pare s cret. Matilda, also. intercepted

> 38-3mos | moment was at hand when everybody | that he was apt to go to bed in a sed. Young Martin, telling him to s on the shore. How he trotted up the bed-clothes, which proceeding and through goodness so refined.

swinging through with their various and I wish you wouldn't.' body hear, pointing to the frame. ·How New London has missed it! But, Lord, they couldn't keep him!

dim with pride and joy. 'Pooh, sir,' he cried into anybody's face that was nearest, I ain't going to inform the inhabitants of Halton, Wel give up yet. Martin, says he to me, lington and Peel that they have purchased says he, 'Father 'taint neces ary for Marble Works, which they will continue to Cut up your leather apion to mend the jints in the hen-house door, or the

I won't eat my son's earnings yet.' acute joy, and wiped her face till she believed she had the 'chaps.' matter who went by, she was ready order on the shortest notice. No apprentices with the air of an orator who fixes I eyes on a distant andience, she began and continued; the motto in her min or rather its spirit, being that Martin

must be a living remembrance everybody.

the two apprentices with great com- round it. The side street was a dark, that night she might have been much fort to himself. He knew in his heart crooked road, with houses scattered farther off-and showed him the skirt king pin; but it solaced him to play which had that very afternoon been which turned him cold to look at. at authority with the boys, and the the scene of the performance of a 'Yes,' he replied, 'I thought the country folks who came to the shop traveling cueus, attended by Matilda. herse was bearing down on you when THE EXECUTORS OF THE LATE to have a tire mended, or a horse The wagons were now loading, and I caught you. Oh, heavens!' and he William McFerren offer for sale that shod. What discourses on New Lou. from time to time one of them thun chapped his hands together with pasvaluable Farm, being the east half of lot 13, don horse-shoes be gave, hammer in dered by, and turning the sharp sion-"I am all gratitude. But you In the oth Concession, of the New Survey of Nelson, within two miles of the Town of Mil. hand, and the hind leg of a horse! corner by old Martin's house, passed musn't thank me. Yes you may - but ton. The premises are in a good state of re- Young Martin Lusied himself with through the main street fronting the I only done what I ought to have done pair. About 80 acres cleared, the balance greater things. He was fortunate harbor, and so out of the village. for any helpless person. covered with pine and hardwood, a good enough to please the first merchant in There had been some fighting among 'And Edgar Willis!' Frame House, Barn, &c.. good Well and Tacktown, who had had his ship-work the men, and much savage swearing never faiting spring of water. Possession can Tacktown, who had had his ship-work over the heavy loading of the wagons. done elsewhere till now. Chains, over the heavy loading of the wagons, excused. This was Martin's first to the indersigned, or to the family of the bolts, and all a ship's iron gear, he till the proprietor, who happened to sarcasm. be given immediately. Terms easy. Apply engaged of Young Martin, considering be partially intoxicated, lost patience. 'Well good night.'-and Matild a put old Mart n a doosed fool, and quite in He struck with his whip at one of the out her hand again; she only fett the you to bear a great deal for me. the young man's way. But he was drivers, who instantly jumped into very tip of his fingers, and could not compelled, in spite of himself, to com- his seat, and, swearing he would take d cide whether his hand was 10 igher pare young Martin's filial obedience no more on. lashed his horses into a than her father's. She was silent on with that of his own son-the gay gallop along the road. The proprietor the way home; her brother ence tun-Edgar Willis, the beau par excellence sprang into his buggy, and dashed ed her with an account of the circus of Tacktown. Young Martin was not particularly respectful to his father in words, but perfectly so in feeling and moise, opened his window, and ran words, but perfectly so in feeling and moise, opened his window, and ran her with an account of the circus they were as much alone as if they were as much alone as if they were in the wilderness which blossome been turned out of his buggy, and he

pleasant smile, and a tap on old Mar- in moonlight, its silver sheet unruffled better for it. I feel as if we was your him bestow a kiss on young Martin's heard a scream, and saw a figure fly. oh, Martin, I see how you are eddicadad, and tell mother I want a short- swaying, toward him, and toward make things out." Penmanship, Ornamental Penmanship, Busi threshold, 'enjoyin' themselves'—as cake for supper; you've been in the Matilda; he cried out in terror, seized you ain't white we can't go to Mrs. he picked up the proprietor, who wa havn't. sleeves, and wore rusty spectacles; Willis's party to-night.' Which was a thrown out, but not nearly so much

> have an edge to his appetite.' a whole ham.'

hope of the short-cake supper.

