County of Halton Local Courts Calendar

CLEAKS.		Mar.	May.	July.	Sept	Nov.	Jan., 1897.	Hours of Opening.	
iam Panton		6	8	10	11	6	8	9.30	
ılmer.	8	8	5	7	8	8	5 -		a. m.
irant.		4	6	8	9	4	100	9.30	66
Vabb.	16	5	7	9	10	5	7	9.30	66
hail	13	7	9	' '	12	7	9	10	"
uson .	7	2	4	6	7	2	4	9	"

Jury, 7th April and 6th October. Terms, 13th January, 6th April, 6th July, and 5th October, unts, 3rd January, 1st April, 2nd July and 1st October, at 11 a. m. Monday and Friday of each week, at 11 a. m., except during

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OFFICE-Bennett House.

By order, T. G. MATHESON, Clerk of the Peace.

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DENTIST. - OAKVILLE.

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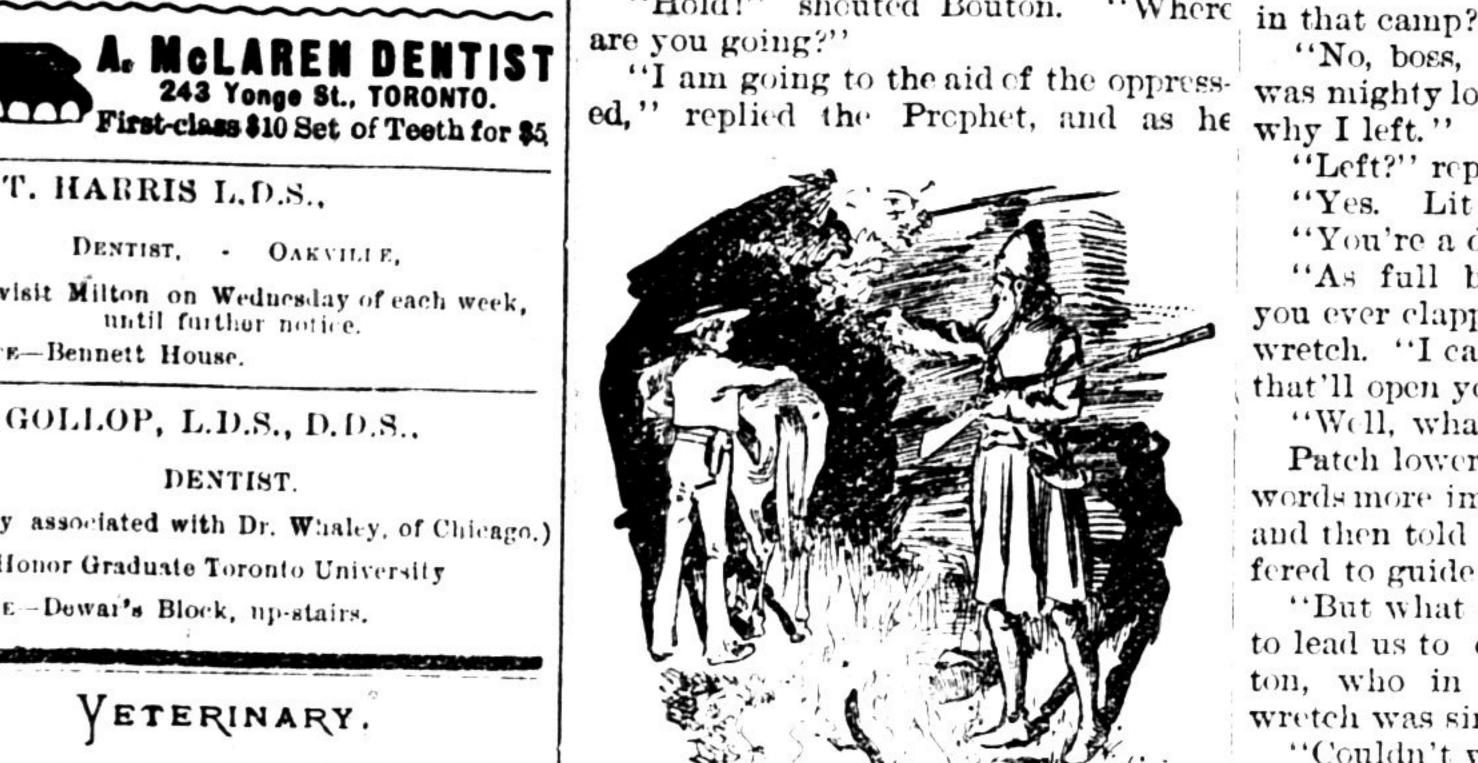
Cedar Posts, Etc.



