EDDY'S SEARCH BRAVE BOY'S BATTLE'.

ON TO SAN FRANCISCO The situation of Eddy and his friends to whom we must now return, was, a may well be understood, full of peril

and perplexity.

As the reader will remember, the As the reader will remember, the little party con i ting of Gorse, Eddy and Tina under the guidance of Diego, the Indian cook of the little sloop, had landed at a print on the northern coast of Lower California, and were employing themselves in gathering fruits for sustenance during the remainder of the voyage to San Francisco. The sloop lay in a little sheltered inlet more than a mile away, and between the sloop and the fruit gatherers, completely cutting off the retreat of the latter, was riding a small party of mounted Indians, whose savage aspect might well strike terror to the hearts of those whom their

Now my boy," said Gorse, drawing his revolver, we've got to show ourselves

Indians fired and the refugees fired Diego killed a savage. Another received the shot of Gorse, and bounded five feet into the air, falling dead. Eddy wounded a third in his shoulder, putting him

The savages were instantly plunged into dismay and terror. They had calculated upon making an easy capture of seen to be a little girl, and the second a were : o u approaching from the sloop at

this juncture, at a swift run. Of the savages, three were killed and three were wounded. Two only were unhurt. These two, with two of their wounded comrades, now made for their ponies, mounted, and darted away tovard the belt of trees, making the resound with their howls.

The remaining wounded savage, un-able to flee stretched out his brawny

figure pretending to be dead.

As Mr. Harris and his companion came near, Eddy and his companion emerged from their concealment. They were unburt, not having received even a scratch, but Gorse's hat was amply side, and keep a look out for us. ventilated, and a rent in Eddy's sleeve

savages, until the retreat of the refugees to the stone-wall, bieng busy below with the two seamen. When he had seen them, he had set out for the scene at

his best speed. "Would you have used a pistol if you

had it?" he asked. "Certainly I would," answered Time "I an't half so afraid

over at last. Perhaps this very day you'll find your father."

The thought agitated Eddy, and he looked away that no one might see the quivering of his lips. Was his search almost over? Were his perils all past? Would he find his father soon? These questions filled his soul with a wild longing, a terrible impatience.

A few minutes later the four were attrilling up the streets of San Francisco.

A few minutes later the four were strolling up the streets of San Francisco. Eddy and Gorse each carrying a bundle, Harris moving with a rolling gait, and his hands thrust into his pockets, and Tina, half bewildered, chinging to Eddy's hand. It was an odd group, but it would have been difficult to find four more independent spirits than these.—

he find his father.

The first necessity of the travellers as Gorse decided, was to find a hotel Therefore after passing two or three inns closely, they came to a halt before a three-storied frame building, neatly painted before which hung a large sign, with the words in black letters. The Down East Hotel.

"We'll turn in here," said Gorse, looks neat. "It's got a good name," said

if there's any one here I know. They entered the bar-room. costed a dandy clerk behind

and the strangers were ushered into sort of parior in the rear of the bar loo and invited to be seated.

Here they were presently joined by the landlady, a rotund, red-faced woman, with a step like a trooper, and the brisk, decisive air of a commander in chief.— She was evidently from New Eng. land, and was the proprietor of the house, the dandy clerk being ber son She led the way from the room up stairs, to the third floor. Here, two rooms, separated only by a partition wall, and not adjoining each other, were wall, and not adjoining each other, were exhibited to the new comers. They were not carpeted, and very simply furnished, but one room fronted the street, and the other looked out upon an alley-way.

"Tina," said Eddy, "would you mind being left alone for two or three hours.

mere lad. Their repulse and disaster seemed to be utterly incredible to them.

