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Account

Invited

H. P. WANZER, Agent,

Milton.

COUNTY OF HALTON

W. I. DICK, Milton,

MEDICAL.

H. A. McColl, M.B.,

M. C. P. & S., O.

SPECIALIST

------------

METHODIST CHURCH

REV. WM. SMYTHE, Pastor

Epworth League: Monday, at 8 p.m. Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 8 p.m.

REV. W. M. McKAY, Minister.

Sunday School: 2.30 p. m. Judge Gorham'

Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 7.30. p.m. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Wednesday

GRACE CHURCII

REV. A. J. BELT , M.A., Rector.

at mid-day and 3rd and 5th Sundays, 8 a.m.

ST. ANDREW'S R. C.

REV. FATHER FRENEY, P.P.

Mass: Second Sunday of every month at

Travellers' Guide.

GOING WEST.

-SUNDAY-

(H. & N. W. Division.)

GOING NORTH.

Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Bible Class in Church, 3.30 p.m.

Friday evening service, 7.30 p.m.

Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Pastor's Class: Friday, at 7.30 p.m.

Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Bible Class in Church at 2.45 p.m.

nesday of every month at 4.30 p.m.

Sunday School: 4.30 p.m.

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"You take it," conveyance on the conveyance of the convey

DENTAL.

1) KN INT Honor graduate Toronto University Office Dewar's Block, upstairs.

T. T. HARRIS, L.D.S., DENTIST. Oakville, will visit Milton on the last Wednesday of each month. Office:

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With Champion-

MILTON, THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1909.

BY ELEANOR GATES. Author of "The Biography of a Prairie Girl."

who are fighting have fine new rifles "I beard that-Fruser wrote me." Lounsbury gritted his teeth.

to the pony soldiers. He may tattle." ed a neighbor to bargain for a cayuse

"Not right away."

"No: for Brannon."

"Braunon! Alone? Lounsbury? Wh

and fifty miles lower down, the next

"Rifles I cannot get." said Matthews. "And our poor Custer?" "Ah, poor Custer! The east's talkcross to your lodge and get our bows ing about nothing else." and arrows, will not the pony soldiers "Awful! Awful!" The officer turnfollow in their smoking canoe?" ed away to hide the twitching of his "Bah!" retorted the interpreter. "Am face. I like a pig for sense? The smoking

canoe shall be gone." The chiefs nodded. "I must go," added Matthews. "There know nothing of it. Then I shall try

man and her sister shall be"-"When the night comes?" whispered brandy. His revolver was re-enforced happened"-Lame Foot. They pressed about Mat- by a Henry, which he carried in a

thews, taking his hands. visioned he jogged out of town.

call of a mourning dove." MARCK nearing at last Since dawn Lounsbury's head dow of the forward car. Now e followed it with a wedge of shoulder and muttered a fervent "Thank God!" His face was blackened by the afternoon, as he dismounted at a rivu-rupt. He was tramping about. breath of the engine, his hair was let the cayuse shied from an antelope ners!" he said violently. careful grooming. Outside of Chicago row through its neck, and the little bad heart!" he had shed his eastern garb for blue body was still limber. flannel shirt, dark breeches and tall

there slowly unwound their sleepy lengths and gazed around. A slim re
ing bend. To his left, a black dot. "I'm going to look into this whole staying here seems all the more term the long, hushing sound of the scythe" stood the shack. Three smaller dots business from first to last," he went lengths and gazed around. A slim relengths and gazed around. A slim recruit in a front seat who was outward bound to fight Indians wakened with a protesting oath. Other occupants of the car grudgingly put away their card powdered head in thanksgiving. packs, but cheerfully clapped on their hats. A long, hot journey was done. head and shoulders delayed his prep- before the deserted buts. When it Honor Graduate and Silver Medalist of

to a boot leg and fished out a letter, be picketed it on a lariat north of the girl that means nothing." first and third Wednesday of each month. "As I say, if you look for that rascal, ing. Already he had been seen from duct. you'll find the right man. He was the post. On his hallooing a small Lounsbury blazed up again. it? I asked the Indian. What do you its way against the current. Old Mi-

think he did? He crossed his fingers chael was not in it, only his citizen counsbury took a deep breath. "It's Lounsbury curied his impatience to likely," he said aloud. "It don't take ask about the shack. Landed, he made courage to kill a cripple."

