Uanadian.

AND COUNTY OF HALFON INTERLIBERGER.

-TERMS:-\$1.00 per year in advance.

Wallace House.

OFFICE On Main St., one door east of

MILTON, THURSDAY DECEMBER 19. 1889.

NEW PLANING MILL.

Ezard & Appleby, Milton, where all particulars as to dates of sales, &c., can be given. E. CHAPMAN.

Licensed Auctioneer for Halton, Wentworth, and Wellington.

BUILDERS & MANUFACTURERS,

Having repult and furnished with an entire outfit of new machinery, are now prepared to fil ordered and Wellington.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, DOORS WINDOW FRAMES, BALUSTRY and ENWELLS, also all kinds of SCROLL SAWING. Planing and Matching done to Ordder, LUMBER, FLOORING, LATH AND SHINGLES,

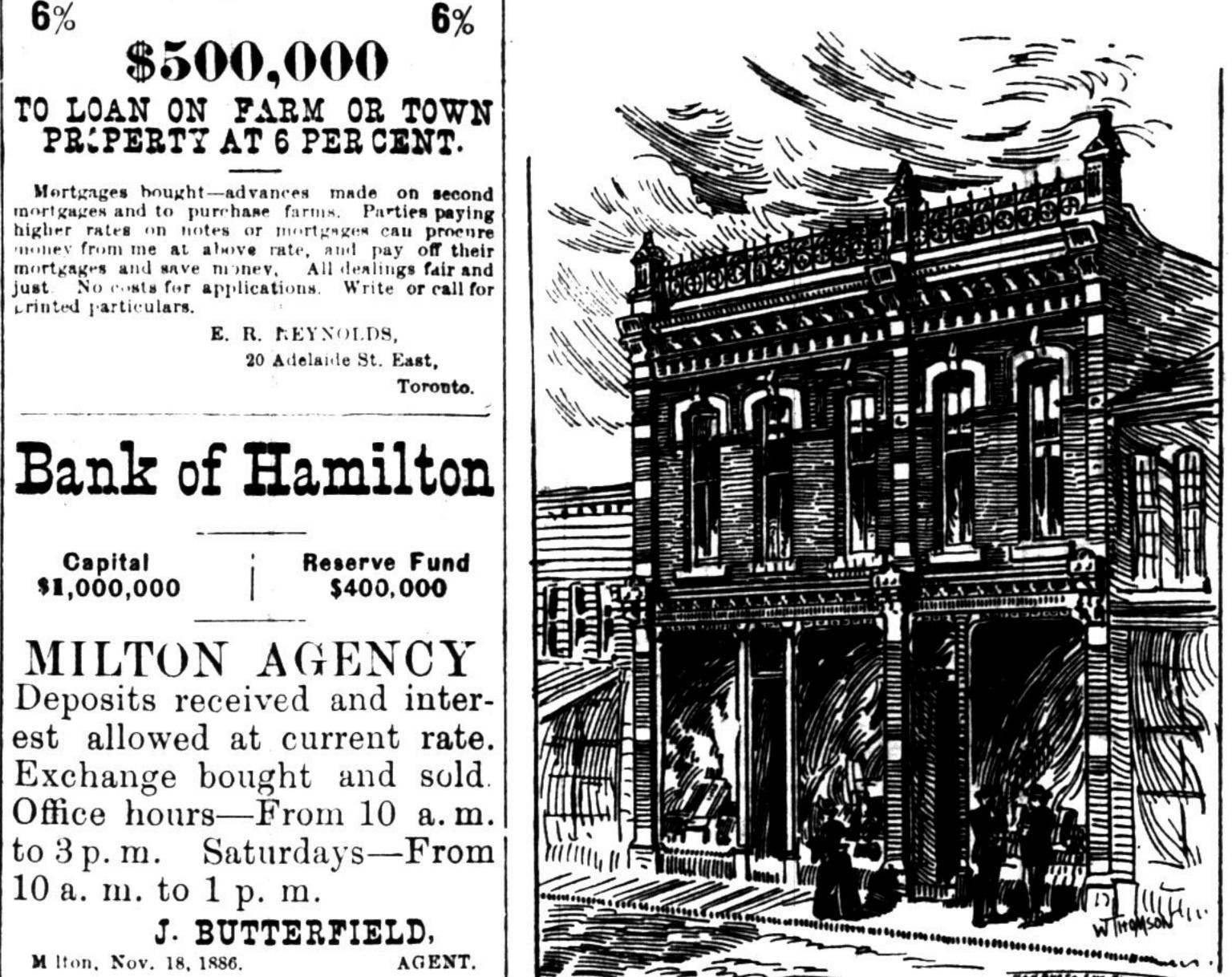
kept constantly on hand and for sale. We are prepared to contract for the erection of all kinds of building PRICES MODERATE. Factory—Mili Street, Milton, 16-lyr.

