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OL. XXII

CARLETON PLACE

NTARIO, AUGUST 28,

NO. 47

EDDY'S SEARCH! A BRAVE BOY'S BATTLE.

TINA'S RESCUE. Tina still lay on the wet ground, he senses steeped in a deep unconscious-ness, the heavy mist falling on and around like a thick, fleecy shroud, when sudlike a thick, fleecy shroud, when sud-dealy a sound broke the stillness of the night—the sound of swiftly approaching wagon wheels.

Tina was lying directly in the road, and the night was dark.

And on came a heavy wagon drawn Suddenly, as the horses trotted leisurely, approaching within three feet of the prostrate little fugitive, they stopped abruptly, rearing and snorting

the skittish brutes!" exclaimed the wagoner, peering ahead. "Go on, Dick. Get up, Dandy. Go lang."

He enforced the command by a pull

at the bits, and by a vigorous application of the whip. The horses took a step forward, then reared again, and plunged with a violence that threatened to effect their speedy release.

The wagoner brought the animals to a

"There's a stick in the road. I think. he muttered. "May be it's another brook like that a few miles back, that scared the horses so. I'll just see."
Taking the lines firmly in his hands he leaned to the ground, and walked around to the front of his horses.

It's a log some fool has put here," he muttered, touching Tioa with his foot. "That's no log! It's a human being—a young girl, I guess. And she seems to be dead."

on Tina's face.

look dead; only in a faint like .-Greaser's Creek must be cross the road

put her upon the wagon seat. Then he over the seat, the driver, and the well-less and the ionocent. Couldn't go to

whipped up his horses, and the fired at the wagoner, who, quick as a flash, ducked his head.

The shot passed over him, leaving him hotel.

suing horseman came nearer He carried a lantero swung at his saddle bow, and by the lautern's

"Hallo, there!" cried the farmer, as he galloped up to the tail of the wagon. "Seen anythin' of the little gal I was askin' you 'bout a half mile back?" The wagoner looked over his shoulder,

Barker gave his horse a smart ent that sent him forward at a bound. In moment the farmer was abreast of the and flashed its red rays over the wagon the Barker ranche.

upon which those lurid rays fell. A permit much of the features to be visible; but Barker met the gaze of a pair expression, knew that this man was of

different mould from himself. "I say," cried the farmer, "have ve een anything of that gal I told ve about back yonder? Why don't you answer, you big country lubber?" The wagoner's hand moved from

answered coolly: think so, by the way you talk. I don't know as I am bound to answer your

questions. Get up, Dandy."

Barker's cheeks flushed with rage. "Do you know who I am?" he cried

"Don't know, and don't care." "You don't, eh? P'r'aps ye'll sing different tune when ye do know. I'm Hod Barker, the prize fighter, the bully of Almedy county. I've killed a dozen nen. Im a regular screamer. Im-"A ruffiao, and p'r'aps a coward !

"A girl, sure enough!" he muttered.
"and as pretty as a picture. She don't der," cried Barker, paying no heed to look dead; only in a faint like.— this warning. "and I calc'lated you somewhere hereabout-ah, I see now When I come up to the place where you n to the oreek."

You pick her up? Is she in your tragon?" house with my employer. He is kind-and we'll soon get into comfortable Barker's supper.

He gathered her up in his arms, and and again the furmer flashed his light hearted and tender always to the help-quarters."

A few minutes

came nearer, unharmed. The wagoner's horsestreared, they went up to their room. lantern swung plunged and jumped. He held them to work upon their toilet the lantern's with a steady hand and looked at Barker, stained their faces, necks an light the wagoner saw that the horseman who spite of the fact that his horse was the deepest tan tint, Mr. Perry g was as he expected, Barker."

"Hallo, there!" cried the farmer, as about to fire again.

In an instant the wagoner had The ruffian gave a great yell and fired again. The wagoner re sponded in kind, wounding Barker in his right arm, completely disabling it, Barker's revolver dropped to the ground. His horse, mad with terror, and feeling no longer a restraining hand upon his bridle, wheeled suddenly with a wild snort, and ran at full speed back toward

"We're quit of that ruffian," re-marked the wagoner, steadying his horses and calming them with a word of gentle command. "You needn't be fraid Tiny. You're safe. Won't you

"Fainted again?" asked her defender in alarm.

and Tina crept out with a movement so she had nearly swooned again in whip handle toward his coat. It paused seat beside him. Then he drew on its errand, however, and the wagoner from under the high seat a couple of dry "Been a slave driver, Mister? Should the shivering, uncomplaining child.

your bead!" he said. "It don't matter," said Tina wrate fully. "You are very good to me and thank you, sir. would thank you too, but they are dead. Did-did you kill Mr Barker?

