







POETRY.

THE PAST LOVE.

I hate the bronze leaves and the red,
And that pale flower with fluttering stalk
That lined the shadowy poplar walk
Where our first words of love were said.

We loved; the corn was in the ear;
Gay hunters made the hillsides ring;
And, oh, love seemed a beautiful thing.
And all we sighed for was content and near!

I hate the woodlands spicy smell,
Through whose wild sweets at dusk we strayed,
Arm linked in arm, by rock and glade,
While the heart whispered, "All is well!"

Was mine the fault that love was brief—
The wonder of a matchless day
Whose glory dimmed and died away
Like the red color on a leaf?

Was mine the fault that all that flame
Passed as a breathless breeze of life?
Hires of a fruitless love were vain;
Worthy of pity more than blame.

We parted; and the icy gust
Stripped the dull forest's withered plume,
And cast it through the echoing gloom
In purple fringes mixed with dust.

Let winter sweep the desolate wastes,
And make their stones his winnowing floor.
Nay let the green spring come once more
And light it with immortal smiles?

—Harper's Weekly.

SELECT STORY.

THE PIONEERS.

By J. Finmore Cooper

AUTHOR OF "THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS,"
"THE PATRIOT," "HOBOKEN,"
"THE FATHERS," "THE BROTHERS,"
"THE BROTHERS," "THE BROTHERS,"

CONTINUED.

"Red skin or white, it's all over now!
He's to be judged by a righteous judge,
and by no laws that's made to suit times,
and new ways. Well, there's only one
more death, and the world will be left to
me and the homies. Ah! he's a man man
wait the time of God's pleasure, but I
begin to weary of life. There is scarcely a
tree standing that I know, and it's hard
to find a face that I was acquainted with
in my younger days."

Large drops of rain began to fall,
and diffuse themselves over the dry rocks,
while the approach of the thunder shower
was rapid and certain. The body of the
Indian was hastily removed into the cave
beneath, followed by the whining hounds,
who missed and moaned for the look of
intelligence that had always met their
salutations to the chief.

Edwards made some hasty and confused
excuse for not taking Elizabeth into the
same place, which was now completely
closed in front with logs and bark, saying
something that she had better understand
about its darkness, and the unpleasantness
of being with the dead body. Miss
Temple, however, found a sufficient shelter
against the torrent of rain that fell,
under the projection of a rock which over-
hung them. But long before the shower
was over, the sounds of voices were heard
below them crying aloud for Elizabeth,
and men soon appeared bearing the dying
embers of the bushes, as they worked their
way cautiously among the unextinguished
brands.

At the first short cessation in the rain,
Oliver conducted Elizabeth to the road,
where he left her. Before parting, how-
ever, he found time to say, in a fervent
manner, that his companion was not far
from no loss to interrupt:

"The moment of concealment is over,
Miss Temple. By this time to-morrow,
I shall remove a veil that perhaps it has
been weakness to keep around me and
my affairs long. But I have had some
romantic and foolish wishes and weakness;
and who has not, that is young and
young, by conflicting passions? God bless you!
I hear your father's voice; he is coming
up the road, and I would not, just now,
subject myself to detention. Thank
Heaven, you are safe again; that alone
removes the weight of a world from my
spirit!"

He waited for no answer, but sprang in-
to the woods. Elizabeth, notwithstanding
she heard the cry of her father as he
called upon her name, paused until he
was concealed among the bushes, though
the village wet and dirty, but elated with
the thought that the daughter of their
landlord had escaped from so horrid and
untimely an end.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

"Select! unselect! then our chief's scin-
tar;
Tambour! thy 'larum gives promise of
war;
Ye mountains! that see us descend to the
shore,
Shall view us as victors, or view us no more."
—Byron.

The heavy showers that prevailed dur-
ing the remainder of the day completely
stopped the progress of the flames, though
glimmering fires were observed during the
night, on different parts of the hill, which
ever there was a collection of fuel to feed
the element. The next day the woods for
many miles were black and smoking, and
were striped of every vestige of green and
dead wood; but the pines and hem-
locks still reared their heads proudly
among the hills, and even the smaller
trees of the forest retained a feeble appear-
ance of life and vegetation.