Established 1847.

-IMPORTERS OF

No. 67 Dundas treet, LONDON, ONT.

A. Pilkey, Hamilton, Agent for the County of Halton.



and has received a splendid stock of

rweeds,

and material to remained unharmed.



⇒WE ⇔

-IS THE-

--HEADQUARTERS--

Millinery, Millinery Novelties, Mantle-making Mantle Materials, Dress-making, Dres Goods and Dress Silks, Tailoring Cloths Suitings, Overcoating & G'ts' Furnishings,

Ladies! We have an extensive variety of Fur Boas and Muffs, in t'1 latest styles and colors, and very low prices. We have them in Bea Beaver, Lynx, Wallaby, Seal, Persian Lamb, Mink, Astrachan, Goat, Im mitation Bear, Immitation Seal, Opposum and Muffloon. Gents' F Caps in Beaver, Persian Lamb, Astrachan, Seal, Mink and French Seul

Fur Robes and Fur Trimmings of all kinds. Our stock is very extensive, the principal part of it being purchas before the recent advance in Woolen and Cotton Goods, Novelties a

Our Staple Stock is immense, and very cheap. We can give you the in half an hour more they reached the apgreatest bargains ever offered to the public. Mantle Goods for 50c., worth pointed spot. ; for 75c., worth \$1.75. A magnificent Sealette for \$6.00, worth \$1 All-wool, double width, beautiful colored Henrietta Dress Goods for 80c. per yd. Dress Silks 25c. per yard. A choice lot of black and color Silks and Satins, and a choice lot of Remnants of colored Silks and Sati are being slaughtered for 50c. per yd, that were selling for \$1 and \$1.50 per yard. Plushes 25c. per yard up. Other Dress materials for 8c. a 10c. per vd., worth twice the money. Winceys for 5c. per yd., worth 10c. Prints for bc. per yd., worth 10c, Checked Shirting for 8c. per yd., worth

18c. Tweeds for 25c., worth 50c. Grey Flannels 11c. per yard up. Goo. all-wool white Blankets for \$1.75 per pair. Men's Undershirts and Drawers for 80c., worth 50c. An immense

Carpets in Brussels, Tapestry, All-weel, Union, Hemp Matts, Oilcloths, reflection of the strong sunlight from to Ruric sprang quickly aside, and with the which was flowing freely. A splendid Union Carpet for 25c., worth 50c. Patronage respectfully solicited.

VALDIMIR THE MONK

SYLVESTER COBB, JR.

do you not know that we are all prone to "Of course. There is no telling what may sword!" the reckless man yelled, casting egerly, and with a painful expression. overlook our own powers when wondering happen." upon the feats of others! I may be pardone In a moment more the new sledge came "But will you not listen one-" sword-play was one of my own scholars, though he knew not his name. best swordsmen in the kingdom. But zen.

can tell you nothing which you do not this business done, for I would be back to know; but yet you may see Russlind. If dinner. I dine with Olga to-day, and a fair part of the b'ow, 'twould not be upon thy Rurie, with his hands clasped. you do, tell her-but you know my soul. maiden awaits my coming."

And the widow was left alone. With her and so unhing your nerve)." eyes she followed the retreating form of her helived son, and when he was gone from her sight she bowed her head and sobbed "Be sure he only brings new danger to the entrance of the old building. aloud. When she reached her humble himself, for such efforts will find their point couch she knelt by the side thereof, and in the muscle of my arm." poured forth her pent-up soul to God. The perty halted when they reached the Urzen, as the fat, burly monk waddled to him up his life, believing that such a move When her head had pressed the pillow she interior of the rough structure, and the wards the party. tried to hope—she tried to fasten one hope Count threw off his pelisse and drew his "I heard the clash o. rms, my son. as I labored to spare him. But I could now

sword. Ruric followed his examplehas moved into gloom so utter that out of its depth loomed this quarrel from the first. Without the welcome, but meddle not. Now !-my die thus would be a curse upon my name,

there'd be no sleep for thee !

your own head."

