VOL. XXXV

C. ARICHIBAL OR CO.

ANTIGONISH, N. S., THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1886.

SPRING SPARKLES

A note-orious affair-A concert, Striking back boys are not puglis Fault's profits—The wages of sin. Uneasyilies the head that wears a swell. A school for Hars-A school of fish. The junkedealer is a buy metaliet, A foot rule—Don't wear tight shoes and A shooking affair—The electric battery. The hands of a toy watch are pushed for

Desirable Quarters-Twenty five cent

pilet means are sold by the

When the car drivers strike, they do no A carpenter may have many virtues, still he can't get along without vises.

Swelled heads are more than coronets and "guilt" edge stock than Norman gold.

Among the "society offenders who might well be under ground" we may mention the telegraph wires.

There is nothing new under the sun. Neah made the "arc-light" when he drave out the animals on Ararat.

"We will take what we need," is the mosto of socialists. That assures a bash,

An exchange says a sure cure for cold is to stuff the nostrils with beeswax and starve the cold out. Wondar if a few whacks on the nose itself wouldn't be quite as effect-

"The cockroaches in this house are re-markably vessattle," said an actor at a hotel table, picking up a biscuit. "I notice that they appear in different rolls every

The spring style in lynchings seems to be entirely different from the ene heretefore in vogue. Single copies, life-size, were a la mode last year. This season the popular ancy runs to groups,

"My dear," said a husband to his wife, "I am unable to get any sleep. I have you would get up and prepare me a laudanum." "It's hardly worth now," she replied, consulting her . It's almost time to build the kitch. Then he sank into a quiet, rest-

PERSONAL.

Archer and Wood, the two noted Eng-lish jockeys, according to the income tax assessment, made last year respectively \$50,-

One of the wives of King Thebaw was bottle of gin, which she used to perfume her clothing, refusing to drink it.

It is said that Tom Keene, the tragedian, has a lot of ground on Staten Island for which the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will pay him \$300,000 at any time.

The Pundita Ramabal, now visiting America, is a daughter of the Pundit of Peons, who devoted his wealth and life to the cause of emancipation of the women of

The late M. Giequel and General Gordon were the only Europeans authorized by the Chinese Government to wear peaceck's feathers in their caps and tunics of imperial

The Prince of Wales intended to make is recent trip from London to Cannes withut a stop, but could not resist the temptation to spend thirty-six hours in Paris to

Miss Braddon's next novel will be enti-tled "The One Thing Needful," and will first appear as a serial in journals at home and abroad. It is the twelfth novel of the author thus published.

Mr. Henry Labouchere, the British Democrat, is in his 55th year. He is allied to some of the most aristocratic families of England, is rich, able, witty, a fine writer, a bold thinker, and withal he is sincere.

Princese Isabella, heir to the throne of Beastl, is extremely religious, and some-times the astenished subjects of her royal father have beheld her sweeping the floor of the thurch clad in a coarse gown and nu-

F. Marion Orawford, the American novelist, lives in his beautiful villa in Sorente, near Naples, situated on a cliff overlooking the sea. Near by it Milton, more than two hundred years ago, found hespitality. Mr. Crawford is a tall filan, the picture of health and beauty, and not yet

"Poor Carlotta," the once beautiful Empress of Mexico, is reported as nearing the close of her tragic career at the old castle of Bouchot, near Brussels. Happily, the tragedy which eighteen years ago blighted her life and darkened her reason, left her ne remembrance of the horrors through which she had passed, and she has dwelt since in an imaginary world of regal magnificence—an empress in bediam.

Economy in Love. De Guy-Fred, I saw you at the sca-demy with a strange girl last night. Who

meenby—That was my spring mer girl. I've shaken my fall

De Guy—I'm afraid I den't fully envelope your drift.

Ponsonby—Nothing casier to explain.

My winter girl likes locoream and hates oy sters, and my summer girl despises locam and adores the bivalves. By this plan I save enough each year to buy my

A writer says that corporal punishment is no longer practiced by parents possessing common sense. This may be true in regard to boys, but we notice that girls are still brought up with a "switch."