'Talking about a Tacktown band, side of the fence.' they be. Where's my old fiddle?' 'Sho, old man.' 'I was going on to say,' added old put your oar in-that Martin might

'No. indeed: he is going to blow on something-an offglide, I think he

like-like anything." Martin would not like to hear of their being so plenty; for, says he to me

.Mother, I don't know what folks will 'You don't say,' answered old Martin, delighted. 'Or course it won't do iron is hot,' said old Martin 'He did

old woman-clack is clack ' afflicted with another mystery, which b oke like a boil when the stagedriver handed from his box a huge bundle in green flaunel to young Martin. who was in waiting. It contained an ophicleidc-a dreadful instrument -but it filled old Martin's soul with have-a cup of tea?

young Martin. You look as if you liam will hear anything from Mr. Wil had catched something.'. 'Do let it out, Martin.'

delight as his father was of noisy re-

all the horses ti.d, and the oxen father, you beller like the off-pigs, and then kissed her. There were tears It seemed to her then as if the bed- could guess. 'My son did that,' he made every- clothes shook-or was it the vibrati n Shall I wait upon you to Mrs. Milof the walls? for that night it was a ler's?' asked Martin, simply. dreadful 'storm and stress' period with And Tacktown is going to be a big 'Hull's Victory!' From the window Mrs. Pell saw, with a kind of dismay Old Martin's spectacles were outside he was watched by a pair of that Matilda's bonnet was just above cape of sound. Little did he know with his fist, and broke his pipe. who was outside. The girl be adored, Lord how I used to smash pipes in but of whom he had no hope, -Ma- New London. But it's on use. Apul. tilda Northwood, the tallest girl in we ain't high enough up in the wor pig-sty.' But I'm as capable as ever; To describe Anny's satisfaction over contrast to him every way. She was big thing to another, and now if he the new shop would be impossible - the daughter of a rich farmer, who ain't trying to reach up to that six foot that new s iop, with stone wills and a lived on Tacktown Neck, three miles gal. belfry on top! She perspired with from the village, so seeluded a place 'I'll tell you what he's got to.

was zest in church-going and singing- behind him.' school; and a stray lecture, or a dance, O.d Martin's cop we sfull. He could was just absolute satisfaction. Young any nothing, but stared at the life till Martin had always known her, or Anny began to be alarmed. Then he thought so, till she burst it upon all said, solemnly, 'Suppose I go there.' his awakened senses one night at the Never did I consider Martin a for- singing-school; but he had never 'To New London, to tell 'em this rard child; but I ain't surprised that addressed a word to her. She knew eercumstance, you know. There was he should come out at the big end of him quite as well, and had never a man there who used to advise me on the horn at last. He ain't a bright bestowed a thought upon him-but jest sich pints.' and shining light anywhere, as I many a laugh, and alas' did he but Anny put old Martin to bed at once. knows on, but ha' massy, do you know, she was now laughing at him. with a spoonfull of piera and gia, and think that there Edgar Willis can hold Edgar Willis was with her, and he was himself the next day. a candle to him for vartu and godness making himself witty at young Mar- Matilda shook hands with young tin's expense. The house stood in Marcin at the Millers' door, and saving The shop was finished. Old Martin the angle of two streets; there was the simplest thing she could conjure tied on his apron daily, and hectored a yard in front, with a picket fonce up, told him that but for his impulse of hearts that young Martin was the along it, and ending in a broad field of her dress; there was a rent in it

great joke, as they were not invited. injured as his carriage and horse were. got bacca, havn't you! Smoke it. Old Martin's 'Ho, ho,' and ha, ha,' Anny came to the door in perturba- Mother, jist go right on helping mer would last him the way home. Phil- tion, and begged everybody to come It's all right, I tell you. Where a my osophers might take a lesson from the right in, while old Martin, hardly biled shirt? conduct of this foolish old pair, so de- awake to the state of things, murmurvoutly believing in young Martin's ed that he guessed New London would have something to answer for arter 'Father, I've a mind to cut into a this. Edgar Willis declined, muttered ham. It is sharp to day; he may something about attending to the his dreadful instrument very large. It proprietor, and glad to be intimate was remarked how very mildly Well, Anny, if you'll brile it; other- with a celebrated man. offered I im his young Martin played that night. moved to New London, distant fifty wise taint worth while to cut into a services. Matilda, wondering wheth- Somebody told Matilda Northwood er young Martin had observed his that he was starleg his head of at See here, now. My quince jelly-I cowardice, could not help altering a her. man, Cravon Drawing, Pencil Drawing, Oil his front door, made a fire of chips, do believe you must have forgot the proverb for his benefit. 'I have heard,'

