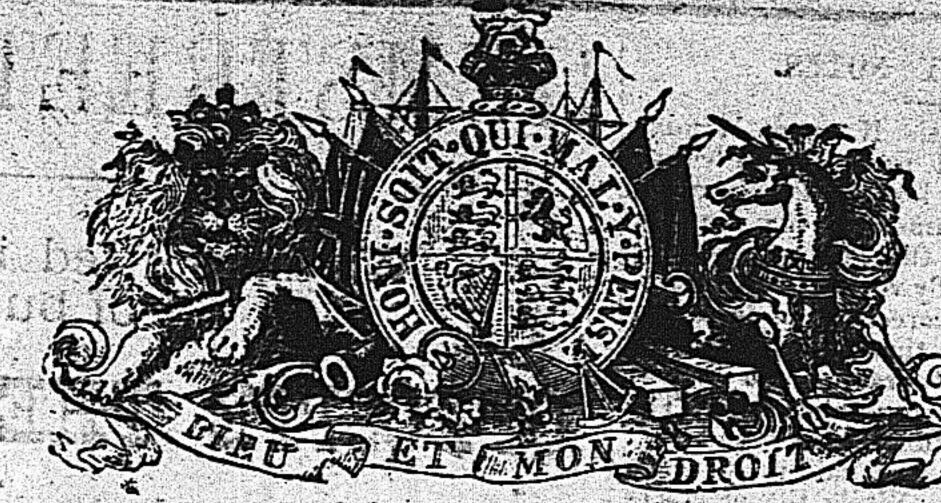
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KINS.



MILTON, THURSDAY, MARCH' 5, 1885,

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CANDY FIGURES.

delay. A trial is solicited.

TOYS, HEARTS, &c.

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Oranges, Lemons, Nuts always

Good value for fair prices. No humbug, no trash-

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Flactompany, order in every case to

scripens. - No paper will be stopped until

ges are paid, except at the option of the

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COMPOUND, for Coughs and Colds, is

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sant Solicitors in the Supreme Court

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ttention given to investments an

He Out. Attends every Toesday at the

stel Streetsville; every Thursday at his

will be in Million one

may be consulted by a war if

ole Luards,

LMILTON ONT .-

which has been

her having leased the above hotel,

gum at of CHOICE COFFEES,

ally Invite all Lovers of a Cup of

tment Embraces the Following

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grant Coffee to give us a call.

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OUGH AND COLDS.

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CHAPTER VIII. IN THE DARK. The gold that with the sunlight lies

shipped.

And so do not wonder that "'49," here, in the darkness, with the awful disgrace and all, he stuck right here with his dead pard, and died with him."

Once, twice, thrice had the boy attempted to lead the miner up to the boy. lifting a wet face, and looking away.

To go and drag bare the two graves, about the dog's neck, he bade her to my wedding. Good-bye for a front clare for him till he was dead, and even the Almighty.

"Bet you a torty-donar noss you don the Almighty."

"Bet you a torty-donar noss you don the Almighty."

"Bet you a torty-donar noss you don the Almighty."

"Bet you a torty-donar noss you don the Almighty."

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"Bet you a torty-donar noss you don the Almighty."

"Bet you a lorty-donar noss you don the Almighty."

"Bet you a lorty-donar noss you don the Almighty."

"Bet you a lorty donar noss you don the Almighty."

"Bet you a lorty donar noss you don the Almighty."

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"Bet you a lorty donar noss you don the Almighty."

"Bet you a lorty donar noss you don the Almighty."

"Bet you a lorty donar noss you don the Almighty."

"Bet you a lorty donar noss you donar no subject of the white graves out yonder against the twilight sky.
on the rocky ridge; but each time, "And that's what captured the camp." almost savagely, he turned away. To see a pard stand by his pard like Tighter the old man clutched his club boy to talk upon. For who could care the boys. And they were really sorry He poised it in the air. He measured to talk of a father who had died a felon? they was killed. And they didn't like the distance to the back of his head A stranger and friendless, young Somehow, from what the men said on the man that killed em. And they never with his eye.

Devine was only too glad to accept the hill as he first came into camp, or did, and they never will. And that's "And to stand there coolly singin, as ower prices than ever prevailed in Milton.

