EVIEW"

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PROPRIETOR

Thursday,

At the Office, Garafraxa Street, Upper Town

Durham, - - Ont. TERMS:-\$1.00 per year in Advance,

03 31.25 ff not paid within two months. To RATES OF ADVERTISING. rotessional and business cards, one inch space and under, per year,

One column,

Casaal advertisements charged 8 cts. per Line for the first insertion, and 2 ets. per line for each subsequent insertion - Nopareil Ordinary notices of births, marriages, deaths, and all kinds of local news, inserted

free of charge. STRAY ANIMALS, &c., advertised three weeks for \$1, the advertisement not to ex-Advertisements, except when accompanied

by written instructions to the contrary, are This Lot will be sold cheap apply on the inserted until forbidden, and charged at reg. ular rates.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LEGAL

E. D. MACMILLAN, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c.-Up-Money to Lonn.

C. B. JACKES, B. A. A TTORNEY at Law, Solicitor in Chan A cery, Commissioner in B. R., Notary Public Lower Town, Durham, Ma e 7th, 1879.

McFAYDEN & ROBARTS. BARRISTERS. Solicitors in Chancery Bank Union-st., Owen Sound.

Frost & Frost. BARRISTERS and Attorneys at Law, Offices -Poulett St., next McClean Bros., Ow. Sound, and every Thursday at Flesherton J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney.

MEDICAL.

DR. KIERNAN, CRADUATE of Victoria University Toronto, and Under-Graduate of McGill Un versity, Montreal. Surgery in rear of Medical Hall

DR. JAMIESON, RADUATE of Toronto University and

DR. LIGHTBODY, TILL be at his Office, Hanover, from Bentinck, after noon, Messages for the Dr. left at

CORDON. DENTIST will visit British Hotel

First class work only done. Read Offices at Plora

WILLIAM A. ROSE. Veterinary Surgeon, Durham, Ox GRADUATE of Ontario Vectrinary m. Orders will be promptly attended to.

Dugham, April 17th, 1879. F. Z. NIXON.

GRADUATE of Ontario Vetrinary Col. VETERINARY SURGEON, DUNDALK, Gat.

Will be at Hasting's Hotel, Shelburne, every Mon-Dundalk, March, 20th 1879.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Do You Want Money. MACRAE, REAL ESTATE AGENT

AGENTS, READ THIS.

WE will pay Agents a Salary of \$100 wission to sell our new and wonderful inventions "We mean what we say, Sample free, Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

Geo. J. Matthews, Maker Cabinet

UPHOLSTERER, and UNDERTAKER, Garafraxa Street, DURHAM.

Wood Turning, of all kinds done to order on short notice.

Watson Bros.

Carpenters and Builders. DLANS and Specifications furnished for L Schools, Churches, and private Dwellings. Doors, Sash and Blinds made to order. A., P. & C. WATSON.

DROMORE P. O. Egremont, Jan. 1878

The British Hotel, Durham, HAVING been thoroughly overhauled

JOHN HOGAN,

COUTH END, Durham, near Cattle-Yard Hotel, having commenced business in the above line would respectfully solicit a share o the payonage of the public. The very best material used; workmanship superior to anything in the county, having made prize work in the principal cities of Canada and Formerly Master Shoemaker in Her Majesty's

RAG a week in your own town \$5 Outfit business at which persons of either regged, from \$4.75 to \$5.50. they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & y-50. Co. Portland, Maine

Vol. II. No. 29.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Farm for Sale.

FOR Sale, Lot No. 3 of 17, Con. 1st W.G.R.,

22 of which are cleared. There is a first class stone

quarry on the lot, which is about three miles from Durham. The Lot will be sold cheap. For further

Farm for Sale.

OT 22., 18th Con., Egremant 100 acres.