for the "bach" quarters on the line. had been buckled on, and once more hands without a word, and the storehis revolver hung handily upon his keeper sat down on the edge of the see you." thigh. As he tossed his satchel to the bed. that the Clark outfit respected showing

hunt ended. An assortment of advensoldiers, gamblers, settlers. Among You're not to blame any more than I them was a sprinkling of women. He am." pushed his way through the crowd un-

ing in pink shirt sleeves, was the ing ourselves. After this there mustn't thews, we must"-A moment Lounsbury faced him in silence, his cheeks puffing and his chest swelling in an effort at self con-".45," he gave a jerk of the head. he is." Rapidly Fraser related the trol. Then, dropping his hand to the

"Come out," he ordered. There was another piece of news o. arate inspections of the room. He was lesser importance. An Indian girl The "Babe's" squint eyes made sepin the act of pouring from a bottle to named Brown Mink was seriously ill. a glass. Now, as he held them before Her wigwam had been moved to the His customer backed away to the the ground was clear, and been him, they tinkled together.

door, where it was cooler. The women changed from tepee shape to the form cluttered at the farther bar end. The of a walled wickiup. Mrs. Cum-CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY on a.m. 11.21 a.m. 5.12 p.m. 8.10 p.m other loungers rotated to a position be-mings, touched with pity, had sent her hind Lounsbury and waited, all agrin. a comfortable bed, while Captain Ou-He came loafing out, the sweat stand- ver, touched no less and pleased by, ing in huge beads upon his nose, the good humor of his prisoners, had Lounsbury advanced to him, playing a ordered that during the daily search · 17 a.m. 9.05 a.m. 5.12 p.m. 8.30 p.m. tattoo along the bar with his left hand, of the inclosure the tent of the sick "'Babe,'" he said quietly, "the train girl be left entirely undisturbed. West 9.05 a.m., 8.30 p.m. East 7.00 a.m., 8.10p.m goes back Chicago way in the morn- The young officer omitted to tell of

his share in the interpreter's departure The other blinked and gulped. "Wy, and was distracted over an accident that had befallen him. On visiting his "You take it," continued Lounsbury. wild pets the previous evening he had SO YEARS' EXPERIENCE

"Your family's getting darned unpopu- found that a box containing reptiles The "Babe's" diverging orbs popped that all his rattlesnakes were gone! from his face and again played from With the first call for the trumpeters Lounsbury routed the sutler in a

"Y-e-e-s," drawled Lounsbury. He quest for breakfast. Then once more open the other's vest. Two pis he sought the river. There was no ed them across the room. "The morn- beach below Shanty Town, mounted) ing train," he repeated. "So long." "Howdy, boys; how- stretch between river and shack he

slid upon its fetlocks and swung of

could," she said, choking.

For a long moment they stood thus, ing her. She saw that he was changed. The question or two, exclaimed sorrowfully eyes. His forehead bore new lines. His and when the elder girl explained to their mark. The old look of high pur- smile. pose was on her face. But she was older and graver and wore the new expression that Oliver had seen.

"My mother—is gone," he said slow- pretext. Finally she concluded that ly; then, after a pause: "I came right Fraser, in spite of his promise, had after that; didn't stop to settle things. | made a confidant of the storekeeper

got enough to worry you without us. Lounsbury pursued a feverish in-Good fortune made the journey al- refusal of David Bond's money and of a very outrush of facts. As they came

Toward the middle of the first night So they're bound to let us alone.

roughed by the tugging wind, so that kid that had dragged itself to the wa- What's manners to do with it? There's be bere not a trace of the past month's ter for a last drink. There was an ar- a lot that's good manners-and cursed

ing he turned with the river, crossed and ran it down the blade thought-

team. South, on the opposite bank, few days investigating. You got my were the low, whitewashed buildings letter?" of Fort Brannon. He bared his dust The cayuse was warm and dripping. feared Braden and spoke of his slack