There is said to be a kind of sympathy be-ween extremes. To lilustrate, many a omely man's head has been turned by a retty girl's teet.

Causing his followers to recoil wave of his sword, the only one od to be clear, bright and unstain dressed Mr. frezarr with:

"So you are anxious to shake

Member of the N. S. Phenameen that Soci

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revela-- OMINTOJONE tions in the Career of Arabi Pasha:

By the Author of " NINA, THE NIHILIST," " THE RED SPOR," " THE RUSSIAN SPY,"

"You will wrong him far more by stealing away from him his lawful wedded wife," said

ly. "Her parents declared the total took her to wife that she was not yours, that it was an idle ceremony that had been

a Rollingstone could do, and so disappeared in sure.

"Captain Donelly," said the war minister then, with a grim smile, "we seem destined to encounter, each other at the meet inopportune moments, and perhaps I never felt so tempted to out your throat as I do at the present one. If you were only armed—"

CHAPTER LI. THE WAR MINISTER RETURNS SOONER THAN

Egypt from your feet? You are desirous to desert what you think to be a tottering and lost cause for a prosperous and triumphant one? You want to cheat me of the wife whom only a few hours ago you were so eager that I should take for one? But it is a wife's duty to oling to a husband in adversity as well as in prosperity, through evil report as well as through good report. Captain Denelly, notwithstanding tamorphesis in his ontward appearance on seed his man as well as voice in winking of an eye, and exclaimed joyously:
"What! Pat Monaghan alive and kicking?
Tou come as our guardian angel, my bey,"
"By the piper that played before Moses," This your danship with the He grashed also, teeth as he concluded, and, striding forward, seized Nellie by an arm; but ne sconer had he done so than, his rage and indignation getting the better of his prudence, Frank Donelly smote him in the face with all his might.

Arabl Pasha staggered, but recovered himself adroitly and the next instant the point of his sword was at the dragoon's

"Ry the piper that played before Masse, I've brought ye the dude that'll help the blessed lot of us to get of safe."

"Pat, this is fine news," ejaculated his master. "Open your bundle and spread ont your things. Though Nellie, I see, is already dressed like an Egyptian lady.

Pat still carried over his left arm such disguises as he thought would suit the denisens of the next dungeon, which he and the captain now quickly entered.

It also was delaged with the electric light, which was fiashed on the arsenal almost continuously through the night, since

himself adroitly and the next Instant the point of his sword was at the dragoon's throat, who, folding his arms on his breast, awaited death unfitnchingly.

His undaunted demeanor it was that saved him, for the murderous look that had come into the war minister's eyes died out of them again, and he sheathed his sword with a clash, saying:

"No, I will not be tempted into slaying a brave man, so matter how great the provecation."

Frank,
"I am not conscious of doing any such
thing," retorted the war minister indignantly. "Her parents declared unto me when I

light, which was flashed on the arsenal almost continuously through the night, since it was known to be a signalling station, and the British admiral desired to be as well acquainted with Egyptian tactics as the Egyptians themselves.

Mr. Trezarr received Captain Donelly with ornsiderable surprise, for Nellie had again and again told him and her mother that he was dead.

His first question, however, was after neither his wife nor daughter, but as to how the bombardment was progressing, and which ide was getting the worst of it.

"I can tell you best about that," said Pat, unceremoniously. "It's all up wid the Egyptians. It'll be pace to morrow, an' Herrible Pasha will eat humble pie, but, by this an' by that, there'll be some murdering of Europeans going on to night."

"By the by, what are your plans for our nitimate escape, Pat ?" asked his master.

"Why, yer honor, when we've once got out ov the house, an' desaved any sentrice performed between you. They should know, and I can hardly believe that they deliberately lied unto me, whilst, on the other hand I know that the ceremony which unit-

out ov the house, an' desaved any sentrice that may be about the yards at the back. I knew where to lay my hand on a whopping big boat that'll held the whole lot of us with

"Gentlemen," said Frank Denelly, "if you will cast in your lot with us, on with these disguises that my man has brought yeu at once. You don't seem to have thought of weapons, Pat!"

