In those days May was a brighthaired, high strung little girl of 14 whom Bob never called nor thought of as "red-headed,"

Bob was a strong, good humored boy, not a bit afraid of work, and he 'had a way with him that gave him command of men and creatures. He rose rapidly in old man Love's employ from simple cow puncher to wagon boss, then foreman, and when he was only 25 went, with the approval and good will of his employer, to take the position of ranch manager for a Boston company. All the world loves a lover. Bob was such a whole hearted one, his state of mind was so patent, he took such delight in it wore his chains with such open pride like the angry shouting of furious handle felt with and for him.

And old man Love was pleased enough with the match and greatly given to bragging of Bob as a coming adjunct to the Love greatness, until the tragedy of the one horned brindle cow, which tore things all up generally, threatened to sever two loving hearts and darken forever Bob's and May's happy horizon.

This old cow-worth perhaps \$7bobbed up at one of the roundups sporting, in addition to the BN of the Boston National, which was facetiously known as the "Bean" brand, old man Love's (xxx).

Though very uncommon, such accidents may occur in the haste and confusion of branding without necessarily implying dishonesty on some ode's part. While they do sometimes result an fights and killings they are easily enough adjusted between reasonable people, since any clever cattleman can readily tell which brand is of the longest standing.

But any cowboy on the range would have told you that old man Love was square enough himself he was a crazy crank about the sacredness of hi brand. His long suit was to jump up and down and swear that it never yet was on anything that wasn't his own. He invariably claimed an animal that bore it in addition to another brand (as did this old cow) however plainly it showed as the newer of the two, though as a matter of fact his branding irons were handled by just as many careless cowboys as any others.

If Bob had known what that aged and damaged brindle cow was going to cost him, he might perhaps have blinked his obvious duty and let old man Love have her-in the face of right and reason.

backed down by any one, and he dared the worst-and got it.

He held the cow for his company, after a fierce contest, and old man Love went home raging, to give his distorted version of the affair, issue orders that no member of his family was to speak to or of Bob from that time forth, and to remark significantly that he had far rather see a child of his married to a horse thief than to a person capable of such behavior.

Communication between the lovers had since been managed, once or twice, by the utmost stealth and secrecy. Having, by this means, been assured of his sweetheart's steadfastness and readiness Bob sent her benefit of old man Love's remarks, word by one of her father's cowboys since only his wildest shrieks reached to ride a good horse past the half way branding pen, armed himself with a absorbed in each other to heed either license and hung around the Triple him or the storm very much.

men's sombreros on and in the face of threatening weather, she received him a-standin' to the north'ard uv his way. But now these fine houses and thim a-standin' to the north'ard uv his away, and that's why I am down on welcome from the long banished Bob, gal, a-keeping the hail offen her! progress. In order to keep the birds out and they promptly headed their pon- He ain't no chump! If he keeps of the garden, I used a number of stuffed posed to be holding himself in readiness for their visit.

What Mexican or other paid spy or what unfriendly or envious hand carried the news to old man Love will not be known, but he burst into one of his near cow camps at dinner, shortly after Bob and May's departure, like a roaring South African lion with mustard in his eye.

official post at the tail end of the stantly returned, Pearsall, at the chuck wagon, and gave amiable at risk of his own life, had to fish him tention to the impassioned harangue out, receiving plenty of abuse for his People hereabouts are saving their tention to the impassioned harangue out, receiving pienty or abuse for his and singular antics of this new and pains, and returning it with bitter son—Bowmanville fair.

of Roaring creek. But while pursuer rage, into the creek, spluttering and and pursued pushed on at their ut yelling : most pace another factor was coming with a hundred times greater speed to take a hand in the game.

just before them, beyond that a tiny ing : rise, then an arroyo, and beyond that "Doggone ye! I pulled y'out onet again the roof of the justice's house, before! What fer cain't ye stay out? just in sight. As Bob and May Huh? clattered over the creek bed and "When ye try buckin agin a boy scrambled up onto the rise beyond, like that, backed by a Texas norther, both looked back, and their ponies you're agoin to git left-don't ye stopped, tossing their heads, pricking know it? That gid's got a double their ears and snorting at a curious cinch on proverdunce! Bet ye he humming sound that seemed to fill had this hyer storm staked out!