Farm for Sale in Glenelg.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, Lot No. 38, 2nd Concession, East of G. R., Township of

ed. Terms \$2,000:-3500 down, for balance me

will be given. For further particulars apply to F. Mackae, Durham, or to

Lands for Sale.

orchard. Hard and soit water. This property i

and known as the Charles Limen Estate.

adjoining the corporation of the town of Durham

A well-finished frame house and out buildings and

ot, opposite J. H. Hunter's store house, west of Gara

fraxa St, in the said town of Durham. Everything

and the 3rd division of lot 1, con 1, E.G.R., Glenel

urther particlars apply to F. MACRAE.

particulars apply at the REVIEW Office.

Priceville, Au . 16 1877.

Money

Land For Sale.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

TRUST AND LOWN CO. OF CANADA.

South Riding of Grey.

and I am instructed by

Company, Limited,

Whose Agent I am) that they have about

Half a Million of Dollars

C. B. JACKES,

ROBT. BULL,

Valnut, Rosewood, and Gilt. Plans, specifications

and Bills of Lumber made out on short notice. A

full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds and Trim-

DUILDER, Durham, keeps on hand

July 4th, 1879.

Valuator, Durham

50 acres, good log buildings, 35 acres cleared. For

Durham.

4 ACRES of Land in a High State of

A. GLENDENNING.

E. WILLIAMS,

on the premises

Durham Ont.

NEIL MUNN,

particulars apply to

Bentinck, May 15th, 1879.

Dromore, March, 4th, '79.

Glonelg, Sept. 19,1878.

Township of Bentinck, containing 50 acres

ALEX, M. LEAN, 5th Con. Bentinck

DURHAM, Co. Grey, AUGUST 28, 1879.

POETRY

LITTLE FLOSSIE Agnes! God to thee hath given A ittle daughter soft and fair, Eyes as blue as violet blossoms,

Very beautiful they are! Tiny hands—so full of dimples— Little arms like wings ontspread-Feet almost as small as faries' When upon the flowers they tread Tiny mouth just like a rosebud

What a precious treasure, Agnes, Is this little one of ours! Little baby! little Flossie! Ope your eyes and look at mother God hath taken back her first-born,

And her breath like fragrant flower

And he now hath sent another. Agnes, watch her gently sleeping In her little cradle bed! Don't it seem as though the angels Hovered round her darling head?

Let me pray to God to bless thee, Little niece, so soft and fair : Heavenly Father, may it please thee Long this precious bud to spare ; Let her live long with her parents, Be their comfort and delight,

Shed round them a gladsome halo, Making life to seem more bright Yes, God bless thee, little Flossie, And at last with sins forgiven, May'st thou be a shining angel In the joyous realms of Heaven.

Stones

A Story of Our Inner Life. BY SARAH DOUDNEY.

CHAPTER XXVI .-- ON A HILL-TOP. around the town of Durham, as the railway will "If you were to see the place, Edna, you would not hesitate for a moment. It first-class farm, lot 14, con. 2, W.G.R., township the very spot for an author to meditate in; Charles declares it must be haunted. Now will you promise to come ?" "I should not hesitate, Mrs. Aspen, if

could be sure it was right to leave mother. House and Lot for Sale in only one of us to to take a holiday?" "My dear child, you are really in need storing fuel.

THE Proprietor wishes to dispose of Lot it. It is a grand thing to have written straxa Street, Lower Town, Purham. On the lot a successful book, but I can't help seein Lot contains one sere of land. A good well and that you have paid a high price for your teaching as well as straining every nerve therwise as may be agreed upon. For further to achieve a literary success. Don't you room. know that you are nothing but the wraith House and Three Acres of of your old self."

of fever," said Edna. "Yes, Mrs. Aspen, of you to ask me."

It was just at the close of July that the THE Subscriber wishing to leave this part of the country offers for sale his properconversation took place. Already Bridget had settled down into quiet wifehood-as sober and discreet as a matron of ten years's standing. As to David, this life of unbroken home peace was fast making a Will be sold for \$300, which is only \$25 per quarter younger man of him; or, perhaps, restoracre lot. Apply to the proprietor, or by letter to that she had gained a son a son and only LIOan partly lost a daughter; and her natural pride in Edna added a new charm to her ON Real Estates at 8, 81, and 9 per existence.