"Bedad, and I'd eneugh to carry as it was. If I'd have left swords and pistols go falling about the place at every step I tuk a pretty noise they'd have made. I know where we can lay our hands on lots on 'em as soon as ever we want 'em."

Soon Mr. Trezarr and the clergyman, whose name, by the by, was Rellingstone, had Egyptianized themselves as much as, considering their pallor, it was possible to do. Nellie had brought her mother out of their awn cell into the passage, so that in another minute all the party were together and looking towards Pat Monaghan as their guardian angel.

and looking towards Pat Monagnan as their guardian angel.

Nellie had found her missing veil, but as it was not a regular yashmack it only concealed her exquisitely lovely face in part.

She had actually persuaded her mother to don the convasse uniform, by means of the eft refterated assurance that as the akirts of the bright blue, goldbraided frock coat were so very long and also so ample, as regarded material, it took away even the faintest suspicion of indelicacy.

With her by no means abundant back

picion of indelicacy.

With her by no means abundant back hair pushed up under her tarbeuch, Mrs. Trezarr looked the fat, indolent, pompous self-conceited canvasse to the very life, and no sconer did her husband's gaze rest upon her than, notwithstanding his evident terror and the extreme hazard of their situation, his lips expanded for a mement into a broad grin, while even the Revere nd Rollingsten uttered a spasmodic "God'bless my soul !"

But Pat turning sharply round, whispered, "Let every one pray for himself an' the Blessed Vargin for us all, for, in that way God Almighty will hear us an' the Egyptians wen't."

God Almighty will hear us an' the Egyptians wen't."

Having attered this adjuration, Pat glided or rather shuffled, on in front, those whom he was attempting to save following as nelselessly as they could in his tracks, and so they quitted the subterraneans and reached the occupied rooms of the house, though they all heped that they would not find them so on the present occasion.

But in the very first that they entered they beheld Rahib and Khassim, lying on the floor as drunk as two fools, and anoring in their sleep like a couple of angry hogs, "Here's the room where we'll find the weapons," whispered Pat Monaghan, and he already had his grasp; on the door handle when a confused hubbub, the shaffling of many feet, the sound of angry and excited velces, yells of "Rahibla Khassim!" and the opening and slamming of doors seemed to take away his presence of mind in an instant, and then, before Captain Donelly could push to the front, into the very spartment walked the war minister, closely followed by at least a score of avidently half maddened Mohammedans, the majority of whilst not a few held ceeked pistols in their left hands.

There had arrived too quickly even for

They had arrived too quickly even for the little party of Europeans, to sell their lives at a satisfactory price.

Naught remained for them but to be slaughtered like sheep.

last words were addressed to vers in Arabic, and the next ins was the simultaneous report of a tols and the sleeping men's bu the stern yet just deed accomplished war minister gave the word to rethe he and his fierce followers immediate that he house, leaving the drago tain and his futhful but disguished apparently the only occupant

> CHAPTER LIII. BURNING ALEXANDRIA AND OUT AT

Lout of the house, " tell me, in as fell rids as possible, house," as actually to get into their confidence. It might put me up to a wrinkle or two,

you knew."

"Bedad, yer honer, and its little that I've get to tell. You knew about where ye left me. Well, the nagurs didn't think I was worth locking up; and for some reason or other seemed half afraid to kill me, and so they turned me out of doers with, more kicks than ha pence and told me to go to the devil."

"And what happened next, for I that you did not take their advice?" that you did not take their advice?"