The many tongues of tumor were busy
in exaggerating the miraculous; the
elaborate and a report was generally
credited, that Mohegan had actually
perished in the flames. This belief be-
came confirmed, and was indeed rendered
probable, when the direct intelligence
reached the village that Jotham Biddell,
the miner, was found in his hole, nearly
dead with suffocation, and burnt to such
a degree that no hopes were entertained
of his life.

The public attention became much
alive to the events of the last few days;
and, just at this crisis, the convicted con-
fessors took the hint from Natty, and,
on the night succeeding the fire, found
means to cut through their log prison also,
and to escape unpunished. When this
news began to circulate through the vil-
lage, blended with the fate of Jotham,
and the exaggerated and tortured reports
of the events on the hills, the popular opin-
ion was freely expressed, as to the prop-
riety of seizing such of the fugitives as
remained within reach. Men talked of
the cave as a secret receptacle of guns;
and, as the rumor of ores and metals found
its way into the confused medley of con-
jectures, counterfeiting, and everything else
that was wicked and dangerous to the
peace of society, suggested themselves to
the busy fancies of the people.

While the public mind was in this
feverish state, it was hinted that the wood
had been set on fire by Edwards and the
Leather-Stocking, and that, consequently,
they alone were responsible for the
damages. This opinion soon gained
ground, being most circulated by those
who, by their own heedlessness, had

caused the evil; and there was one ir-
resistible burst of the common sentiment
that an attempt should be made to punish
the offenders. Richard was by no means
deaf to this appeal, and by noon he set
about in earnest to see the laws executed.
Several stout young men were selected
and taken apart with an appearance of
secrecy, where they received some im-
portant charge from the sheriff, im-
mediately under the eyes, but far removed
from the ears, of all the village. Posses-
sed of a knowledge of their duty, these
youths hurried into the hills, with a
hustling manner, as if the fate of the
world depended on their diligence, and, at
the same time, with an air of mystery as
great as if they were engaged on secret
matters of the state.

At twelve precisely a drum beat the
"long roll" before the "Bold Dragon,"
and Richard appeared, accompanied by
Captain Hollister, who was clad in his
military uniform, and the "Temple-
ton Light Infantry," when the former de-
manded of the latter the aid of the posse
comitatus in enforcing the laws of the
country. We have not room to record
speeches of the two gentlemen on this oc-
casion, but they are preserved in the
columns of the little blue newspaper,
which is yet to be found on the file, and
are said to be highly creditable to the
legal formula of one of the parties, and to
the military precision of the other.
Everything had been previously arranged,
and, as the roll called drummer continued
to roll out his dattering notes, some five-
and-twenty privates appeared in the
ranks, and arranged themselves in the
order of battle.

As this corps was composed of volun-
teers, and was commanded by a man who
had passed the first five-and-thirty years
of his life in camps and garrisons, it was
the nonpareil of military science in that
country, and was confidently pronounced
by the judicious part of the Temperon
community to be equal in skill and ap-
pearance to any troops in the known
world; in physical endowments they
were, certainly, much superior! To this
assertion there were but three dissenting
voices, and one dissenting opinion. The
opinion belonged to Marmaduke, who,
however, saw no necessity for its promul-
gation. Of the voices, one, and that a
pretty loud one, came from the spouse of
the commander himself, who frequently
reproached her husband for condescend-
ing to lead such a ragged band of warriors,
after he had filled the honorable
position of sergeant-major to a dashing
corps of Virginia cavalry through much
of the recent war.

Another of these skeptical sentiments
was indignantly expressed by Mr. Pumper,
whenever the company paraded, generally
in some such terms as these, which were
uttered with that sort of meekness that
a native of the island of our forefathers is
apt to assume when he condescends to
praise the actions or character of foreign
troops. At two o'clock precisely the
drummers of the company paraded, gen-
erally in some such terms as these, which
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"It's maybe that they know summat
about loading and firing, d'ye see, but as
for working ship? why, a corporal's guard
of the Boadishies' marines would back
and forth on their quarters such a man
as to surround and captivate them all
in half a glass. As there was no one to
deny this assertion, the mariners of the
Boadishies were held in a corresponding
degree of estimation.

