MAHNIMAH

o you want?

Pally loneso me, you spea. no answer, but dusk f the room in I voice in Hindo

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> the bird seller ther. So the wa an old cage she mahnimah all its feath way and the itement. Thi is is the mos they main rarns, in fact they say, an

Lit it converse ah cried: I speak it. cried the w. caks it too. arp eye on her aul disdainfu in in his fee Hie she v

m large," with bis head own on her. 160, while the od by and lisbird had any ald understand

wall the man. the last ten

and I bought om New York rancisco. He willig it over the m some place

you take the . I afficed that,

are ord. -Chicago

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at the rented the line women who ive out over the Wally, not work. and cards are et' e town. Only the zie the publi olks : ake "What end of man. Carc unth One churc

row looming upo hepa for has jum charle h narrow or \ third pastor the herve uproving a pful to town 18 c

the wom ara Avan) (tazell a are far deep themselves

- are much infefrom the laand the ora-

Tour husband is d the few male n that he got two

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men by death anv. while 139 .on the field of ssis were 79,155 hed. The monely divided, that 487,522 francs geing 8,000,000,

Ving of Violins. ottle things to good as new

lavana, there ht, in which pain entered uHs like regu-

Highlanders with Sergt. iay night at

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AND COUNTY OF HALTON INTELLIGENCER.

VOLUME 37.

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> Munyon's Rheumatic Cure seldom fails to refleve in one to three hours and cures in a few | ed, for the guards had escaped the Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and bent over him in alarm. aweats, allays soreness and speedily heals the' Are you hurt ?" Then, as no answer lungs. Price 26c. in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25c. Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. 1 dee 25c. Munyon's Pile Cintment positively cures at | done the exiles, pressed forward forms of piles. Price 25c. Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c. Mungon's Female Remedies are a boon to all from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets-price Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in three A separate cure for each disease. At all drug-Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 11 Albert street, Toranto. Ont., answered with free medic

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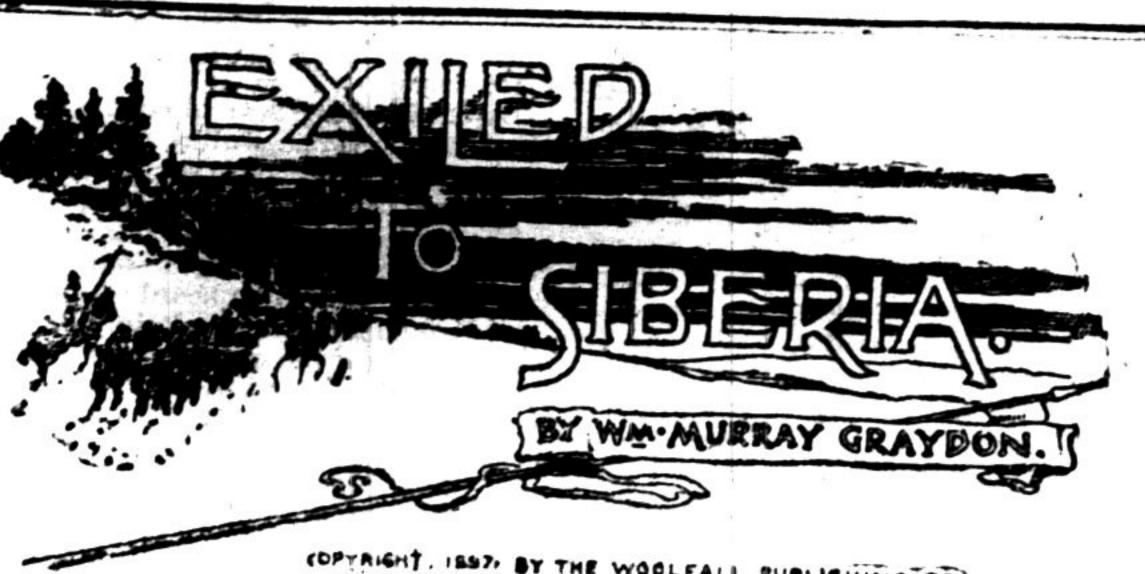
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MILTON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1898.

Travellers' Guide.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY (N. N. W. Division 8-50 A.M. 5.55 P.M. 10.00 A.M. 8-18 P.M.