The three, from their manner of gaving what the matter with '40! Yes. be looks out upon the two graves in mutdripping with the storm, cold and hun- did, he came to think that thee han no kill men like that, you know. It's tered ways to himself. Then cry, crept together up the canon, and into something to do with his father's death. sage him feel had all his life. But paused a second, for he seemed to catch the mant of the want of to know or a certainty if the they desarved it. They desarved it a note in the low, half-insudible air the miserable old capin. All were silent, the want of to know one certainty in the law desarved it. They yet ruined my fine he young man had not a dollar in his two unfortunate below barred they desarved it. They yet ruined my fine he had somewhere heard before, and opened out a fine assortment of the young man had not a dollar in his two unfortunates below barred they desarved at the transport of heard before. That we should rest that she shoul accounts of the possibilities of the old 3un. And so in his more, I can't say. Certain it is that as its fiery nose in the little girl's face. He the led his new partner deep into the and shaped itself a more resolved. to make provision for dinner, Devine was drunk and happy.

Again the old man seemed resolved. to make provision for dinner, Devine "That ain't '49's Christmas song." He raised his club. The table was a again shouldered his pick and returned (hic)—that ain't."

desarved it. little in the way. He stepped around it, to the tunnel, while Carrots, as usual, "What! Not gone, Colonel Billy? I'm had father ere The old colonel shook him off, and corner to ascertain if Carrie saw him. flowers for her lover and "'49." went on stumbling down the rocky trail Her head was still bewed above the dog. On this particular day the gay and and she was now sobbing bitterly. He dashing Gully came down the trail and genuine, good farewell drink (hic). Feel CHAPTER IX. of caurder-of madness-in them. GOING AWAY. Over the mountains and down by the sea, dear old mother sits waiting for me. A dear old mother sits waiting for me. And waiting long, and oh waiting late. Is a sweet-face? girl at the garden gate; A sweet-faced girl is wajting for me. And yet, the young man was not act. On this last evening, when the who was at the door. "I am going. This is no place for me. sing to himself.

speaking of the two white graves on the But young Devine took up a shor He stepped into the cabin, and went there in tears by the mantel.

boldness when he first came to the "No, no; never mind that; where the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went there is the stepped into the cabin, and went the stepped into the cabin, and the stepped rocky ridge which he so often gazed pine board, a pick, and axe, and silent; up to the little window. The moon had The old man grew wild! His eyes camp. Poor simpleton! Pegging away ('49'?" set out down the trail, as it he were riser now, and the uncovered graves took fire. He seemed to grow tall, as a in that old tunnel, without a cent, or "Why, he was to town, and I heard?" If was confident that the lawyer, going to town. He left the trail on the shore white and bright in the silver storm-tossed pine. He was strong as a giant. He felt like a lion. Surely he foot." As he puffed away and lifted his the store man said he couldn't have come to him at once. Yet the place graves under the blighted oak, and The old man in the corner laid some was going mad. He thought of Mary, heavy face to the splendor of the mighty even a cracker any more. So he went was remote from railroads, and the there, with his axe, cut and cleared pine-knots on the fire, and they began of the baby in the cradle, of the gold in mountains about him, he heard Carrots off with his gun to get somethin good mails were few and far between, so he away the trees and bushes that ha to burn fitfully. The quartz rocks the tunnel. He was so certain of that singing gayly in the crags above. must patiently wait. In the mean time, away one cross and business of more to which Devine had brought in, as was gold, he could see it. And yet he was "Carrots! Why am I afraid of that matter, Charley?" his custom at the end of every day, as going to share it with this wretch! girl? Afraid? Yes, it is fear that "Nothing; nothing, my child Then he took up his pick and dug a specimens from the tunnel, still lay on Gold is a hard sub-drives me to make friends with them—darling. But can you keep a secret? Weeks, months, stole by. The old hole at the head of and between the two the table unexamined by the old man. stance, and it is the most hardening all three—after doing all I could to de- I do wish '49' was here. Can you keep man was able merely to hobble about graves. In this hole he set the pin Devine had thought them softer and substance in the world. Proposetor now, and rarely ventured into the damp, board. Then he raked in the dirt, and more rotten and worthless than usual,

equals that of all other flinty front of the wall. These old "'49" above, and not far from the mouth of yet it seemed to her that she had done heard anything at all.