The Everleighs had all gone off to the Loans Repayable seaside. It was now a decided matter that Edna should give up her pupils at the end Instalments, or Otherwise whole time was to be devoted to her literary work-that work which had helped her to bear her cross, and had been, by God's grace, a rich blessing to herself and

The spot of which Mrs. Aspen had spokn was not more than 13 or 14 miles from Campwick, close to a little market town Notice 2 Farmers Here Mr. Aspen could go a-fishing to his heart' content in the deep stream that runs swiftly through lonely woods and smooth pastures. An old decayed house, standing on a pine-crowned hill had struck their fancy, and they had taken it, furnished, for

Edna arrived there with her friends on a golden afternoon, when all the country around was yellow with ripened grain. The old grey house, perched upon its hill, might be a dreary place in bleak weather, but in The London & Canadian Loan & Agency these sultry days its breezy situation was all that could be desired. The pines stord up tall and black against the cloudless sky, liste investment and are anxious and the ground beneath them was strewn with cones and dry branches. To reach the house one had to ascend a winding path cut in the hillside, and running and out among the pines. It was not like a little bit of Scotch scenery, and Edua the wildness and ruggedness were de-

"Oh! how fresh and sweet the air No Fines-No Commission-No Bonus, she said, pausing on the door-step. shall spend nearly all my holiday out

Lower Town, DURHAM. "The house is certainly very old," marked Mr. Aspen, surveying it critically. Here is a long crack in the wall-I wonder that it holds together."

It was old indeed, and so were the couupon the Aspens. The woman, whose face was as brown and wrinkled as a last year's

Edna asked. family's been away these twelve months her mental condition. -au oldish gentleman and two daughters. One of the young ladies was delicate, and they have gone on a trip to the south of France.

The boards creaked under Edna's light

of everything else-Hills were all around, -yet with a calmer fervor. Before the that she had; but she was composed record." on the right hand and the left; she seemed sermon came to an end Mrs. Aspen was enough to bethink her of flinging out bolsto be enclosed in a great circle of wooded shedding quiet tears, and Edna was per- ter and pillows to break her fall. braes. Slope after slope was feathered all fectly tranquil.

rounding trees; nearer still were rugged erbanks, dotted with amethyst heather, and "Don't 'ee think our parson have got a rising high above the narrow chalky road good 'un to fill's place while he's away ? that wound between them. The stillness The rugged road rendered talking diffi-

Tea was ready in a bare-looking room relieve them. down-stairs; but as one side of the apartment was almost filed by a bay-window, said; I never saw him look as he did no one complained that there were no pic- day. It seems as if ten years had passed tures on the walls. Outside their was a over him." glory of color, and a breadth of light and ed for the poverty within. When the meal was over Mrs. Aspen sent her husband and him that I could hardly believe my own Edna out to enjoy the evening air, while she busied herself in unpacking the little luggage which theyhad brought along with

from the back of the house to the chalky together. road below, and then began to toil slowly up the steep ascent that led to the church. door, "do you think he knew she was in It stood upon the smmit of a hill; the this neighborhood?" churchyard was a series of terraces, laid "Pshaw, Grace! How could be know it out with shingled paths, and were planted He needed change, and agreed to do duty with sombre trees that were now casting here while the vicar of the parish takes long shadows upon the simple monuments holiday." and smooth grass. After half an hour's lingering here they again mounted the lit-Does it not seem greedy for me to be the ivy. About seven feet below the flat roof of a little outbuilding, probably used for

can hardly see the grey walls under the the low growl of distant thunder was distriumph. You have been toiling at your ivy. Look at its strong old fibres! I am tinctly heard. This was enough to set Mrs, quite satisfied with the situation of my Aspen's agitated nerves quivering again ;-