He rode to Shanty Town, loosened the courtesy. But Lounsbury when he drew in his cinch and led the animal up and down "Oh, well," he said, partly in apolone paragraph of which he carefully Trooper's Delight. Then he descended "It wasn't the hat," she answered. to the building. The light was grow- and described Braden's further con-

coffee mill. As if struck by a thought, she looked toward the shack. Fraser was not up. To his "Come snack with us? Marylyn 'd like to

"Marylyn!" He had read her mean-After awhile the lieutenant reached ing. "Why. Dallas, you don't mean to out to put a hand on the other's knee. say that you-that she still"-

"Lounsbury," he said, "I feel like a "Yes," very low. In a square fronted groggery his of Matthews."

thing would go wrong if I kept track now—"there's got to be some kind of discomforts? There were the women an understanding. I told you how it of the next that the next that the next that the next that the next the next that the next felt, and you ran away from me. You privation. The brunt of her mother's shan't do it this time. I'll go to the loss, her father's taking, had fallen a space that was matchlessly sweet. ed. "Can't i come this far and here "Why, we both thought that, Fraser.

Instantly he was all gentleness. "No, other might not have-must she be de- ed her face long and hungrily. "But we can't spend any time kickno; I won't tell her," he said. "But nied it? Disheartened, dizzy, she left I'm sick and tired of being tied this the swale for the shade of the nearest finally, and his voice was deep with way, hand and foot. It was your fa- trees.

She could not answer him.

"I knew you'd get back quick as you she tried to find it in her heart to blame Louisbury for not accompany-

But Marylyn welcomed her with a glint of merriment was gone from his at the news of Lounsbury's mother her the past four weeks had also left come to the shack returned a faint

"The brave baby!" thought Dallas. She spoke first. "Your mother?" she away-now when their father was faitered inquiringly and withdrew a there to object. He had told Dallas he was busy. That, however, was only a "Supper!" sang out Marylyn.

he received them with pitchfork sharpthe storekeeper was kin to Simon. Yet himself hedged in by indisputable testihe passed a pile of glowing embers, ain't that they haven't good man. mony. Lancaster's death was beyond easy solving. If Matthews were guilty

> to face with the interpreter that day scores would have been settled. To Dallas, laying the blue stem of She took up the scythe, brought a the swale, the hours of the morning whetstone from the depths of a pocket went slowly. Yet how warm and gold-

each other as if loath to pass. The very keenness of her joy brought a swift revulsion. At dinner, with Marylyn sitting across from her, she begau to see more clearly. She realized she had been dreaming; that for her there was only self denial. She atc nothing, but drank her dipper thirstily. as if to wash away a parch in her scythe was swung less steadily, but with more strength, so that its sharp tip often hacked up the ground. She pulled her hat over her eyes, forbore here, for Charley saw him. 'Who was boat shoved off toward him, dancing see about that, too," he declared. "He giancing toward the fort-and fought. must be another sample of imported A thousand times she vowed she would not meet Lounsbury that night. They heard the cheery grinding of a To give herself a better whip hand she called up pictures of Marylyn-Mary pendent, and in her frailty, her penbing under the heat and the strain. Dallas' spirit began to flag. Had she "Well"-Lounsbury was determined not always borne a hard load, suffered

ther first, and now this again-Dat- It was the hottest part of the day. and the life of the prairie seemed at a things worse," she whispered miserastandstill. No breeze stirred the high bly.



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renewed in spirit, she returned

feared no physical danger, quailed before a temptation that was overwhelm-

When the shack pointed a stubby finger toward the east and the mules, with Simon in tag, came trailing home from their grazing Marylyn called her. Near the door there wafted out the again. hand over hand and washed in its gen- just sits and looks and looks"- She .

elation! She was almost glad.

