INCIDIT HOSTILITIES.

A BRAVE BOY'S BATTLE.

EDDY'S PATHER FOUND. climate the most delightful in fornia, sheltered from rude winds inest nivers in that region, lay It has miles of river front, the river

aversing its vast extent, and miles of As a stock farm the Burns Ranche is oess. As a home it seems almost

storied verandas, supported by clustered wooden pillars at intervals, forming delightful shaded areades for siestas and promenading in the long sultry days of

At the rear of the ample comfortable ansion are the stable yards and out-nildings. At a distance of half a mile from the house upon a lower plateau, was the small village of herders and farm laborers, each, small white house set in the midst of a large green garden,

and shaded by magnificent trees.

We have described the Burns Ranche as it appeared in 1852, the year in courred the prominent scenes of ur story, oud as it appears to day, Hore, has one of the patriarchs of den time, with a multitude of servants

nd retainers, living the life of an indelent farmer, the life of all earthly s most free from cares and anxieties. much, the father of whom Eddy was search, Mr. Richard Burns.
The moraing had dawned, after the

orning that ever smiled on Eden. The sky of a deep soft azure, was cloudless. e tender golden sunshine bathed the toan on which the house was built,

pon the lower plateau was astir. At the souse on the bluff also, windows were

stillness of the night.

In the early morning glow, watching the sun as it cross above the summits of the Coast Range, and pacing the veranda with gentle tread, was Judge Burns He was attired something after the manner of a Mexican ranchero, in loosely fitting garments of white linen, which

fitting garments of white linen, which were spotlessly fresh and clean.

He was a tall, sender man, upright as a dart, with light clastic movements, and possessing withal a certain stately grace. His complexion was dark, his cyes and hair black. His features and heir expression were alike noble. He wore a beard, after the almost universal fashion of the day in California, but it was neatly trimmed in the military style. Not yet forty years of age, his hair was thickly sown with gray. An expression of intense melancholy pervaded his countenance, seeming habitual to it.

He was walking back and forth,

admiring the suprise, when a little Mex iean boy cause running out to him from the wide, airy hall that traversed the centre of the house, joining the front and Breakfast ready, Senor," said the

lad with a bow.
"I will not breakfast just yet," the Judge, in a rich, low, pleasant voice "Mr. Spike must surely be here soon Let the breakfast wait."

With another bow the lad departed The Judge, walking slowly in the pleasant shade and the soft morning air surveyed the wide and high plateau which was laid out as a pleasure ground and dotted with clumps of trees. Be youd the plateau, and divided from it by an invisible wire fence, was a finely kept deer-park. He could see tal authored heads moving in the park at that

A sigh welled up from his very soul Is there a fairer land on earth that this?" he thought. "And yet to me this Eden is no better than a wilderness! If my wife and boy had lived—"

had decided not to come to the city at present, as you had intended. I bought

fast, Spike," interposed the Junge.

"Yes, Judge. Here's your mail, with lots of papers and magazines from the East," and Spike delivered the post bag, to which the Judge also pos-

sessed a key.

"Very well," said the Judge, depositing the heavy bag upon a bamboo lounge.

"No doubt you have done well, Spike.

run over if it hadn't been that the horses had more sense than I had. She is an orphan, lately from the East, and she's been at a ranche up in Almedy agents. The smost sixteen "He's most sixteen "

"He's most sixteen "

"He's most sixteen "

"He's most sixteen "

"He's most sixteen " him before I could get the child away.
So I brought her here. She's awful Spil afraid you won't let her stay, Judge. haggard in an instant.

Her name is Tina Perry."

The Judge surveyed the little waif

are of me. You were going to be my

father, you know. And you will be, all the same, even if I don't marry Eddy?

The Judge stared at her.

"She is ill," he said in alarm. "She is delirious!"

"Oh, no, I'm not!" cried Tina, con fused by all the news she had to impart, and hardly knowing how best to impart it, and then plunging thto her narrative

ter was standing a little apart, looking flushed and uneasy. He had heard all of Tina's story, and fearful of its effect upon his employer, had decided to allow the child to communicate the news to the Judge in her manufactured to send heavy to school—

"O Heaven! And I was rich. My poor wife! I—I can't credit all this, It is almost beyond belief."

"Mrs. Burns got into poor health," continued Tina, "and Mr. Burgoyne wanted her to marry him. And so look

strange experiences, Judge. You'd better listen to them."