CANADA PACIFIC RAILWAY GOING EAST 6.48 a.m., 10,48 a.m. 7.06 p.m. GOING WEST 8.45 a.m., 5.18 p.m. 8.10 p.m



CHAPTER X.

STORMING THE WRONG CITADEL. The explosion of the bomb-for such It undoubtedly was-threw Maurice d:22y and blinded, he believed at first When the smoke and dust cleared

that he was badly injured. of the convicts lay on the ground done dreadful execution, and among those for whom it was intendflying fragments of iron and glass. Phil lay among the injured, his face and hair stained with blood. Maurice

his arms and staggered backward with Lis burden. The excitement had now reached the still more by the unintentional injury against the few remaining soldiers The whole square was jamined with the furious combatants. The Cossacks fought well, using bayonet and sabre with deadly effect, but against such desperate numbers their braver was of no avail, and many of them fell under the volley of cobblestones, lubs, bricks and what other missiles the rioters could lav their hands on. The rapid approach of darkness made the scene still more dreadful, and the frisoners realized their situation and saw the discomfiture of their guards many of them broke from the lines and vanished in the crowd

The intense excitement gave to Maurice almost superhuman strength, and Phil's unconscious body seemed an Licensed Auotioneers for easy burden as he bore it tenderly into the centre of the lines, where the chance of safety from the flying missiles was best. There he paused resolutely for a moment. The sullen mar of the mob rang in his ears, an casional .ed flash lit up the gloom and the terror-stricken wretches around him were beginning to flee in all directions. No attempt was made to check them. The few remaining soldiers were busily engaged in fighting for their lives. As Maurice still hesitated whether

denness. A terrific report echoed over | which Platoff officred, Maurice once of soldiers the square a report that was instantfusion. Toward the four approaches of the square they surged, shouting, trampling each other underfoot, and still the vengeful cannon sent its iron messengers tearing among them. Retaining his presence of mind and

held on to his burden with renewed the whistle of rifle balls, for it was evident that re-enforcements had arrived, and were firing recklessly into The troops seemed bent on slaughtering as many of the rioters as possible, for the shooting became louder and more frequent, and men began to drop in all directions.

Twice Maurice shuddered when he felt something soft underfoot. every nerve strained to its utmost held his own against the pressure, expecting every moment to be riddle Suddenly his foot tripped on something hard, and, taking a step upward.

he felt the smooth pavement under him. At the same instant there was a stinging pain in his left arm, and his grasp on Phil relaxed. He knew he could go no farther with his burden and yet to remain where he was meant certain death. To his right a gloomy building loomed indistinctly out of the darkness. he could only cross the sidewalk and reach that, he might find a place of Summoning all his strength and still grasping Phil with his wounded arm. in spite of the pain, he began to force his way at right angles through the

refuge till the danger was past. It was almost a hopeless task, but he stuck to it, bravely pushing the people right and left with desperate strength. The air was clouded with powder smoke, and the guns still pounded un-

Fierce as was the rush of the mob. the sidewalk, and staggering feebly up tionless at his side and a man in convict garb leaning heavily against the

He turned to the boys, and Maurice right leg was bound with a crimson | wishing themselves anywhere but in ten years. bandage torn from his overcoat. "We are safe for the present," he said, in Russian, pointing to the high wooden canopy over the top of the bullet might strike you." Maurice nodded gratefully, and im-

stone building. The windows were tightly closed with iron shutters, and the door was of heavy wood with brass Then he turned his attention to the that the above trade mark is street, and at once forgot Phil, Platoff, and his wounded arm in the scene be-

The house where he had taken refuge was at the entrance of one of the exits from the square. By good fortune the majority of the rioters had turned in this direction. It had so happened that the narrow passageway was fact chok

of the wounded and the frightene cries of the others made an indescribable tumult. With a sad heart Maurice watched and his companions. the mass withdrawing, foot by foot through the narrow street, while the tramp of hoofs and the glare of torches came closer and closer.