"I believe I have been working in a sort out fishing, Edna sat under the pines, ing sung, and the solemn peals were com-I think I will come. It is more than good ate's active wife plied her needle. She utmost quietness, and came out into the looked up sometimes at her young friends | light of the stormy evening.

sorry; how little one expected that he attempts to shut the door again. would disappoint us all! I dare say he is CHAPTER XXVII. - THE WIND THAT DID him years ago. Margaret had learnt to feel quite lost to us in that great London Clement Vale was in both those minds

at the same moment. Edna's book lay unheeded in her lap; she was gazing between the straight stems of the pines over the fertile country, asleep in the summer sun. erous calm they betook themselves to their Had he read the book which the crities chambers; But no sooner had Edna laid praised so highly? And did he find in it her head on the pillow than the wind woke go to school. And for the future Edna's any traces of the days of bygone compan- up again with re-doubled fury. With a why they had been so utterly parted-why One who doesall things wall had not held Clement Vale with a strong hand, and kept him from turning aside into foolish ways. In spite of all her strength and courageand she had both these gifts in full measure .- Edna's heart was still aching for her lost friend. She would have been no true woman if success could have entirely filled up the gap in her life, nor could she cease to suffer because she was a follower Christ, and had His immutability to lean upon. Some day, she knew, all things would be made clear; but she waited, in

patient sorrow, for that day. Next morning, the sound of the church bell came floating towards them from the height, and Mr. Aspen, exulting in thought of sitting in a pew, conducted his charges along the chalky road. A goodly number of farmers and laborers and their imilies were ascending the terraced grave yard and entering the low arch of the church door.

It was a very new looking little church built in an antique style. Within it was cool and shady-not to say dark-but the dimness of the stained glass was pleasant after the glaring shunshine, and, unlike too kept and cared for. Edna was quiet and opened her Prayer-book-so absorbed in her own sense of repose that she did no notice the start that Mrs. Aspen could not

"The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God thou wilt not despise."

At the sound of that voice Edna lifted her eyes from her book, and saw Mr. Vale standing in the chancel, with the tinted light falling softly upon his face. He was much changed; paler, thinner, and older, pippin, conducted Edna to the bed-room he looked like one of those strange shadows and clean, although the furniture was very in dreams. Even his voice seemed to have discharged into the passage outside her not surprised that Edna could bear her road for the time being, if not entirely. It prepared for her use. Everything was neat | of familiar forms which sometimes visit us taken a deeper and more solemn tone, and room. She turned the handle, but the pain bravely. And even the anxious Mar- is almost a foregone conclusion that that "Has not anybody lived here lately?" for a second or two the dim church seemed door refused to yield to her efforts. She garet was wonderfully soothed and com- portion of the road can never be made safe to grow still dimmer, and Edna was con-"Only my old man and me, miss. The scious of vague and curious doubts about

to ashamed of her own agitation. Unassisted the outbuilding, six or seven feet below. the open window. The view that met her Mr. Vale went through the whole service, Had she courage to get out and let herself of white wrappers, daintily bedecked with his own mind. - Johnson.

over with thick copeses; masses of wavy They chanced to be sitting near the door green in the distance, shading into velvety and all three slipped out as soon as "the black, and here and there paling into a kirk was loosed." Not a word was spoken lighter tint. On the nearest hill the spire while they descended the terraces, but they of a little church was visible amid its sur- overheard one old labourer say to anoth-

was intense; occasionally a faint murmur cult, and was a good excuse for silence. But came from the dark pines, but that was | Edna felt that her companions abstained from speaking on her account, and spoke to "Mr. Vale is very much changed," she

So changed that I hardly knew him at depth of shade, that more than compensat. the first glance," returned Mr. Aspen. "And it was such a great surprise to see

They clambered up to their hill-top without saying any more. Then they entered the house, and Edna went off to her own Ti ey descended a rude pathway leading room, leaving the husband and wife alone