"Out, lying knave-"

On the following morning Ruric was up betimes and at the breakfast table not a word of the one all-absorbing theme was ut- hand heavily upon the Count's arm. "You quickly upon the gun-maker. tered. After the meal was finished the gun- have no right to speak thus, for you lower maker went out to his shop and took down yourself when you do it. If you have come from one of the closets a long leathern case, to fight, do so honorably." n which were two swords, both of the same make and finish, only different in size. but he did not speak it. He turned to his They were Toledo blades, and of most ex- antogonist and said:

upon the floor and then with all his weight it." and can supply he bent the blade till the pommel touched his patrons with the point. The lithe steel sprang back to Ruric. its place with a clang, and the texture was CLOTHING not started. Then he struck the flat of the ready?" blade upon the anvil with great force. The inferior in finish | ring was sharp and clear, and tim weapon "By St. Michael, Paul, Moscow does not

> contain another blade like that. Damascus never saw a better."

boy returned, who had beheld the trial of for the seat of physical power, were Ruric's "One word more," uttered Ruric, paling me, and yet I cannot tell where, nor when, the blade with unbounded admiration. alone to possess. Yet Conrad Damonoff for an instant beneath the unmerciful insult I have seen him." a blade like that?"

it not. The steel of these two blades came never shown his strength there. from India, and was originally in one weap. Now, for the first time, that contemptuous on-a ponderous, two-handed affair, be- look passed from the Count's face. As his longing to a Bengul chieftain. The metal , ye caught his antagonist's position—as possesses all the hardness of the finest razor, noticed the calm, dignified, quiet ease of with the elasticity of the most subtle spring. every limb; and as he caught the deep, My old master at Toledo gave me these as a mystic fire of those expressive eyes, he knew memento. Were I to mention the sum of that he had no common amateur to deal money he was once offered for the largest with. one you would hardly credit it."

"How much?" asked Paul, with a boy's and a quick cry escaped his lips. His tagonist. curiosity. "It was a sum equal to about seven hun- it had pressed against his heart, and had not

dred ducata" "And yet he gave it away?"

"Aye-for its price was but imaginary, gained it, and-spared it. while its worth to him was only commensurate with the good it did him. If he told to regain his composure. me as a parting gift, as the best patterns I calmly, at the same time allowing his point

could wish for when making such.' and then he gave Paul a few directions about gathering all his energies for another efthe work, promising to be back before fort. night. The faithful boy shook his head And again the weapons were crossed. dubiously as he heard this promise, but he This time Damonoff was more guarded. leaving a childless moth r in his home to gested Orsa, with a peculiar shake of the said nothing, and shortly afterwards Ruric Before he had been impelled by his own as- see that day's sun sink. went into the house. Just then Alaric Orsa surance; but now he was forced to regard

drove up to the door. drew her to his bosom.

come back." He said this, and then killed heart. But his meaning had been read from head to foot with excitement, his huge course he had pursued with respect to the "God keep-and-"

It was all she could say. he kissed her again -and again he said

Ruric gazed a moment into her face-then movement was almost instinctive. He re- own will?" "God bless you, my mother! I shall his own blade-then m wed his arm quickly lingering doubt from Rurie's mind. Again portunity to return some adequate favor, come back." He dared not stop to speak more. Gently cross-guard-then, with all his power,

seating his fond mother upon a chair he wrenced his arm upward and backward, turned and hurried from the pase. In the and the Count's sword went flying across avoid the vitals—but he threw his arm for was supported by her hands, and at very hall he threw on his pelisse and bonnet, and the building. It struck the opposite wall ward, and his glittering blade passed sound from without she would start up with then he opened the door and passed out. with a duil clang, and the next instant "Have you a good weapon?" asked Orsa, was half buried in the snow. as the horse started on. "I have a fair one. I think it will not started back with both hands raised,

deceive me," returned Ruric. never strike an unarmed man." "I asked," resumed Orsa, "because Da- Damonoff's arms fell to his side, and a dom, Ruric merely warding off his blows, clasped she bent eagerly forward, and liscronoff prides himself upon the weapon he deep blush of shame mantled his face. wears. It is a German blade, and he thinks "By St. Paul," cried the surgeon, "your he can cut in twain the blade of any other life is forfeited, sir Count; and now weapon in Moscow with it." should be satisfied."

"I have a good weapon," Ruric said "No, no," the discomfitted man exclaimed, quietly; "and one which has stood more starting up with rage and mortification. tests than most swords will bear." And "That was but a slip. Twas a false stepafter some further remarks he related the a cowardly feint. I am not overcome." peculiar circumstances attending the mak- "But, man of mortality, even now your quickly forward. ing of the sword, and his possession of it. At length they struck upon the river, and now if he chooses."

brightly upon the glistening snow, and the "Sir Count," here spoke Ruric, calmly, that had attacked you." air was still and calm. The sharp frost of but with marked contempt, "you should "But I did not touch his heart," quickly "Mother," he said, "the Count is not the atmosphere served only to brace the system up, and Ruric threw open his pelisse that he might breate more freely. He had been upon the ground but a few minutes " Take my sword again if you can. when the other party came in sight around the head of the river.