throwing out a hand to catch Mays; the right sort! I wouldn't hender ye "it's a big storm coming from above." fer all the durned old snake bit fools But before they could descend the in Texas! I'll jist gather up the slope to cross the dry arroyo in front scraps o' this ole eejit an tote 'em it was running from bank to bank back to the ranch." and brimming over with a sudden And as May and Bob rode off, tat-

flood before them they heard a sound lowed them : multitudes. Looking backward and Come on, ole calamity!" up the creek whence the sounds came they saw a great, tumbling. shuddering wall-pushing before it and bearing upon its crest all imaginable sorts of debris-advancing down the dry creek bed with such a thunderous onslanght that the little mound senger, who had been gazing vacantly out ed fairly to lower under their feet. They looked about them. The arroyo ran into the creek below. Above, both it and the creek had flooded out until they joined. Their little mound was an island, momentarily growing smaller, surrounded on every side by raging torrents, in which were driven and whirled whole trees, full grown cattle, with sometimes a fence post whose trailing wires had caught in their barbs all manner of ghastly wreckage.

Up came the water about them; down fell the big hail.

"It's a cloudburst above, darling," said Bob. "It won't last long-the water won't cover this rise."

"I'm not afraid, Bob," said May, with very white lips. "I'm glad I came anyhow. If we've got to die. we'll die together, and the way I've felt for the last three weeks I'm sure that's a heap better than living

Bob jumped off his pony and lifted May from hers. The hail was comthem. He wrapped his slicker about her, pushing the ponies close together and sheltered her with them and his own body as best he could.

"We won't die," he said, "but. poor little girl, what an awful storm I've dragged you out into!"

the creek, above the awful howling of out driving when a big thunder-storm the storm, came this intelligent com- came up, and a great cloud of birds was But he was not the man to be acked down by any one and he tones:

"May Love! You come here to me this minute!" And May laughed hysterically.

"Well, he can't get at us anyway -but the hail can. Oh, look at your poor hands! Oh, Bob, I can't bear it—put the slicker back on!"

"Why, honey," said Bob, as the to find game in the market. I keep a tears came in earnest now, "I'd get retriever now, but he doesn't know what pounded just the same anyhow, and bis mission on earth is. We use him to you must let me have the comfort of retrieve the tennis balls that are knocked keeping some of it off you—it ain't a beyond the boundary-line. In the olden patchin on the way your Pa would do me if he could get me right now."

water rose nearly to their feet, Hank like themselves. Then he would reverse Pearsall had the almost exclusive suddenly, meet a bird, and capture it on

When May finally found the op- Pearsall, who was notoriously a man

that lick up right through, he'll make snakes. You see, the birds were afraid a better husband'n what you ever did." of being charmed and eaten, so they kept

the farther bank of the arroyo. The snake had frightened a plover inte hyswater was going down visibly, but its terics, I looked, and happened to notice

Bob took it out and waved it above and I noticed that the leopard rug was changing its spots."

and singular antics of this new and entertaining employer.

Being commanded to some along and assist in dispersing Bob and rescuing May, he mounted a serious appearing but fitful tempered buckshin pony, with one white eye and much symmetry of bone—as much of a character in its way as Hank was in his—and started, with considerable interest and curiosity.

The sight of the pair was to much interest and curiosity.

The sight of the pair was too much interest and curiosity.

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The division will spend a social every large to industed in the pair was too much interest and curiosity.

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"Stop! Hold on! You just dare!" May hesitated, frightened, but old Hank Pearsall yanked her father out The dry bed of Roaring Creek was again and set him on dry land, snort-

"Go it, feller! Go it, gal! I'm "Hurry up, darling," cried Bob, with ye every time—I'm fer ye! Yer

tered, beaten, draggled, but oblivious-And even above the noise of the blissful and jaunty, a faint hail fol-

"Goodby, kids-wish yer joy!

An Old Hunter's Memories.

The way train was dragging its slow, monotonous length through a densely of the window, said to the stranger who sat beside him

"Im glad some of the woods are left." I tell you, these fine houses with cupolas. and cast-iron animals on the grass, are the trings that give these regions a set

"How so?" inquired the other, with a look of surprise.

There used to be a time when the game Geo. Joll. The funeral took seemed cruel. Sometimes I have seen two partridges sitting on a rail fence, but wouldn't shoot at them direct, because it didn't seem sportsmanlike. I. would put a bullet in the gun and fire at a rock and try to carrom on the birds. Some times I would fire against a rock and have the ball come back and kill a bird this fall. behind me. It took some practice, of course, but I finally got so as I could do without much chance of missing.

Those draw shots I was always proud of." "The game must have been plentiful," said the other.

