MILTON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1894.

[CONTINUED.]

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been in business here for 31 years, w. are and return our sincere thanks for t as patronage bestowed on us and beg to ale of the stock. 10% discount shall of the goods or bill when made out. eash or produce, including wool, but no FUR COATS. a large line of Winter Mantles we are n at ridiculously low prices. They are hat and Australian Bear Coat, very warm and durable. ss Goods and Silks, New Mantles, New Would recommend these \$16 ones.

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HOTELS.

of people, some of them engaged in com- was stricken silent by my wonder, and be- Then I heard another sound. It was but the larger fore I could find my tongue the priests had the voice of Otomie crying for help. part collected there to witness my murder. cast me down, and for the second time I "Save us, Teules! They murder us!" that he fell wounded to the pavement Now, we reached the top of the pyramid, lay upon the stone of doom. As they held she shricked in so piercing a note that it two hours before midday, for there were me a yell flercer and longer than any which reached the cars of the Spaniards, for one pyramid we glanced back and saw that

of Commercial paper and Farmers' this idol was a shield of burnished gold on middle of the stone, and there was no great his feet and throwing him across my body. fear gave us strength, and we fied like the which its jeweled eyes were fixed, reading place for her. Then, the moment of sacri- Thrice that rush came, like a rush of the wind. Along the steep path we rushed States. Drafts on Great Britain bought also was a plate of gold, which with muttered invocations the head priest cleansed and sold.

It was a plate of gold, which with muttered invocations the head priest cleansed up on every side, and now the red ray lay from being smitten into space by the as I watched, rubbing it with his long and For some minutes we lay thus side by within the ring upon my heart.

turned faint and sick, for I knew that it a woman could be so brave, gratitude for for the glory of your god!" Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards re- was being made ready to receive my heart, the love she gave me, scaling it with her With a fearful yell, the priest lifted the that we saw him no more. Doubtless lifeblood, because Otomie loved me so knife. I saw the golden sunbeam that wearied of the chase or feared to fall into well that she desired to die thus at my side rested full upon my heart shine on it. the hands of such of the Aztec warriors as be carried out in this unholy place I do rather than to live on in greatness and Then as it was descending I saw the same still clustered round the foot of the pyra-flanks, shooting at them with stones and

> was hurried from the sanctuary by the priests. Then I perceived this: Galled to madness by the storm of missiles rained upon them from its crest, the Spaniards were attacking the teocalli. Already they were pouring across the courtyard in large companies, led by Cortes himself, and with them came many hundreds of their allies, the Tlascalans. On the other hand some thousands of the Aztecs were rush ing to the foot of the first stairway to give the white men battle there. Five minutes passed, and the fight grew flerce. and again, covered by the fire of the ar-Aztecs, but their horses slipping upon the ed and continued the fray on foot. Slowwere pushed back, and the Spaniards gain-

ed a footing on the first stairway. But hundreds of warriors still crowded the lofty changed toward her. I felt that no wom- Thus he wailed. Then came the sound winding road, and hundreds more held the top, and it was plain that if the Spaniards rious woman—no, not even my betrothed. et was dead also. won through at all the task would be hard one. Still a fierce hope smote me like But I know this—that the tears rushed to priest from off us, and he staggered back seas. a blow when I saw what was toward the Spaniards took the temple, there and I turned my head to look at her. She fire burned, quenching it with his blood would be no sacrifice. No sacrifice could was lying as much upon her left side as and body after it had flared for many ger be offered till midday, so Otomie had told her bands would allow; her long hair fell erations, and a knife cut the rope that me, and that was not for hard upon two from the stone to the paving, where it lay bound us. hours. It came to this, then-if the Span- in masses, and her face was toward me. I sat up, staring round me wildly, and

ary of Tezcat I wondered because the heave beneath the bands and the color one second later that savage would have Princess Otomie, or rather the Goddess come upon her brow. First-class Meats, Princess Otomie, or rather the Goddess come upon her brow.