him to his senses. 'Come," he said, touching Maurice door was quickly closed. The dan- Czar's sterchouse they had come to on the shoulder. "You are a brave ger was past, however, and the Cos- believe that no further punishment lad. I watched your heroic struggle sack officer, after driving his men would be inflicted upon them. Even through the crowd. Let us try to from the house, returned to claim his Platoff, who should have known better, escape. If we can gain access to this Frisorers. house till the square be cleared, I have "Yes," he said, "these are my men. Everything must have an end, and so friends who will care for us. I am This is Platoff, the fellow who caused this apparently-interminable sourness, wounded, or I would seek safety all the disturbance." And he glared this teiling over desolate Siberian struggling crowd. Most of this speech ed leg. Maurice understood, for he had by this Then, turning to the officer in com- burst upon the heartsick exiles, and language. He sat up gladly and turn- shall have to leave these fellows in and down the line. In the thickly- you will have no lenient task-master. mand," replied the Russian, "a daugh-

dead," he said. "A fragment of bomb lesson they won't forget, and we are For two hours or more the newly- Czar's gold mines. has grazed his head. He will be all by no means done with them yet." Reaching within his blouse, he drew away. out a tiny flask and put it to Phil's "Where are we?" asked Platoff of heads and shoulders. It was dark with them. lips. The effect was wonderful. The the officer who had arrested them, when the little column was ordered wounded lad opened his eyes and made "What house is this?" an effort to sit up. Platoff propped "You have assaulted and broken A brief march brought them to a wooden platform. him against the side of the doorway into the Czar's storehouse of exile sup- low, gicony log building, and presentand then turned to Maurice. "Look," plies," was the stern reply, "and I ly the prison doors were closed behind he said, "the Cossacks are coming am the officer in command of it." ncarer. Their torches will soon light This announcement was a great sur- The gold mines of Kara are the priup our hiding place. If we would prise to Platoff. The fact that he vate property of his Imperial Majesty escape, there is not a moment to lose." had stermed single handed a building the Czar. They consist of a series of more vividly to mind by the arrival of Half rising on his uninjured leg, he held by the soldiers seemed to im- open gold placers, located along the a convict party from the mines, a hagrattled fiercely at the door and ham- tress him from a ludicrous standpoint, banks of the river Kara, a narrow and gard group of men, soaked to the skin, mered the heavy panel with his fists. for he turned toward the boys with rapid mountain stream. "The cowards," he cried, angrily, as a comical expression on his face.

are afraid to open it. But we have the consequences of this rash act, and | vict settlements. still another chance. Force will con- Phil was leaning against the wall, very At the lower diggings centres the mines of Kara. quer where persuasion falls." He dragged himself to the edge of A surgeon presently arrived, who the prisons, and there, in barracks, the steps. The wooden canopy over dressed the bullet wound in Platoff's dwella a military force sufficient the door was supported by heavy pil-leg, and then the prisoners were led lars, and seizing one of these Platoff, away and placed in separate cells, heavy weapon "Strike, lad, strike!" he shouted to a file of mounted Cossacks came after the fact did not once occur to them. more forgot all prudence, and with As they passed through the square their dusty

all ablaze with torches and alive with mounted Cossacks and swarms of in The insurrection had been quickly quelled, and the rear of the mob was an exile party was forming, and be rang the heavy pillars, and crack, fore it was fully light the long proces

crack, went the door on its hinges. The bullets pinged sharply round the daring refugees, and just as the foreme Kara. That last stage of the journe of the soldiers swept up the steps, with gleaming bayonets, the lock gave way had preceded it. Winter set in with Arcbefore the fusillade and the door swung inward. toiled through snow and ice, shivering "Inside for your life!" shouted Platoff, and seizing Phil in his powerfu want of nourishing food, and sleeping arms he fairly threw him into the dark hallway and pushed Maurice after him Springing back to the edge of the steps he snatched the two heavy pillars. and swinging them around his head. wayside hospitals, but Maurice and mowed down the advancing soldiers like riperied wheat. With a spring he regained the hall way, and slammed the door shut in

the very face of a furious storm of ed to Maurice. "Follow me quick They will be here in an instant. led the way in the darkness, and Maunice followed closely along what seemheard furious cries and rifle shots and admired. He was kind-hearted and open, revealing a blaze of torches and a multitude of flerce faces. will fire over our heads.'

the room behind them. For a moment of the dreadful crime. Of himself quivered nervously. door aiready held their hands on the half of social reforms.

scholarly man. a fluent knowledge of the Russian lan-Platoff told them much about the lewering aspect "No" replied Platoff: "only the or- Russian tongue." dinary criminals do that. Politicals

never labour in the wines."

their present predicament. The thrill-ing pause was broken by a Cossack officer, who forced his way up the steps and into the hall.