> see us. and I sprang over without knowing it hardly. Matilda. I conlu Martin, testily, when you must needs have helped you; but, good gracious, you never could have expected me to not a blacksmith.'

and family position of the Willis Martin shivered at her glauce, then he 'Why, they had 'em in New Lon- family forever with Matilda. She looked back and gave her a grave bow turned to Anny, young Martin still in return for hers. He was melancholy. ing away at one time, man and boy, standing beside ber in silence, and, as Edgar Willis walked slowly down the had said; it was all true. The only Now father,' said the cunning Anny, street, sail, 'I will go in. Mrs. | way her father (meaning Matida's) Pell, for a few minutes. I think your son must be used up, trying to put me over the fence. You did it like time he had earned enough. somebody say when my instrument comes from lightening,' turning her face toward

Young Martin put his hand on his But the next day old Martin was father's shoulder; the gesture was enough, - old Martin was mum from that moment. 'Mother,' asked young Martin, 'can't you give Miss Northwood some refresh-

Oh. I am so put by! What will you 'Nothing, in the world, thank you. What ails you. father ? asked Do you suppose that my brother Wil- tin felt so comforted that a great galy

lis, and bring the wagon for me?

expected to meet him at Mrs. Miller's And Martin did, as full of secret about this time.' .Martin might go round with you, said Anny. 'I am afraid your folks The bard was formed, and after a way down on the Neck will worry he wasn't as pretty as a picter, but creature, the effect reminded one of a these glances, and was astonished and the matter on him was good. When little girl totting a big doll. He was disturbed. Was a circus man to be he had the scarlet fever, she thought very industrious with his practice, thrown out of his buggy at Mr. Pell's the Lord had called for him; but she playing off-nights at home. in his door, that she might hiscover a secret believed the warm baths had saved little room up stairs. The groans of otherwise? What did it mean? him, though he was a runt of a boy. the instrument were fearful. Its Young Martin, too, was miserably his. People were attracted by old Mar boom was so dreadful to Anny that fluttered; he had a painful sense of his tin's manner. He was strangely silent, she tied a thick handkerchief over her mean home, the homliness of his moyet he appeared on the point of buist- ears, pretending she had the earache; tier, the commonness of his father. ing; he winked and noddled, went but old Martin was game to the back- Not in this fashion would be have sefrom store to store. moving his head bove; he kept time with a triumph- 1 ct d to make Matilda's acquaintance. from side to side, and making ant mien, although he could not tell A shade fell upon them all. Old Marmysterious grimaces, as if some one tune from another. Anny noticed tingot up for his pipe, also embarras would be a stonished. His secret was harried way on the the nights young still, found it, and eld a match for revealed the day the frame of a new Martin played at home, and, contrary him to light it. Well, it was someshop was raised below the ship-yard to his wont, buried his head beneath thing to see this little fellow so gentle, and down the one main street of Tack- made him snore so, that one night, tilda thought, rising to go. town, where all the stores were, and Anny, driven wild, exclaimed, 'Why, held her hand out to Mrs.

in Matilda's cyes; why, no mor al

'If you please.' young Martin. He was overcoming And the pair walked down the yard. irreverent young persons, who gave young Martin's flat cap. I wish, him up for lost, declaring him to be father, he had on his tall flat hat, she floored, after some involuntary es- said. Old Martin pounded his knee

Tacktown, with a brilliant complexion. for them Northwoods. Martin must an aquiline nose, bright, dark eyes, a have blowed out his wits with that clear voice, and a gay laugh; a ciolent darned offelide; he has gone from one

that when Matilda came up to the put that garover our fence when he Shore, as the village was called, she thought she was in danger, when that . felt a metropolitan excitement; there Edgar Willis jamped over and left her

> our young wartin; he twirled it firet 'Where on arth, father ?'

He is not a blacksmith, and is to be

down stairs. As a short distance " as could not tell which looked the mos.