tion on the white pine board, he stooped young mandid not hear or heed. Final-silver across the window-sill. Then, as "Well, I'll tell you. I know they sends a contribution headed "Capacity by he left the window, and, going to the if he had been waiting for that, the boy won't come to your weddin'. But they First." There are a number of review curriboard, he felt about and found a began to sing-to sing clear and strong would both be powerful glad to come to contributed by some of the most em pièce of bread, which he thrust into his and full—the song which his mother your funeral." The old man, thoughtful and silent. at togth hobbled up to the window, floor, the old man leaned forward, and As she spoke Colonel Billy, the blazing numerous and interesting and the editorial. Face grew black with anger. Per-

dusted them again. Then stepping gry and alone in the world, had entered what he might do or say. He knit his "Where—where did you learn that he must go." He must go." He must go." wrinkled and overhanging brows, and song?" backward and down toward the trail. about. For the last time he gazed out ment: But the strange conduct of this of the window at the two white graves young man, the unaccountable sadness of the window at the two white graves of the fire-cut face that stood out in commenced to sing a soft air in a low of the fire-cut face that stood out in commenced to sing a soft air in a low of the fire-cut face that stood out in commenced to sing a soft air in a low of the clear twilight sky as commenced to sing a soft air in a low shake hands?"

Leen and Nuseen, Blackwood's Magazine it's too late to set out on a journey with your blanket to-night. What! Won't shake hands?"

Leen and Nuseen, Blackwood's Magazine it's too late to set out on a journey with your blanket to-night. What! Won't shake hands?"

Leen and Nuseen, Blackwood's Magazine it's too late to set out on a journey with your blanket to-night. What! Won't shake hands?"

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Leen and Nuseen, Blackwood's Magazine it's too late to set out on a journey with your blanket to-night. What! Won't shake hands?"

Leen and Nuseen, Blackwood's Magazine it's too late to set out on a journey with your blanket to-night. What! Won't shake hands?" that this was an innovation—a species. "To take her away from me now! To

about the last man that would. And heart to kill another. Old Californians not above a whisper at first. Then he it, he'd give it to you. And here you

Here lay the little heap o'

This home, hearthstone, far away, what does the other do but sit down and start of the temple, where day and night these strong men knelt and wor- care for him till he was dead, and even the Almighty.

This home, hearthstone, far away, what does the other do but sit down and white, and brown and gray—rocks of gold! This awakened him, and he heart of the temple, where day and in his that had never seen the light since got up. Then he crossed on tip-toe to dustrious fellows like them will remain; the Almighty.

Then he crossed on tip-toe to where his boy sat sleeping in the corner, put back his hair, and tenderly kissed the didn't try to leave him. But right

And it was a delicate subject for the that, Dandy; I fell you, that fetched as he approached the boy from behind.

and at the same time peered into the wandered away up on the hill to find glad of that."

The blow would fall at the base of the door-yard before the cabin. He was en- "Good. You stay right here. This be looked back. The young man had One step nearer! Then he set his foot "Lucky! Better born lucky than "It is. Why, I couldn't leave this moved from the spot where he left him, firmly in front, and gathered all his rich any day. Lucky! why, they called place nohow (hic) I should go round and was now kneeling by the graves. strength. The club leaped in the air. me Lucky Tom Gully on board the and round, like the sun around But soon Devine rose to his feet, and The dog growled. The young man Mississippi steamers when I was a world, and never, never git away. turned toward the cabin of old "'49." half turned his head, and the other gambler; Lucky Tom Gully when I was I guess I've dug holes enough He welked rapidly, and in a few mo- lowered his club and pushed the bits of a loafer in Chicago; and I had not been Sierras to entitle me to a grave. inents came face to face with Carrie, quartz about on the table. He took a in the mines a month till the miners Fil stay, (hic)—go right back to towns piece in his hand and fell back toward called me Lucky Tom; by intuition—and stay. If they want to hang, let 'eno "Get ready!" he cried to Carrie, the fire. He made pretence of examin. Lucky!" And here he lighted his cigar. hang. Don't care anything to be ing it. The young man again looked "I'm to be married to Belle to night. hanged!" And the poor old colonel tot-"What? What do you mean? Goin' out at the soft and silvery moonlight But, somehow, I don't feel quite solid, tered on up the trail. down the valley, and again began to with that young fellow and ''49' at A few moments passed when young "I am going. This is no place for me. sing to himself.

sword points. I must make up with Devine suddenly dashed in, holding a them. I must ask them to my wedding. package of papers with a big red seal? If you have any respect for me melody—the notes he and Mary had It's a bold stroke. But it's the bold he was fearfully excited, and looke - for yourself—you will not stay here sung together—the song he had sung stroke that wins. Poor Charley De- back over his shoulder, like one pursued.

