

POETRY.

OLD SONG REVISÉD.
I'm driving down the road,
Which used to see us two,
One summer, long ago, Mary,

SELECT STORY.

THE PIONEERS.

By J. F. Marmoreau Cooper

AUTHOR OF "THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS," "THE PATRIOT," "HOMEROUND BOUND," ETC.

CHAPTER XVII.

"Poor wretch! the mother that him bore,
If she had been in presence there,
In his face, and sunburnt hair,

"I have greatly injured you, Mr. Edwards," said the Judge; but the sudden and inexplicable start with which the person spoken to reacted this unexpected address, caused him to pause a moment.

"My doors are open to thee, my young friend, for in this infant country we harbor no suspicious little offerings to tempt the cupidity of the evil disposed.

"There was nothing in the manner of the offer of the Judge to justify the reluctance, amounting nearly to loathing, with which the youth listened to his speech; but after a powerful effort for self-command, he replied:

"I would serve you, sir, or any other man, for an honest support, for I do not affect to conceal that my necessities are very great, even beyond what appearances would indicate; but I am fearful that such new duties would interfere too much with more important business; so that I must decline your offer, and depend on my rifle, as before, for subsistence."

deemed of importance among men of business. The youth listened in extreme agitation. There was an evident contest in his feelings; at times he appeared to wish eagerly for the change, and then again the inconprehensible expression of disgust would cross his features, like a dark cloud obscuring a noonday sun.

"Listen to your father," he said; "his words are old. Let the Young Eagle and the Great Land Chief eat together; let them sleep, without fear, near each other. The children of Miquon love not blood: they are just, and will do right. The sun must rise and set often, before men can make one family; it is not the work of a day, but of many winters. The Mingoes and the Delawares are born enemies; their blood can never mix in the wigwam; it never will run in the same stream in the future."

"I have surely endeavored to remember the holy mandates of our Redeemer, when he bids us 'love them that despisefully use you,' in my intercourse with this incomprehensible boy," said Marmaduke. "I know not what there is in my dwelling to frighten a lad of his years, unless it may be my presence and visage, Boss."

"No, no," said Richard, with great simplicity, "it is not Cousin Bess. But when did you ever know a half-breed, 'duke, who could bear civilization? For that matter, they are worse than the savages themselves! Did you notice how knock-kneed he stood, Elizabeth, and what a wild look he had in his eyes?"

"I heeded not his eyes, nor his knees, which would be all the better for a little humping. Really, my dear sir, I think you did exercise the Christian virtue of patience to the utmost. I was disgusted with his airs, long before he consented to make one of our family. Truly we are much honored by the association! In what apartment is he to be placed, sir; and at what table is he to receive his nectar and ambrosia?"

"With Benjamin and Remarkable," interrupted Mr. Jones, "you surely would not make the youth eat with the blacks! He is part Indian, it is true; but the natives hold the negroes in great contempt. No, no; he would stand before he would break a crust with the negroes."

"Then, sir," said Elizabeth, with an air that was slightly affected, as if submitting to her father's orders in opposition to her own will, "it is in your pleasure that he be a gentleman."

could not long; and, when the motive for submitting to it ceases to exist, I will shake it off, like the dust from my feet." "Is he a Mingo, that you will call him wenny?" said Marmaduke. "The Delaware warrior sits still, and waits the time of the Great Spirit. He is no woman, to cry out like a child."

"Well, I'm mistrustful, John," said Leather-Stocking, in whose air there had been, during the whole business, a strong expression of doubt and uncertainty. "They say that there are new ways in the mountains. One hardly knows the lakes and streams, they've altered the country so much. I must say I'm mistrustful of such smooth speakers; for I've known the whites talk fair when they wanted the Indian lands most. This I will say, though I'm a white myself, and was born high York, and of honest parents, too."

"I will submit," said the youth; "I will follow who I am. Cease to remember, old Mingo, that I am the descendant of a Delaware chief, whose name was master of those noble hills, these beautiful vales, and of this water, over which we tread."

"The eyes of the gentlemen, who were yet seated around the rich wines of Judge Temple, frequently wandered from the table, that was placed at one end of the hall, to the forms that were silently moving over its length. Much mirth, and, at times, of a boisterous kind, proceeded from the mouths of Richard, Major Hartmann was not yet excited by his pitch of merriment, and Marmaduke respected the presence of his clerical guest too much to indulge in even the innocent humor that formed no small ingredient in his character."