The world went on the same after wards. Wartin drove work like the very old chepi, old Martin remarke his mother that he had foined the was to be one, and he had engaged to play in the band alternate weeks; the

other nights he should it on the Now who was that plaguy chap in' New London.' said old Martin, musingly-who used to cut such tremenjis

pigeons-wings?" Martin, said his mother, sadly, 'I There, old man,' he often said. between the door and the gate of the almost wish father and I had stayed 'dry up your sass; you make me sick' little yard, he never torgot the scene in his New London; it might have -accompanying these words with a The harbor below the street lay white forraded your plans, and you been the tin's back, which, if the old man had by a single breeze. A wagon lurched drawbacks-and how could we bely the old man tired, he said," Go home, gar Willis,—then he saw a buggy doing so, and I don't know how to

You see, interpolated old Martin. shop long enough. Wash up, you are her in his arms and almost threw her he has got stamini, and status, and se as black as the ace of spades; and if over the fence toward Edgar. Then | sinking fund of character, which we

Never you mind, old man-

Unfortunately, at the first party Martin played, perched ou the little platform behind one flddle, a clarionet and a flute, he looked very small, and

'My.' exclaimed another, 'If the taste of that. Besides, they tell me it she said. about people laughing on musicians are going in for staring,

is sovereign good to clear the throat. the wrong side of their mouth, and Tilly will have conniptiona. Singing-school to-night, von know.' now I am going to laugh on the right 'By no means,' calmly replied Matilda, turning her full regards upon-I thought the wagon fellow did not | Martin, who did not happen to be playing at that moment. His quiet, fair face was flushed, and his fair hair, brushed off his forehead, was curly with the heat. He was dressed like a lift your weight over the jence. I am gentleman, too; she thought his dress as well fitting as that of Edgar Willia, That speech killed all the riches though the tailors were not the same. and reflected upon what his mother would allow him to approach her, would be with money, and by the else would be her husband. More than once Matilda looked in his direction, and perceived that his heart 'You see, my son strikes when the was not in his playing. He was afraid to look at her; he might burst into tears if he did, she looked so pretty, and he was so far from here She danced every set, of course. Once when the company was marching round the hall, sie came with her partner close to the side of the platform, and stood for a moment near He heard her say that she was tired, and warm, and didn't think it

was so very pleasant after all. Marcame in his throat, so loud that the Flate looked at him, and asked if that 'cre offeide wasn't pulling him down-Shut up, you fool, answered Martinor I'll pitch you headlong into the middle of the next dance.' Matilda heard this and she felt better

time she came near this little fellow he gave her an instance of it. The second party young Martin joined as a dancer. Nobody knew where he had learned to dance at all; but no man went through his paces with more grace. He learned on the anvil. and old

too. She admired plack, and every

iron, I suppose,' sneered Edgar Wil-Down in New London, maybe." laughed another. I wish,' said Matilda Northwood to Edgar Willis, that Martin Pell heard your speech; but there is no

tence for you nere.'

Martin made him dance on the hot

Well Tilly, if you are going to keep on punishing me I must bear it; a fellow can't always controle his nerves.' he answered. 'Your preserver is cluse by, I see; going to take him out? Mulilda was stung. Martin kept aloft, and she understood that the ad-Vacce must come from her. Martin was on the alert, and at a motion from her, he was bowing, and asking her for the next set. It was an ordeal for him. Matilda was at the head of the hall, above the salt which divided those 'who worked for their living.' and these who had money enough to live without actual labor. The male and female ancestor of every person in Tacktown was a laborer or tradesman of some sort; but there was not common seuse enough for anybody to blow

those airs away till Matinda and young Martin did that night. Where shall we take our place? asked Martin, very pale, and his lips shut so tight, and his eyes so determined, that Matilda's heart best with pleasure. She has that he could be

'At the head of the first set.'

There they stood, the first couple on the floor-all eves upon them. Matida kept her face towards him, and smiled resolutely. Her spirit passed into his. He grew. She was flirting her fau carelessly. 'Let me fau you,' he said. and took it from l.er, and no polite dandy could have firted it with more grace than

before her face, and then bestowed a whill u o his own. 'Wch. I never! gasped the lookerson. Should think his face would barn! Just like Matilia Northwood

to amuse herself so." But Edgar Winis did not agree to this; he foil she was in earnest. They were well aware, Matilda and Martin, trat they were the object o criticism. As the set sawly for a d they ventured to look into each other,s eyes. Martin's face thus red, and he did not fuel quite so self-possessed. Matilda went pale, but each knew that the look exchanged happiness. She wore

forge you one f' he asked, as she twisted it around her wrist. 'I will wear it,' she answered. What if it be of iron, and I could give you ornaments of no other sort !

How should you like to have me

a pretty bracelet.

their hands toucked.

'All the same.' Oh, Matilda, be careful, I can bear She took the fan new, and somehow

Not from me. Martin ? I might ask The tender accent of her voice was unm s akable. She kept her face concealed rom the crowd with her fan and handkere iel, and Martin stood very near her, almost face to face; in fac:

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