"'49" glanced swiftly about to see if that I hate, and yet fear." he had been observed. He listened. Carrots came down from the rocks, age of papers. "You will keep it and The old man sighed, but did not move. Only now and then a half-suppressed carrying a basket in which was a loaf of the secret?"

The old man sighed, but did not move. Only now and then a half-suppressed carrying a basket in which was a loaf of the secret?"

publication furnishes a most valuable e cyclopedia down to the old cabin specimens of the panning out in browned hand, and gently touched his. gurgle of the water in the canon with. bulldog is there !" papers of its class combined. Price, \$3,20 a year, would clutch in his trembling hands and Discounts to Club. Sold by all newsdealers, would clutch in his trembling hands and He clutched his pick-handle once he clutched his pick-ha Then he would lay them down with a way home just then, and was startled stir, but gazed down the valley, through confidence and precision. He was reso. I've come to ask you and '49' and that kissed her. "Good bye; I will be back liked. He would kill the dog, too. gambler, all hardened as he was, dashed away as he came.

stumbled at the last word.

To be continued. the bushes cleared away, and "Dandy," The girl drew back in the dark corner Gold! gold! All should be his. stumpled at the last word. "You don't say so!" cried Carrots. whom he had named, and whom he had where the old dog crouched. She fell Not one ounce to this merciless stranger "Well, I don't think ''49' and 'that other

parties in the cabin and parties down ment by his side, silent with wonder, parties in the cabin and parties down ment by his side, silent with wonder, startled "'49," who had risen and was in front and poised his pick-handle for "Well, my dear little wildflower, what Obstetries and the Gyuaecology," Dr. W had bade him sing when he was desolate. "Bah!" and a flash of malicious hatred of the proceedings of the Medico Shirugi from the low, sad song drank in these comet, came upon the scene. But he had department is as full and able as usual

sing the song we loved, love, When an Mo seemed one song, For life is none tou way. love. Ah, love is none too long.

"I-I. No! no! I am-" and his old partner, old "49," knew His feeble old hand fell down at The girl had a little bundle in her "Why,I—I am not a Vigilante. I am—"

level with his left knee, he rested his straight at the young man standing the battle field. Love had won. Duty she had been cutting flowers. "He is a to one side, and now and then looking allow on this knee, settled his bearded there, humming an air—a sad, plaintive had been beaten, and she stood with her Vigilante, and the worst of the lot." chih into his upturned palm; and push. air—as he looked out and down the dog and little bundle ready to follow And the girl's face was aflame. ing back his battered old white hat, ex. valley. The girl still crouched back in wherever her lover might choose to lead "You are!" shouted the colone!, the dark corner by the dog. She did her. But they had no thought of leav- flourishing his knife. "And you are the N. Y. writes:—"I cannot express myse "They desarved it! Yes, they did! not want to go away. Yet she loved, ing the old man now. The first burst man that's been sendin' olf all '149's in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of

And love is none too long." Devine each day, on return from his Then he dreamed. He dreamed of her. visible means of support. All such men work, emptied out his specimens, stood He had returned with gold. With heaps must leave the camp. Lam going to near the middle of the floor, and before of gold. He saw her standing by the get married and settle down, and I want worked device of coiled spring, an English mantel, with head bowed, just as of old. a respectable neighborhood." He asked her for their baby that he hadte "Well, we can't have that while you're hand or foot a few turns of a handle w left in that cradle, and she pointed around." through the window at an empty bird's. "No?" examine the specimens. And so there bearded boy embraced him, and called Charley next. But if you do, look out stitching and stopping, and can be appreciated by the stopping and can be appreciated by the state of the state of

"For life is none too long, love,

stood in all his splendor in the empty better. Won't go at all now."

stroy them. An honest set of idiots, this for me? Keep it as you would keep

1846. tatters. The sharp stones had cut his steel clarged on the finty quartz, mak. At last the girl, who had remained by The most popular WEEKLY newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, into science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inthe snapping of the window, she put up
the door, came up to where the young
the door The popularity of the Scientific American is such last rock he had wrenched from the three edge of the middy little stream of the scientific American is such last rock he had wrenched from the last rock he had wrenched from the last rock he had wrenched from the last rock he had seen or "Hates me as bad as ever, I see. It's all my heart. But there, I must go last not safe to have such enemies." Then to the tunnel to my work. Tell now

stones with a pick, he came stumbling and held him to her heart. Then out the little girl he had learned to love! think they would do, if you would ask Digitatis—1—Coffeine," Dr. Jas. Stewart

taken a vaster orbit now. The "Vigi- Published at Montreal by the Gazette lantes," or rather a set of sleek villains. Printing Company at \$4 per annum in adv under shelter of that honored appel- vance. (lation, had taken possession of the camp and banished all idlers, which included all persons hostile to themselves. ...nished! Banished by the Vigi,