To add to their discomfiture, Mr. Harris and one of the Indian seamen Hodson and the rest may have been picked up by some northward-bound vessel, you know. And Ichahod and I want to visit the banks to inquire for father. The walk would be too long

> people," said Tina contentedly. "Why I just saw a Chinaman, a real tea-shest Chinaman, with his hair braided down way. And I saw an Indian—not an leaped upon the boy, bore Indian like those that attacked us, but a floor, and disarmed him.

tall, splendid Indian!"
"We'll leave you to see all the strang people. Tina, and we'll get back as soon as we can. Lock your door on the in Eddy and Gorse sauntered into the

"They call my father 'Judge' Burns, he said.

"Certainly I would," answered Tina confidently. "I an't hill so afraid of a pistol as I am of Indians!"

"We don't know that title here," said the pistol as I am of Indians!"

"We don't know that title here," said the clerk smiling. "Both of the these shoop," said the Ohioan, with an anxious glance to the eastward. "It's my opinion that those coppery rascals have got more of their tribe within a few miles, and they've gone to fetch 'em."

"Yes," said Diego, "they said they belonged to a party of twenty. The rest are back among the mountains.—

The'll go for them."

At this moment a man who had followed Eddy and Gorse ioto the bank—The suggestion aroused the energies aman with a short squat figure—jostled in the clerk smiling. "Both of the these came quickly and hotly between his belt, and his breath came quickly and hotly between his the clerk smiling. "Both of the these came quickly and hotly between his parted lips.

I suppose you thought I was at Magdalena at the observed. "I dare say you comforted yourselves with the idea that I was in the Santa Magdalena jail?"

The faces of both Eddy and Gorse of the way. Got any idee what to do with her?"

Vellis shook his head.

"I can't bring her here." he muttered.

"I can't bring her here." he may set somebody to looking for them.

The suppose you thought I was at Magdalena at the observed. "I dare say you comforted yourselves with the idea that I was in the Santa Magdalena jail?"

The faces of both Eddy and Gorse of the way. So the come quickly and hotly between his parted lips.

The faces of both Eddy and Gorse of them." well has been a man who had followed Eddy and Gorse into the bank—and the come of them." I s

He received it, tore it open, and read, in a scarcely dried hand-writing:

"If the lad who just inquired at the bank for a gentleman named Burns, desires to see the Mr. Richard Burns of the San Jose valley, he will find him in Dupont street. I learn since your visit at the bank that Mr. Burns arrived in the scarce of the s

in town yesterday.
THOMAS CLARK, Clerk."

They hastily repaired to the house knocked at the door.
"Does Mr. Burns live here?" asked

LED INTO DANGER looked upon a garden.

Here she bade them be seated, sayin

that she would call her master. The room in which Eddy and

> its aspect.
> Excited and expectant, Eddy walked nailed fast. The yard behind the house was shut in by a high wall of wood. Eddy was about to remark upon th

dividtal, with a smirk and smile. "No-oh, no!" said Eddy, his heart sking. "We called to see Mr. sinking.

Burns-"I am Mr. Burns-he ! he !" said the

"We are sorry to have troubled you, sir. Come Eddy."

"He moved toward the door, which the ruffianly fellow was blockading. He was in advance. As he approached the threshold he moved asid quickly, reached out behind him, and as Gorse came abreast of him—the Ohioan's hand upon his revolver—the fellow produced a club from behind him, swung it through the air, and brought it heavily upon Gorse's head.

The Obioan fell to his back. Perhaps he'll come back this the fellow, with the spring of a tiger,

> "Francisca!" the fellow called "The Mexican woman appeared, with her arms full of ropes. "Bind the man," said the

"He'll soon come to."

them, his hand sought the murderous looking knife in his belt, and his breath

locks. Francesca led the way into the further cellar, the rays of her candle lighting it up dimly, and the men followed her with their burden.

The cellar was paved with stone, which was cold and damp. Gorse. was trust into a corner and there left, Franchis.

cesca standing guard over him, while the villians hastened back up stairs for

knocked at the door.

"Does Mr. Burns live here?" asked
Eddy eagerly. "Mr. Richard Burns of
the Sau Jose valley?"

"Yes, Senors."