[CONTINUED.] undergrowth on one side of the camp. Prophet when Bouton returned.

The Prophet shouldered his rifle and ing the outlaw camp and was brought "On your own head be the blood, and my sin from heaven. But the very strode in the direction of Captain Bran | before Bouten, who at once asked: don's camp.

"Hold!" shouted Bouton. "Where in that camp?"



with his eyes flaming and his rifle in spare. the hollow of his left arm. "You cannot go there." " "Who can prevent?"

"Go to thy tather!"

will be long after the wolves have eater of the young Shoshene. thy careass and left thy white bones "Hemy Kyle"glistening on the mountain side." RESIDENCE-Two loors East of the Old Kink does drew back like jackals. The voice rection from which he had come.

ONTARIO his onward march. Howard Blanchard was the first to The best of Wines, Liquors and different from anything he had ever be-

held—that, in his momentary alarm, he would have raised his arm and fired had not Captain Brandon seized the weapon and called out: "Hold! That is the Prophet and my

the more surprising in one of his size, the Prophet laid his hand on the stone wall that surrounded the corral and vaulted over. The Prophet inquired about the

strength of the force and made some shrewd suggestions as to further action. During the day neither Captain Brandon nor his men showed themselves sewer, culvert and flue pipes, chimney above the wall, but the children, who could not be restrained inside the central stockade, moved about without being molested. At times the riflemen up on the cliffs fired down a random shot, as if sto show that he was still on the "Let him stay there until it is dark,

kinds of first class Pine and Hemlock and I will make it hot for him," said Lumber, Lath, Cedar Posts, Rails, Stakes and Cordwood, at reasonable | the captain, when about sunset another bullet whizzed over the camp. True to his word, the captain crept out with the dusk. He assured his friends he would be back in an hour or two and told Howard Blanchard to take command till he returned.

"If the young man makes a mistake, I will correct him," said the Prophet. Two hours passed, but the captain did not return. Midnight came and morning neared, but still he was absent. And the Prophet raised his hands tune has befallen us. We may never see a leaf. the brave captain again."

CHAPTER VII. BOUSFIELD | Captain Brandon placed the utmost rethis man he could not openly show prizefighter, an effect heightened by a the professional swearing at his mules, profanity being considered on the plains usefulness as harness. He rarely spoke, the ground. and he never joined the people about

the campfire in the evenings. His great delight was to sit on the wagon box and chew tobacco. He actually devoured great black slabs of From this perch he would watch immigrants, or rather he would watch one of them, Clara Blanchard. lowed her every movement with his re as to fall into a mesmeric state and sleep on the box all night.

Patch submitted to Captain Brandon' discipline. He had a dread of the tall nide, and would have offered no re-Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth.

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Will I was to hissed the captain, "or I will crush you hills would shield my face from men intermarry with the Blanchards. But indignity you offer to the people now in

help bust this outfit up, them Bouton "You surrender," replied the young like a kinder reward."

escaped the notice of Captain Brandon way the work of destroying them would and which could not have been thought be simple, but I have pity for you, pity of by Bouton's party-viz, the river, for the mother that they say still loves on which the semicircular corral wall you," said the captain. And as he spoke abutted, was so shallow at the upper he seized the knife in the young man's part of the camp and for many yards up belt and sent it rattling down the rocks. the river that it could be waded with- "I do not want your pity! Curse you! out reaching a depth above the knee, Release me or I will go at you with my and in this way the place could be sur-teeth!" prised and taken in the rear. Patch This was shouted in a voice of minwas on guard the first half of the gled anger and pain, and the cry was

