ing. I'm engaged just

t don't heal up, ain't it?" as he felt of his leg some

the morning, Ben," rewho seemed to be as to get rid of the man. major, that was a hot stake. We lost 16 men ny." Fil see yo' in about an

ot fight. Yo' orter bin ive Hooker back through

just now. Ben !" 't thar. I was thar fur a substitute-and when-Antietam is mentioned I did my hull dooty !

d I sat there for a long. hat, but not a word was d not even look at each ot know that each other by, when I was wishing in the cold, damp grave, ring v observed that he nt to see a man about a and glided away-gliduiet night, and I never

WHO WAS "SOT."

he old mountaineer lighte him and sat down on aid : , I lost my woman over

and that gal has been er since. Mighty nigh n the old woman went." long ?" I asked. d minit! She was 50 never bin sick a day in with her was she was

If she got an idea into t no use to argy. She'd led her." e cause of her death ?" d sot. One day she got must hev some coon bacon and b'ar meat in offered to git fresh pork, oon and coon she was oust. I talked and talk-

turned on me with : mouth water's fur coon. one on these yere Cum-ngs I'm goin to hev him

ax and started off. I home by night, but she vaited till noon next day I knowed about what ur, but it was clus upon found her. She had d driv him up a tree and tree down. big limb had struck her, bre enough dead. Lay to the ground, and she ile on her face. The to come down and was at the same time, and t 10 feet away. That's milin at—she'd got the skin how blamed mean ed it home.' said after a pause. sighad, "but I've got She's right up thar in her onery hide, she's same f dder that the do and quit sloshin or possum !'

RICAN FABLE.

fox was passing through ed a hare, which at once eed disappeared into her ng a smiling expression in he felt, Keynard ap-

am, perhaps you have latest news? I have laration of my intention d a different life."



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THE VICTORIA WEEKLY COLONIST FRIDAY JULY 28 1893.

actly why 1 was in such t of your way," replied

This lack of confirt hurts my feelings. ur character of a fox run you and find safermer you have got a which I am not onto e till I learn." madam," persisted the ut come out here and er I am sure we shall factory understanding. fond of hare, but my ajolery and argument ced to leave her borrow, aly out when the fox

she shrieked. "You ne that you had lost

innocent-minded and " replied the fox as he r. . "While it is st my taste for hare I enously fond of rab-

DRAL

ourglar simply enters other door. M. QUAD.

to sick headaches? So re they used Eseljay's re they used Eseljay's hey will cure you; 25 cts.