"Is he at home?"

"Yes, Senors," was the reply, in the
voice of one reciting a lesson. "Won't

like that you gave me on the ish the Caribbean, and like that I Santa Magdalena. You didn't on that island of yours in the Cari that I'd hold the whip hand one day night I'll begin to wipe out old st Both Eddy ond Gerse shudder fore the terrible menace of their c "Poor Eddy!" murrhued the

Poor Foor little Tina!"

Vellis lifted his head quickly. "Tina, eh?" he ejaculated. forgotten her. It would aggravat

will fall upon you."
"I didn't know of her," said Vellis, with a dia plical plee. "So injury to her is an extra

will look after her. Gorse struggled frantically with his bonds, but in vain. He was terly helpless. The thought of Tina me laced

bloodshot eyes to the damp walls above less young orphan! Save poor I na!"

"While you're praying, ['ll 30 to work," said Vellis coolly. "Yo may look for me between this and mic light.

sbrieks-ba, ha!" He laughed mockingly as he peked the door of the front cellar, having Gorse alone in the darkness and softude. Then, sparning Eddy with his foot, he led the way up stairs. The raffian Barker and the woman Francesca trooped after him, entering the kitchen. The after him, entering the kitchen. door at the head of the stairs was locked. and Eddy too was left to the darkness, then they halted, and Tina asked cauti-

I am impatient to hear your groa

reach you. Is Tina harr?"
The little black-ringleted head emerged from behind the stones, and Tina appeared, pale and excited, it is true, but with her wonderful brown eyes aglow with the joy of recovered security. "I'm all right, Mr. Harris," she said.
"I'm all right, mr. Harris, she said. "They are both farmers," said the clerk. "One has a ranche down in San Jose valley. The other is in Contra Costa county."

Eddy was bewildered.

"They call my father 'Judge' Burns,"

RAGE AND REVEROE.

RAGE AND REVEROE.

Back Should be thought she was just perfect. It was all the same with that Gorse. It was all Tina, Tina. The girl's well enough looks like a picture; but she's dear to them, and that sp'iles her for me. Wish I knew what to do with her. I can't leave her at the hotel a carrying on because they don't come back. She he said.

"We don't know that title here," said the clerk smiling. "Both of the these Mr. Burns are from the East. One is a theiring former. The landlady may get stirred up, think-

"About thirteen."

"And as green as a squash, of course. What does a girl of that age know about life or dodges? Likely her father kept her as delicate as a woman keeps her best bunuit, shut up into a bandbox. It would be easy to impose on her?"

The pair found Mr. Hed Barker in the barroom of the saloon. Fe was smoking a pipe, and engaged in a rough discussion with a man who was druking.

governable passion, and had fought a duel, killing his antagonist. It had been said of him that he had played the part of assassin for the sake of plunder more han once since he had been said of him that he had played the part of assassin for the sake of plunder more han once since he had been said of him that he had played the part of the sake of plunder more han once since he had been so the hor of the sake of plunder more han once since he had been said on the sake of plunder more han once since he had been so the hor of the sake of plunder more han once since he had been said of him that he had played the part of the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch, ran out to him elimbed up upon the said being him to the watch him to th f assassin for the sake of plunder more han once, since he had settled in Cali-

speedly unfolded to this personage. His face brightened as he comprehended what was required of him and when Vellis had concluded, Mr. Hod Barker

her head, and the judgment of Faven this rate. I was just thinking of quittin' But to face my wife Almiry without no

glee. "So injury to her is an extra mode of torturing you? Perhap you thought she'd make an outery didn't get back? Perhaps you the brunt of her temper off o' me. I may be somebody outside o' home, among the boys, but Almiry's got the naggin'est temper ever set into a weman. We have a crimmage once a week regular. Where's to scour the city for you? Tou've shipped up in your calculations. Miss Tina won't do anything of the kirl. I

given him. When it was seen that he understood the management of the mat helpless. The thought of Tina me need ter thoroughly, he was permitted to set by this villian who had doomee him and Eddy to death, roused him to an Vellis following slowly, and stationing awful desperation. He groaned in his themselves upon a convenient corner to agony and despair.