As soon as the Count and his second arrived, and the horses had been secured, the lieutenant proposed that they should repair to canbright snow was calculated to blind and blur whole power of his good right arm he struck

"It is only a surgeon," replied Damonoff. lute madness, "Oh, give me my other-" The surgeon at once saw the truth and "I would not cut a man's flesh without "Hold!" cried both the surgeon and propriety of this, and he proceeded to act giving him a fair chance to survive it." Stephen Urzen in concert. "You are mad, upon the suggestion. Having selected "And then you may find him serviceable Conrad."

the bladeless pommel down.

ed for assuring you that the only man who up, and Ruric recognized its inmate as an "Away, I'my! Shall I give up because the surgeon reported, as he carefully felt has ever yet overcome the Count at the army surgeon whom he had seen before, my sword is broke? By the gods, the his way along the course the steel had taken. While in Spain I practised with some of the "Now for the old hoat-house," cried Ur "Deceived thee, Conrad!" repeated the only severed some of the smaller blood-

listen; I will send one word. For yourself "Aye," added Damonoff. "Let us have had thy head but received a hen iredth recover."

walked close by Ruric's side. "That is one his madness he saw not that his sword had challenge." It was now late, and ere long Ruric kissed of his chief points when engaged in an affair been broken on purpose. He did not see his mother, and then retired to his bed. of this kind. He hopes to get you angry, that he had been at his antagonist's mercy. coward," returned the gun-maker with a But his iriends saw it all.

It was Valdimir the monk.

promise in vain—for she looked into a tinctly how I stand. You have sought "Aye," cried the Count, "Come in and must come from the hand of man; but to

least provocation from me you have insulted sword !- where is it ?" Sleep on, Ruric. But ch, could'st thou me most grossly, and this is the climax. Reluctantly Urzen brought forward the be a curse in my memory." and to inflict such death upon another would So, before God and man, be the result upon second, but ere he gave it up he said :

"Beware, Conrad. You had better-" "Peace, babbler !" the excited fool hissed, "Hold," cried the surgeon, laying his snatchi g the weapon, and then turning

Thus far Ruric had remained sileut, but he felt it his duty to speak now.

An angry reply was u on Damonoff's lips, and authoritative, and with a look so com- to him." manding, that the other was held in abey. ance by it, "I must speak on word. You quisite workmanship and finish. Ruric "Will you measure weapons, sir? Mine have provoked a quarrel with me-and you Meltons, took out the heaviest one, which was a may be a nite the longest. I seek no adhave challenged me. I have no fear of death insensible form to the sledge, he took Alartwo-edged weapon with a cross-hilt of vantage; and I have one here of the same when duty cals for my life, but I would ic's proffered arm and proceeded to his own &Ce, heavily gilded metal. He placed the point length and weight as my own it you wish not die thus, nor would I slay a fellow-team. being thus. Six separates times to-day, "Who is that monk?" asked the lieuten-

your life-" "Then take your ground. Are you

The two swords were crossed in an inticing the interruption. "I had hoped this "Yes-several times about our barracks. stant, with a clear, sharp clang. There was some contrast between the two harm to you; and, furthermore, that you fellows have been sick and dying. He seems combatants, but not much apparently. The were no match for me at this kind of to be a good-hearted man, and, I should Count was a little the tailer and Ruric was work." Thus spoke the gun-maker to his boy somewhat heavier. But to a close observer "Out, fool!" yelled Damonoff, now fairly "I agree with you there," our hero said. as he balanced the beautiful weapon in his there was a peculiar contrast in the bearing frothing with rage. "If you dare not ross "I think he is a good man; but there is of the two men. That breast swelling out swords again, say so; but do not crawl off "I think you are right, my master," the so nobly, and those massive shoulders, made like a coward!"

"But," he added, "could you not temper was accounted a strong man. In the athletic of the senseless tongue that assailed himsports of the court-club he had few superiors, and he stood proudly erect while he spoke- ly "Perhaps, if I had the steel. But I have and not many equals. But Ruric Nevel had "before these men here assembled and before God, I swear that thus far I have spared you; but my own life may be the forfeit if I trifle with you more. So now-beware You have sufficient warning !"