"Yes, new people come, call them."

but never shook hands with a man that "The Summer Palace, Peking," hook his friends, and never will." "What do you mean?" II mean you are a Vigilante. Yes. I The Spectator; Price Bismarck's C

must gor You won't let him have even a place to lie down and die in." "Carrots, don't be too hard. The of the blood, liver and kidneys. man is sent away because he has no

"No, I wen't; all such honest and in cost.

minutes. I will see Charley, and you will all come to my wedding to night." And he hurried away. "To-night!" mused Carrots to herself. as she still arranged the flowers for Charley: "To-night! And that nasty Belle is to be married to night. W t's about a match, I guess," and as she trimmed the flowers, she sat at the table singing an old negro melody. She av

every year since he had left her leaning vine! I quite paralyzed him with my . "Why, Charley, how excited you are!" for our dinner, I guess. But what's the

gold." And he gave her the broad pack

poor, pitiful little waif of the camp, w

DANGER IN THE AKE

In the chilling winds, the dan

Gordon Cumming; "The Camorra," day Review; "The Decay of Irish Ho acter," Temple Bar; "A few note Persian Art," Champers's Journal Insects Breathe," Theodore "Pierre's Motto,' Leisure hour; "B Ant." Cornhill Magazine; Literary Nor

AN EXCLLENT REPORT

of society was advocated. A special The to the Mail says that it is expected? Swiss Federal Assembly, acting y Russian' and German pressure, will secr ly expel a large number of the Anarch

----TO OUR READERS.

blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. a guaranteed cure for all irregularitiers DEVICE TO DRIVE THE SEWING MACHINE up sufficient power to keep a m

ed to any existing machine at modern

AND COUNTY OF HALTON INTELLIGENCER.

In bursting heaps at dawn, The silver spilling from the skies At night o walk upon; Also a large stock of Niekel and Alarm Clocks, The diamonds glearning with the dew Pipes, Pocket Books, Rock Crystal Eye Glasses He never saw, he never knew.

enivsteries of gnome in d. And it was high time, too, that he possible concerning had some one to take the pick from his his mother reached luow feeble and for it good: How the pick came and rung now OYSTERS BY BULK OR CAN. against the hard granite and countries! There is no interaction like! Call and examine his well-selected Stock of that of the mignise is made to fee s for communications, and marriages, 25 Groceries, especially that 25c. TEA, all Tea, no dust. hat the very next he may make but i millionaire. This o eman was an on

achusust, on this one subject of least gard he imparted his certification to his new partner. ing without great durb ration. He soon wretched little party rose up from a found out who the "marriageable young miserable dinner, the old man went into sharply. lady" was to whom Gully was engaged, the dark corner of his cabin, and sitting and decided that his post of duty was by the sooty fireplace, he moodily right there in the camp, as close to the smoked his pipe. Carrie, wandered side of the heiress as might be. He had away a one up on the hillside, among at once written to the old lawyer in St. the rocks, still warm with departed Louis; and also to his mother, telling sunshine, and gathered wild flowers in truly what there was to tell, tenderly the twilight.

Having rented the Steam Grist Mill, and retained the services of Mr. Hobbs, as Miller, Farmers and others can rely on having first class gristing and chopping done without any

dripping, and dreadful tunnel. The to make it more firm and solid, he as he laid them there. youth, too, was breaking under his toil heaped some stones about the foot of it, "' '49,' I am going away."

ATENIS Munn & Co. have also sigh, shake his head, and, lighting his by the canging of the steel against the the deep canon, as he said: "Get ready; lute now. Let the dog growl if he other fellow to—to my wedding." The soon, soon had Thirty-See in Years pine, would sit there by Carrie and gaze flinty stone. He looked up, and seeing we are going—going now." One Hundred Thousand applications for Young Devine was becoming fearfully patents in the United States and foreign discouraged. Perhaps the old man was, early learned to like, leaning over the on her knees at his side and took his big who had laid bare the reproachful fellow, as you call him, will come to all for February contains two original rights, Assignments, and all other papers too, but no sign was permitted to escape stores with a pick he came store with a the United States, Canada, England, and stood for a mo- of the dark corner came a sob that As the old man again planted his foot 'em." Information as to obtaining patents cheerfully at the salcon was not permitted to die given without charge. Hand-books of information at the salcon was not permitted to die tion on the white pine Board, he stooped vounde manufally at the fatal blow, the moonlight fell like would they do if I asked them?"