"Who is this brave and dauntless

miserable Mr. Barker took are away, Mrs. Burns had uttered it. and I s pose that Mr. Barker told me a to the Judge that his wife lie. He does tell lies. And likely to him through those child Eddy is loooking everywhere for me at

ration with a breathlessness equal to "My dear child," he said very gently, when Tina paused at last for lack of freath, "I don't understand you. Have you ever been to Riverton ?

"Never," affirmed Tina, shaking her fittle head by way of emphasis.

"But you said you knew my sou?"

"Why, so I did. We got 'quainted on the Isthmus. Eddy saved my life.
And I love him next to papa in all the

"But, Tina," said the Judge and Spike saw that every word cost his em-ployer a keen pang—"my son Eddy Burns, is dead. He died at Raverton, out two years ago ! You must

been at a ranche up in Almedy county, flectively. "His birthday comes the where they've treated her cruel. So she 17th of October. I remember it bewhere they've treated her cruel. So she run away. Her master, as he called himself, is the big ruffian and bully, October, and I told Eddy when we were double light wagon," said the Judge.

"Let fresh horses be harnessed to a double light wagon," said the Judge.

"I shall start for San Fi neisco in an himself, is the big ruftian and bully, October, and I told Eddy when we were double light wage Hod Barker. I had to fight and wing talking about it, that we were most "I shall start for

Spike smiled, but the Judge grew "Strange!" he murmured. "My boy would have been sixteen on the 17th thus thrown upon his care. She was day of next October! A strange, most ragged and bedragged, but her face was clean, she having made a hasty toilet at a creek a few miles distant. Not all her rags and dirt could hide the dainty to make of this. Can it be—"

mixture of affection, awe and admira- he wasn't dead. And he run away to

her a great and remarkable man, a sort of Burgoyne's name staggered his doubts. of demi-god. Eddy had travelled thousands of miles, and battled with a hun-else could she know of Burgoyne or the ands of miles, and battled with a hun-dred perils to find this lost father, and letter he had written? His son lived, that he ate little. After breakfast, now she stood in his father's presence.

But where was Eddy? Into Tina's whose supposed death he had so bitterly of stout bay horses, was bought around worshipping look stole the shadow of her great sorrow.

"You did right to bring her home, Spike," said the Judge. "She seems a delicate little creature, refined and should he have written me the false ciseo.

"It is my son! I feel that this boy is my son!" he said brokenly. "And yet Burgoyne said he was dead. Why should he have written me the false ciseo.

Eddy sposed you was dead. But after Mr. Burgoyne put Mrs. Burns into a lunatic asylum, Eddy ran away—"

"What! My wife—is she not dead?"

"No, sir."

"Not dead! Not dead! My Julia—
my wife lives! Impossible!"

The Judge put his hand to his fore—
in his history. He believe! that these men had come to murder him.

the first point that presented itself to this world," said our experienced little ther mind. "I was engaged to Eddy—"
"Engaged!" said the Judge, smiling, came out in the steamer with you—"

allow the child to communicate the news to the Judge in her own way.

"Isn't she feverish?" asked the Judge, doubtfully.

"No, sir," answered Spike. "She's got so much to tell, she hardly knows how to get at it. She's had some how to get at it. She's had some Tina's arms stole around him; her

the Judge.

He put his head down and wept.

Tina's arms stole around him; her breath fanned his cheek.

Tina assented. "And my boy, my brave ga

hour. I should like you haccompany me. I will take this chil also. She may assist me in my search for Eddy, and for Vellis. We will now go to breakfast.

Spike moved away to give the order. Then the Judge lifted the ragged little girl to his bosom and kisson, her, dropping tears upon the pure dildish face. rags and dirt could hide the dainty to make of this. Can it be "Little orphan!" he murmured. "Little orphan!" he murmured. "Henceforth you are my child, and you obscure the starry loveliness of the sweet rose-bud face. She was strangely agitated and very pale, and her big, brown eyes looked up at the Judge in an odd mixture of affection are and admire. Can be, because it is received the fine of affection are and admire the starry loveliness of the sweet rose-bud face. She was strangely agitated and very pale, and her big, brown eyes looked up at the Judge in an odd mixture of affection are and admire the starry loveliness of the sweet rose-bud face. She was strangely agitated and very pale, and her big, brown eyes looked up at the Judge in an odd mixture of affection are and admire the starry loveliness of the sweet rose-bud face. She was strangely agitated and very pale, and her big, brown eyes looked up at the Judge in an odd mixture of affection are and admire the starry loveliness of the sweet rose-bud face. She was strangely agitated and very pale, and her big, brown eyes looked up at the Judge in an odd mixture of affection are and admire the starry lovelines of the sweet rose loveling the starry loveling the sweet rose loveling the starry loveling the star eyes looked up at the Judge in an odd nixture of affection, awe and admiration.