Perhaps the Count really overlooked the facts of which Ruric had spoken. In his drove off towards Borodino. ungovernable rage he may have fancied that 'twas only accident that had worked against had ridden some little distance, and at the him. However, he started forward once

antagonist's point had touched his bosom-"Now," he gasped, "play your best, for my sword's my own !"

been ariven home. Well he knew that his But Ruric spoke not. He saw that the can. life was his no longer, for the gun-maker had Count was stronger than before—for his "I do understand the weapon passing rage seemed to give him a maniac's power- well," returned the youth modestly; "but I-'You sence well," he gasped, struggling and that he was earnest only for life or have worked hard to gain the ssience." the truth he loved me, and these he gave "You are not a novice," returned Ruric and his movements were strange and unpres added. "That wondrous strength of yours

cedented. He threw up all rules of exer- is a host in itself." cise, and cut and thrust only in wild mad "And yet," said Ruric, "I have seen play, and quickly saw that he must put a overcome me."

his opponent's power. Ruric quickly found struck the Count's point down. Ruric was all ready but putting on his that the other was more careful than at first, "Never! Submit to such as you? Bah!" say that there is no man in Moscow who is bonnett and pelisse. His mother was in the and he carried his own point accordingly. A few moments more the conflict lasted. my superior in the use of any sort of offenkitchen. He went to her with a smile upon At the twelfth stroke the Count made a One more opportunity he h d at Damonoff's sive arms."

then, with a quick, lightning-like motion, it save the madman. "God bless you, my mother! I shall be brought his point to he antagonist's "Fool!" uttered the monk, who trembled upon the subject of the Count, and the from the first by Ruric. The youth caught belly shaking like a bage of jelly, "will you event which had just transpired. This conthe motion of the eye, and he saw that his throw away your own life, Ruric Nevel! versation lasted until they reached the door

ceived his antagouist's sword midway upon This mention of his mother called the last hope that at some time he might have opforward and caught the point under his he struck the opposing point down, and then the gunmaker entered the house.

> CHAPTER VI. "Is he dead?" asked Ruric, starting

ing his hand upon the young man's arm. mured her thanks to God.

not blame me for what I have done, for returned the youth. "I was careful of that. dead." thrice have you tried to break my sword." I would have struck him upon the head "Nor wounded?" she attered, quickly "Then try it again!" Damonoff returned. with the flat of my sword, but I feared I and eagerly.

"He is not dead yet," answered the sur- belp it." And thereupon he related all geon, as Rurie pressed forward and asked the circumstances connected with the cona second time. "He has only fainted from fligt. When he had concluded, his mother Brag not, but strike. If you the shock of the blow, coupl d with his own pondered a few moments, and then she said:

Damonoff's blade close to the haft and broke suggested the monk. "Now is the best

am aware of that, my mother. But to yourself, ch !" suggested the lieutenant "Mad!-Oh, I shall be mad! Where is my amined the wound. Ruric watched him

NO. 27.

"I do not think this wound is mortal," weapon deceived me. Where is the other ?" "It has passed below the right lung, and surgeon, sarcastica ly. "By the holy Host! vessels. I think, with proper care, he may

"But why so anxious?" asked Ursen. You can tell her as you please. But I shall "Notice him not," whispered Orsa, who But the Count was beyond al. 128 son. In "You were ready enough to accept his

"Aye-else you would have called me flashing eye. "Had I refused to meet him "Ha! whom have we her !" cried Ala- that fatal word would have met me at every "Never fear," returned the gun maker. rie, whose eye had caught a dark form at turn. I knew that such a man as he was n) cope for me at any game where strength of arm and sleight of hand were required. "How now? What seek ye here?" asked So I meant to disarm him, and then give W. BEWS in her mind; but she looked only into the night. Not one ray of light reached her a step forward, "ere we commence this on a child of the holy church of God may such a quarrel. My father died fighting for

> "I believe you, my son," the monk said, "Only if the Count dies you should not allow such feelings as you mention to over. come you. In no way are you to blame for

"True, father-you speak truly," added the surgeon. "The young man has acted "Sir Count," he said, in a tone so stern most nobly, and no blame can be attached

Ruric seemed somewhat relieved by these assurances, and having seen the Count's

"I am well satisfied as it is," replied since our swords first crossed, have I spired ant, as they entered their sledge. "I only know that he is called Valdimir," returned Ruric. "I have only seem -"And twice have I had you before me him once before. Have you ever seen him

unarmed," Ruric continued, without no- ere this?" would have shown you that I sought not He has been there when some of our poor

nevertheless a mystery about him which I

"Aye," added Alaric quickly and eager-"that is precisely the case with me. I am very sure that I have seen that man under different circumstances. And others

of our company have thought the same." The two men watched the movements of the monk while they thus spoke, and they noticed that he entered his sledge and