Henry Kyle, without another word, night, and it can be said that he was heard down the river by the Indians. turned and disappeared in the dense too much absorbed in the contemplated "Hold him, Henry! Hold him!" cried treachery to give any thought to the Black Eagle. "You have sent him off," said the duties or dangers of his position. He "Hurry, hurry!" was the response. "You listened eagerly to everything that was Captain Brandon heard the Sioux and have ordered him to murder. On your said, and the instant he was relieved Shoshones advancing, and knew that head be that bloed that is about to be he resolved to test the practicability of self preservation demanded prompt achis own scheme. He succeeded in reach- tion.

"Left?" repeated Bouton. "Yes. Lit out." "You're a deserter, then?" "As full blowed and fresh a one as you ever clapped eyes on," chuckled the wretch. "I can give you a few wrinkles

that'll open your eyes." "Well, what are they?" words more impressive and confidential, determination. and then told of his discovery and of "I cannot read your past," he went the past that has resulted from it, I feel shore without much trouble, though the

spoke he wheeled and faced the gang sufficient to win and to have an hour to head fell forward on his breast. cient," said Bonton. "Cet ready, men before." as I call your names."

He was selecting his men when Black father. "Prevent me, then. But let me say Eagle sped in from the darkness and "Oh, Valentine! Tell him all! Tell thee!" this: No man ever lived to fire at me & stood gasping in their midst. Second time. Long before you came to "What is it, Black Eagle? Speak!" and kneeling beside her husband, with the darkness in which he has been grop-children, and where the captain had saw the men under Font Robb crowding these mountains I was here, and here I shouted Bouten, alarmed at the manner her white hands pressed about his, so ing to the golden ray that pierces the counted on making his last stand. "What of him?"

No words can adequately convey the "Killed, we fear! Come, come! Cap his love." like an inspired lien, and the despera Black Eagle waved his arms in the di in the past that would change me. You hands clasped and their heads bowed "That is Howard Blanchard, and rang out like a huge blast, and the atti- After Captain Brandon left the cam; ory my ideal of all that is brave, self stillness. were pested. Satisfied with the sur- ed to dispel it by the sunshine of my has come to the mountain tops from the beside me." And together they vanished vey and resolved to lead a dash on the own love. But do not let us yield to Stygian depths. listened. The voices soon ceased, and he well as mine." could hear the light, quick step of an



"Are there many more like you over in

don never lost his presence of mind. He the room and quietly closed the door be. I was down and beside him. I hurled tleman, and I promise that no harm reasoned that it would be fatal to bring hind her. When they were alone, Louis the sword into the current. I felt his face shall come to you." In a former chapter it was said that on a conflict there and that if he could said, "Let us sit side by side, father, and the blood spurted out on my right strike the river at a point higher up he and let me hold your hand as when I arm. From forehead to chin the blade hind him, and trembled, and the next liance in all but one of his men, and to could swim down till he reached his was a child." face to face with Henry Kyle.

With the strength of a giant and the passioned intensity. as essential to the mule's progress and himself upon this man and bore him to Kyle held his right arm up and spread to a subject that would assert itself. The rifle fell from the out the fingers. younger man's grasp as he was in the 'I do father." act of falling, and the captain did not Henry Kyle's first impulse was to Yes, yes, it differs from every hand in

shout to his companions for aid, but the world. It is my father's hand." rimmed eyes, and at times was so fascibe the peer of the best. Why should he his son's startled face. fear this white headed man single handed? He did not fear him. With an effort turned pale under the blow. sistance had that person kicked him, but tightened and he could feel his muscles and the bravest, finest man on whom Mr. Kyle hesitated and his wife said, will return, and when I come within crushing and his veins swelling painful. God's sunshine ever fell. That is why I

chaps mout let me have charge of her man with a fierce oath, "for you cannot get away from me."