"Faith, no; for I'd found even Resptated to hot for my tastes. But whin I got out into the town I might aisily days fancied myself in purgatory, and what wid de flames an' the bloed an' the corecoling an' throat cutting, faith, Donnybrook hair would have been a Quakers' meeting to it. I got out of the way into what looked like an empty house, for I was never the chap to thrust myself into company where I wasn't appreciated at me proper value; but hardly had I lain myself down on a sophy when an Egyptian rushed into the room with in five minutes of my laying myself down, and, luckly, before I'd time to fall asleep, and who, seeing me alone in me glery, thought, I suppose, that he'd send me to glory wid a few inches ov celd steel in me brisket. I got up quice politely to receive him, an' as his weapon was all point an' no edge, I clutched the blade, and at the end of a tusse got it away from him and then runned it through him. I took his clothes ed us tegether was a hely, a solemn and a binding one according to my own creed. Thus, in my opinion, I lawfully and rightly claim her as my own, and thus do I seize runned it through him. I took his clothes and left mine behind, an' whin I'd put on his duds, I methought me of a little bottle

And as he concluded Arabi Pasha once mere pounced upon Neille and this time swung her round into the arms of two of his followers, to whom h said:

"Take her out and mount her on one of the swiftest yet gentlest of our horses, and death to all who would rob me of her, for every man has a right to defend his ewn."

When Neille had disappeared from view the war minister turned on her parents. his duds, I methought me of a little bottle which I'd left in me weaket pocket, an' which I'd appropriated for better or worse at the hotel we put up at."

"If it was whiskey you wished it a larger dose, I'll be sworn, Pat."

"It was labelled Pison, an' sure it was just the remains ov what the landlord gave ye to color yer honor's face and hands with. I'd collared it against eventualities through seeing it lying neglected on the carpet in one corner whin I came in for me lady's traveling box. I'll be as good an Egyptian as any ov them now, I says to messif as I rubbed it in, an' I think yer hener will allow that I've been a better Egyptian than most?" the war minister turned on her parents.

"You deserve ne consideration at my hands. You are calculating, mercenary and heartless. I cannot express my contempt for you both. If you wish to accompany your daughter, for her sale you are weldome to do so."

"I wish to accompany my child, of course," said Mrs. Trezarr, in a tone and with a manner which she in vain attempted to make dignified. Her get up as a canvasse was against that, and, indeed, Arabi's fierce followers could not all of them restrain a grin.

19But how did you get back to the archal, and so impose upon everybody there?"

"I, too, wish to go with my wife and child, your excellency," said Mr. Trezarr, with no attempt at dignity even, that article, if he still preserved any, having slipped down and hidden itself away in his No sconer had he thus delivered himself than the war minister, without deigning to make him and his wife any reply, shouted, addressing his followers generally:

"Take them away and mount them on quiet horses, and whilst preventing any statempt at escape, see that they come to no hasm."

"Och, bedad, an' that was the easiest matter of all., I shammed dumb because I knew so little of their lingo, an' I played the fool to get into their good graces. They say here that the devil makes a rogue, but God makes a feol; so they beat the one and pet and pamper the other."

They thought you were harmless as a dove, Pat, whilst in fact you were as artful as a fox, and so they let you go about the place unwatched, getting all these disguises and so forth, thinking the while that you had no more object in assembling them than a plundering jackdaw."

"Your honor's about right, which proves that in Egypt as well as alsowhere it takes a wise man to play the fool. I only hope we'll be able to steal a pair of horses before we've done."

"We'll say 'requisition,' for it has a better sound, Pat. Well, we go into the armory after all, so that we can defend our selves if attacked and sell our lives dearly. But horses we must obtain, for I have sworn that I will follow my stolen bride throughout the length and breadth of Egypt before I will calmiy surrender her up to a Moslem like Arabi Panka"

"Bedad, and as long as yer honor follows up the young lady, so long will I follow up yer honor. But hadn't I better played unmy again, for here we are in the public street?"

"Yes, Pat; I think you had," answered his master, and they walked on in silence a thile.

Not that there seemed to be much need. Whereupon the banker and his wife dis-appeared from view as suddenly as their daughter had done, leaving only Frank Donelly, Pat Monaghan and the clergyman Donelly, Pat Monaghan and the clergyman to be disposed of.

Arabi Pasha did not look as though he should take long about this lot.