"Don't shoot!" he cried to the men.

"We wan't discuss that," he said.

"It is strange that you were not taken to the political prison? Have you forgotten Irkutsk on the storehouse?"

It is to the plant was right. The next day nuttered, under his breath. Then, was right. The next day nuttered, under his breath. Then, was right.

Captain Daroman returned, and the predicted change came with a venge-tot taken to the political prison? Have you forgotten Irkutsk on the storehouse?"

It forgotten the riot the said.

"It forgotten the riot the said."

"It forgotten the riot the said.

"It forgotten the riot the said." Before a reply could be made the made to pay dearly for their brief pear officer at the farther end of the hall riod of liberty. Yet, if a chance offered cried, "In the name of the Czar, lay I think I would take it. Time will tell down your arms and surrender, or I whether I will be compelled to serve out my sentence at the mines of Kara."

"Hold on! Don't shoot!" exclaim- "How far from the mines is the Paed the Cossack. "What is the mean-cific ccean!" enquired Phil. ing of this, you rufflans?" And he "Less than 1,000 miles," was Platurned angrily to the men. toff's answer. "The Amur river leads "It is not we who have broken in right to Vladivostock, the Russian seahere," half a dozen burst out. "It is port." some of the rioters. They have killed "And once at Vladivostock what our men, and we demand vengeance." change of liberty would there be ?" The young officer, who had been un- asked Maurice, eagerly. der the impression that the men at the . In the harbour, said Platoff, "there door were part of the mob attacking are constantly English, French, Gerthe building, now advanced down the man Stanish, and American vesselscorridor with his file of soldiers, and, and Lussian Corvettes," he added, with seeing that the game was up, Platoff rose to his feet, crying loudly: "Don't | gri: smile. The boys scarcely heard shoot, don't shoot! We are exiles; the best winds. In imagination they we do not belong to the mob!" The soldiers at the door commenced with the dear old Stars and Stripes to clamour for their lives, but the Cos- waving ever her deck. sack officer drove them back from the "March lively, now, do you hear!"

CHAPTER XI. THE MINES OF KARA. Platoff's, commanding voice recalled They were hurried through the cor- the time that had clapsed since the ridor into a rear apartment, and the riot at Irkutsk and their assault on the

ed down the corridor and seized Platoff

was lulled into a false security. threateningly at the Russian, who was wastes and frozen rivers, was finished And he pointed down at the sitting on the floor nursing his wound- at last, and one dreary afternoon in the "What are your names?" he asked fiercely. month of January the mines of Kara ed to Platoff for instructions. The your charge overnight. I fear many falling snow little could be seen-the I shall exact the fullest obedience.

Through this Kara valley lies a scatno response came from within. "They Maurice was trambling in fear of tered chain of prisons, mines, and con-

famous revolutionist, for such he was,

sympathetic, and, more than all, he

readily believed the tale of crime and

sorrow that they poured into his will-

nerves wrought to the highest tension Maurice could with difficulty believe light, and the atmosphere was vile at The place was almost deserted. A ling purposes. A few benches were scat-

one of the Cossacks held open in their scanty garments, weak for

Phil fortunately escaped serious ill- He ceased at last, and as ness, though they grew more emaciated away Paul Platoff stepped One slight consolation alleviated respectfully. "I am a political prisontheir misery. Paul Platoff journeyed er, and so also are these two at their side each day, and the strange designating Maurice and acquaintance that began on the ter- should deep and lasting friendship. The prison at the lower diggings possessed many traits which the boys CHAPTER XII. A DARING ACT.

could not give them. He explained the "You mutinous dog." he shout d. in the afternoon. iniquities and the corruption of Rus- "beginning already, are you? smile hovering on his lips.

Maurice and Phil timidly advanced riddled body was brought to the prison his past life was surging through his guage that permitted them to con- a few paces from he throng, and the on a plank. commandant surveyed them with a Try to keep up your cour re and detail of the scene before him-the

At this critical moment Platoff came Some day I shall lose all control and "Their names are Cunningham and faurice. "Will we not be compelled to Burton," he said, respectfully. "They noting his flashing eyes, his heaving Captain Daroman's line when a starare but little acquainted with the chest.