"The speaker of Benjamin, staggering under the burden of an armful of wood was the first interruption to the scene. 'How now, Master Pump!' roared the newly appointed sheriff; 'is there not warmth enough in 'duke's best Madeira to keep up the animal heat through this? Remember, old boy, that I was a member of the Dominion parliament (7) for Fort McLeod. His brother, the same one who was advertising for him, was there in the same business and at the same time. Early in the morning he was tired of stock raising and went home. Lord Boyle determined to try his luck again in another part of the country. He first went to Tacoma and finally bought a few horses near Boise City. Here he went under the name of Boyle, always taking pains to conceal his title. He settled there three years. He never heard or wrote to any friends or relatives, and never read any newspapers. Three times in three years he journeyed to Seattle to sell horses. It was on his last visit that he picked up a newspaper advertising for mares. 'My brother showed me now a paper clipping, said Boyle, 'saying I had been seen in Alaska and that some United States marshal claims to have seen me. This is not true; I never was within 1,000 miles of Alaska; I know nothing of the reports presuming me to be murdered; I never dreamed that my family was advertising for me!'"

"Lord Boyle repeated several times that he had no ulterior motives in concealing his whereabouts. He had no quarrel with his family or alliances by marriage or otherwise which would justify such a course. He simply took a notion to keep quiet for a time and did so."

"Why did you omit his title when you booked his name for selling?" "To avoid publicity and being obliged to answer questions," was the answer. Lord Boyle said that, though he knew nothing about New York or down east, he had the west and intended going back some time.

ICE WATER DOCTORS DISAGREE.
A celebrated physician says "All ice water drinking is bad" also that "a severe blow upon the body just over the solar plexus" (which in good United States language means an important portion of the nervous system located just back of the stomach) "will cause almost instant death" and he further says "the sudden shock caused by a deluge of ice water into the stomach has exactly the same effect upon the solar plexus as the blow and may cause sudden death by its action upon it and through that on the heart."

LORD BOYLE AT HOME.
Arrival at Liverpool on the Teutonic - An Interview.
Among the passengers on the steamer Teutonic which arrived at Liverpool recently, was Viscount Boyle, the missing heir to the earldom of Shannon, a small-sized model-looking young man, with decidedly the manners of the far west about him. The passengers found him to be an able fellow. His name was by the name of Mr. Boyle, and no one ever dreamed that he was the long missing Viscount Boyle. A rumor spread on the ship two days out that a live lord was on board. Boyle guarded his secret well. "I have no romantic story to tell," he said to a correspondent who met him at the tender. "I have simply come home to take possession of the family estates and to assume my duties as a British peer. I first learned of my father's death in an old copy of the San Francisco Chronicle which I picked up by chance in a hotel in Seattle, where I had gone to sell some horses. I had been running a small stock ranch 100 miles from Boise City, and was surprised to find my brother advertising for me. I wrote him in England, but he had gone to New York again, and the letter was forwarded to him there. He wired me soon as he could to arrange my affairs and come to New York and meet him. I did not remain in New York seven hours."

"But why did you not write to your relatives or make your whereabouts known through all these years?" "Well, there really is no good reason. I always was a poor correspondent. I intended to write every week, but I always put it off."

"I have had a delightful evening," he said, as he took his hat and rose to go. "May I call again?" "I shall be glad to see you," she replied with a blush. As he walked out into the hall he saw in the mirror of the hall-back a reflection of the roughish girl slyly throwing a kiss at him, and he turned back. "I must have been in the original package," he whispered. He was a Kansas young man and he got it.

"He could support her. 'Mary, I love you deeply. Will you be my wife?' 'I don't know, George. Can you support me?' 'I think so. You have a little something, haven't you?' 'I have \$1,800 a year.' 'Why, then, it's perfectly easy. I am sure we can live on \$2,000 a year.'"

Nix's Mate is the name of a submerged island in Boston harbor upon which an obelisk was raised some years ago. It is said that Nix's Mate was the name of a sailor who was hanged for piracy upon the spot which afterwards took his name nearly 300 years since, notwithstanding his strong protestations of innocence. He predicted that the island would sink within a year if he was, as he claimed, unjustly murdered by the law. Within a short period many feet of water were rolling over Nix's Mate.