"You are a man of peace," he said to the minister, "so here is a safe conduct, with my seal and signature attached, which will enable you to go in peace whitherso-ever you may feel inclined. Have no fear, for even the fierce Bedouins, who cannot read, know the seal well enough, and, your showing it will render you as safe in the streets of Alexandris, even at a time like the present, as though they were those of London. No thanks, sir, but go. The way, lies epen and I have no time to listen."

Mr. Rellingstone did not require to be twice bidden. He fixed the safe conduct against his head covering in such a way that the curjous seal of yellow wax should be conspicuous even at a distance, and he drove a pin through both so that by no possibility should it get lost.

There he set himself in metion as fast as a Rollingstone could do, and so disappeared in juris.

a while.

Not that there seemed to be much need for such a precaution, since the whole place seemed to be deserted, save by a few

No sentries were at the arsenal gates, a white flag waved from the summit of the arsenal house, and en looking down the bread theroughfare to the left the Ras-el-Tin palace was observed to be burning fiercely, the flames leaping out of every window and even upwards through gaps in the reef.

At this moment the sound of desultory firing proved that the town was not quite empty, the evidence being confirmed by an occasional pieroing shrick; but Frank Donelly guessed that the sounds were caused by those human vultures, who in all countries gather on such coccasions like rayens to a feast, and who while engaged in robbing the wounded and the dead kill all who have strength enough left to struggle. our hero. Bid one of your followers to lend me a weapon and here on this spot, foot to foot and blade to blade, we will decide who is the rightful husband of the fair girl who is your prisoner."

"Allah has decided that already, through the services of the Ulema. As for your petition, it is the request of a madman and as such is refused. My life is still my country's and not my own, and there are other reasons as well."

"I call you a brave and honorable man, and I leok upon you as in every way worthy of my steel. As for the safe cenduct, I might as well expect you to supply me

Naught remained for them but to be slaughtered like sheep.

CHAPTER LIL

UNARRED BY A SOOM OF SUMPLESS Slaughtered like sheep they would have been but for Arabl Pashs himself.

Despite the disguises he recognized the entire party wha he exception of Pathfornschan, and he came to she very rational conclusion that the thoroughly well-disguised tribinum was one of the own people whom the Feringshee by dint of threats had fright-med into serving them.

Against the Enropeans his rage knew no bounds.

Caning his followers to recoil by a single wave of his wa

and Frank Donelly's blood boiled within him as he beheld the cruel sight, which, in truth, affected Pat almost as much as his

But whilst regarding it the latter heard a sound that at once attracted his attention.

"Arrah, yer honor, it's in luck we are.
There are horses calling to us from inside the cerner of the garding on our right.

They entered the garden through the wronched off iron gate, and in a couple of minutes had discovered a couple of shaggy long-tailed horses and also a camel tied a the trees, and all three carrying across their shoulders large sacks that were already two thirds fall of plunder.

rode out into the open place or ac meeting the rightful owners of the before they had got a hundred yards on their way.

Instead of advancing and laying claim to

the animals, however, they threw down such loot as they were carrying and run away, Captain Denelly's bright scarlet cavalry cloak having apparently been the cause of their alarm.

Spurring after the three rascals, he grab: bed hold of the one he first caught up with and demanded in peremptory tones which way the army had gone. "Out through the Rosetta gate and on towards Kair Dowar," was the sullen

"And the general and his staff? His excellency Arabi Pasha, I mean," continued "Has followed the artillery train in the

came direction," was the response.

Captain Denelly asked no further questions, but let the trembling wretch go, who immediately rushed after his companions, whilst Frank turned towards his faithful follower and observed:

"I have no doubt the fellow spoke the

truth, indeed, not knowing who I am, he could have no reason for deceiving me. At any risk I must follow, Pat, for where-ever Arabi Pasha is there will my wife be also. Distrusting her parents, as he now evidently does, he will keep her under his own see, of that he assured."