While watching his mules that day "Deluded wretch! If I could meet Patch discovered something which had all your band one or two at a time this

"Are there many more like you over The young man tried to tear himself tensified the consciousness of the crime away, but he was as a child in this that has blasted my life." "No, boss, there ain't another one. I man's hands. He felt himself being lift- Overcome with emotion, Valentine was dying. He had no love for the ard and his son."

The Indians, who came a moment indefinite confession overwhelmed Louis he wanted no rivals near his throne. afterward, found Henry Kyle crushed for a moment, but only for a moment. "Go up with Black Eagle and see and bleeding on the rocks. CHAPTER VIII.

Louis Kyle.

fered to guide Bouton and his men. on, "but I see my own present, and I that reparation has been made. But, be water was very cold and the current "But what if you are a spy and want must work for my own future. This I that as it may, know this, my father, swift. As there was no light in his own to lead us to destruction?" asked Bou will do with love for you, my mother my heart has gone out more and more camp and the river was quite wide he ton, who in his heart felt that the and Nora, but do not force me to diso- to you for this confidence. God pity the could only guess at its location when he wretch was sincere in his villainy. bey by asking me to run counter to my man who ever refuses the hand of the started to swim back. He reached the "Couldn't you shoot me down at once own sense of duty." if you seed I was givin you away?" | "He has his uncle Frederick's spirit have for me. Do not draw it away. I to walk to the corral, when a chorus of

Two hours of daylight remained, time his fingers again interlocked and his often did when a child, and I am bath- "Surrender, surrender, or we'll open "An uncle Frederick!" exclaimed Louis Kyle did take the trembling of the stockade. "One-half of the force will be affi Louis. "I never heard you speak of him hand and he did kiss it, and the hot "Hold! Hold! We surrender!" called "He is dead," wailed the distracted a cleansing hyssop.

him all!" cried Mrs. Kyle, coming over The father turned as one turns from stockade, in which were the women and hard and brown. "Ease your heart by gloom and marks the pathway up to the "Fly, Howard! Fly!" shouted Alice telling Louis all. A knowledge of the light. His arms were about his boy- from the stockade. one rash act of your life will not quench again his baby boy, though the cheeks The captain saw a man leaping over effect of this defiance. The man looked tain Brandon is back in the hills!" And "Oh, my father, there can be no act And they knelt there side by side, their rifles.

"Trust him, Musband. Trust Louis," we never quarreled, as the best of broth- ed to the alarm of the children, who, pleaded Mrs. Kyle.

compressing his lips, raised his agonized with excitement, and the stronger the Approaching the place where Alice face to the ceiling. Could be open his past love the stronger seemed the hate Blanchard and her sister were trying to heart to his own son-to this only son, that flamed up between those that took for the other was worse than dead—opposite views. and show him there the blood stains that "I never knew Frederick to drink behad remained fresh through all the fore that day, and I, ever excitable and years since that awful night?

shame, duty and love, the confirmed me with a sword, and in my mad vanhabit of secrecy and the fear of letting ity I had strapped it to my side and in more light, and of knowing what his wore it as I rode home with my brother. son might think of him, was fearful We got into a dispute about the north

straightening up, with such an expres. by the flashing of the lightning I could sion on his face as brave men wear when see his pale face and gleaming eyes, the ship is sinking beneath them.

and leading her toward the door. truth. The years have made our secret Excepting that cursed sword I was un-Indian as he glided back to the outlaw too big and heavy for two to bear. We armed. How I drew it and how, by the camp. He also heard the clicking of thought that time would obliterate it, lightning's flash, I saw it splitting Henry Kyle's rifle as he paced the hill but it has grown and grown and gnaw-down his face seems like the memory of and said: "I fear me a great misfor- with a step as noiseless as the falling of ed into my soul like rusting fetters on a fevered dream. the limbs of a prisoner."