The third unbeliever was Monsieur Le
Quoi, who merely whispered to the sheriff
that the corps was one of the finest he had
ever seen, second only to the Mousquetaires
of Le Bon Louis! However, as Mrs.
Hollister thought there was something
like actual service in the present appear-
ance, and was, in consequence, too busily
engaged with certain preparations of her
own, to make her comments; as Benja-
min was absent, and Monsieur Le Quoi
too happy to find fault with anything,
the corps escaped criticism and comparison
altogether on this momentous day, when
they certainly had greater need of self-
confidence than on any other previous oc-
casion. Marmaduke was said to be again
clothed with Mr. Van der School, and no
disposition was offered to the movements
of the corps. At two o'clock precisely the
corps shouldered arms, beginning on
the right wing, next to the veteran,
and carrying the motion through to
the left with great regularity. When
each musket was quietly fixed in its
proper situation, the order was given to
wheel to the left, and march. As this
was bringing war troops, at once, to face
their enemy, it is not to be supposed that
the maneuver was executed with their
usual accuracy; but as the music struck
up the inspiring air of Yankee-doodle,
and Richard, accompanied by Mr. Do-
dell, preceded the troops boldly down
the street, Captain Hollister led on, with
his head elevated to forty-five degrees,
with a little low cocked hat perched on
his crown, carrying a tremendous dragon
cane at a paces, and trailing at his
heels a huge steel scabbard, that had
been in its very scabbard. There was a
good deal of difficulty in getting all the
platoons (there were six) to look the same way;
but by the time they reached the dell of
the bridge, the troops were in sufficiently
compact order. In this manner they
marched up the hill to the summit of the
mountain, no other alteration taking
place in the disposition of the forces, ex-
cepting that a mutual complaint was
made by the sheriff and the magistrate,
of a failure in the wind, which gradually
brought these gentlemen to the rear. It
was unnecessary to detail the minute
movements that succeeded. We shall
briefly say that the scouts came in and
reported, that so far from retreating, as
had been reported, the fugitives had
evidently gained a knowledge of the at-
tack, and were fortifying for a desperate
resistance. This intelligence certainly
made a material change, not only in the
plans of the leaders, but in the counten-
ance of the solitary also. The men
looked at one another with serious faces,
and Hiram and Richard began to consult
together, apart.

At this juncture, they were joined by
Billy Kirby, who came along the highway,
in advance of his arm, as much in
honor of his rank as Captain Hollister
had been of his troops in the ascent. The
wood-chopper was amazed at the military
array, but the sheriff eagerly availed him-
self of this powerful reinforcement, and
commanded his assistance in putting the
laws in force. Billy held Mr. Jones in too
much deference to object; and it was
finally arranged that he should be the
bearer of a summons to the garrison to
surrender before they proceeded to ex-
terminations. The troops now divided, one
party being led by the captain, over the
Vision, and were brought in on the left of
the cave, while the remainder advanced
upon their right, under the orders of the
lieutenant. Mr. Jones and Dr. Todd—for
the surgeon was in attendance also—ap-
peared on the platform of rock, immedi-
ately over the heads of the garrison,
though out of their sight. Hiram thought
this approaching too near, and he there-
fore accompanied Kirby along the side of
the hill, to within a safe distance of the
fortifications, where he took shelter be-
hind a tree. Most of the men discovered
great accuracy of eye in bringing some ob-
ject in range between them and their
enemy, and the only two of the besiegers,
who were left in plain sight of the be-
sieged, were Captain Hollister on one side
and the wood-chopper on the other. The
veteran stood up boldly to the front, sup-