"Indeed it was. I have seen quail sitting in strings on the pump-handle, and once a hawk swooped down on the brass rooster on the weather-vane, and bigger and beat cruelly upon that the cats would not kill the birds, was split as if for the grill. Why, it got so and I have frequently set rat-traps for woodcock because they became a nuis ance, but made fine fertilizer. Sometimes they would fly into the rooms, like June-bugs, and we had to keep tennis rackets handy to knock them down with All kinds of birds became so monotonous on the table that corned beef was devel-Just then, from the farther bank of oped into a real luxury. One day I was moving over me in the same direction. They kept the rain off, and not a drop touched me, while many of the birds dropped to the earth, drowned."

The man of hunting reminiscences paused for breath, and wiped away a tea of regret-regret for the changed condition of thidgs-when the other said,

You must notice the change greatly.' "Indeed I do," replied the old hunter. 'It is getting so that it is all you can do days my retriever would watch the birds skimming close to the grass in circles, While the storm raged and the til the birds thought he was only playing

"Did you have any other game besides asked the stranger.

"We did; we had wild cats that used to destroy everything. But they made fine sport. We used to stalk them. portunity to slip away in the most of judgment and observation.

"What's the matter with that young tracted to it, and then we would blaze away. But now these fine houses and About this time, the hail ceasing, away, and gave me a chance to go shootthe expectant justice came down to ing without sitting down to it on the back the leopard-skin rug, and what do you "Ho, Bob!" yelled the justice, think? One of the sheep that had strayabove its sound, "got your license?" ed in went scampering off, terror-stricken,

Cure

REEUMATISM

TAKE Bristol's

SARSAPARILLA

PROMPT RELIABLE AND NEVER FAILS.

WILL MAKE YOU WELL

Ask your Druggist or Dealer for it

HAMPTON

Mrs Bull and Misses Sarah and Mag- J. J. Moore, M. D., gie Bull, Stirling, are visiting at Mr. F.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Clarke, Peterboro, were here Saturday attending the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Joll. Mrs. (Rev.) W. F. Roach, Sing-

hampton, Miss Mary Roach, Eglington, are visiting at Mr. T. Burrows. Miss Rosie Robbins is visiting her sister at Woodstock.

It is again our sad duty to chronicle attended to. the death of another old resident in the Why, because they spoil the hunting. person of Mrs. Joll, relict of the late Geo. Joll. The funeral took place was so plentiful around here that there from the residence of her son Mr John Joll, on Saturday, and although there was a beating rain at the time a large number turned out to show respect for Over the departed.

Farmers and others were delighted to see the rain on Saturday.

A large acreage or rye is being sown

Irresistible Proof That There is a Cure for Diabetes.

The following sworn statement is the best proof that diabetes is not incurable, and that there is a remedy which will cure it. Ontario, County of Carleton, to wit:

L Charles Moss, of the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, Blacksmith, do hereby solemnly declare as follows:

1. I reside at 180 Bell Street, in the said City of Ottawa.

2. For the past fifteen years I have been a great sufferer from kidney disease; among the prominent symptoms of which were severe pains in my back, hot flashes extending from the base of the spine up between my shoulders, dizziness, headaches, etc. I was in a bad state generally and suffered great agony at times. The intense pain prevented my sleeping, and I seemed to get worse continually. The doctors who were called in pronounced my disease diabetes, but their treatment did no good, and they held out but slight hope of my recovery. I was then so far gone with the disease that I could not turn in bed without help. My urine was of a dark wine color, and full of sediment. 3. I took all kinds of medicine, but without

4. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box at H. F. MacCarthy's drug store, but having been so often disappointed I had no faith in them. However, I started taking them, and they struck the right spot at once, and I commenced to get better. From that time improvement was continuous until I am now, after five weeks use of Doan's Kidney entirely free from pain of any kind. The urine is natural, and I am now working right along every day in my shop.

It is a great source of pleasure for me to testify to the world of the curative powers of Doan's Kidney Pills, and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Canada Evidence Act.

CHARLES MOSS Declared before me at the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, this 4th day of April, JOHN E. O'MEARA,

-FOR SALE BY-

WILLIS.

Chemist and Druggist, Brock Street, WHITBY.

Whitehead, the Irish dynamiter, who was released the other day from Portland prison, is undoubtedly insane.

A Generous Offer.

(Published by Request.)

Dear Mr. Editor :- Will you kindly his head.

Old man Love could not from with mustard in his eye.

"The boys"—who knew well enough what was afoot, and what would be asked of them—dropped their tin cups and plates, jumped on their waiting ponies and were out of hailing distance before he fairly lit in their midst.