own camp. He started to carry out this "No, no, Louis, you cannot hold my that he was dead. I heard horsemen besuspicion. His name was Patch, and course blocked by a precipitons mass of as I speak you might district from might district f of the mule teams. Short, thickset and to the stream of the mile teams. Short, thickset and to the stream of the mile teams. Short, thickset and to the stream of the miles are the stream of the miles are the stream of the miles are the stream. I reached home; into the helpow of his left arm, and, tain spur abutting on the river. He "I swear to you by that God whom told my wife all; kissed my baby boys with his right hand grasping the lock, turned with the intention of finding a you taught me to worship that I could and fled into the mountains. There I he looked with mingled fierceness and path to the water, when súddenly, on not do such a deed if I saw your arm remained for months without taking contempt at the outlaw leader. rounding a bowlder, he found himself reddened by the blood of the innocent part in the conflict that was raging to the shoulder," cried Louis with im- around me." quickness of a tiger the captain threw 'Do you see this hand, my son?' Mr. Blanchards,' said Louis, coming back

> "It is brave and gentle and strong. "They are."

"It is the hand of a murderer," said -for a terrible misfortune it was, rather fore the cry rose to his lips. He had a the father, sinking his voice and speak- than a wrong—that you do not wish young man's pride in his strength and ing so rapidly that his nostrils dilated your relatives to know of your whereactivity. Man to man he felt himself to and his hungry eyes were eating into abouts, and why you want me to keep "Of a murderer?" Louis trembled and

"Yes, of a murderer; of a fratricidal gled to his feet and tried to reach his murderer, I slew my brother 18 years knife, but the iron grip on his arm ago-my brother Frederick, your uncle, it is better that you should know all." ly below where the hard hand grasped took my wife and two baby boys and all. tion that kept him within the sight of "Net a word, Surrender at once," thought the shadow of these everlasting and religious people until they began to of his arm and continued, "For every thought the shadow of these everlasting and religious people until they began to of his arm and continued, "For every "".



"It is the hand of a murderer."

solitude that promised relief has but in-

cling his neck with his right arm, he him." "Do not try to change me," repeated raised his face with the other, and, kissing it. said:

ing it white with the tears of my love." fire!" shouted Bouton from the center tears of his pitying love fell on it like out the men under Howard Blanchard.

he pressed were bronzed and bearded. the wall and heard the crack of a dozen

tude was the very ideal of heroic con-ostensibly to find the man who had denying and noble. I ask not to lift the So they were kneeling when Nora way, Howard! This way!" tempt. The Prophet waited as though to been firing at them all day, but really curtain of your past. But hear me-be- and her mother came back and softly Howard Blanchard recognized the see if a hand would be raised, and ar to spy out the enemy and to get a good lieve me that I would die to save you entered the room and bowed down be voice of his friend, and ran toward expression of unutterable loathing swept idea of their force and raise the siege if now; that I am ready to bear with you side them. Louis was the first to rise, him. He would certainly have been ower his face as he wheeled and resumed feasible by a bold dash—he crept to the all the troubles of the past and to share and he reached down and lifted his fa- overtaken by his pursuers had not the summit of the cliff and found the rifle- with you all the burden they have ther up beside him and there was a captain raised his rifle and brought the man's post described. From this vantage brought. For many years I have noticed light on Valentine Kyle's face that had foremost to the ground. discover the approach of the wild figure, ground he could count the men about that the shadow of a great affliction never been there before. The burden "Come, Howard!" cried the captain, there and see exactly where the vedettes hung over your heart, and I have yearn- had fallen off, and he felt as one who seizing the young man's arm.

sleeping outlaws, he started back to his despair; there are four of us left," he "My brother Frederick," said Mr own camp by a circuitous route that led continued, drawing Nora to his side and Kyle, as we shall continue to call Valed that the immigrant camp was taken him. him farthest away from the enemy. kissing her wet cheeks. "If need be, I entine Weldon, after all had composed without the firing of a shot, and a cheer He had gone safely over half the dis- will give up all else to make you happy, themselves, "at the time of the great announced the fact to the men under Bouton. With the activity of a youth, and all tance when he came to a halt by hear- but I should scorn myself if I did not war was a strong Union man, and I as Font Robb. ing low voices near by. Captain Bran- follow the light that I have, and that strongly advocated the other side. Up "Light fires about the corral!" shoutdon crouched down behind a rock and light leads me to act for your good as to this there never had been a misun- ed Bouton. derstanding between us—even as boys. The fires were lit and the glare add-

ers are apt to do. But at the beginning with frightened cries, were clinging to Valentine Kyle heaved a sigh, and, of that terrible war men were seized their equally alarmed methers.