porting his heavy sword in one undeviat-
ing position, with his eye fixed firmly on
his enemy, while the huge form of Billy
was placed in that kind of quiet repose,
with either hand thrust into his bosom,
bearing his axe under his right arm,
which permitted him, like his own oxen,
to rest standing. So far, not a word had
been exchanged between the belligerents.
The besieged had drawn together a pile of
black logs and branches of trees, which
they had formed into a chevaux-de-frise,
making a little circular alatis in front of
the entrance to the cave. As the ground
was steep and slippery in every direction
around the place, and Benjamin appeared
behind the rocks on one side, and Natty
on the other, the arrangement was by no
means contemptible, especially as the
front was sufficiently guarded by the dif-
ficulty of the approach. By this time
Kirby had received his orders, and he ad-
vanced coolly along the mountain, picking
his way through the snow, and making
as if he were pursuing his ordinary busi-
ness. When he was within a hundred feet
of the works, the long and much-dreaded
rifle of the Leather-Stocking was seen
issuing from the parapet, and his voice
cried aloud:

"Keep off! Billy Kirby, keep off! I
wish you no harm; but if man of ye all
comes a step higher, there'll be blood spit
atwixt us. God forgive the one that
draws it first, but so it must be."

"Come, old chap," said Billy, good-
naturedly, "don't be crabby; but hear
what a man has got to say. I've no quar-
rel in the business, only to see right
'twixt man and man; and I don't care
the value of a beetle-ring which gets the
better; but there's Squire Doolittle,
yonder behind the trees, who has in-
vited me to come in and ask you to give
up to the law—that's all."

"I see the varmint! I see his clothes!"
cried the indignant Natty; "and if he'll
only show so much flesh as will bury a
rifle bullet, there'll be blood, lying on
him feel me. Go away, Billy, I bid ye;
you know my aim, and I bear you no
malice."

"You over-calculated your aim, Natty,"
said the other, as he stepped behind a
pine that stood near him; "but you hear
what a man has got to say. I've no quar-
rel in the business, only to see right
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ellipsis in their journey, returned to the
earth rattling among the branches of the
trees directly over the heads of the troops
stationed in the rear of their captain.
Much of the success of an attack, made by
irregular soldiers, depends on the direc-
tion in which they are first got in mo-
tion. In the present instance it was re-
trograde, and in less than a minute after
the following report of the swivel among
the rocks and caverns, the whole weight
of the attack from the left rested on the
process of the single arm of the veteran.
Benjamin received a severe contusion
from the recoil of his gun, which produced
a short stupor, during which period the
ex-steward was prostrate on the ground.
Captain Hollister availed himself of this
circumstance to scramble over the breast-
work and obtain a footing in the bastion
for such was the nature of the fortress, as
connected with the cave. The moment
the veteran found himself within the
works of his enemy, he rushed to the
edge of the fortification, and, waving his
sabre over his head, shouted:

"Victory! come on, my brave boys, the
work's our own!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

A HEROIC DOG.

Captain is the name of a splendid spec-
imen of the canine race who is resident of
San Francisco, and who has recently dis-
tinguished himself as a life savor of the
first order of merit.

Captain is a cross bred Newfoundland
and St. Bernard and is intelligent as he
is handsome. He is of splendid propor-
tions, standing fully three feet high, and
has a name that would do credit to a
great African chief. His ears are set
up and kind as an infant's, while his jaws
and limbs are almost as massive as a
grizzly's.

The proud owner of this noble animal
is a young man named Milton Shirek of
No. 1,811 Washington street.

Some three weeks ago the young man
took the dog for a stroll and wandered out
to the beach near Fort Mason. The rocks
close in shore are a favorite place for
youngsters, who enjoy wading in the water,
to play upon. On this particular day a
boy who was playing on the rocks lost
his balance and fell into the water.

He sank beyond his depth and his com-
panions were unable to render him any
assistance. Young Shirek saw the lad's
danger and ordered the dog into the water.
The dog leaped into the water and swim-
med swiftly to the drowning boy. Grasping
his clothing in his teeth, he held him above
the water and drew him to the shore in
safety. The highly delighted by Sunday
before his name could be learned.