"Well, yer honor, he'll be a rogue if he does, and he'll be a fool if he den't. So, as sure as yer honor follows yer wife lest as surely I'll follow yer honor." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

NORTHWEST VETERANS.

Gunner Asselin, of "A battery," who was wounded in the shoulder at the battle of Fish Creek, has received his discharge. He receives a pention of 55c, per day and will reside in Jolliette, Quebec.

Provost-sergeant Gamey, of "B" bettery, is to be discharged, and his pension will be 90 cents per diem. During the fight at Out Knife Hill, he received a bullet wound

In the arm, and, a piece of serge having pen-etrated the wound, his arm will doubtless be useless.

Gunner M. Wilson, late of "A" battery, wounded at Fish Creek, will be the recipient of a pension of 55 cents per diem. He has been appointed an usher in the Quebec legislature. The bullet that disabled Wilson struck him on the breast first; but, happening to hit one of the buttons, glanced off and entered the left arm. After the amputation of the arm, the button, which was not before noticed, was taken out.

Gunner MoNames, of "B" battery is in Ottawa. MoNames served with his battery in the Northwest, but lately purchased his discharge.

in the Northwest, but lately purchased his discharge.

Corporal Williams and several others of "B" battery, after returning from the scenes of the troubles, went to England, where they now are.

Corporal Morton, of "B" battery, wounded in the grain at Out Knife hill, has received his discharge.

ed his discharge.

Gunner A. Malvey, of "A" battery, who returned from the Northwest last October, is in the hospital at the Tete de Pont barracks, and is not expected to recover. He is a native of France, and is on the list for a pension of 60 cents per diem. He caught a very severe cold on active service, and has been in the hospital since January.

Gunner Pierre Langlois, of Gresse Isle, P. Q, served five years in "B" battery and six in "A," and is still a member of the latter corps. He returned from the Northwest

P. Q, served five years in "B" battery and six in "A," and is still a member of the latter corps. He returned from the Northwest in November, suffering from rheumatism, and is unable to do any hard work. Longlois has been recome ended by the medical commission for a pension.

Gunner King, of "A" battery, was ruptured to the Northwest. His pension will be 55 cents per diem.

Gunner Fairbank, of "A" battery, who was wounded in the leg at Batoche, will receive a pension of 55 cents per day. He is still on the sick list.

Gunner J. Steut, of "A" battery is another man yet on the sick list. He was run ever by a gun carriage at Bateche, his spine was injured, and three fibs were broken. For seventeen weeks he lay between life and death, but is now recovering. His pension will be 60c, per diem.

Staff-sergeant Mawhinney, who acted as sergeant major of "A" battery in the Northwest, will receive 90 cents per diem pension. His experience is a very remarkable one. In the engagement at Fish Oreek, he was shot three times within a period of five minutes—the first bullet went through his right thumb; the second stauck his forage cap, kneeking fi and the tuque off; and the third bullet, when he had his rifle in position for a shot, panetrated the muscle of his right arm.

Staff-sergeant Walling of "A" battery, will receive a pension of 90 cents per diem. He is suffering from locame, and enlarged veins, brought on by excessive marching in the Northwest.

red block and and root being

Marienne Managerith.

A SHOT FROM THE SADDLE.

NO. 15

An Adventure with Apaches.

I never hear the Apaches mentioned with-I never hear the Apaches mentioned without shuddering. It was in the summer of
1878; the Apaches were then peaceful, but
an outbreak was expected at any moment.
One day, while travelling by rail in New
Mexico, and while engaged in conversation
with an old settler about the probabilities of
an outbroak, the eld gentleman suddenly
called my attention te

A SERIES OF PECULIAR SIGNS
which he discerned in the distance. Pointing his leng, bony finger te a range of mountains, he said: "Young man, your eyes are
better, than mine; see if yeu can make it
ont." The clearness of the atmosphere rend-

ont." The clearness of the atmosphere rendered objects many miles away perfectly discernible. On the top of the Fiorita mounthe range in twaine, I could easily see two on the south side of the pass there arose a perieotly