Trust a woman like old Mississip to on his hands and knees and read: keep hatred alive between men. The degradation of Devine had Address MUNN & CO., Office Scientific Americhn, 361 Broadway, New York. brought new indignities, so he resolved to attempt nothing more till help arrived from St. Louis. Ah me! but he was weary of waiting. He was almost naked; he was bent Proprietors.

and broken from toil; he was hungry he legs up under him as fast an he coun was literally desperate. Yet he could and rose. He looked curiously at the haps it was selfish anger. Had he not see that Dosson, and Emens were at young man for a long time. Then he suffered bitterly? Yet he had in some work every day in the tunnel at the brushed his left palm against the right, sort become reconciled. But now, when other side of the spur; and their energy and his right against the left, then this stranger, whom he had found hun-Ve are prepared to fill orders for all kindso somehow impelled him to toil on while dusted them again. Then stepping gry and alone in the world, had entered strength was left to him to lift a pick. or two, he looked up the stream and upon the stream an

patiently. The young man was now backward and down toward the trail. The young man once more turned forward, stood at his side, all wonder- "Well, Colonel Billy," said Gully, y

Down at the cabin, with some nowers in her hand, stood little "Carrots." She had grown almost to womanhood, and had grown almost to womanhood, and had grown almost to womanhood, and she had grown almost to womanhood, and she had grown almost to womanhood, and wrinkles and yawning toe to a rock on a lifted it in the air. He was looking love and duty, with her own heart for she handed him the knife with which ton 25 Bond Street, New York.

up the trail as she talked to herself.

is a kiss for you on the sweet flowers." And so talking to herself, and arranging the flowers, the child did not see

fornians kept the secrets of their previous lives, and took new names to con-Oh, no; not for that did these men close their lips to their fellows.

"To THE MEMORY

CHARLES DEVINE AND FRIEND."

The old colonel drew his rheum.

I tell you he wasn't to blame." "Who-who wasn't to blame? Who? "Dandy, we came into this 'ere camp bout the same time, 1'49' and me. Why, I have known him; young and old;

then he ain't given to talkin' of anything know this well. And they have a say whispered to himself, and slept un. come," she added, indignantly, "and he back ache, biliousness of humors of the blood terr Rived on Pietre and State of the bloo but that old tunnel, anyhow. But, ing, to the effect that it is hard on the heard, even as he breathed:

hat now. Oh, he's the raggedest man now. They desarved it I res, they did! not want to go away. Let sue loved, ing the old man now. The man that's been sendin' off all '49's' in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of the mountains, and that's saying he's now her first great heart-struggle. Once or and as he recalled old "'49's' deeds of lost ron'll send him off and then bend to be build be builded. Burdock Blood Bitters which I have pretty ragged, I tell you. And I do honest men's chimbles, when they are twice the old man thought he heard her kindness in the past, he felt remorse Oh won've got devilment in you history used for the past two years with great pretty ragged, I tell you. And I do honest men's chimbleys, when they are twice the old man thought he heard her kindness in the past, he felt remorse Oh, you've got devilment in you bigger benefit." believe he's sometimes hungry. I've gathered him these flowers. He likes flowers. We've gathered lots of flowers asleep, for to rob 'em, I say pepper 'em! try to suppress a sob. At last he was and profoundest pity.

And I say they desarved it! There!' sure he heard her. Then he started to her. The hand was high up, and the palm forward. At first he started to her. The hand was high up, and the palm forward. At first he started to her. The hand was high up, and the palm forward. At first he started to her. The hand was high up, and the palm forward. At first he started to her. was brought emphatically down, all He still held the long hickory pick and coaxed him back to life and con- out. An old miner that never did any doubled up, after it had been thrust handle. As he approached and stood sciousness. over toward the dead men in their at the back of the young man, he How he wanted to embrace his boy! out gold from the Sierras to make the graves, and again the man half turned paused. He did not hear the girl any But the lad seemed so cold, so distant world rich. But now—never mind. as if to go. Devine was suddenly all more. He heard, saw nothing now. He and hard now. He had never seen him go. I'll go. but I am not mean. There, Charley, attention, and cried out eagerly : | only thought of murder. "What! And they were not hung on Nothing is so dangerous to a man as song. But he had no strength or voice. this tree? They were shot? Did you the sense of once having killed a man. Then he thought he would say over to say shot?"

