

'But what will mamma say?' asked Jack, as his face reflected with joy that seemed to shine from the child's.

'Oh, mum's gone out with nurse, but she will be back to wake me to see de New Year, but I juss waked myself. Is it New Year yet?'

Jack looked down into the wistful little face.

'No, little one,' said he. 'It is not New Year.' And for more than an hour happy Jack Knickerbocker told the child tales, while she pillowed her golden head on his shoulder, until at last the baby eyes grew heavy.

'Put me to bed, Jack,' demanded the child drowsily.

'Put you to bed?' gasped Jack.

'Yes, I'll show you,' and, slipping to the floor, she took Jack's big hand and led him to her own little room in the apartment across the hall. No one was there.

'Dis is my bed,' said the child, pointing to a little crib. 'But tum in by de fire. I ain't so vewy sleepy now.' And the companions softly entered the parlor. The blazing log fire cast a cheerful glow over everything, and Jack forgot all about the loneliness of his own luxurious room.

'Dere's our Jack,' exclaimed the child, pointing to a large oil painting over the mantel. Jack Knickerbocker glanced up at the portrait, then started back so violently as almost to upset the child. It was himself as he looked five years ago. As he recovered from his surprise the corners of his mouth twitched as he remembered that he had once been known as Handsome Jack. So some old flame of by gone days still cherished his picture. But who was she and where did she get it? Jack did not have much time to think it out, for the child insisted upon being undressed. As Jack had never put a youngster to bed in his life he felt some hesitancy, especially as he was a stranger in a strange apartment, and the child's parents might come in at any moment. How on earth would he explain things if they did?

But as the child grew more sleepy she became more clamorous, and pleaded with such sweet artlessness that the kind hearted clubman determined to play nurse for once in his life.

'I jessed myself after mum went out, but Ise too tired to undo it,' explained the child, as she turned her back for her guest to unbutton the little lace dress.

Jack Knickerbocker realized the gravity of the situation then and his courage failed him, and he arose to depart, but the child clasped her little arms about his leg and held him back. 'I kin scweam,' she declared, half laughingly, but there was such a mischievous twinkle in the bright blue eyes that the cowardly bachelor trembled and wiped great beads of perspiration from his forehead.

'No, little one,' he insisted; but a shrill childish scream caused him to make up his mind to make the best of it. He bent and nervously unclasped the mysterious hooks and eyes that continually evaded his clumsy fingers.

At last the thing was done, and, all smiles and laughter at the many awkward mistakes of her new nurse, the little girl stood before the fire robed in her trailing nightgown.

'I dees I'd better say my prayers over, cos I'se going to bed agen.'

As the child clasped her little hands and looked up in the face of the portrait above the mantel, Jack Knickerbocker gazed intently upon the outlines of the baby profile. Something in the childish face made him actually want to cry. As he glanced from the portrait to the child he was sure that there was a slight resemblance between the two. He arose and took a step forward, but his knees trembled.

A dream so strange and happy that it made him dizzy flashed through his brain and took possession of him. He tried to ask the child if her last name was—, but his tongue refused to obey. There was a swish of skirts in the hall and the stately figure of a woman stood in the open doorway, but Jack heeded not. Slowly the marble clock struck the first stroke of 12, and the child's amen to the Lord's prayer broke the spell. Jack sprang forward, but as the little hands unclasped and went out in supplication to the picture above the mantel, he paused: 'God bless mum, and make me a good little girl and send Jack back to us.'

'Alice!' shrieked the delirious man, in an ecstasy of joy.

A rustle of silk and a flash of light, as a woman glided across the room, and, as husband and wife were clasped in each other's arms, the clock on the mantel sounded the last stroke of 12. A log falling in the fire sent out a ruddy glow that brightened the whole room and turned to glistening diamonds the tears that sparkled in the eyes of the happy pair; and one diamond, larger and brighter than all the rest, rolled down and fell upon a golden head that nestled close to a father's knee.

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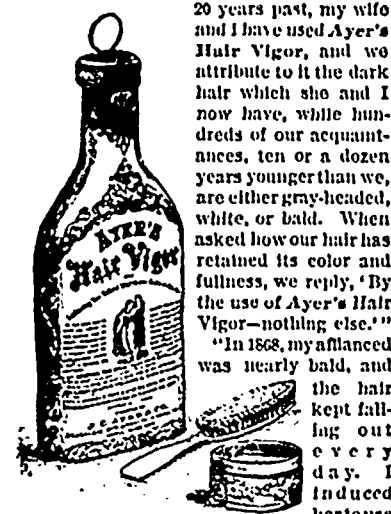
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1893. A No. 629.

### IN THE SUPREME COURT.

BETWEEN—GARDNER CLISH, Plaintiff,  
and  
THE TRURO GOLD MINING COM-  
PANY, Limited, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION,  
by the Sheriff of the County of Halifax,  
or his deputy, at the crusher on the mine  
hereby advertised in Caribou in said County,  
on TUESDAY, the SIXTEENTH DAY  
of JANUARY, A. D., 1894, at ten o'clock  
in the forenoon.

The following Gold Mining Plant, Machin-  
ery, Tools and other the personal prop-  
erty at the said mine of the defendant  
company in Caribou, viz:—

Manager's House, Stables, Shaft Houses,  
Crushing Mill, with Boiler, Engine, Pumps,  
Hoisting Gear, Cordwood, miscellaneous lot  
of Tools, Wheelbarrows, Steel, &c., &c.

Also all the interest of the defendant com-  
pany in and under the following Leases of  
Gold Mining Areas in the Mining District of  
Caribou aforesaid, held from the Crown  
under the mining laws of this Province, that  
is to say:

Lease No. 112, dated May 2nd, 1874, con-  
taining 18 areas numbered 35, 36, 37, 64, 65,  
66, 135, 136, 137, 164, 165, 166, 235, 236, 237,  
264, 265, 266 in block two.

Lease No. 228, dated April 30th, 1890,  
containing 5 areas, numbered 19, 20, 21, 22,  
23 in block two.

Lease No. 231, dated March 17th, 1891,  
containing eleven areas, numbered 1, 7, 34,  
76, 79, 82, block two; 968, 971, 974, 977, 980,  
block five.

Lease No. 234, dated March 17th, 1892,  
containing 8 areas, numbered 3, 77, 80, block  
two; 969, 972, 975, 978, 981, block five.

Lease No. 235, applied for January 6th,  
1892, containing 59 areas, numbered 2, 3, 4,  
5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 32,  
69, 70, 71, 78, 81, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 90,  
91, 92, 93, 130, 131, 132, all in block two, and  
970, 973, 976, 979, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986,  
987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995,  
996, 997, 998, 999, 1000 in block five.

TERMS:—Twenty per cent. deposit at time  
of sale, remainder on delivery or transfer.

DONALD ARCHIBALD,

Sheriff of the County of Halifax.

H. T. HARDING,  
Ingis Street, Truro, N. S.  
Solicitor of Plaintiff.

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