"Oh, God!" he murmured, raising his Mr. Hod Barker went into the bar-

oom of the Down-East Hotel and in-

said Barker, displaying the note he had brought. "Her guardian, Mr. Gorse,

clerk, mixing a drink for a customer. Barker passed into the inner room, and found his way up stairs to the third floor. He knocked upon Tina's door.

There was a sound of light feet running across the floor toward the door.

"A man with a note from Mr. Gorse." was Barker's response.

The door opened quickly and Tina's curly head was thrust out.

"You can give me the note," she said, nutting out her hand. "I can't let you

in, you know, I'm alone."

She took the scrap of paper and shut the door, locking it.

Then she tore open the letter reading it.

It was, a declaration that Eddy was at Oakland with his father, and an art oakland with a state of the work of the w

Barker and his little companion went aboard. The next moment they were moving away from the dock, on their journey across the bay.

Tina was silent on the trip, being

Tina was silent on the trip, being absorbed in her great joy at Eddy's supposed happiness. Now and then, however, she spoke in her quaint way, while Barker studied her, speculating as to the amount of work she could do, and the amount of "nagging" she could

on reaching Oakland, Barker led Tina up the streets, saying:

"I left my horses at a hotel here. Mr. Burns lives a little way out. He's got a splended country seat. You might a splended country seat. You might

a Hercules. But his reputation as a small grocery, procured a chair for her, bully, despite his decent appearance, was thoroughly established throughout the section of country he lived in. He had lumber wagon, and driving a pair of

the weeden houses, at the people in the streets, and finally at Barker, he eyes full of the sunshine of her

"Oh, very nice," answered Barke with the face of a man swallowing

up, as if somebody'd throwed a boot-jack nto his stummit. Wish er may die if

Tina looked surprised. "What did he double up for?"

knock down, you know. And the boand Gorse, they he he'd and ha-haw'd and carried on like loonyticks." "And-and." said Tina breathlessly setting down her companion's peculiar jargon as the Californian way of talking,

Mr. Burns wasn't married, was he?" "No, nor he hadn't been thinkin' n't," affirmed Barker. "There's been a gal settin' her cap for him, but his heart was off east, and he couldn't think o' 'couragin' the attentions of another woman. The boy and old Bnrns
the whole kit are goin' east-soon,
they're goin' to take you along."
"I'm so glad!" breathed Tina

awful anxious to see Eddy's mother .-Did-did Mr. Burns seem to want to come to his house?" "That was jest what he wanted. He

an't hardly wait till you get there .-Sent me right off and told me not to spare the horses. Tina sank into a delicious reverie After a while she looked up. They were in the open country, region looked desolate to her.

"Are we most there?" They rode on for half an hour longer, Tina patient, happy and hopeful.

Mr. Burns's house, isn't it ?"

young companion.
"We'll get there about to-morrow

of the relate of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of treaty. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of the way. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of the way. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of the way. The relation of the way. Got any place is party of the way. The relation of the way. Got any place is the party of the place is the p

declaring the reply most disappointing and characterizing Mr. Gladstone's conduct recently in regard to the anmesty as very unsatisfactory, adding, that they cannot accept the letter to Sir R. Blencannot accept the letter to Sir R. Biennerhassett as a reply to their recent communication furnishing Mr. Gladstone, in compliance with his own request, with the exact words of his promise to the late Mr. George Henry Moore.,'

Cardinal Antonelli and the Grand Visier of Turkey are said to be the only prime ministers in Europe who are not members of the Masonic fraternity.

Congressional banter of the present session was made by Mr. Cox, of New York, on the tariff. Said he:—

about to produce some more statistics. They are so powerful here. I will ask leave to print one thousand copies of this speech at the expense of the Indus-"Some curious arguments were made horses, driving rapidly up the street.