impetuous, had never drunk so much. The conflict between desire and was not myself. A friend had presented and south. He was cool, so cool that it "I will tell Louis all, all," he said, maddened me. A storm came up, and and, as God is my judge, when we halt-"Shall Nora and I withdraw?" asked ed on the banks of Beaver creek to see Mrs. Kyle, taking her daughter's hand if the rain had swollen the ford, thought I saw a pistol in Frederick's "Yes, wife, and tell her the whole hand. Too late I learned my mistake."

"He fell from his horse with a cry of ed to be very gallant, said: In this trying situation Captain Bran- Mrs. Kyle bowed and with Nora left 'O God, my brother!' The next instant had cut. By the lightning's gleam I saw instant the Prophet towered up before

> "Dr. Blanchard's wife was my sister main away." Mary, your aunt," replied Mr. Kyle. "And these young ladies and Howard Blanchard are our cousin?"

"And it is because of your misfortune away from them?" "Yes, Louis, that and more," replied

"Perhaps I should not tell you, but "Tell them all, Valentine, tell them

perhaps I should not cry down blood, thy power a life will be taken. that runs in my own veins. Still it has one child of each such union has become reckless and gone to the bad, but they ards. But since I have had years to you would a wolf." think it over I feel that the alliance was bad. Each in its purity was good enough, but the French Huguenot and the Scotch-Irish strain made a bad mixture in our case. "And for this reason you would have been painted, as I hope to prove to me remain aloof?"

"For this reason, my son, and another that is even greater," replied Mr.

"You mean the fear that Henry and I shall meet?" Mr. Kyle nodded his head, but did not dare to speak.

CHAPTER IX.

Bouton expressed no horror who Black Eagle told him that Henry Kyle a warrant for the arrest of Dr. Blanch-"I am going to the aid of the oppress- was mighty lonely over there, and that's ed bodily into the air and poised there Kyle kneeled beside the bed and buried young man. He feared his popularity for an instant; then he knew no more. his face in his hands. This startling but with the gang, and, like greater rulers,

Springing from his chair he went over what's wrong. I don't think Hank is and knelt beside his father, and, encir- the man to let any one get away with

Captain Brandon, immediately after his encounter with Henry Kyle, swam It was an appeal to his father rather "Malice never acts rashly, and your across the Blue Water, intending to go Patch lowered his voice to make his than an assertion of his own inflexible life has atoned for your rashness. I have down on the opposite side and recross. heard your sin, and, looking back on when abreast his camp. He reached the man can enforce with his strong right old father that cared for him as you shore, and, rising to his feet, was about Bouton believed the renegade and and his uncle Frederick's ways. O God, shall take it. See, father, see! I am savage yells that rooted him to the spot West Virginia." was resolved to try his plan at once. O God!" cried the agonized father, and pressing that right hand to my lips as I rang out and echoed among the rocks.

> A dozen torches were lit inside the "Oh, my son, my son! O God, I thank corral, and revealed Bouton and his gang in full possession of the central

have been to me from my earliest mem- and their suppressed sobs breaking the they are following him," said the captain aloud. Then he shouted: "This he still breathed. When Robb got him

> in the darkness. So thoroughly had Patch's plan work-

him till the day I died."



He brought the foremost to the ground. allay the fears of their friends, Bouton raised his hat, and, with a bow intend-

"Don't feel scared, ladies. I'm a gen-Bouten heard a deep bass voice be-

"Then it was that you knew of the for firmness in the eyes of the men for you to leave this camp and to re-

"Safer?" repeated the Prophet. "Yes, that is what I said." "I have never considered my own

er feared the face of mortal man?" Bouton waved his hand and half turned on his heel. "I shall go, " said the Prophet solemn-

I shall go, Bouton, but I possess. within the reach of this." He patted "The Weldons were a rigid, stern the long weapon resting in the hollow