"Charles," said Mrs. Aspen, shutting the

"And what are we to do?" "Nothing at all. It is one of those mattle zigzag path, and Edna recognized her ters which must be let alone. If they are champer window framed in clusters of dark to be brought together now, God must do

There was an evening service in the little Church on the hill-top, and the Aspens and "The back of the house is more pictur- Edna attended it. Mr. Vale preached a esque than the front," said Edna; "one short sermon, but before it came to a close she had an unconquorable terror of, thunder The next day-Saturday-went by in storms, and Edua felt the trembling hand dreamy content. While Mr. Aspen was seek hers. While the last hymn was bemusing and reading by turns, and the cur- ing nearer, they left the church with the

thoughtful face, and then her mind went | The roar of the wind through the pines | back to the days when she had watched was like the rush of waves on a shingly the progress of her intimacy with Mr. beach, and when they reached the house the strong blast drove them in before it, "I suppose that is all over now," thought | blowing the old housekeeper's apron over the good woman, with a sigh. "I am very her face, and then violently resisting her

That was a night eng to be remembered Just before bed-time there was a lull which made Mr. Aspen phooh-phooh his wife's suggestion that they should all sit up till morning. During this interval of treachionship? And then she fell to wondering roar and a screech it rushed at the walls and bellowed down the chimney until her

> nerves could stand in no louger. The room was now brightly lit by moon light, and after sitting up in bed for a few moments, she rose and proceeded to dress herself again. It was altogether impossi

ble to sleep. Out of doors there were all kinds strange noises; she could hear the groaning of the trees as the tempest strove to wrench off their branches, and the rattle of dislodged tiles and slates. She drew up the window blind, and stood looking upon the wild scene, thinking of all the fearful legends she had heard or read storms like this. Such a hurricane might have been raised by that terrible Little Master who was one of Sintram's compan ions :- on such a night old Norma might have chanted her spells. And then, in stead of dwelling on wierd stories like the her mind rested on One who "in the fourth watch of a windy night came walking on the sea saying, "It is I, be not afraid."

There were few pauses now; the dark pines swayed to and fro like reeds; then with a great snap and a crash the tallest of them gave way, and went down headlong. These trees did not stand close to the house many country churches, it was beautifully but grew on a slope below it, and between them wound the rugged footpath which descended to the road. Edna shuddered as she remembered how the boughs ha creaked as she climbed the hillside only a few hours ago.

After the fall of the pine there was another lull, which lasted long enough for Edna to hope that the storm had done its worst. Scarcely had this thought shaped itself before a new outburst of fury set hea trembling again. Too much terrified now, to remain in solitude, she moved towards the door; but before she could reach it there was a dull thundering sound, and formation that Mrs. Aspen had imparted. tomless pit to a listance of fifty feet. Operthen a noise as of cart-loads of bricks being Bridget, knowing the circumstances, was ations will have to be suspended on the was literally blocked up within the walls of forted by her child's patience and forti- to travelover. The "bottomless pit" has been

For a moment the sense of helplessness But when she knelt down again the completely overwhelmed her; then, recovquietness came back, because it was earn- ering herself she remembered that the winestly prayed for. She moved a little fur- dow offered a possibility of escape. She ther into the shadow of a pillar, and was crossed the room again, and lifting the so calm that poor, fluttered Mrs. Aspen felt sash, looked down upon the flat roof of

a very short flight of stairs, and into auother low-ceiled room which had a most cheery aspect. Crimson roses nodled at her through the open casement; the oldfashioned fire-place was filled with green boughs, and a large tabby cat blinked good-humoredly from the hearth-rug. An out-of-date sofa, covered with clean chintz seemed to invite repose, and Edna was soon established upon it in a comfortable "Don't you want to see your preserver?"

blue ribbons. This done, she led her down

said Mrs. Aspen archly. It is to be hoped this romantic affair will not get into the papers ;-eh, Edna ?" "I should like to thank him. No, I don't

Whole No. 80.