There were parcels of various sorts in the box of the wagon, as Tina saw, but she gave no special thought to the character of the conveyance. She looked at the wooden houses, at the people in the oal tax, because he was born above a able. Not a summer passes that we coal formation (laughter), in Pennsylvaiia, and his playmates were nonourable of the fatal effects of heat, and the oal formation (laughter), in remayive nia, and his playmates were nonourable men. I feel the force of that ad homi-suddenness with which persons are men. I feel the force of that ad homi-suddenness with which persons are men. the beautiful Muskingum, in Ohio.— Before that stream had slack water, beore it was considered hardly worth dam (laughter), its banks spouted salt water like a Massachusetts member of Congress. It was evaporated by bituminous coal. I mean nothing personal setts [Mr. Banks]: I mean the salt water, on the banks. [Laughter.] Around the wells and kettles of my

native river cluster those saline assec

ations which have preserved me ever young. They are hard to resist.

"Another argument has still more force. The gentlemen from Maryland [Mr. Ritchie] begged us not to throttle he infantile coal interests of her belovd Cumberland. (Laughter.) Although that unhealthy baby has been fostered by a 'paternal government, on 'pap,' or, as I ought to say, by a material government on milk [laughter], for so many years, is power of suction is at least forty thousand horse-power. [Laughter] These are statistics. [Laughter.] Yet with rare economic genius, followed by the cloquent fiscal member from the Konawha salt, works. he appealed to us to let him steal, so long as other sections stole from him. Was there ever such an illustration as that just made on the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr Butler]? The gentleman from Missouri
[Mr. Finkelnburg] wanted to be so
honest as to help the people to keep pork by cheap salt; the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Butler] wants to cheat the treasury by free salt for codfish. This is all larceny. [Laughter.] What could be more reasonable or cthical! Let us be to each other instruethical! Let us be to each other, ments of reciprocal rapine. [Laughter.] Michigan steals on copper, lumber, Pennsylvania on iron, North Carolina on peanuts, Massachusetts on cotton goods, Connectiut on hair pins, New Jersey on spool thread Connectiut on hair Why not on coal from them? True, but a com-Mr. Burns's house, isn't it?"

Barker had grown tired of keeping up the deception he had so successfully practiced upon the child. He laughed loudly as he cracked his whip, and something in his laugh frightened his young companion.

"We'll get there about to-morrow"

on coal from them? True, but a coin—parative few get the benefit, and it comes out of the body of the people; true, it tends to high prices; but does not stealing encourage industry! Let us as moralists, if not as politicians, rewrite the eight commandment. Thou shalt steal, because stealing is right when

young compasion.

"She took the scrap of paper and shut the door, locking it."

Then she tore open the ktere reading it. It was, a declaration that Eddy was at a Cakland with his father, and a goin' to my house down in Almedy, in the care of the message.

It was, a declaration that Eddy was at a goin' to my house down in Almedy, in the part of the message.

The letter was artfully contrived, and might have decoired one far more suspicious than our trusting, honest little was proughed out, her brown eyes dancing out with all her tender soul she would have sprung from she waged with joy. With all her tender soul she would have sprung from she waged with joy. With all her tender soul she would have sprung from she waged fortune.

"Who are you?" she asked, in her frank, straightforward way.
"My name's Barker, Miss," was the testing the manner of the message of the manner of the message of the message of the message.

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"My name's Barker, Miss," was the testing the message of the message of the message of the message of the message.

"Who are you?" she asked, in her frank, straightforward way.
"My name's Barker, Miss," was the testing the message of the message.

"Who are over your was a strain the door again and peeped out, her brown eyes dancing the proposed good say mpathized and betrayed. She would have sprung from she waged with joy. With all her tender soul she say begin to the proposed good and the same that the same that the proposition of the message.

