A Personal Allusion.

"I believe I'll go out and stretch my legs a little." said a tail gentleman as the train stopped at a tailroad station.

"On, don't," said a gentleman passenger who had been sitting opposite to him, and who had been much embarrassed by the legs of the tail gentleman, "don't do that. Don't stretch those legs any more. They are too ong already."

The look the long man gave to the critic who objected to such lengthy extremities will haunt the rash man as long as memory holds her seat.

As Near as He Ever Got. "What's become of Pettyfoot, that used to live here?" asked a visitor of Gilpin at the store Saturday night. "Oh, he's located in a Western town prac-

How does he get along? Is he success-"Not very. He has never won a suit yet."
"What! Not a suit?"
"No. That is, not a whole one. He won a hat on Ohio last fall and a pair of boots on New York. But that's as near a suit as he ever got."

A Pretty Good Country After All.
Whose grave is this?" said a gentleman
lle strolling through a cemetery.
That, "said his companion, " is the grave
Mr. Tagg sworth."

"That," and his companion, "is the grave if Mr. Tagg eworth."
"That as? Why, hang it, he owed me ten olars. I am the most unfortunate man in he world. I needed that money. Hello! Who have we here?"
"Mr. Zulkin, who died the other day."
"Well, that's encouraging. I owed him wenty do lars. Made en dollars by the two ransactious. Arkansa w'as petry good conutry."

us. Arkansa w's a petty good couu No Sympathy for That Kind of an Offspring
"So you admit having stolen the box as
black og," said a justice to a little coloured
boy who was up for stealing a box of black-

"Yes, suh, I tuck de blackin'."
"You ought to be ashamed of youself."
"Jes what I tole him, jedge," ap he up the father of the boy. "I done broke up a hare! stave on him for bein' so stupid. Dar was a pair ob high-price boots on de same aheif an' de fool boy tuck a cheap box ob blackin'. Sock it to him Jedge. I hain't got no sympathy for dat kind off of a offspring. I'se afeerd he am gwinter grow up an' diagrace de hull family.

Not a Week Day, At an Austin drug store they religiously keep the Sabbath, selling neither cigars nor liquors (for medicinal purposes only) between the hours of nine and four. The other Sanday Kosciusko' Murphy called there unfortunately five minutes after the time, and asked for a little brandy, with just a dash of

"Can't do it," said the pill artist who wait-Can't do it?" said Koscinsko, "Why "Well, you know the law; can't sell no liquors between nine and four"
"But I must have it; I feel awful weak

He Didu't Propose to Send for the Under-taker.

* Well, wife, I'm half dead to-night,"
proaned Mr. Blum as he came in from work

nd half dead to night?"

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CHAPTER XVII A NOBLE SAVAGE-BUM AND RE ING MYSTERY Corduroy Mike threw hims saddle and phoned the Apache t and Dick Nelson dashing up a n ward rushed to the assistance

Kit.
The scout had been struck the Indian's first shot, and his cand even his horse's sides were the blood that had flowed froduring his desperate ride. "He to his feet rather blown and factoring his desperate ride against to he has with a grid limite to he has a with a grid limite to he has with a grid limite to he has with a grid limite to he has a with a grid limite to he had a grid limit clinging to the lasso with a grip
"As you much burt Kit?"
"No-no-Dick-a mere so

"No no Dick a mere so cut. The tumble from the some harm than the builet, muzzle of my flask. There! Tyou can only stop the flow of eltap my Indian friend made."
"You thought you were off you?" cried Corduroy Mike, the Indian, but the captive did for he was surveying Kansas Kan ap, roach to admiration an ap roach to admiration features could express.

"Here, Dick, take a strip of dirty hide to bind it with," sa
the prisoner's knife in his hand

ready to begin the skinning op shortest notice. "Don't injure him, Mike, credit for both his pluck and never had a tighter brush in hadh't been for the lasso that Kiowa gentleman left me hi shown me a clean pair of heels a

a valuable capture—his present that the Apaches can't be far good thing?"

From this Indian they learn difficulty in drawing him ou Bear's band of Apaches, fearing the government of the government. vengeance of the governmen aroused by the outrages fro Apaches had derived no benefi

"But I saw the Apache Hatchet and strike it into the Kiowa," said Kit, "Ugh-but he take him o the savage. "What I Why does Black ! after he has said fight?" "No good that war," said with a shrug of his shoulders to

no plunder!"

"Bad paying spec—couldn't
eh?" said Kit, gravely, then rep
nibbliaw." (Not much.)

It was most ludicsous to se
look of contempt which overs;
face as he rubbed the palms o
gether and then swept them w
to express the utter lack of
which his people laboured.

"Kakego! Just one little
woman," he said, in a dread
tone. no plunder !'

tone.
"What? Say that again!"
Kit, spinging toward the specific indian doubtless thinking he that sympathized in his distresspeated the plaintive words wit elecution effect than before.
"""That's our game, boys," of fully. "Mike, give me a hoist way have they gone, old 'Patel "Texas—Brazos!" said the ins south.

"Now, look a here, 'Patchy go to your camp. We want to bit of a white woman that much. If you lead us there all over with hairpipe and bras k Bear and Lone Wolf w show their noses when you're dandy you will be-we'll give y

rel of rum, and so much suga aquaws in the tribe'll be runn like bees. Will you do it?"

"Yes, yes!" said the nobl eyes snapping with pleasure and watering. "I go—I take you." "Kit look out for him. He ing notes of our force ever captured. He may only le ambush,"

"We must take the risks, I We can't get near them withou know," said Kit; then turnin "Now, 'Patchy, you know wif you do right. If you do wrons we'll cut you in pieces and b a nest of rattlesnakes.

This threat was the most ter Kit could have invented, and seen in the startled look of the "You can't do wrong with ing, for I have a bird-spirit everything. Listen—he is talk now."

The professor at this hint to to the ear of the Indian was

accents.

"I'll see you, Old Patchy. I
I'll tell master."

There is no use in describin
and terror of the savage. His
Kit increased to adoration. H
sither a most transporders Rick either a most tremendous Big M Great Spirit himself. He was

double sense.

"Sling him on his horse, M hold of the lasso."

The savage was placed on bound to his seat, but he did mind the operations going o eyes were fastened on Kit. mous soul seemed to be burst pression of some great thought Kit noticed the struggle.

"If you have anything to speak. I ain't proud."

"Great chief," said the Indi Kit. "'Patchy no see no suga.

"Well put in, 'Patchy. 'you're a sinsible man." roared (and amid the isughter of the cre the neck of his brandy flask if of the noble warrior, who three with the flask bettom up, as if an observation of the sun's allowed the liquor to gurgle this capacious throat.

"How's that, 'Patchy, for laughed Kit. "That's bett meson, an't it?"

Patchy bent his head forwe the empty flask on the ground safter delignt and anticipation.

"Ugh? Good! Big chi bottle!" he said, nodding thask, but his gentle insinuation find, and they started on their Instead of going straight was Kansas Kut's desire, at the tation of Professor Dormon Dick Nelson, they turned out for some distance to a deep bottom of which lay the wreeting show of the firm of Dorn When pursued by the Inmentioned, the two sperters fled from the trail into track nothing but the light of their guide them, and these being sfleet of frightening their muss the Indians, rendering affect of frightening their muss.