But the rescue he performed on Sunday
last was the cap to the climax of his cele-
brity among his admirers. Captain went
for a stroll on Sunday, accompanied by
Master Julian Dryfus, a friend of the
dog's owner. While passing over the
summit of the hill, the dog saw a man
lying on the ground, and he ran swiftly
to the man's side, and heaved up his
head, as if to say, "What's the matter with
you? You're dead, aren't you?"

The man who lay on the ground was a
young boy named John Green by name,
and he was in danger of drowning.

Captain had learned his duty well, and
almost before the crowd upon shore had
appreciated it he had sprung into the
water and had reached the drowning boy.
Seizing his knickerbockers in his teeth
he held him up to the child up upon
the rocks and out of danger.

Captain's owners and admirers now
think that a United States life saving
medal would be a fitting pendant to his
noble collar.

THE SMALL BOY.

A well known newspaper man of Wash-
ington, whose custom it is to take long
walks in the country, was out last Sunday.
As he passed an orchard he noticed all the
trees but one fairly well filled with apples.

"That's strange," he remarked to his
companion, "what's the reason, do you im-
agine?"

"Here comes a boy. I'll ask him," and
the journalist tackled the boy.

"Fine apples you have for an off year,"
he said, with an air of freedom and ac-
quaintance with the boy's father.

"Kinner," replied the boy.

"Where do you sell them mostly?"

"Mostly don't sell 'em. Make cider."

A SPANISH CALIFORNIA WEDDING

Nothing was more attractive than the
wedding cavalcade on its way from the
bride's house to the Mission church. The
horses were more richly caparisoned than
for any other ceremony, and the bride's
nearest relative or family representative car-
ried before him, she sitting on the saddle
with her white satin shoes in a loop of
golden or silver braid, while he sat on
the bear-skin covered anquera behind.
The groom and his friends mingled with
the bride's party, all on the best horses
that could be obtained, and they rode gaily
from the ranch house to the Mission,
sometimes fifteen or twenty miles away.
In April and May, when the land was
covered with wild-flowers, the light-
hearted troop rode along the edge of the
uplands, between hill and valley, crossing
the streams, and some of the young horse-
men, anxious to show their skill, would
perform all the feats for which the Span-
ish-Californians were famous. After the
wedding, when they returned to lead in the
feasting, the bride was carried on the
horse of the groomsmen. One of the cus-
toms which was always observed at the
wedding was to wind a silken tasseled
string or a silken sash fringed with gold,
about the necks of the bride and groom,
binding them together as they knelt be-
fore the altar for the blessing of the priest.
A charming custom among the middle and
lower classes was the making of the satin
shoes by the groom for the bride. A few
weeks before the wedding he asked his
groomsmen to bring them to her on the
wedding-day. (From the Century for
December.)

JAPANESE INTERIORS.

The houses that the Japanese women
occupy are, it goes without saying, as neat
and comfortably furnished as those of the
richest. Along the altar of the ancestors,
almost always full of surprises, with move-
able panels, with boxes and slides, with
compartments of all shapes and astonish-
ingly little closets. Everything is minutely
clean, even among the humblest, and of
apparent simplicity, especially among the
poor. The altars of the ancestors, where
sticks of incense burn, is gilded,
laquered and garnished like a pagoda
with vases and lanterns. Everywhere else
a purposed bareness—a bareness all the
more complete and white if the dwelling
pretends to be a house of luxury, com-
plicated with the wildest of designs, and
upon which one never walks without fine
socks with divided toes. The wood-work,
itself is white, neither painted nor varnished,
keeping as its sole ornamentation,
among women of true taste, the impercep-
tible veins of the young pine.

CARRIAGE HORSES.

"The best carriage horse" is described
by H. C. Merwin in "Carriage Horses and
Cobs" in the Atlantic for December, as
follows:

Whatever the size of the carriage horse,
and the extent of the use for which he is
intended; whether he is to be a big, shony
coach, or a fast-stepping barouche horse,
or a useful, medium-sized animal, or a
stout one for a brougham, or a shony one
for a phaeton, or an all-day nag for a coun-
tryman, the use for which he is in-
tended; whether he is to be a horse, a cob, or
a pony, let him have the inward energy,
the outward grace, and the fineness of
bone and muscle that only a dash of
thoroughbred or Arab blood can supply.