"No, but I broke his arm. I think." "Won't he get Pawchy, and come after us ?"

"Let him handy. They won't make anything by attacking Jack Spike. He stooped over the little figure,—
got no querrel with you, Mr. Hod Bar struck a match on his boot heel, and let ker. I warn you to let me alone, or you the first time during those weary weeks for our supper. I need food to keep my struck a match on his boot heel, and let ker. I warn you to let me alone, or you the first time during those weary weeks for our supper. I need food to keep my strength. And, Mr. Gorse, here are Barker wants him to come out and take night of her flight.

"Are you going to take me to your ouse?" she inquired.

"Yes: to the house where I live. I'ts towards one o'clock now. I think. "We'll get home about daybreak .--

treatment—he having grown pale dhis long illness—and donned their turned Gorse. "We'll make of clothes into a bundle and stow the

action to the word. "Now if y ready, Mr. Perry, we'll be off nust find another hotel better su

emperate through principle, but order horse blankets. This he wrapped about to ward off suspicion that they were not what they seemed, they ordered o casion-"Wish I had something to cover al drinks, being careful to emity the vile draughts upon the sawdust overed floors at some opportune momer.

It seemed as if patience like theirs nust meet with success. You when

shots | Barker, or of Hogart. "I'm about tired out," said Mr. Perry wearily, as the hour wore on toward eight o'clock. "We got our dinner at a ding saloen, but that is too far a ay to go him, sir?

we to spend the night ?" "We must put up at some rough place, Gorse jingled in his pocket a ew gold pieces his friend had insisted upon givwhim. "There's a red lan ern down

Mr. Perry accepted the proffered

ck as a Gorse's plan was carried into effect.

The two men proceeded to their fingers. He glanced Mr. Perry and you;" and he low hotel. Mr. Perry settled their bill, and Gorse casually as he assed, but it was Vellis since he get

house in Dupont street," answered Gorse, in a still lower whisper. Mr.: Perry flashed back a look of

surprise, mingled with satisfaction, but he did not reply.

"Bran's all wa'r," observed Gorse loud, in the thick, incoherent utterance of an intoxicated person. "Feel sleep"

Tired's a dog!"

His head nodded forward heavily upon his bosom. Barker put his head, out from behind his partition and peered at made their way out into the stree with- "Who's that drunken fool, Charles?" out being particularly observed, and he asked of the waiter, who had appeared

certainly without having their i entity and was awaiting his orders.

"Do' know, Mr. Barker. Some We need not trace them through all that's just from the diggings. Been the wanderings of that weary day They strolled to one drinking saloot after another, lounging idly, and saidying faces. They drank nothing, bot being for more. The men are both drunk, I

"Been into the card-room?" asked Barker.

"They ought to try a game of cards, d. night came on, they seemed in nearer their object than when they commenced. They had wandered into near every saloon in the city, and they had not seen. They had wandered into near every saloon in the city, and they had not seen. If they've get the saloon in the city, and they had not seen. saloon in the city, and they had not seen "If they've got money, they ought to but were finally conducted to a rear room a face resembling that of Vallis, of leave some of it here. Hogart might on the second floor, and laid together Barker, or of Hogart.

Barker, or of Hogart.

Barker, or of Hogart. not see him in the next room."

said the waiter. "Do you want to see

omething with him The waiter moved towards the gamin room. Behind the screen was a man on guard before the door of the inner room.
The waiter passed him, entering the gambling saloon. He presently returned, could search the house!"

"And possibly I ma also, murnitured the father, trembling. "Ought we not to steal out and call in the police? They could search the house!" where I am! Greaser's Creek's about half a mile beyond. I'll carry the girl gal might have fell or laid down. Did the San Jose Valley, and I live to the We'll turn in there. Take n arm, sir, immediately, and hurried away to order he's hidden," said Gorse uneasily.

the boy— What was that noise? Oh, the waiter over yonder. He brought Burgoyne with him. I should think you and I might make a fine thing out of that Burgoyne. Vellis says he's rich.'

"You can get any price out of him that you choose to ask," said Barker.
"He hates that boy wuss'n pizen. Has
Vellis given the lad his floggin' yet?" "No; I wouldn't have any such thing

"When we don't speak above a whisper, and there isn't a person within a rod of us? Those people over there make too

They proceeded to do so.

After a while the waiter returned, and shaking Gorse and Mr. Perry violently, announced that their room was ready.

The two men raised their heads heavily, waiter called an assistant, and compelled a door near at hand. Gorse and Mr.

had died away down the stairs, the two of temples, palaces and cathedrals; and men sat up on the bed, confronting each

"You heard ?" said Gorse, in a whis per. "The boy is not dead. He is in this house! Thank God! Thank God!" "And possibly Tina also," murmured

SCENERY OF NOVA SCOTIA.