But old Hank Pearsall, the cook, and in an eostacy of rage and aux as new man, not long from southwest Texas, naither knowing of nor earing particularly for Bob Holly and his love, affair. So he stood at his ove affair. So he stood at his over affair. So he stood hear a word, but he store affair. So he stood hear a word, but he store affair. So he stood form the readers of your valuable paper that I will gladly send FREE to any sufferer from Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Night

Riverside P.O. Reports from the Sou canal show a big fall-

JOHN E. FAREWELL, Q. C., Barrister, County Crown Attorney, County Solicitor. Office-South Wing of Court House, Whitby.

JAMES RUTLEDGE,

Barrister, etc. Office formerly occupied by Farewell & Rutledge, next Royal Hotel, Brock St., Whitby.

DAVID ORMISTON, B. A., Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,

Conveyancer, etc. Office - In the Office south of the Post Office, in McMillan's Block, Brock Street, Whitby. G. YOUNG SMITH. LL. B.,

Barrister, etc., -- Money to Loan. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Office - Smith's Block, South of Market, Brock St., Whitby. DOW & McGILLIVRAY,

Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, etc. Office in Mathison & Hawken's new block Brock St., Whitby, south of Ontario bank.

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to 11 a.m.

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Gross & Granger's. Whitby. Open every Saturday night.

Miscellaneons.

W. E. YARNOLD, D. L. S., County Surveyer and Drainage Engineer Port Perry, Ont.

WM. CALVERLEY,

HARNESS MAKER, WHITBY. Having moved into our new premises, we are prepared to extend the range of business. All work pertaining to the harness-making and saddlery business will be done to satisfaction. Collars a specialty. Call and see my shop and stock.

W. CALVERLEY. Second door west of old shop. Dundas Street, Whitby

JNO. NOBLE,

Lumber, Shingles,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Turning and Fret-Sawing

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Whithy Chronicle, Office and Yard just East of Established 1856.

per annum in advance, otherwise \$1.50. Subscriptions always payable at the office of publication. The publisherr do not undertake to deliver the paper at any post office but Whitby. Any paper which fails to reach its destination will be replaced upon notification as a matter of courtesy. Advertising rates unless by contract, 10 cents per line, nonpariel, first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion Locals, 10 cents per line. All changes for yearly advertisements must be brought in not later than Tuesday

HENDERSON & GRAHAM JOHN STANTON, Foreman.

Railway Time Table

GRAND TRUNK AND MIDLAND

TRAINS GOING WESTWARD No 8, Express Daily Mail 5:48 a m No, 5 Limited Express* 6:24 a m No. 7, Local, except Sunday ... 9:08 am CHAS. No. 18, Passenger " No. 1, Express, Mail daily 8:06 p m

TRAINS GOING BASTWARD No. 6 Express, daily, except Sun No. 4 Express, No. 14, Passenger No. 8, Local, No. 2, Express, Mail. daily.... 10:07 p m Whitby, Nov. 29, '94. No. 8, Local.

Manufacturers' Life & Accident Insurance Co., Toronto:

J. B. POWELL

Feb. 1st, 98. Agent, Whitby CHOICE HIGH GRADE BUCKWHEAT & FLOURS

Legal.

Port Perry - J. W. Burnham, Port Perry, Clerk-Jan. 29; March 9; May-15; UxBlidge-Joseph E. Gould, Uxbridge, Clerk-Jan. 30; March 24; May 19th; July

CANNINGTON-George Smith, Cannington Jan. 31; Mach 25; May 20; July 15; Oct. 17.

By order, J. E. PAREWELL. Clerk of the Peace. October 7th 1895.



Commercial men liberally (ealt with Teaming done at reasonable prices. Freight and Baggage han d at reason. able prices. A call solicited

H. RIGGS

\$8, celluloid \$10. Gold and silver fills King and Yonge Sts., Toronto. Nov. 8th, 1892.

DEALER IN

COAL, LATH, LUMBER SHINGLES, CORDWOOD,

AGENT For the PEOPLE'S COAL CO., TORONTO.

Uptown Station.

YOUR STATIONER

-AND-

SCOTT,

(Successor to H. Thompson.)

Largest Capital Stock Life Insurance Co. on the continent. Ninety per cent. o all accumulations of surplus is returned to the policy holders. All claims are paid without delay or discount on proof of death or maturity of endowment. The Subscriber has again opened business here. His office will be at E. R. Blow's telegraph office, factory at Mrs. Newbery's house on Brock Street, south. New Pumps manufactured and old Pumps repaired. First class material used and work warranted. ed. Wells dug or cleaned out. Orde solicited.