She had lit a candle when she rose

dow and vaulted lightly into the room.

her fujured hand

said her friend's voice.

shoulder, but nothing worse."

two things that surprised her. There were

several books, which her practised glance

knew by their bindings to be by no means

light reading ;-one, she felt sure, was a

Greek Testament. There was a leather

had been devoted to her use?

ed," signed Edna anxionsly.

back with him."

"Mr. Vale!"

"You may rest assured that she was told

the papers will notice my little adventure such a gale must have done tearful damage eyes kept her rooted to the spot, forgetful and preached with all his old earnestness down upon the mossy tiles? She thought and they will have plenty of disasters to

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good," said Mrs. Aspen, "kissing her and dress, but a blast coming in through the

Edua lay still for a few moments watchopen window extinguished it. The moon ing the nodding roses and revelling in the gave light enough without it, and she was sweet breeze that wandered in and fanned hastening towards the bed, when there was her face.

a rumbling over the fire-place that made. If the truth must be told she wassilently her shrink back to the window in dismay. composing a little speech to express her Of what happened next she had but a dim gratitude when Mr. Vale should appear. recollection afterwards ;-she could recall It must neither be too cold nor too cordial, a frightful crash that struck her down up- and itwas difficult to hit upon phrases

on the floor, and then a great cloud of dust | that should preserve the happy medium. that blinded and half suffocated her. When It was but lost labor, after all. Clement the cloud cleared away she could still see came in so quickly and suddenly that the the open window and the broad moonlight. speech was only half thought out. In an nstinctively she made an effort to rise, but instant he crossed the room, and, kneeling the right arm and shoulder were pressed down beside the sofa, took her left hand in down by a cruel weight, and the effort his and held it fast. There is no need to wrung from her a moan of agony. In the tell what he said; there were no set speechnext instant a figure appeared at the win- es, but only a broken outpouring of all the loneliness and pain which had burdened Somebody had come to her rescue ;- him ever since he left Campwick. Nor did strong hands threw aside that crushing he shrink from speaking of that false weight, and strong hands lifted her up. shame that had kept him silent about his But the pain of being moved was more own kith and kin; could Edna forgive all than she could bear, and then she came to this-oven as he trusted God had forgiven

a merciful unconsciousness. She woke up him? to life once again, and had a vague idea | Her active imagination had often picturthat she was being carried down the hill, ed a scene of this kind, and in the ideal with the wind singing in her ears. But drama she had always played her part with obtivion came back before she realized any- a certain cold dignity befitting the occasion thing. At last-after what seemed a long But where was that hauteur now? It cerperiod of darkness, she became distinctly tainly was not forthcoming at the right aware that she was lying on a bed in an moment, and her words were so few and unfamiliar room, and that two or three tremplous, that he gathered their meaning candles were burning on a table by her chiefly from their tone. The tabby cat had wisely coiled himself up and gone to sleep, A strange doctor was doing something to Mrs Aspen, with equal discretion, kept out her arm and shoulder, and again she found of the way; and they had a long summer strength enough to cry out sharply. In the morning to themselves.

midst of this intense suffering it was a com-"And now," said Edna, getting back her fort to feel Mrs. Aspen near her, holding old easy manner, tell me how it was that you played the hero that night."

"We are all safe, my dear, thank God," And then Clement told her how farmer Hudson had chanced to remark, when the Mrs. Aspen, like many other nervous storm was at its height, that it would go ill women, was always good at an emergency. with the poor tolks at the grey house; and Let there be a real demand for strength and how he had seen Edna in Church, and on courage, and she was always able and enquiry had found from the country people ready to meet it. She was one of those where she was staying.

