Where did you come from, baby dear out of the everywhere into here. Where did you get the eyes so blue Out of the sky as I came through. Where did you get that little tear? I found it in waiting when I got here

high?
A soft hand stroked it as I went by. What makes your cheek like a warm,

Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss Three angels gave me at once a kiss. There did you get this pretty ear? od spoke, and it came out to hear. here did you get those arms and has

How did they all come just to be you?. God thought of me, and so I grew. But, how did you come to us, you dear? God thought about you, and so I am he

## E BOY'S BATTLE

ter the wreck in wild alarm. "And so are they! Heaven help the captain and the crew. The hulk is likely to founder at any minute.

ith convulsed features. For a few moments did not speak, and the others were equally

nainland, in the direction they're drift-They'll never reach it." this time the dawn was fairly broken. gray shadows were being fast dispelled he new day. There was no glow, how

Gorse took to the water, with the hope of wresting sustenance from the element that had brought them to this extremity. Eddy,

He hurried with his treasure to Tina, crying

to drink. I'll be back in a minute."
With three of the leafy pitchers he hurried down to the shore, finding Gorse. He exhibited his discoveries, and inquired if the liquid within was suitable to drink.

"I'll take the risk," said the Ohioan.
"Whether that's dew inside or a secretion of

"Whether that's dew inside or a secretion of
the plant I don't know, but it tastes like pure
cool water. It quenches thirst too. If it
kills me, you needn't drink it."

He cooly drained three of the monkey cups,
and looked so refreshed and exhilarated in
consequence, that Eddy hurried back to Tina,
bidding her drink freely.

ested an idea to him. He raised his hand to his

seful."
The official dem

"What do they want?"
"They are filibusters.

buried alive here. Why don't you say
thing Eddy?"

"I was busy thinking," answered
"They didn't search our persons—"
"Didn't know enough," growled He
"Wouldn't have found anything
had," muttered Gorse.

"How long do you suppose they wa
us here?" inquired Eddy.
"It may be for years, it may be for
returned the ex-schoolmaster. "Th
likely to bring us up for trial in the

guard in the court. "Don't you

once outside, we could get clear, I think

them.

They had traversed the pass and come ou

Sherbook in the same Concession, page into the 7th Concession between Lots issippi Lake, from which point to the western boundary of the township we have a very favorable line through an open country. Entering the Township of Lanark in Lot No. 1, in the 12th concession, on the Western boundary of the Township of Lanark in Lot No. 1, in the 12th small hill and passing through Clarke's Lot, cross the Fall River, West of the Village of Maberley, on the Line between Lots No. 11 and 12, near the 9th with irm rocky bed and banks, and great difficulty is met with. Passing round the northern point of the hill at this place, we bear in a straight time, through a wooded flat, for the Village of Lanark, crossing the Clyde (some 150 feet in width.) A little North of the village, near McLean's Rapids, we meet with some rough ground at our point of crossing, after passing which we get into a low reach, and pass out of the Township of Lanark, in the centre Lot No. 2, and continue in a direct line to near Playfair's Mills. At his point, continue along the North Shore of Silver Lake to its Western boundary of which we are not least the same of Morth Shore of Silver Lake to its Western and the most singular in the centre Lot No. 2, and continue in a direct line to near Playfair's Mills. At his point, continue along the North Shore of Silver Lake to its Western are capable do not always. Concession, our line is crossed by a ridge of sand, which will require a heavy cut. In our descent to the river, we have the advantage of a gully, which will sie, we find a very favorable point for

the south of Shank's house, we drop into the valley of Bolton's Creek, in Lot 18, in the 12th Concession of Bathurst.

new that no difficulty existed in finding, DETECTION OF A MYSTERIOUS HOMICIO tablish at what place West of Perth we could effect a junction with our Northern Line, and in a direction to make as little additional distance as possible. This I have succeeded in doing, and in finding a very satisfactory and easy Route.

"Startling our Line in the rear of the 2nd Concession of Drummond immediately."

joining at this point, continue along the North Shore of Silver Lake to its Western extremity, join our Line on Lot No. 20, near the Line between the 2nd and 3rd

"The character of the route above described is one most favorable for location,

"The approach to Fall River, will necessitate a little work, but nothing serious, and the grading round the North Shore of Silver Lake will be light. "In addition to this route, I examined another, leaving Perth and passing in a North-Westerly direction, through Harper's Corners and crossing Bennet's Lake in Maple's house, sharing a bed with his at the Narrows, which would require employer's son. Some days before the

On the night of the 24th of last No vember, a farmer named Dennison Mille

quick souffle, a ery and a heavy fall, and then the intruder disappeared, she knew not whither. Mrs. Miller found her

powerfully exemplifies the fact that the most ingenious and cold blooded devices of which men are capable do not always. suffice to shield them from the consequ ences of wickedness. It now, transpires that the assassin of Miller has never left the scene of the murder, that he is well known to the neighborhood, includ-ing Miller's family, and that he has constabbing. His name is William Smith, and, strange to say, he is but eighteen years of age. The cunning and deliberation with which he prepared to commit the bloody deed, and with which he

sought to cover his tracks subsectly, are almost incredible. He The control of the co

The strain of the price of the collection of the strain of