Maurice attempted to utter a feeble "And when once we are allowed to lenced him. The commandant scan

all are eventually recaptured, and are ou forgotten the riot, the slaughtered multy of those misdeeds? Justice minutes for lunch. tre condemned to work out your time victs were trudging in pairs over the

entrance, and the other troops advance cried a Cessack coldier, harshly, and one I their steps, while Platoff trudged stolidly forward, buried in his own One thing they had overlooked. In

of explicationing to and fro, and squads you. Now go and be prepared in the ter a closer survey. arrived party were kept standing in Captain Darcman turned haughtily And swearing violently, he hurried ranks until their limbs were frost-bit- away, and the crowd pressed forward, ten and the snow was heavy on their dragging Maurice and his companions

Dazed by what they had just heard they dropped mechanically on the ly, and their own fate was brought good humour this morning, and his who entered with a clanking of chains the girl by the roadside, and as the between a file of soldiers.

out rest or change-such is life at the her before she had time to move. ment. There resides the governor of anger, but it presently passed off, and ed, with a smile. As the startled girl he went calmly to sleep, an example recoiled he threw his arms around her. thich the boys, through sheer weari- She uttered one loud cry and strug-Missirice awoke first. A faint streak | Maurice wheeled round and took in of grey was shining through the dirty the situation at a glance. There was indow, and as he sat up rubbing his no help for the girl. The convicts never yes a drum began to beat, and the even turned their heads, and the sol-"Com.," said Platoff, seizing Mau- was only an exile's daughter rice by the shoulder, "delay will in- | One brief second Maurice stood thus out and then scattered through the

served, consisting of weak tea and slack rye bread, and as soon as this was over the working parties were made up for the day. Two gangs startby a squad of Cossacks. Maurice and Platoff were in one of these, and Phil was in the other. They marched past the few scattered log buildings that surrounded the prison, and tramped for an hour or more up the gloomy vallev. The sky was dark with clouds. reached a point some distance from the settlement, thus forcing on the convicts the additional misery of a ong tramp through the snow cach morning and evening.

The gangs consisted of 20 men each work was begun. Each party was instructed by an officer, while the Cos- grasp, he bounded from the ranks. Two sacks, drawing a complete cordon Cossacks ran forward, but he slipped around the convicts, built fires to keep easily between them, and springing at The gold bearing sands along the throat, tore him by main force from banks of the Kara river lie buried un- the struggling maid and flung him der a stratum of clay and gravel vary- with all his strength to the ground. is dug out by picks and carted away ers. Under the watchful eyes of the werson the men laboured unceasing.

than once to stop work from exhaustion. The overseer showed some len- short and cried in a voice hoarse with iency toward those convicts who had passion, "No, no, my fine fellow; just arrived from Irkutsk, and these that's too merciful for you." short periods of rest were not rebuked sheathed his weapon and turned to the At mid-day a lunch of tea and bread soldiers. Captain Dareman wheeled like a was served, and then the labour con- "Bind him to that tree yonder," he "Down flat!" shouted Platoff. "They ing ear. Consolation, however, he flash, an ugly expression on his face. tinued without intermission until late shouted, "and shoot him instantly." I'll e They marched back to the prison at Maurice was speedily tied to a large sian justice with a vividness that made make an example of you for the bene- supset, so veary that every step was tree that stood a few wards distant lets, a door at the farther end of the his hearers shudder, and he showed fit of the others." He turned toward torture. The principal meal of the day near the base of the hill. corridor opened, and a file of soldiers them how utterly hopeless it would be the soldiers, apparently on the point was now served, consisting of weak. The convicts huddled affrightedly toappeared, led by a young officer with to attack Vladimir Saradoff's intrench- of giving some orders, while Platoff's some orders, while Platoff's some orders, while Platoff's mail quantity gether, and the cirl, who seemed un-