The Prophet stepped back, and kept cursed us and you should know it. Some stepping back until he was over the corral wall and lost in the darkness. "Let him go," said Bouton, with a

have wronged themselves more than laugh. "Let him go and rave to the they have others. My grandfather, John rocks and trees, as is his habit. But l Weldon, hated them, and I blamed him command you, men, if he ever comes much for his treatment of the Blanch- within reach again shoot him down as Bouton went back to Alice Blanchard.

and again his hat was in his hand. "Tell the ladies not to fear." he said "Have them put their children to sleep again. We are not the monsters we have

"If you are what you claim," she asked, "why have you made war on innocent and inoffensive people?" "I have not made war." "What do you call your conduct

"I am acting in the interest of law." "Of law?" And the shadow of a sneer gathered about the beautiful lips. "Yes. There are men here who have

"I have seen the men. Their name

'And you believe them?" "I cannot help believing them. have seen the papers, and they have paid me for my services."

"But are you authorized by law to aid these wretches?" "There is no law in this land." re plied Bouton, "but that which each

"Then you confess that you have n right to do this thing?" "A right? Why, Miss Blanchard, might is right here, and I reckon you'll find it pretty much so the world over If your father and brother are innocent they can prove it when they return to

"Then we return together as we came," said Alice. "I beg your pardon, but it has been decided not to subject yourself and your sister to the trials and inconvenience of a return. You remain in our charge

for the present." Without waiting to hear her comment on this, Bouton turned and walked hurriedly away. As he neared the fire he around a prostrate form. He knew that the man on the ground was Henry Kyle, and in his heart he hoped he might find him dead. In this hope he was disappointed. Skilled in the rude remedies of that land, Font Robb had assured himself before carrying the wounded man back that no bones were broken and that back to camp, he discovered a gash on his head and saw that he was suffering from a shock that would have knocked the breath forever out of a man of ordinary vitality. He bathed the wound and bound up the head, which, in addition to forcing water into the unconsciou man's mouth, had the effect of bringing him back to reason. Kyle had opened

his eyes and was looking around him i a dazed way when Bouton forced his way through the crowd and stood before "Hello, Hank! Who did this?" asked

"I don't know," replied Henry Kyle, and he raised his hand to his forehead and shut his eyes the better to collect his wandering senses. "You don't know? Well, if any or was to treat me in that way, I'd be apt to know who it was and to remember

"It was Captain Brandon," said Black Eagle. "Hah! This is a case where the hunt er was hunted," laughed Bouton. "I never mind, Hank; better luck next time. You have failed, but I have won.

"And the young ladies, the Blanch ards?" asked Harry eagerly. "Oh, they are safe and sound. You don't suppose I'd let harm come to those loyely creatures? No, no, they are reposing peaceably within the stockade.' 'And the brother-Howard?'' "He escaped, I believe," said Bouton.

After the women had ceased their wailing and the children their sobbins Tom Bliss and his brother Sim drew apart and congratulated themselves on the success of their mission. They had now no doubt of being able to get rid of Dr. Blanchard. Howard they regarded as already dead, and they imagined themselves the guardians of the beautiful sisters—the heirs of the Weldon estate in Virginia. But their conversation was interrupted by Bouton, whom they did not dream to be within hearing. But he suddenly appeared and said: "Of course you are shrewd as your father, who has charge of the Weldon estate on the Great Kanawha," just as if he were talking about a subject in which he was but little interested.

Tom Bliss straightened up on hearing unflinching gaze. In that brief time ! saw this man had discovered his seer no doubt from hearing conversation between himself and Sim. for which I mentally then and there cursed himsel and his brother. But from what Bouton said he inferred that he knew more than he could have overheard, and h determined to draw him out. To do this he knew that genuine candor was necessary, for he could not deceive a man as well versed in all the tricks of villain as himself. Tom had inherited quick ness of thought and shrewdness from three generations of backwoods lawve to whom the term "shyster." though de served, had not yet been applied. H as all men underestimate the ability o their tools, and now that the reaction had set in he was inclined, as is the rule, to go to the other extreme and give him credit for powers which he did not

"And I want you to be frank with