"Who are you?" she asked, in her frank, straightforward way.
"My name's Barker, Miss," was the testing the proposed good of the proposed good with the proposed g

fifee of the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Dawes], and ay, "God bless you, my brother! You have stolen from me, and I from you; let us love one another." (Great laughter.] Then the little unprotected pigs, who are crowded by the big pigs, quietly eating out of the trough, will squeal np more to be let in [laughter); for on this idea all shall be fed ty swallowing each other's food, and when all are fed no one looses, and we shall be happy.

"This principle commends itself to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Banks], who has made the speech on this subject that delights my heart. It has so much moderation and wisdom. It has no nonsense, doctrine in it. It is based on the principle of pure land defiled petit larceny. He would steal isty per cent, less than others, say on coal. But whether petit or grand larceny, the results are such that when every cove' has an equal chance at the swag. William Silkes becomes as honourable as the Artfail Dodger, whom the papers liked to my friend from Massachusetts (Mr. Dawes]. And even Oliver Twist, like myself, could ask for more without affecting the innocence of his simple nature! [Laughter].

"A few more 'Salistics,' and I subside. [Laughter]. How beautifully this throught is illustrated by the well-laid breakfast table of my colleague [Mr. Brooks]! The happy family gathers around it; grace is said; God is asked to 'protect us, in our joint and several efforts to steal! One guest pockets the knives and forks, noother the bread, noother the potatoes, another the bread, nonther the potatoes, another the bread another the potatoes, another the colleman from meaning the first transmitted the from the fittle will be seen a mysterious plaque of flies. Some on

knives and forks, another the salt-cellar another the cream jug, plates and sugar boyl, another, the cloth, another the bread, another the potatoes, another the plated ware, another the mutton chop; a brawny Robert Macaire from down East lifts out the table, while a sly Jean Jacques, to encourage domestic cookery, slip into the kitchen, puts out the fire, and carries off the stove and coals. [Laughter.] The guests look at each other innocently, and say, We have done all this to increase the general comfort and to make free with the breakfast table. [Laughter.] Are our wolfish appetites assuaged.' Though we have not each a general glut of nourish-

bout to produce some more 'statist

leave to print one thousand copies of this speech at the expense of the Indus-trial League of Philadelphia, to which I

SUNSTROKE.—A few hints on the symptoms and relief of this malady will have at least the merit of being seasonirable that every one should be able t perceive at a glance the indications of an attack, and also to know how to afford relief to the sufferer. A recent Writer on the subject, after stating that the former are at once uniform in their details, lays down as a fact established beyond doubt, that if the skin be cool the prostration is not caused by sunstroke. It does not follow of course that in every case in which the skin is hot and dry the individual has had a "stroke," but the converse is given as an ascertained indisputable fact. The directions given are very simple:—Go at once to the fallen man open his shirt bosom, and lay the hand on his chest; if the skin be cool, you may rest assured that, whatever may be the trouble it is not sunstroke. If, on the contrary, the skin be burning hot, the case is certainly sunstroke, and no time should be lest. The patient must be carried to the nearest pump or hydrant, stripped to the waist, and bucketful after buckefu of cold water be dashed over him until

consciousness begins to return or the intense heat of the surface be abated. A Cincinnati paper says :- "La: summer one our Cincinnati belles, on coming home from Europe, brought with her an Esquimaux dog. She turned him loose in her house, and during the first two weeks he tore up \$5,000 worth of lace curtains, gnawed holes in her carpets, scratched the gilding from the mirror frames, besides ruining most of the upholstery in the parlour. Since then he has been five times to a horse doctor for treatment, and once to regular physician, who esteemed the call the children in the nighbourhood, there has not been a cat seen anywhere in the block since his arrival. He is better than a trombone player at keeping people awake, and is never so happy as baying the moon on summer night pines for his native clime, his home in Labrador, and will

During the brief existence of the Maine liquor law a live showman (not Artemus Ward) made his appearance in —, with a small, dirty, tattered can vas tent, a half starved wolf a suspicious