Dallas started consciously. She was

else, I'm afraid she'll have to be hurt. CHAPTER XXX. HE thrashers were singing to

"Dallas, Dallas!" He stretched out his arms to her.

pectancy, and the minutes hung upon

house, and I'll tell Marylyn just how upon her. Was she always to have Then, without releasing her, he lifted you tomorrow with the have only sorrow? Now, when happiness his head and lifted hers by a smooth-"Oh, my baby sister!" she murmured. came her way-a happiness that and ing caress of her hair. Then he search-"Oh, Dallas, you do care!" he said in but this little bit."

She did not deny-only, "Just makes

you," he answered. Her eyes were grave. They seemed to blame him. "I love you," he repeated. She was too just to forget her own, make her happy!" lack of strength. Her eyes clouded: with sadness and brimmed. "I hate pleases" myself for coming," she said flercely,

crime." he declared. "For you it isn't, but it is for me." because-It'll hurt Marylyn. Oh, you tempt to follow don't understand! I can't take her "It's not your fault that I love you.

thappiness! I can't! I can't!" Unlins." "What happens next is." He shook his head, smiling.

I'd come," she said steadily, "I'd 'a' building, come if I-died for it!" "Ah, my dearest!" He put his hands out for," be said aloud. "It 'd be dif upon her shoulders, drawing her near ferent if I had to worry about in-

She stepped back determinedly "Let me tell you," she begged. "T'lease.) I knew I'd come, so I made up my ] mind I'd do what was white ask you THE ILLS OF CHILDHOOD to visit Marylyn and talk to ber. you would, if you only would, why, at

ast, you couldn't help liking her!" "I wouldn't have you do anything ing easy. Guarantee

ly, and acts directly on the blood and

aterrh

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75% Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-

"I'm-I'm all she's got," she went on. me about it. I'm bound to help her. standing at a window holding before got to know this side of Texas. She'd

> Dallas straightened proudl "Nor I if I can help it. She needn't

"I do! I do! I'll never come again." "Ab, Dallas, why should we deny

"You'd take me away?" she asked "You'd have me give up the claim, to

"Not yet"-"I can't bear to see you and Marylyn staying here alone. And I can't stay near enough to protect you as I ought. Matthews is sly. If I meet him I'll kill

guard, of your plowing and planting and cutting bay" things-the air and the sky and the horses. I don't complain. I like mis "It couldn't. I don't mean that

work. Let it make me like a man. You're the womanliest woman l've ever known." "I don't want you to ever think dif "Never will. And I don't ask you to chain yourself up in a house. There -

a big future in the cow business Well take my share of the Clark herd ging sorely at her heart, the glaves a homeward. Behind her the tall are s was running with the wind. She are ed to run with it. Yet-"I'H wait and wait," he sold, "lone" you ask, if it's years." She retreated a few steps, "I no " go now. Don't think I don't have

what you've done for us the subset and all that. I'll remember it, but I got to go. Goodby." "Good night, not goodby." he answer "Let me send a couple of men, then

"I'll do it alone. I'd rather. I''. "But please go slow. Don't work yourself out, Pallas." "If my work was all;" she sail : "If you would come here now as a Gently he let her go. "But I love then to me, dear" ---"I'll never come again. This one " !

couldn't help it. Oh, litrial and t But next time I can I'll think of Marylyn Why, I'd give my the 'e-"But your love that goes where is "You won't come to see her?"

"We love each other. That isn't a "It wouldn't help. But I'll be here every night" She retreated again. Bedd not at "Good night," she said.

"Good night; good night The moon was drifting up the east ern sky, and as she went her shadow pursued her. He watched until it blended with the shadow of the shack

She raised her chin as if striving to then walked far to the left and land master herself. "I knew all day that out a beat that half circled the square

In thousands of homes throughout Again he smiled at her, shaking his madicine used when the children I'll do stomach and bowel tro

of persons killed in the dana is estimated now at RQuicker, cheaper

ng or builting fire , gas and gasoline. AL MAINTAINS A fire, I. his readily

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"Matthews isn't here."

"Kicked out. We don't know where

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