Burgoyne wrote that he was dead. But you have brought me. but shall go he wasn't dead. And he run away to California to find you—"

The Judge uttered a great cry that wronged wife, you will find a tender

He carried her in his arms to the great, airy breakfast room, and waited

dainty, but as shy as a bird. Come to me, Tina." he added, with a grave gentleness holding out his hand.

The small features worked with Tina's increasing agitation. For an instant she hesitated, and then she was a girl—"
instant she hesitated, and then she was a girl—"
instant she hesitated, and then she was a girl—"
instant she hesitated, and then she was a girl—"
instant she hesitated, and then she was a girl—"
instant she hesitated, and then she was a girl—"
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instant she hesitated, and then she was a girl—"
instant she hesitated, and then she was a girl—"
instant she hesitated, and then she was a girl—"
instant she hesitated, and then she was a girl—"
instant she permitted you to find your father. My boy. I'm boy!"

I'm y poor mother?" breathed Eddy, sorely agitated. "I thought that God had surely permitted you to find your father. My boy. I'm y poor mother?" breathed Eddy, sorely agitated. "I thought that God had surely permitted you to find your father. My boy. I'm y poor mother?" breathed Eddy, sorely agitated. "I thought that God had surely permitted you to find your father. My boy. I'm y poor mother?" breathed Eddy, sorely agitated. "I thought that God had surely permitted you to find your father. My boy. I'm y poor mother?" breathed

breath fanned his check.

"Don't cry," she pleaded, herself crying in sympathy. "I haven't told you all. They were married in the morning. That evening Mr. Burgoyne was called out, and Mrs. Burns went into the lines and the paked around the lines and the lines with a high beard wall. A district the lines with a high beard wall. A

ed Burgoyne, who had been up to see Mrs. Burns, and who was in an ill

were taking them to your place. There's a row down to Hogart's. That Goree has turned up there and gone for the police. We dont know what to do with

the boy.".
"I'll take care of him," said Burgoyne grimly. "I've just been telling his mother that he is in my power, and she tell her if she chooses to give in, I'll save the boy's life. If she refuses, you may sink him in the bay this very night!" He mounted the Dector's steps and

tilm into the nail. Vollis and Barker tollowed with the captive.
"I've called again to see my wife,

Dr. Wiswell gave up the key, and yielded the desired promise. Burgoyne took up a lamp from the hall table, and led the way up stairs, his confederates following with their victim, leaving the Doctor staring after them in astonish

Burgoyne unlocked Mrs. Burns' door, and entered her cell with the air of a master. He set down the light, and stood erect, folding his arms over chest. Mrs. Burns, pale but looked from him to the remaining

"Vellis, shut the doo goype. "Vellis!" murmured the a start. "It is the same miner who

"Take off the boy's hat, and remov his gag! commanded Burgoyne.

Barker stripped off the large hat of Bogart, and tore out the gag between

A wild cry broke prang toward each other, and Mrs. urns clasped her wandering boy to her anguished breast.

"My son, my son!" she cried, sobbing

mother's enemy.
"I saw Burgoyne last night, mother,

he said. "He told me so, but I could not be lieve him. But why do you hang your arms to your side, my boy? You

won for him their faithful assesses and which won for him their faithful assesses and affection. "I shought year might stop over on the way when it begin to rain."

I am glad enough to get home

The Judge subbed like a child. The Judge subbed like

Eddy," he said, kissing the boyish face.
"Julia, Eddy, I came just in time to save you both from a terrible fate. You owe your timely rescue to this brave little.
Tina, who must beneeforth be a daughter. to you and me, Julia."
"Didn't I tell you, Eddy said Tina, when she had been embraced and kissed to her loving heart's content, "that may

be I should be a great help to you; I've been down to your father's ranche and, oh it's levely! We'd just got to San Francisco to-night, and driven up to the police station, to get a detective to help find you, when the detective came up and aid you were found, and that we could

come along. And ho! I'm so glad to ee you, you dear, lovely Eddy!"
"Where have you been all this time, Tina?" asked the boy.