Atla, as she was then called, was standing "Then I am repaid," she answered, and By all the saints, the girl is lovely, or cast his mantle over us when we lay yonamong the chief priests and disputing our lips clung together in a kiss, the first, would be if she were washed! I shall beg der on the stone. Ah, Teule, to what have or myself either, for that matter. But it with them, for I had seen her bow her and, as we thought, the last. Yes, there her of Cortes as my prize." head at the door of the holy place and we kissed, on the stone of sacrifice, be- The voice spoke, and I knew the voice. doubt my gods! Aye, and to call upon the thought that it was in token of farewell, neath the knife of the priest and the None other ever had that hard, clear ring. I could not hear because of the din of bat- never heard its story. what dismayed at her words and yet had this moment. Indeed I pray that I may the breast of the priest. He had saved me. a fierce joy in them. It appeared also that die before you take back your words, for, me, who, had he known, would as soon bowed in obeisance to her, and turning is dearer to you than I am, but now your as on that of my destroyer.

slowly she swept to my side with a pecul- heart is softened by the faithfulness of an I gazed at him, wondering if I dreamed. iar majesty of gait that even then I noted. Indian girl, and you think that you love Then my lips spoke without my will, Glancing up at her face also, I saw that it her. Let me die, then, believing that the were: was alight as though with a great and holy dream is true." purpose, and, moreover, that she looked like some happy bride passing to her hus-"Why are you not gone, Otomie?" I for me, and I love you for it."

the symbols of their gods and in the sight things." ed the square beneath and stared at the in silence. They hurled themselves upon the Spanish swords, they

in Wall Street successfully carried on the steep sides of the roadway, proposing ring that is painted over your heart," she ceeded, and a ball of men clinging together Now I turned my head from her and would roll down the slope and be dashed looked at the sunbeam which pierced the to pieces on the stone flooring of the court- shadow above us like a golden pencil. Discretionary Accounts a Specialty. ball. But do what they would, like some me, and I reckoned that it would lie in Direct wire from our offices to all West- vast and writhing snake, still the long ar- the scarlet ring painted upon my breast He staggered back at the sound and step by step they crept on, fighting as allow, I strained my head upward and knew me through my paint. men fight who know the fate that awaits saw that the Spaniards had gained the "Mother of God!" he gasped, "it is the

cries of encouragement to their warriors, over the edge of the teocalli to be crushed would have overtaken me soon enough, for there is one across the sea whom you love in a fateful hour, and he must lie there no

At the moment I made no answer, for I gods are doomed!" moment of sacrifice. First I was led into the sanctuary of Tezcat, the god whose name I bore. Here was his statue or idol, and be center of the great stone when that of the center of the great stone when the center of the great stone when the center of the center of the great stone when the center of the center

matted locks. This done he held it to my side, and as we lay a great wonder and "Smite, priest of Tezcat," screamed the were hurling from the crest of the teocalli. lips that I might breathe on it, and I gratitude grew in my heart, wonder that voice of the astronomer. "Smite home Once, looking up, I caught sight of

tumult arose in the square beneath, and I

new light shone upon my heart, and it was of the Christians!"

"Otomie," I whispered, "listen to me. "These two went near to it, poor dev-Now, when I was led out of the sanctu- I love you, Otomie." Now I saw her breast ils!" said the voice.

> . "Oh. I am repaid," she said again. "I enemy, De Garcia. It was his sword would gladly die a score of deaths to win by the good providence of God had pierced knowing that these joys have passed from fice?"

came into my mind. "You give your life said. "Now it is too late. The Spaniards, "My life is nothing, and your love is surround the teocalli, and you will be killed much," she answered, smiling.

> CHAPTER XIX. THE TRIUMPH OF THE CROSS "Otomie," I said presently, "when will

by minute Shifting myself so far as the cords would hand and stared again. Now at length the desecrators of the gods of Anahuac, crest of the pyramid, since the battle now knave Thomas Wingfield, and I have save fighting for life and honor and safety from raged upon its edge, and I have rarely his life!"

form, and as they came the danger of Cortes, scanning me. " "He says

ses were being torn off her, victim's heart, your gods are doomed, and sacrifice sefore me arrayed in noth- doomed are the people of Anabuse." not wonder, Teule," she said in a light and then over his shoulder at the ad
"To the mercy of that man devil with murder you. By fair means or foul he will murder you. By fair means or foul he will murder you. By fair means or foul he will murder you. By fair means or foul he will man devil with murder you. By fair means or foul he will man devil with murder you. ow voice, answering the question my vancing battle. Slowly the ring of war- the sword?" she answered. "Peace, Teule, murder you within a day; I saw it in his