There is something singularly fatal in himself the lines, and let his boy hear ter you are?" sobbed Carrie. "Poor, old this. Let a man once kill one man, him as he bent over him. He thought Colonel Billy! Why, if he owned the ye? Oh, no! Come to think, he'd be and he will find an easy excuse in his he would say them low and softly and whole Sierras, and you come and wanted

Dandy, friends or no friends of your'n, man who is killed, but a great deal harder on the man who kills him. for nigh onto thirty years. Now. I'll than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure at once address. Thus & Go., Agusta, Maine.

The more money right away in the hour of death, when gold and going at full speed over an hour. I going at full speed over an hour. I would down the going at full speed over an hour. I would down the specimens. And so there the workers, absolutely sure taken to them by the trusted partner, at once address. Thus & Go., Agusta, Maine.

Then he dreamed again of for lightnin'."

Then he dreamed again of for lightnin'."

Then he dreamed again of for lightnin'."

Then he dreamed again of for lightnin'." day. .. The distracted old man had been

HOUSE FURNISHINGS Once he heard a dull, heavy thud. or two, he looked up the stream and stood coldly commanding her! Why, song; it is her voice!" He sprang for-Once he heard a dull, heavy thud, down the stream, and then at the young she had stolen bread for him! The old ward, and clutching the young man's shoulder, he drew him round, and in body shoulder, he drew him round, and cried added, to himself, "My work. He is not round, as the property of the part is ner voice."

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS and he could hear the stroke of their and said:

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S BALUSTERS and NEWELLS, "Friends of your'n ?" that only a narrow wall of a few feet Also all kinds of It was idle, vain to hope, that in that narrow wall could be found the fortune painful to both, and the old colonel want to the five and laid and overhanging brows, and song?"

The long pause that followed was turned, up and down the floor. Then he coldly and calmly the young man SCROLL WORK narrow wall could be found the fortune painful to both, and the old colonel went to the fire and laid a lot of pinefor which "'49" had toiled so long and again attempted to tear himself knots on and there was a bright blaze.

'and the painful to both, and the old colonel went to the fire and laid a lot of pineanswered, looking him sternly in the out. It's rough, it's tough. Total story of an Escape," Wm. Westall;

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That evening, as usual, he picked up for the micrott factor twinight sky, as commenced to sing a soit air in a low the nearest fragment of rock, and taking profile against the clear twinight sky, as tone, and tap the floor with his foot. This seemed to madden "'49," and he his shoulder crept out of the lowed up from where he rested be.

This seemed to madden "'49," and he his shoulder crept out of the lowed him to the good. This seemed to madden "'49," and he his eldest Daughter, Cornhill Magnetic Paking "The Supplementary of the lower paking "The lowe Lumber Matched and Dress-As he passed out of the mossy and We are prepared to contract for the ere seemed to be dripping more than ever, of trespass. What right had this take her The weak and broken old man contract for the ere seemed to be dripping more than ever, of trespass. It had been a hot day, and he surmised stranger to come here and dig up the from me and throw me quite aside, and no longer bear up. His head It had been a hot day, and he surmised dead past, and set an inscription over stand there a singin'! I—I could mur. round, words failed him, and he fell un-know you by—by—the pure cussedness conscious to the floor. snow above, on the steep mountain the dead of this camp? Who but he der her!"

Down at the cabin, with some flowers anglit of these two graves or their oc. his side, and touched a heavy pick- hand, and she held the old slobber-"Humph! No dandy Charley now. No black coat, no black pants, no high

MAIN STREET, MILTON. sogether. I'll put them on his table

ceal their questionable past.

done with neatness and all work

HARNESS AND SADDLE MANUFACTURER, (Next door to the Thompson House,)

ed to Order. 😁

Factory-MillSt., Milton.

that I have removed my shop across the street to the premises adjoining the Thompson House, where I shall keep on WHIPS, COMBS. BRUSHES.

the very Best English Canadian and American Manufacture. and at reasonable prices.

and Jamaica.