"Ruric," said the lieutenant, after they same time gazing wonderingly into his com-At length Conrad Damonoff started back, more, and made a furious lunge at his an panion's face, "you handle the sword like a magician. By my soul, I'd give all I own at this present moment—my commission

and all-if I could handle the sword as you

death. He struck quickly and foriously, "Ah-'is not all science," the officer

After this Ruric put up the small sword, "Come on," the Count uttered, now 10 s. Twice Ruric came nigh being run weaker men than myself who would overthrough. He lost all run of his opponent's come me easily-or, at least, who might stop to the conflict, or run the risk of "But they were not in this city," sug.

"Will you give o'er?" he asked, as he "True, Alaric. I am not in the habit of mentioning my own powers; but yet I may

his face. He put his arms about her and feint to the is t-then at the throat, and hear. -and he spared him. All present saw The lieutenant readily admitted the truth of this, and then the conversation turned heart was the place looked to. His own Shall I tell your mother you left her of your of Rusic's residence, and having thanked his friend for his kindness, and expressed the

> he he pressed his own point upon the Count's The widow sat in her great chair by the bosom. He avoi ed the heart-he tried to fire. She was pale and anxious. Her brow through the fool's body. With an expres- a trightened expression and listen. As sion of pain upon his features he started length the sound of bells struck upon her "Fear not, sir," said Ruric, as the Count back, and rested his reeking point up n the ear-they came nearer and nearer-and trodden snow. The Count came furiously they stopped at her door. She would have on again, but he struck wildly, and at ran. arisen, but she could not. With her hands until finally his arm sank. On the next tened with a frantir interest. Soon the moment his sword fell from his nerveless door opened. Surely no one but he would you grasp, and he sank fainting back into the enter without k ocking. She started to her feet-the inner door opened-a male

> > form stood before her. " Mother !" "Ruric! My boy! Safe!"

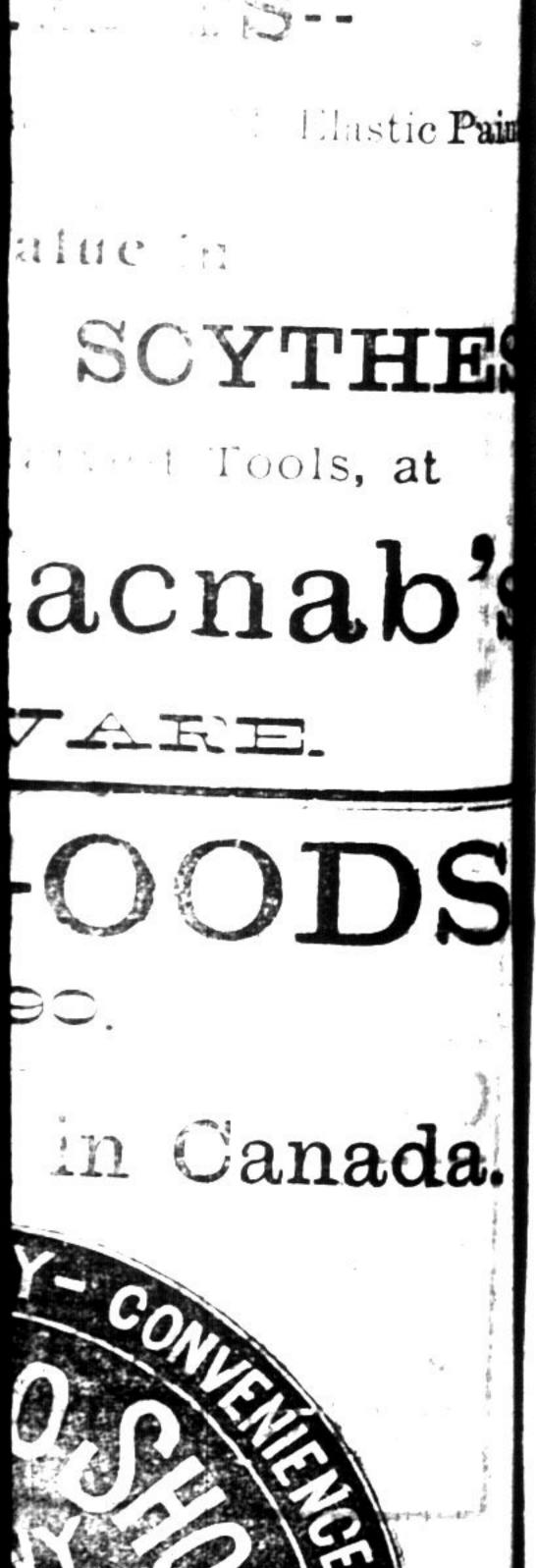
She tot ered forward and sank upon the bosom of her noble son, and while she "Hold, my son," uttered the monk, lay wound her arms tightly about him she mur-