AN ENGLISH M. P. ON BLAINE.
Staveley Hill M. P., of London, Eng., was in Toronto on Saturday. He is now in his way back from the Pacific coast. To a reporter he said: "My mission is purely for private information and in no sense official. At the Pacific coast I enquired most carefully into the circumstances of the seizures of Canadian sailing vessels by the American shipward also into the habits of the seals in order that I may be prepared to engage with greater confidence in the discussions which must ensue in the English House of Commons. So far as the diplomatic questions are concerned, I am satisfied that there is not a flaw in England's claim to have Behring Sea considered an open sea. There is absolutely nothing in Mr. Blaine's letters but sophistry. I could convince you if I had time that the sea has never been considered a closed sea, even when Russia owned both sides and that the present contention of the United States is simply ridiculous. As to Canada's position there is a very manifest desire in diplomatic circles that she shall be fully represented at every conference, and that nothing be done without her judgment. I may say, generally, that so far as I can learn England is going to take a strong stand in this matter. Our position is a sound one, not only as against the seizures of the United States but as against the seizures by the Russians in 1888. You will remember that the Americans made seizures in 1889 and 1887, but in the following year they made seizures in the Alaska Company, finding that they were not upheld by the United States, applied to the Russian intendant of Commander Island, and under his orders the Annam was seized. In 1888, the United States Government resumed the policy of 1887. This year, however, they seem to have reverted to their policy of 1888 and have made no seizures. I believe we have good ground for claiming recompense for injury done by both the American and Russian Governments. I believe that it is British's intention, if other means are made, to resent these seizures. Mr. Hill visited British Columbia with the express purpose of informing himself of the actual state of affairs in relation to the Behring Sea question in order that he might know what position to take as a member of the Imperial Parliament. The feeling in British Columbia, Mr. Hill says, is very intense, the people being unable to see why they should not be allowed the free and peaceable exercise of their rights. There were now six British war vessels at the Pacific coast under Admiral Hotham's flag, a force quite strong enough to meet any emergency."

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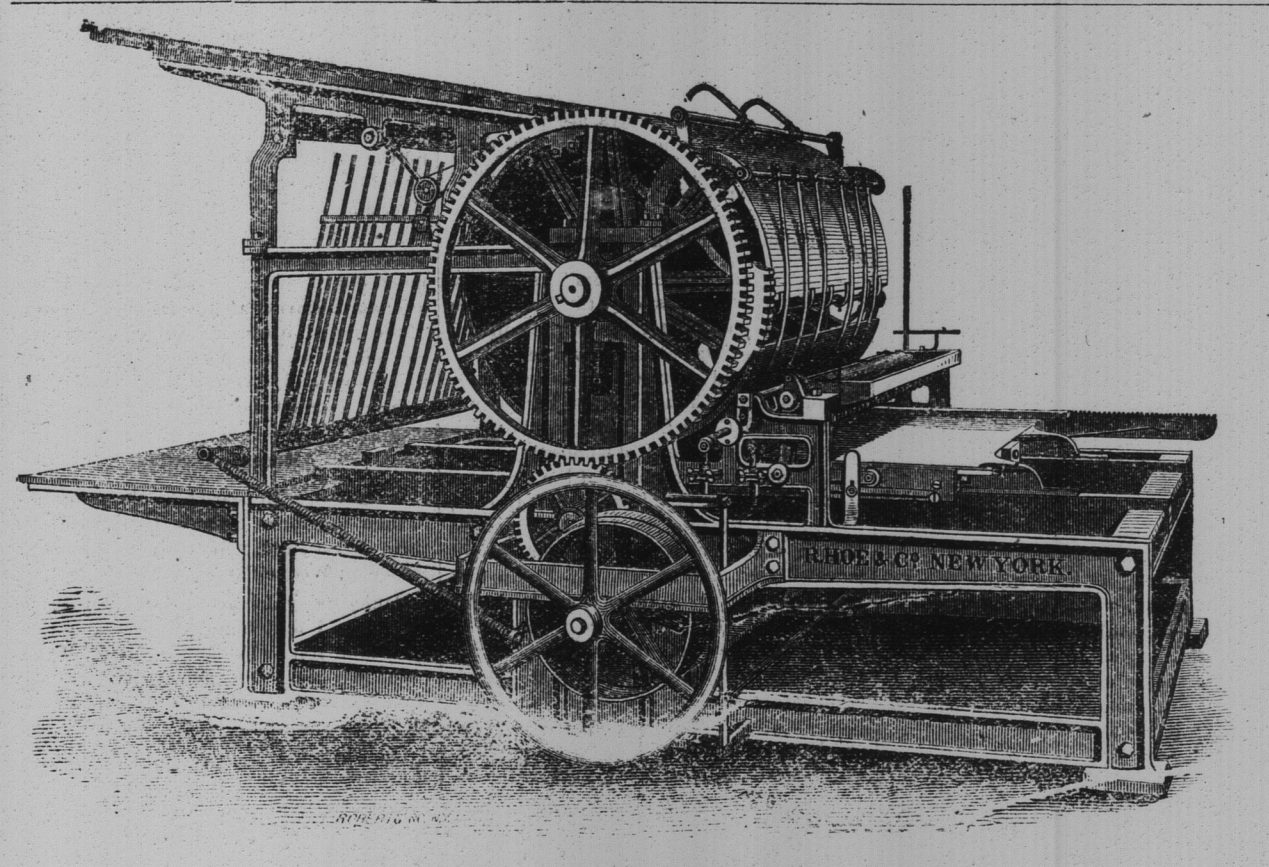
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