Feb. 14, 1895.

Sittings Of The Division C COUNTY OF ONTARIO 1896

WHITBY-D. C. Macdonell, Whitby, Clay Jan. 3; Feb. 3; March 3; April 2; May 1. June 2: July 7 Sep. 2; Oct. 2; May 1. OSHAWA-D. C. Macdonell, Whitby, Clen

Jan. 4; Feb. 4; March 4; April 8; June 3; July 8; Sep. 8; Oct. 8; No BROUGHAM — M. Gleeson, Greenwood Clork.—Jan. 6; March 5; May 5; July 9;

Beaverton-Geo. F. Bruce, Beaverton Clerk-March 26; May 21; July 16; Oct. 16; UPTERGROVE-F J Gliespie, Uptergrove

Clerk,-March 27; May 2; July 17; Oct. 17;

Livery and Sale Stables



Dundas St., Whitby, T. NEWPORT, Proprietor.

DENTIST. Cor. King & Yonge St. Toronto,

For the next three months I am giving special attention to patients from a distance. Am still making plates in rubber, work crowning by first-class operators at the most reasonable rates in the city. When in the city call ir and let me examine your teeth. I make no extra charge, C. H. RIGGS, Dentist, south east corner

SLABS, ETC.

Whitby, Oct. 25th, 1894.

THE NEW WRITING PAPER,

August 31st 1893.

The undersigned begs to announce that he has taken out a license for auctioneering, and will be glad to fill orders for this class of busi-2:87 p m ness. His book will be kept at J. H. Long's 6:16 p m office, where all information may be obtained.

PUMPMAKER, WHITEY,

H. SCOTT

Whitby and Oshawa

Digb than

one bottle of Ayer's H hair was restored to

color and ceased fall occasional application l the hair in good cond H. F. FENWICK, Digby

"Eight years ago, I loid, and lost my hair. ously was quite abuna variety of preparation fear I should be perma About six months ago. brought home a bott Hair Vigor, and I began use it. In a short tim began to appear, and

Orleans, La.

LINDSAY. On Monday James Work McCabe were sentenced Descon to spend a short ter tral prison, Toronto, for be in the recent robbery at Do store. Workman will sper this popular resort, while

e home ere the swallows n Jake Smith, who evident anap in a boiler shop, fe found slumber while seate rake gathering the gleaning field. Before many minu e the rake and mingled with After getting two or three r ened and crawled through t to his perch. He is not c but thinks that the seat under him, dropping him

gerous place. Tuesday morning Chief B telegram from Kirkfield to Snell and Ellen Snell, his with stealing \$235 from a bo keeper named Herman May sides between Kirkfield Road. The chief was prom station on the arrival of the train, and had no difficulty out the couple he wanted. arrest was being made the deftly slipped by Mrs. Sne Baeyer, who, with her husb rived on the same train from but she handed it over to the minutes later. Snell and h lodged in the cooler, and wil before County Police Magistr this week. As the evidence strongest kind, they will no the coming winter in Cen Baayer and his wife are at

ing agreed to appear and g

when called upon:

An amusing incident in with the administration of people term "justice" come township of Somerville. A w ago a farmer went out to wheat field and found therein of pigs belonging to a neighbo orkers had done considerabl as grain he was very mucl and after estimating the dama dreve the pigs to the pound. of the swine did not dispute mpound the hogs, but cons laim for damages was ur ervices of two fence viewers, y law, had to be called orthies looked wise, exam nce, inspected the grain and the imprisoned hogs, and a ondering assessed the dama e grain at \$5 and ordered the ing should pay this amoun ound-keeper's court, while ere to be paid by the own named "justice" comes in, fo ounted to \$7.10 and the far sy out \$2.10 in costs in order th his life and gets nothing ry done to his crops.

Two young men from t arned that the waters at reek bridge were a regular the finny creatures, amble fully bent on loading t the spoils which its da ed. One of them cast I creek and patiently awaite its. The cork bobbed up a u floated, flopped and flit t of sight as he gave a qui ine, which did not respon rts. Finally be started t in, he thought nothing l on was on the book. Ge panion to hold the pole l gainst the railing and call with both hands. deal of necessary exertice him to prespire freely he tringing to view an employed this stage of proceeding had little on hand exercises.

of spare time and s he belongs to th

Growth every prospect of as th of hair as before m Mrs. A. WEBER, Polyma

R. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, Ayer's Pills cure Sick