Before Tina could reply, there was another loud ring at the door bell, and a we to me last year. Vellis!"
Vellis closed the door:

> They were Mr. Perry and Gorse.
> They had searched Hogart's with the police, and failing to find Hddy as they had expected, had returned to the police station with the officers they had summoned. On arriving at the central station, they had heard of the proceed-

ing in Vallejo street, and had set out for Dr. Wiswell's house at a run, arriving as we have stated. of Mr

noment later two men ascended the

advancing and quivering with agitation.
"My little innocent child, are you afraid papa?"
With a wild scream, Tina flew to his We will draw a vail over the glad

The Judge put his hand to his forehead as if he felt his senses deserting him.

"It isn't impossible. I'm 'fraid you don't know what bad folks there are in this world," said our experienced little Tina. "There was a man named Vellis came out in the steamer with you—"

"It isn't impossible. I'm 'fraid you don't know what bad folks there are in this world," said our experienced little Tina. "There was a man named Vellis came out in the steamer with you—"

"It isn't impossible. I'm 'fraid you don't know what bad folks there are in this mocking sneer, I possible that these men had come to murder him.

"Stand back!" he cri dein his shrill, boyish treble: "Do not lav your hands this figure, and discovored his bonds. Before Burgoyne could interpose, she had with a frantic energy proceeded to himself upon the lad. On blow from his muscular, clenched hand haid Eddy, succeeding in freeing him.

Then again she clasped him to her the lad and hosein.

The again she clasped him to her the lad and hosein.

The wiswell. Burgoyne. Vellis and hosein. Engaged I' said the Judge, smiling, yet by no means convinced that she was not delitious. "To whom were you engaged, you small mite?"

"Why to Eddy, of course. I wouldn't marry snybody but Eddy!" exclaimed Tina, with a very positive air. "And I don't believe Jecob Vellis has killed him. He wouldn't dare to. Eddy was the bravest boy you ever saw. And he never told a lie. And Vellis was afraid of him."

The Judge glanced at Spike. The latter was standing a little apart, looking flushed and uneasy. He had heard all this is museular, clemented ham stant, Vellis and the one gagged him with the bif owood, while the other bound him with the rope.

"He would be a spike of the stant of the steamer with you."

"He would be a spike leaped upon the lad, and the one gagged him with the bif of wood, while the other bound him, with the rope.

"Here, wrap this thing Jound him,"

"Neither mother nor son made answer, Eddy's blue eyes fairly devoared that fair, sweet, noble face that dropped to list. It seemed so long since he had beloved so blard to acquire with the police will release him and arrest us. Barker, take Vellis and seemed with lad gones forward, charging him with mis deserts. Eddy's blue eyes fairly devoared that fair, sweet, noble face that dropped to list. It seemed so long since he had beloved so blard to acquire with the police will release him and arrest us. Barker, take Vellis and Barker, take Vellis and seemed with had been guilty of the mother and son to embrace each the mother and son to embr

She sprang to them, and was clasped close to the breast that was henceforth abbe her shield through life:

Burgoyne and his confederates turned to fice, but a number of stout police-men were at halpd, and took them captive, as were at halpd, and took them captive, as the best police-man had similarly served br. Wiswell in the parlor below.

Biddy stood dazed and bewildeed; but as he marked a ragged little figure near the door, he bounded toward it with a glad, boyish cry:

"Tina! Tina! Oh, Tina!"

He caught the faithful, loving little Than is his arms, and the tears he had refused to shed under Burgoyne's brut, ality fell thickland fast on Tina's ringleted the dad, "called the Judge, a little later, as, with his wife clinging to him, later, and with the later with the state. The Judge embraced them together.

"You have nobly executed the charge I gave you to care for your mother, election of a Bishop to the See fett flay, my brave boy, come to me!"

Eddy, "he said, kissing the boyish face. "Julia, Eddy, I came just in time to save you both from a terrible fate. You clear the sale of the save you both from a terrible fate. You clear the down the street, and and not been thereology before some and of local man not been thereology before some munity have obtained more arriversal come, and not been thereology before some munity have obtained more arriversal than the late residence, when the munity have obtained more arriversal than the late of the All pan. He was a firm and upright, man, kind of heart and sound of head. As the succeeded in wresting the stick from him, and Drwis loft." Walker then street, and and hot been thereology only of the All pan. As the was the head, as the form and upright, man, kind of heart and sound of head. As the succeeded in wresting the stick from him, and Drwis loft." Walker then street, and not been thoreome when the munity have obtained more arriversal that the later and pound of head. As the succeeded in wresting the stick from him, and Drwis loft." Walker then the him and threw b