BOUND BALL OF SMOKE, the signal of the Apaches. That signal was answered by the waving and turning of a blanket fastened to poles, by Indians on the opposite side of the pass. The latter were renegade Navajees. The old settler said the signs were unmistakable, the Apaches were about to go on another raid, but in his opinion they were going south and wanted the Navajees to go with them. When the train arrived at Deming the facts known were reported to the troops stationed When the train arrived at Deming the facts known were reported to the troops stationed there. While staying in the town I learned that a party of miners had struck it rich in the Fierita mountains, at a point about fourteen miles from there, and I resolved to visit the camp. I bought a beautiful blooded horse, fully sixteen hands high, very powerful, and which seemed possessed with the intelligence of a human being, and rode away. I found the camp without any trouble and learned that the stories of the miner's great find had been greatly exaggerated. In fact, they were pulling up stakes preparatory to leaving that day for a camp some miles distant. They begged me to accompany them, giving as a reason that the INDIANS WERE ABOUND THEIR CAMP

INDIANS WERE AROUND THEIR CAMP the night before and it was unsafe for me to return. As I had an engagement in Deming that night I refused their offer and started on the return trip. The men accomparied on the return trip. The men accompanied me to the trail, where we parted. The trail at the foot of the mountain was abrupt, and ran through a small canen. Just as I emerged from the gorge I saw a sight that fairly chilled me to my marrow. About a quarter of a mile to the right of the trail were seven of the most hideous-looking scoundrels I ever looked upon. They were a portion of Jaronime's savages seated on ponies, and a glance shewed me they were heavily armed with Winchesters. Besides having their war-paint each were a sort of skull cap, on the sides of which were fastened the horns of a deer. The moment I ened the horns of a deer. The moment I came out they set up a shout that

came out they set up a shout that

MADE MY BLOOD RUN COLD.

Toouldn't go back to the miners with any certainty of finding them, for we had been separated an hour. To go ahead would probably result in a herrible death. To retreat and hide in some canon was impossible, for the devils would find me; to fight them in their own style would be madness, for they would starve me out. My only recourse was to make a race for my life. I knew I could depend upon my horse unless he should meet with some mishap, and my mind was quickly made up. I urged the splendid animal forward. He, too, seemed to appreciate the situation, for he leaped down the steep incline without a misstep, and

The red devils, too, were urging their ponies to the utmost, and it locked as though they would head me off. At the touch of the spurs my horse fairly flew over the ground, and as the distance to the objective point grew less the excitement increased. I thought of her to whom I was to be joined the following month. It was my last trip, and should be killed who would know it? Would the red devils leave enough of me by which I could be recognized, should they catch me? All these thoughts ran through my mind like lightning. I had reached a point where it was impossible for them to head me off, and I knew that unless my horse stepped in a hole I would win the race. I had still about four miles to trave when

Fortunately, however, I caught the horn of the saddle and saved myself from being thrown over the horse's head. He raised himself and was away like the winds, while the Indians, with a yell, began firing. Here was another trouble I had not anticipated. I did not fear being hit myself, but what if my horse should be disabled? The houses and spires of the churches could easily be seen, and if I could only attract the attention of the peeple by firing I would receive their aid. I turned in my saddle while the

BULLETS WERE WHIZZING ABOUT ME and taking a hasty aim fired at the nearest Apache. Whether I hit him or his horse I know not, but horse and rider rolled over and over on the ground. The Indians stopped, and, with demoniacal yells, clustered around the fallen brave, while I, having notime to investigate, rode into town a very thankful man. thankful man, add tade forter

An Incident. BY CHARLES K. BOLION.

bus of water

Then, rising from her seat, she softly went To him who seemed the most irreverent,

And placed her pocket Bible in his hand : The strong man colored at her reprimand.

He ceased to talk, and scanned each field and Scar, Until they halted, when he left the car. and adventigative agrange, 60st

But soon he came with roses white and red, And giving, kissed her, as he bowed and said estantible ! watVIL make

"Good-bye, my child; I'll keep the book you, And read its pages long as I may live."