Haltless horses—avoiding the angu-
larity of the neck and the dumppiness of
the cart horses—are not only the most
useful, but the most beautiful, the world
over.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been
used by millions of mothers for their
children while teething. It disturbed
at night and broken out in a sick
child crying with pain of cutting their
teeth at once and get a bottle of "Mrs.
Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children's
Teething. It will relieve the poor little
sufferer immediately. Depend upon it
mothers, there is no mistake about it. It
cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and
Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums
and soothes the Inflammation. It is pleasant
to the taste. The prescription of one of
the oldest and best female physicians and
nurses in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents
per bottle by all druggists throughout the
world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Win-
sow's Soothing Syrup."

Col. Blair, director of the branch experi-
mental farm at Napton, N. S., has left
Toronto for home, taking a carload of
thoroughbred cattle, embracing Short
Horns from the central farm, Holsteins and
Ayrshires.

Letters received in Berlin from Emin
Pasha, dated from Tahaia in August, say
that he was in good health, and was about
to start by the Uramba route for Lake
Tanganyika.

THE LATEST FRENCH DUEL.

A French landed proprietor and a
colonel of dragoons had a deadly quarrel;
blood only could wash out the insults that
had passed between them. Both men
were eccentric to the degree, and they agreed
that lots should be drawn, and that the
loser should at once proceed to some re-
tired spot and shoot himself. The next
morning the opponents and their seconds
met at a small cafe outside the town.
Lots were duly drawn, the landed prop-
rietor being the winner. The colonel
took his bad fortune calmly; he wrote a
few lines upon a piece of paper, which he
handed to his second, took an affectionate
farewell of all, and forgave his more
fortunate adversary, as a Christian gentle-
man ought to do. He then, accepting a
loaded pistol, moved steadily into an ad-
joining room and closed the door. The
others remained breathlessly awaiting the
detonation which was to convey to them
the final of the tragedy. At last it came;
eagerly they ran to the door of the fatal
chamber, when it was thrown open and
the supposed defunct stood on the thresh-
old grasping the smoking weapon.

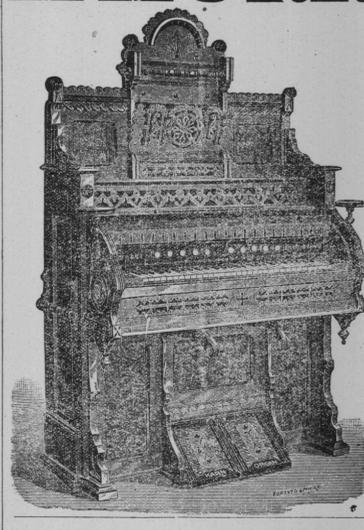
"Heavens, gentlemen," exclaimed he with
a bland smile, "is it not unfortunate I
have missed myself!"

STRUCK A MOUNTAIN OF MICA.

Louis Victor and a party of Indians
have returned from a seven weeks' pros-
pecting trip up the North Thompson river,
Victoria, B. C. The country around the
head waters of the river is rich in mica.
Jeanne Cache was covered with a foot
of snow. Notwithstanding this impediment
to the work of prospecting, they located
the mica mines for which they were
searching, camping at the mines three
weeks staking out claims. The ledge they
located shows 40 feet wide and 50 feet
high on the side of the mountain, and in-
dications are that they have struck a
mountain of mica. Some fine samples
were secured and brought to town, the
largest of which was about 10 x 8 inches
square, and almost as clear as a crystal.
Some cubes of almost two feet were ex-
posed in places. The mica splits readily
to any thickness desired.

There was four feet of snow on the level
when the party left the camp for home,
and they experienced terrible hardships
on the return trip.

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MONTHS, AND NOT SATISFACTORY, MONEY REFUNDED.

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to show the BEST ASSORTMENT OF WALL PAPERS to be had anywhere, in
Brown and White, Blacks, Gills, Granites, Engrain and fine Gold Papers, with Borders to match; and we will offer them at
prices never known in this City.

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