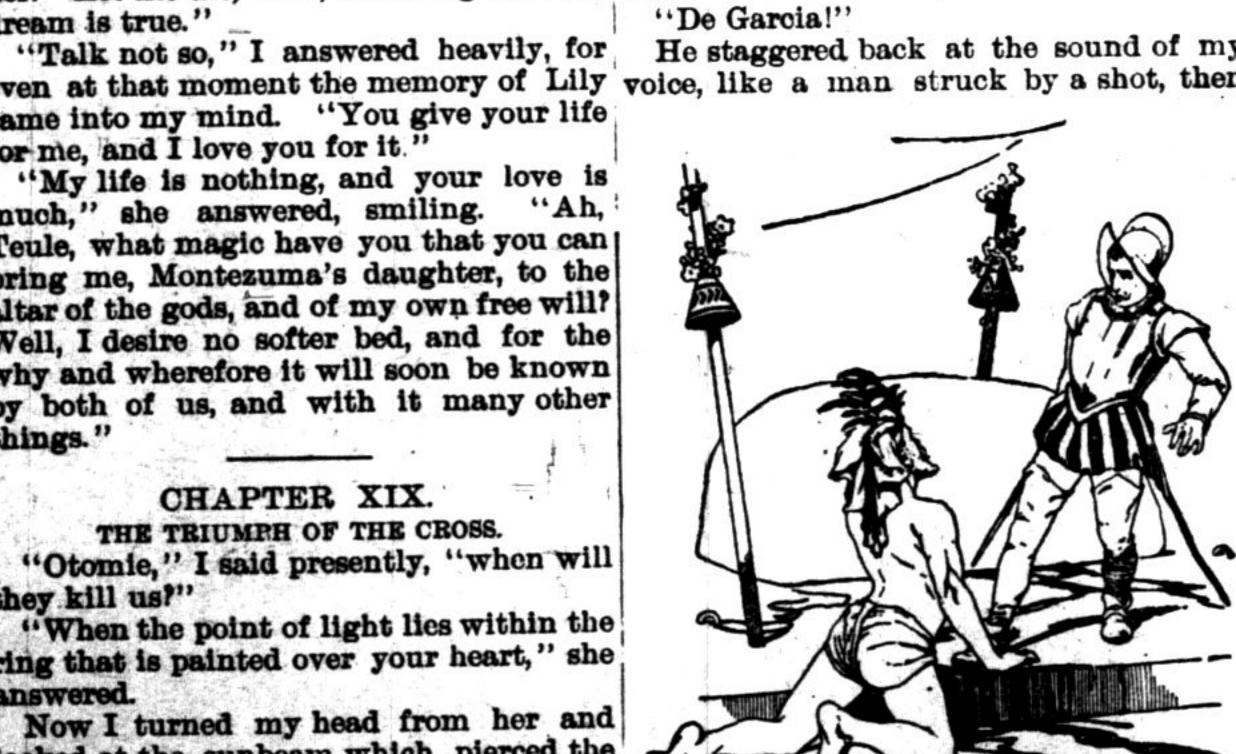
today I die your death and at your side, heart. Again the priest heaved up his words of pity as we passed, for they knew as I have the right to do. I could not awful knife, again I shut my eyes, and that we were victims snatched from sacrisave you, Teule, but at least I can die again I heard the shrill scream of the as- fice. Indeed, when a certain brute,

Garcia pursuing far above us, but after

not know, for at that moment a great honor without me. Of a sudden, in a mo- sunbeam shine upon a yard of steel that mid. It struck indeed, but not upon my bosom. hoped to see again. Otomie was by me. ner singing the dirge of the gods of Ana- her

an could ever be so dear to me as this glo- of sword blows, and I knew that this proph-

my eyes and ran down my painted face, till he fell over the altar where the eterna.



plowed its way upward through the storm clamor of battle grew louder and nearer. stared at me, rubbed his eyes with his

Thus an hour went by, and the Span- fought with the fury of despair, thinking to me, and knowing all my folly I turned little of their own lives if they could only seeking escape. But De Garcia had no upon the pavement 200 feet I was weak with fear and fasting, and my better.

oles, for I saw one of them, a to sacrifleing victims like an Indian priest? you would weary of me as men do,