drawn sword. A lamp was burning in ed position, even with abundant proofs face flushed crimson and his hands of meat, and then the convicts went ables to comprehend the meaning of to sheep in rows on the bare platforms, the scene, edged a vay from the spot Platoff spoke little. He had been However, Captain Daroman sudden- some with their coats rolled up for pll- looking with unutterable terror at The command to fire was on the offi- neither a terrorist nor an extremist, he ly changed his mind, and he turned lows, others without pillows at all. To Captain Daroman cer's lips, and the soldiers at the outer said, but had merely laboured in be- once more to Platoff, with a grim Maurice and Phil the first week at the The commandant gave several sharp. mines was a period of horror, and for quick orders, and a dozen Cossacks adrecognized Paul Platoff. The fugitive's | triggers. Caught between two fires, the On the flimsiest of evidence he was "So you wish to know why you are the first time they began to realize the vanced from the line. They dropped face was white with pain, and his fugitives devoutly hugged the floor, convicted and sentenced to Siberia for here, do you? So this place is not unutterable misery of their situation, their ride butts will a ringing class of good enough for you? You'll find Platoff, with whom they were still able to the frozen ground and then re see He had been educated at the Moscow out before you get through, let me to converse at night, gave them no them to their shoulders. University and was an educated and tell you. What's your name? I can hope, and indeed they could see for Maurice, pale and trembling, fac d readily guess, though. You are Pla- themselves how perilous an attempt to the glaring muzzles. These and many other topics he dis- toff, the revolutionist. Stand to one escape would prove under the circum- He knew that in another moment the tunity on their long march, and in this come forward too. Birds of a feather dash for liberty while returning from and vet he faced the prospect with

> am surprised at nothing. Platoff and I am getting desperate myself

turn on these fienca." Platoff looked at the lad, grimly You will be shot," he said, quietly, and then to himself he added :- " He's fine fellow, with good stuff in him.

eldiers, the attck on the Czar's store- the mines were refused a moment's use? Did you think to escape the rest, with the exception of a scant ten

es not sleep in Russia. You were For a time these hardships were and convicted without your borne without complaint, but it soon, nowledge. Sentence was given-you became evident that the commandant y you did not know it? Very well, had a special hatred against the three have the decree of sentence here. It political prisoners, and he lost no opportunity of displaying his feelings. enough for you to know that you | One bitterly cold morning the conit hard labour in the mines instead snow-clad plains to their daily toil. if idling in a political prison. In me | Maurice and Platoff marched front, and close behind them was Phil, who had been transferred to their gang some time before. They had barely left the settlement and were passing

along the base of a hill, part way up which stood half a dozen straggling "Some of the free command live there," whispered Platoff, and Maurice looked with envy at the homes of the unfortunate people who were yet ten times better off than himself Suddenly he saw, to his great surprise, a girl standing by the roadside a few yards ahead. She was not more than 16, slender of figure and dressed in a long fur cloak and cap. Her gaze was fixed com-

passionately on the approaching convicts, and Maurice's heart thrilled as the met a pitying glance from her dark The sight of this innocent young maiden in such a strange place remind ed him irresistibly of home, and for a moment a mist swam before his eyes,

and he staggered against his compan-"Who is that, Platoff?" he asked, in an undertone. "What can such a creature have to do with this miser-"She must belong to the free comter probably of one of the exiles, and dim outline of gloomy houses, groups know how to deal with fellows like vet she does not look it," he added, afmorning to handle your picks in the The convicts filed sullenly past, and still the girl stood motionless as a statue, her dark eyes looking unutterable sympathy at the doleful procession Near the end of the line came Captain Daroman, mounted on a Cossack pony. He frequently accompanied the working parties to the mines to see how much gold was being washed out, and this was one of his inspection Strange to say, he was in a passably flushed face showed that he had beer indulging rather heavily in vodka. From under his fur cap he observe pony brought him opposite he slipped Toil and sleep, ever the same, with- out of the saddle and stepped up to "Well, my pretty maiden, have you Platoff first fell into a paroxysm of a kiss for me this morning?" he aste-

gled fiercely to free herself.



He flung him with all his strength to the ground Captain Daroman he seized him by the

CHAPTER XIII. LORA MELIKOFF. Cossacks and convicts alike were The lad's fate appeared to be sealed but just when the weapon was within a foot of his head the captain stopped

It may be that harder times of Phil and Platoff, the firing squad are before us. Captain Daroman ws Cossacks and the ferocious countenance of Captain Daroman. "Why did they not fire?" he wondered, vaguely, and then he began to utter a sflent praver. "Take aim !" shouted the commanand the twelve black muzzles

> burst from Phil, and Platon ground his "Fire!" was already trembling on tling interruption occurred. To be Continued.