duty had been very unfrequent, and on one Sunday last month he paid his last visit to the Cathedral, where he partook of the holy communion. A fterwards he gradually declined, and passed quietly gradually declined, and passed quietly away yesterday morning at the ripe old age of cighty—two years. He was the son of a United Empire Loyalist, who settled in South Carolina in 1791, having emigrated to that place from the Isle of Skye in the year 1751. He esponsed the loyal cause in the revolutionary war and at its conclusion, came to Montreal and its conclusion, came to Montreal and became a minister of the Prophyterian Oburch. He was appointed to the mission of Glengarry, where his son, who afterwards became the Deun, was born in 1791. Mrs. Bethune being a member of the Anglican Church, brought her son up in its tenets. He was educated at the Cornwall Grammar School, of which he subsequently be-School, of which he subsequently beupon him by Columbia College, New York. His last and highest office was that of Dean, which was bestowed upon him soon after the creation of the discese. -Kingston News.

During a late thunder-storm which passed over London, a most exciting scene took place near the York station, on the Metropolitan Railway. The station in question is situated in a deep cutting, and the fall of rain was so heavy that a large amount of water had accumulated, extending for considerable distance. As soon therefore, as the filled with passengers, emerged from the tunnel, the water had reached such a height that it put the engine fires out, and the train was consequently brought Barker, take Vellis out the rear way.

I'll remove the chains from the door, and the bolts and so on, for the police will search the house. Aw y with you, if you want to save yourselves and me."

Ile tossed his hat toward the lad.

Barker seized the muffled captive from the arms of Vellis, who caught up the hat for future need, and hun fied through the various cellars and up the stairs into the long, narrow hall. Gliding along the stairs into the long, narrow hall. Gliding along the stairs and exclaimed to the surge of the rear way.

For a little while Burgoyne suffered the muffled beth had been guilty of the train. Every effort, however, in this the train. Every effort, however, in this the intertial, that both had been guilty of the train. Every effort, however, in this the intertial, that both had been guilty of the train. Every effort, however, in this the intertial, that both had been guilty of the train. Every effort, however, in this the train. Every effort, however, in this the train. Every effort, however, in this the intertial, that both had been guilty of the train. Every effort, however, in this direction was unsuccessful, owing, probably to the sleepers which were floating about in all directions. The excitement at this period was painful in the extreme. In the diggings.

Judge and Mrs. Burns, with their son, and Mr. Perry and Tina, proceeded to the Burns ranche. Mr. Perry bought a stock farm in the neighborhood, and and has long since tully paid for it, and is one of the richest and most prosperous women were fainting, and even the servants of the company seemed paralysed.

At last he aroused himself from his is one of the richest and most prosperous women were fainting.

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At last he aroused himself from his is one of the richest and most prosperous which were footing about in all directions. The excit

We have to chronicle the death of the very Reverend Dean Bethune, which occurred at his late residence, McGill College Avenue, at half-past six o'clock

Fulford, and which resulted in the election of Bishop Oxenden. The session was a very stormy one, as many will remember, yet we do not recollect that one of the chair uan's ratings was even called into question, and his attitude was at all times diguined and impartial. From that time the Dean had not appeared much in public. It was his practice, so long as his health allowed, to officiate on communion Sundays. Latterly, however, his turns of duty had been very unfrequent, and on

Working are laying a pavement on the walks of Union Park, New York, which has never before been used in ground to powder and heated to a temperature of not less than 300°. While hot, this powder is spread evenly with a

and day, somebody dies: every five minutes a child is born. This great city came principal, succeeding the late Bishop Strachan. In the war of 1812 hedid duty on the frontier as a volunteer. Later he was ordained deacon's orders by Bishop Mountain, of Quebec, and served for some time as a missionary in the west. In 1818 he was appointed to the rectory of Christ Church in this city, which he held up to the hour of his death. In 1835 a degree of D. D. was conferred upon him by Columbia College, New York. His last and highest office was that of Dean, which was bestowed upon tude of disorderly characters in some thing like obedience to the law. 6,000 During a late thunder-storm which lation of the city, only about 500,000

and the train was consequently brought to a stand still. It was found that the benefits or exaggerated dividends, which to a stand still. It was found that the points would not work and that awing to the storm the wires of the electric telegraph could not be used. The latter misfortune was all the more important, inasmuch as the express which runs on to Farringdon street was at the time overdue. Another engine was procured by
the officials, and chains were attached to
the train. Every effort, however, in this
the train. the train. Every effort, however, in this direction was unsuccessful, owing, prohably to the sleepers which were floating about in all directions. The excitement at this period was painful in the extreme. The majority of the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages, owing to the pasengers were unable to leave the carriages. act shall be constructed as requiring any female to work on streets or roads, or serve on juries.