ON'THE DECK AT MIDNIGHT ing extract from a private letter written by a young Englishman traveling in On the 30th of July at early morning we left the beautiful Halifax harbor;

the next day we passed some of the pass or "gut" between Nova Scotia and Cape Breton is very narrow; we could must be in this way: Take your car throw a ball to either side. flashed back a look of happen in my house. I've got my repu-was a blending of all beauties. Wills Malmaison, where the enemy is, led with satisfaction, but tation to maintain. I don't know as I covered with primeval forests; rude will march upon their garrison ought to speak out so frankly in this rocks, some without a blade of grass or equal step. When suffic room," he added. "Some one might vegetation, others clothed with beautiful posts you will then fire vegetation, others clothed with beautiful posts you will then fire upon them. The ferns, etc; dells fit for lovers to abide; Prussians will reply. You will continue little streams gushing forth from the hillsides and running like silver ribbons other may turn upon his heels and his rethrough the valleys; here and there e white cottages shoue in sun, as it was sinking in the golden

to hear us. You're too particular, Hegart, that's what you are. There's such a thing as prudence, and then ag'in there's such a thing as folly. But if it'll please you any better, we'll talk of other matters."

It was sinking in the golden paradise of clouds making everything leaped within me. I thought of things ranging through earth, heaven and the universe; such thoughts as cannot be ranging through earth, heaven and the without regret, without the remorse of universe; such thoughts as cannot be having killed or wounded with his own expressed by words. I was like "dream-and, where the winds are always so and France needs all her defenders and all the flowers are always fair.

grunted a response, and would have have spent together, of our hopes and lent opportunity for putting a couple of lowered their faces again, but that the holy aspirations. I thought of old times Germans out of the way, a service that until I saw old faces pass in and out of will procure for you a good recommendathem to arise. Then Charles seized doors, heard the well known footsteps tion for reward and promotion men in the bar-room says these chaps have been guzzling all day in every s'loon in town!"

them to arise. Then Charles seized doors, heard the well known lootsups tool for reward and promotion.

The matter was arranged as the commandant had dietated. At twenty paces amid the loved ones of home till Northmandant had dietated. At twenty paces from the walls of Malmaison, one of the flaming wings," flew in the wondrous sight; mists, streams and rugged rocks, emerald turf, clouds of all shapes of fanupon a wretched bed, the waiters then leaving the room.

When the sounds of their footsteps the rooms array the rooms array the rooms.

When the sounds of their footsteps the rooms array and thus composing a marvellous array arr huge fantastic pomp of structures without name. I gazed upon it all, and with so much beauty for his creature

AVOID GETTING INTO DEBT.

Barker's supper.

A few minutes later Hogart appeared, passing Perry and Gorse, and, entering the is, he would be likely to kill the boy of 18 to 25 years, to day were offered as a prize in English Composition, put her upon the ragion seat. Then he mounted to a seat beside her and drove or rapidly.

A few moments brought them to a shallow crossed the road.

A few moments brought them to a shallow crossed the road.

The wagoner traversed the ford, halted his horses and a spin a lighted, lifter, nor I don't do the seeing Tina to the ground. He bore berrow the stones beside the brook, her little head heaging helplessly over little head heaging helpessly over little head heaging helplessly over little head heaging helplessly over little head heaging helpessly over little helpessly over little head heaging helpessly over little head head he with this sam flogar, had been the one-lidity face and hands.

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where the production of the latter and the latter a

A NOVEL DUEL

curious duel between two subordinate officers of the French army.

"You intend to fight a duel, chasked the commandant.
"Yos, colonel. Words have pass which can only be wiped out by b. We don't want to pass for cowards. "Very well, you shall fight; but

The scenery bines, place yourselves on a line auties. Hills Malmaison, where the enemy is. other may turn upon his heels and his retreat shall be covered by one of my

igs glory, and he who comes back will do so her children. If you both fall, who At midnight I stood on the deek alone, shall say that you are cowards? I may land thought of the quiet evenings we also add that I thus give you an excel-

adversaries was wounded, staggered and fell. The other ran to him raised him up and carried him off on his shoulders amid a perfect hailstorm of balls-both thenceforth, entitled to the greatest honour and respect from the whole regi

A young lady, well-dressed and possess ed of considerable personal attractions rushed to the bridge at Cortlandt street ferry New York, and deliberately jump could not but lift up my heart and ed into the water. Officer Thomas thank Him who has clothed a world jumped after her, and, at the risk of his own life caught her as she was sinking. and took her into the ferry house, where she recovered consciousness, and was subsequently conveyed to the hospital. It is the fundamental mistake of most boys to suppose that they can get rich employed as school teacher in Washing-