"Not yet, O priest of Tezcat! If you clasped my hand and whispering, "Fly, fly mite before the sunbeam lies upon the swiftly!" led me away from the stone of

bodies of the priests whom the Spaniards

After that I remember nothing till I arrows. breast of the murderer priest. Down came found myself once more in my apartments the great flint knife, but its aim was lost, in Montezuma's palace, which I never place and began to think as to what I though I did not escape it altogether, and she brought me water to wash the ing. Should I desert Otomie and escape Full upon the altar of sacrifice it fell and paint off from my body and the blood from to the Spaniards, if it were possible, takwas shattered there, piercing between my my wound, which, leaving her own unside and that of Otomie and gashing the tended, she dressed skillfully, for the cut flesh of both so that our blood was min- of the priest's knife was deep, and I had Aztecs, if they would give me shelter, and

gathered my wits together and spoke to

"He is that Spaniard of whom I have spoken to you, Otomie. He is my mortal a I felt-nay, who can say what I did feel? Now a strong arm pulled the dying enemy, whom I have followed across the an who had risked all for me, and who to his power. Truly, you are foolish, Teule." 'It is better to fall into the hands of Christian men than into those of your

priests," I answered. you brought me that I should live to is a strange world, and now, if never be-

nounce them now that its shadow was -the sternness of their faces and the would have been the act of a coward. For this night not to decide my fate, which good or evil I had given myself to Monte- was but a little thing, but to take counsel zuma's daughter, and I must abide by it as to how they might expel the Spaniards or be shamed. Still such was the noble- before the city was destroyed.

drawing a lock of her long hair through the emperor should Montezuma die, lookee the hollow of her hand. Then she spoke: up quickly and said: should be base indeed if I made so solemn with you? Ah, I remember the Teule a compact with one who does not know that was the god Tezcat, and who escaped what he sells. Yonder on the altar and the sacrifice today! Listen, nobles. What in a moment of death you said that you is to be done with this man? Say, is i he But now you have come back to life, and Then the priest answered: "I grieve to not pierce the coats of mail, so that there rage and hate. Swiftly as thought I slipped, your hand, and what is written in its cir- prince. This man has lain on the altar remained only one way to compass their round the stone of sacrifice, and after me cle? Yet even if the words are true that of the god—he has even been wounded by

"That I could bear, for my heart is fixed the stone of sacrifice." pon the brink of the pyramid, now and port I guessed to be none other than you would be kind to me, and I should said the prince again. and again to vanish down its side, 10 or Cortes himself, struck up De Garcia's move in the sunlight of your presence. But that memory would grow too strong for away forthwith?" He is an English you. Then by and by it might be possible Now several of the council nodded their

NO. 26

his friends are my foes, and his foes my

CHAPTER XX.

THOMAS IS MARRIED Otomie turned and went. I watched the golden curtains close behind her. Then l

sank back upon the couch and instantly was lost in sleep, for I was faint and weak and so dazed with weariness that at the time I scarcely knew what had happene or the purpose of our talk. Afterward slept for many hours, for when I awoke it was far into the night. It was night, but not dark, for through the barred window laces came the sound of tumult and fightng and red rays of light cast by the flames of burning houses. One of these windows was above my couch, and standing on the bed I seized the sill with my hands. With much pain, because of the flesh wound in my side. I drew myself up till I could look through the bars. Then I saw that the Spaniards, not content with the capture of the teocalli, had made a night attack and set fire to hundreds of houses in the city. The glare of the flames was that of a lurid day, and by it I could see the white men retreating to their quarters, pursued by

Now I dropped down from the window mie alone, though it would be difficult to took of them. Then I bade her eat some- do this and keep my honor. One thing I understood-if I married Otomie it must be at her own price, for then I must become an Indian and give over all hope of returning to England and to my betrothed. Of this indeed there was little chance. Still, while life remained to me, it might come about if I was free. But once my hands were tied by this marriage it could never be during Otomie's lifetime, and so far as Lily Bozard was concerned I should be dead. How could I be thus faithless to her memory and my troth, and, on the

> speak truth, had grown so dear to me, curtain was drawn, and a man entered

ence and the love of this woman, who morning I had received adoration as a the stone of sacrifice. When I said them, dress, and one in a priest's robe. They had I was expecting death indeed, but to re- only two things in common among them

little while she stood smiling sadly and whom I knew Cuitlahua, who would be

"Who is this, Guatemoc, that you bring gods and desire—namely, by casting the white men came the uplifted sword of my enemy. It you have spoken and you love me a little, the holy knife. But the god rejected him more. Slay him if you will, but not upon

I fear that if—if we were wed white devils and give them tidings of our

to find your way back across the heads, but others sat silent, making no

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