people who fly from a mouse and front a It was fortuate for all parties that Farmer Hudson and his wife were a childless "Am I very much hurt?" asked Edna, couple, and had a good many vacant rooms when the doctor had done his work, and in their rambling old farmhouse. To have she was placed comforta bly on the pilgone back to the grey house was impossible for it was little better than a heap of ruins, "You have a broken arm and a bruised and even had it been otherwise, nothing would have induced Mrs. Aspen or Edna Edna thought within herself that this was to enter it again. So three or four happy bad enough. She asked no other questions weeks glided away in the old farm in .the however, but obediently swallowed a comvalley, and the Aspens said joyfully to each posing draught which was brought to her, other that Mr. Vale and Edna had gone

and lay still, listening to the murmurs of back to their old selves. the wind. The opiate began to take effect, Yet it was not so; the old selves had an in spite of pain she sank into a profound been conquered and beaten down under their feet. Both were now standing on When she awoke it was bright morning. high ground and breathing purer air, and The white blind caught the flickering both were unfeignedly thankful, not only shadows of leaves; there were pleasant for the victory, but for the struggle itself. sounds out of doors; a eackling of poultry And when they parted—an openly betrothand lowing of kine told of the neighborhood ed pair-they were so happy and trustful that nobody had the heart to hint that it As her dreamy eyes became more accuswas likely to be an over-long engage tomed to the room, Edna found in it one

A Pathless Quagmire.

On Saturday last as the construction portmanteau; in one corner stood a hat-train that runs between Fairfield and Benibox; behind the door hung a long black cia (California) was hauling gravel for bal coat. If she had been carried, as she sus- last on the road it met with a narrow pected, into a farmhouse, whose chamber escape from being engulfed in the bowel of the earth with all the train hands on "So you are awake at last," said Mrs. board. A short distance out of Benicia Aspen cheerfully, as she drew up the blind and beyond Government Point, is a piece and opened the casement. Dr. Arran will of tule land. Thousands and thousands of be here presently with some of your own yards of dirt were thrown upon it when the people. I think I hear their voices on the road was being built, and yet in a short time, even during the night, out of sight "Oh, I hope mother has not been alarm. the whole amount of earth would go. At last the road was ballasted and the trace laid, and the railroad authorities were of everything with the utmost gentleness, smiling at the thought of having their road Mr. Vale went off to Campwick at sunrise in good working order by the 1st of September. A few final touches were required to break the news and bring Dr. Arran on the road in the form of gravel and earth, so the construction train, under the super-"Yes ;- Dear me, Edna, Edna, my love, vision of Engineer Sankey, of South Vailedidn't you know that he carried you here, jo, was brought into requisition, and has been running back and forth between the after taking you out of that horrible, tum-

ble-down house? But we won't talk about two stations with apparent safety. On Saturday, upon approaching the place "Do tell me some more," Edna was be- known as the "bottomless pit," the engiginning to say; but Mrs Aspen hastened neer noticed that the earth had a depressed to the door to give a joyful greeting to appearance but he was so far advanced that to some one who was coming upstairs. The it was impossible to stop, and having on a next moment Margaret Westyn's pale face powerful head of steam he opened the valve appeared, followed by David Arran and his and went rushing over the dangerous place, and at the same time felt the ground set All that could be done for Edua had al- tling under the train. In a moment almost ready been done skilfully and promptly, they were over the morass, and upon checkand David Arran told her that she must ing the engine the men on the train looked lie still and get strong. Perhaps this was back, and for a distance of over 300 feet not very difficult to do, while there was a they saw the ground, the ties, and the track secret healing to the worn spirit in the in- in one vast body sink down into the botof more expense to the Company than all Five days went by, and then Edna beg- the rest of the road between that point and ged to be allowed to get up. By that time Fairfield .- Vallejo Chronicle.

Margaret had been persuaded to go back to her other children, and leave her in Mrs. As all error is meanuess, it is incumbent Aspen's hands. That trustworthy friend on every man who consults his own dignity waited on Edna with all possible care and to retract it as soon as he discovers it, withtendernes, and arrayed her in the freshest out fearing any censure so much as that of

at Promptitud; satisfied by leaving ished with

W. CALDWELL Boot and Shoemaker,

Fine Calf Boots, sewed, from \$5.50 to \$6.50.



"Theat