Miner Principle Box (1997) And the second se

Written By

CHAPTER XVII.-C "Mean to mut'ny?" sai tain. "Got hold wrong mat sort o' thing. Make everlastin' what call it, I'l And here the bibulous man threatened his coachman flercely with his "Oh, come out, Mr. Wear a very nor'-nor'-by-nort deed; we must get him Uncle!" cried Jennie, as shi the little garden path. "Yes, my dear," replied "whars matter?"
"Do come in. You're a noise, I'm quite ashamed "Pretty sort o' shing, zis ed the veteran, from his fly, addressing an imagina "Come home li'le tired frortant ceremony, and a l dence like you comes out,

Then drink and sing, han The halter was made for He that's now How's go on? Forget the "Come along inside, Capposed Mr. Weaver. "I'm disomething to drink."
"Not-ware asked you to

retorted the Captain, D'ye mean to say ye'll hirst that's consuming thirst that's consuming in the Captain stared fier assailant for a minute or "Let mout," he exclaime "You're good fellow! I liser Weaver! Not a 'mudg ser Weaver! Not a 'mudg Give us arm; heavy sea young as I was."

With Mr. Weaver's ass veteran was at length gehouse; an operation a lit by his pertinaciously end place both the telescope arm within Mr. Weaver's; resisting any other dispos former article. At the paused, to point out to Mr.

folly of ever getting mar explain that the seeing a even succumb to such pit ness, had quite upset h "Shocking shing, sir! So o depraved! Now, could it? Made many poor fe Jack Junk wass ill-used by
And so took to guzzling
Till he tumm'led in old Da
And z'here he got liquor

I say, s'hrikes me, M "Nonsense, uncle: niece. You don't want can't want any more, a cant want any more, as have any more."
"Well, by——!" cried rising, "I'll break the"
"cupboard open if you cay!" "Hist, Miss Jennie!"

rouble to you then."
The girl took Mr. and a carafe of fresh v Weaver had predicted, th nixed, exclaimed: "Snug and comfortable
Tell you all about 'mazin
saw this morning. Just wa
my pine" Putting a long clay pipe lips, the Captain lit a r nd holding it ches off the puff with great gravi half a minute, he three the grate, and consid all aglow, although the bacco had of course

contact, commenced much solemnity. "Tell you now 'bou accident," puff, puff. gone out," said the ver another piece of paper ist walked down to the ger came in. Well, as don't know what snew the pipe," and once me solemnly lit a piece holding it about half

owl, puffed till he wa face. Mr. Weaver could stand upon his mind that he of Mr. Weaver's mirth.
astonishment his featuchanged into an expre indignation. Suddenly rai fending pipe, he brought a crash upon the table, an tered into fifty pieces, e "What the devil are

at, you" blank, blar puppy? Never see a ge was in vain Mr. It was in vain Mr. ed to appologize the to be appeased. Gulp mainder of his brand a draught, and grow thunder out of which "sulted in my own his ackanapes," etc., we tinguished, with erratial in sought his own if For a few seconds. Weaver sat silently receding grumbling of when suddenly fell "Jack Junk was i Crocker," followed by of the ancient mariboth broke into a buable laughter. "Poor uncle!" said "I ought not to laug I ought not to laugen't often, Mr. Wea never saw him so "Faith, I'll go b hough now till mo

wish you good-nig Weaver. The girl sat for so was left alone must looked-for appearance ton. What could he back to these parts, ture was right? was right? "And if it is." she
"I shall see him aga
have need of me now.
in the way of what
learn. It will be ver
see him again, althdarling, you must ne