"But he has not," the Count cried, "Surely you have nothing to fear. It was By and by the widow became more calm, springing to where his sword had fallen, and none of your work-no more than if you had but still there was an earnest, eager look of ma your sword to the heart of a wid beast fear upon her face. Ruric saw it, and he knew well what it meant.

"Yes-badly. But listen: I could not

"Surely, my son, I will try and suffer "But will be die?" Ruric asked kneeling nothing from this, even should the wicked man die. In all you acted but upon the "I can not yet tell," the doctor said, at defensive. From the first be has only been intent on attacking you; and on the battleground he would have killed you if be

(To be continued) Dom Pedro and his party arrived at Lisbon on aturday morning.





Canadian Champion. CREDIT SALES! rsday Morning

Parties requiring my services as auction-

ABREY & TYRRELL

PROVINCIAL AND DOMINION

Civil and Mining Engineers.

OFFICES

TORONTO: 17 Young Street Arcade.

\$500,000

TO LOAN ON FARM OR TOWN

PRIPERTY AT 6 PER CENT.

Mortgages bought-advances made on second

mortgages and save money. All dealings fair and

just. No costs for applications. Write or call for

E. R. KEYNOLDS,

J. BUTTERFIELD,

Kalsomining,

CHAS. BURROWS.

AND ALL KINDS OF

INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

All work guaranteed.

Estimates and Designs furnished for

MANUFACTURER.

(Next door to the Thompson House,)

Has on hand a good stock of

Valises, Whips, Combs,

Brushes

and all Kinds of Horse Clothing of

the very Best English Canadian

and American Manufacture.

Harness, Saddles, o , made to order

promptly and at reason-

able prices,

Repairing done with neatness and all work.

CARRIAGE & BLACKSMITH

WORKS,

MARTIN STREET. MILTON.

BUGGIES.

CUTTERS

SLEIC HS,

Always on hand and made to order.

ALL KINDS OF JOBBING

PROMPTLY DONE.

-HORSE * SHOEING-

A SPECIALTY.

on the premises.

Sole agents for the County of Halton

Tinting,

20 Adelaide St. East.

Reserve Fund

\$400,000

printed particulars.

Capital

\$1,000,000

10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

M Iton, Nov. 18, 1886.

HAMILTON: 42 North James Street. 17-6m

Valuators, etc.

AND SURVEYORS

APRELL & PANTON, Props. 15

flines to be reckoned by the space

Tailoring Clo special Notice, the object of which is to learn the pecuniary benefit of any individual, Astrachan, Goat will be inserted at 50 cents for first insertion ents for each subsequent insertion. must accompany order in every case

> PACKIBERS. - No paper will be stopped until arages are paid, excert at the option of the rs. A post-office notice to discontinue is LEGAL. the Dewar Block, cor. Main and Martin

torix Chancery, etc. Office-Booth's THOMAS G. MATHESON. Crown Attorney, Barrister, Notary Deposits received and inter-Public, &c. F. -In Court House, Milton. 88-tf Exchange bought and sold. J. W. ELLIOTT, B. A.,

ack. In rooms occupied by Duncan Esq., (upstairs) Dewar's B.ock, AT MONEY TO LOAN. 42-tf. M. E. MITCHELL, Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.

Barrister, &c., Notary Public.

VICTOR CHISHOLM uster. Solicitor, etc., Notary Public. | House Painting, ONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. CE - Next door to Bank of Hamilton

FIGE -Town Hall, Milton. Money to

at 6 per cent.

BAIN, LAIDLAW & Co. Barristers & Solicitors.

CR -over Impe ial Bank, 34 Wel-Street, East. Entrance, Exchange GEORGE KAPPELE

stained and figured glass for domestic and church purposes. Orders left at the Thompson House, DENTAL. Milton, will receive prompt attention.

CARRIQUE. L. D. S.,

SURGEON DENTIST. HARNESS& SADDLE OFFICE : MAIN ST., - MILTON. MAIN ST., MILTON.

Harness, Saddles, Trunks, DENTIST, HAMILTON, ONT.

VETERINARY. A. JOHNCTONE, V. S. G. O. V. C., (Successor to Dr. J. E. Harrison.)

e and Residence - Next door to J. H. McColght calls promptly attended to. VETERINARY SURGEON. ats all classes of Domestic Animals.

sta all cases of the domesticated animals

alls promptly attended to. ffice opposite the Thompson House, in St., Milton. HOTELS. VALLACE HOUSE.

MAIN ST., MILTON, IE LEADING HOTELIN TOWN

JOHN WALLACE, PROP. COMMERCIAL HOTEL, ONTARIO. HLTON.

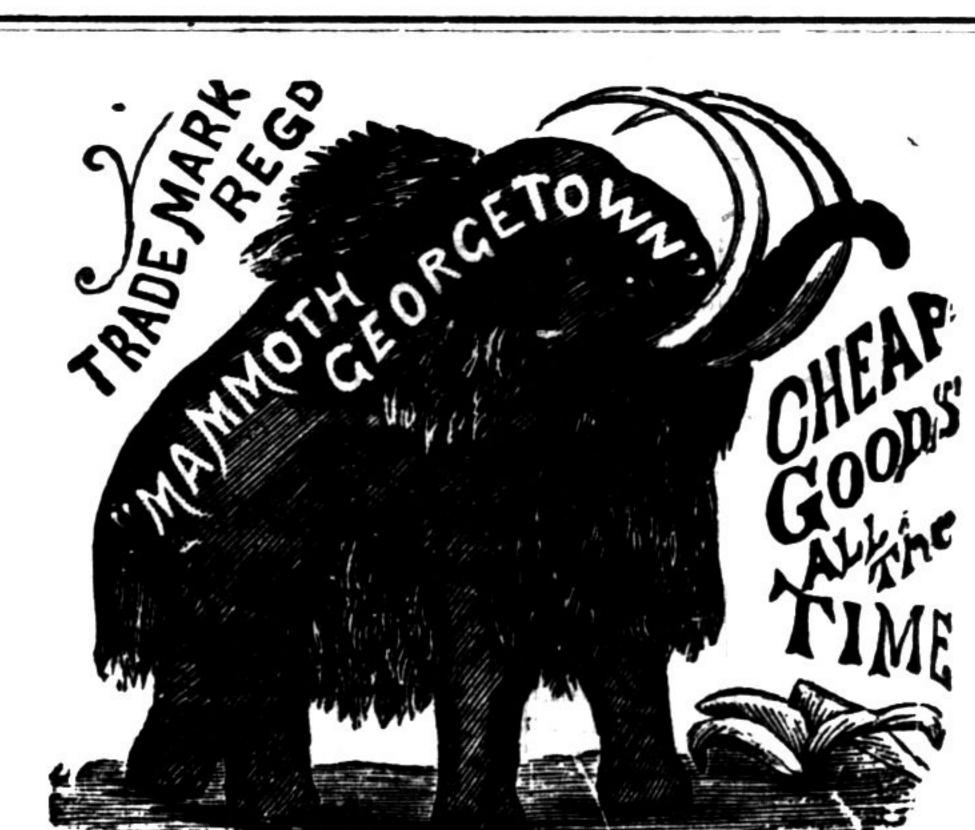
Good Stables and attentive hostler. RATES \$1.00 PER DAY. No Factory work. All rigs are made up COR. PARK & YORK STS.

Thehest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

HAMILTON. in or out of the carriage. All accidents arrived by having this inventing on your uggy on cutter.

CALL AND EXAMINE.







૧**૪૬૪૬૪૬૪૪૪૪૪૪૪૪૪**

GEORGETOWN.

Scarce Goods. Desirable and cheap goods are being added to the sto

stock of Ready-made Clothing and Overcoats. Nice Boy's Overcoats \$2 the building which was close at hand. Men's Suits \$4. The greatest drive on earth in Men's Overcoats for This was a large open boat-house, which drowned by the clash of steel. \$4.50 and \$5, worta \$10. Boots & Shoes, Ladies' and Gents' Oversh was unused and deserted in the winter, and taching horses, single or double, while and Rubbers.

river with an officer in it.

Ha! what meuns that?" uttered Orsa, as it in twain. he saw a sledge just tor ing the bend of the

the Count shouted, now blinded by abso- from pain."

life is Nevel's. He may run you through

might break his skull."

arms of his attendants.

down by the fallen man's side. It was proposed to go in there because the other furious thrust athis antagonist's heart, the same time wiping the blood away,