

Albany Register.

(From our Elvirose Friend.) The Borderer's Revenge. BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL.

"My son, is it true that you and Louise Mason are engaged to be married?" Robert Earl looked up quickly and suspiciously at his old mother for a moment—paused in the work of creating bullets for his favorite rifle, and then a smile broke like spring sunshine over his manly face...

serious and troubled look and became deadly pale. "No, I have never thought of it but, but, will find out." Action rather than reflection. Motion rather than speculative philosophy is the fate of such men; and leaving his occupation, forgetting all about the hunting expedition that had promised so much of pleasure, he threw his rifle over his shoulder and turned his steps towards the village where the father of the girl he loved kept the one store.

Was Robert Earl both blind and deaf? He went singing merrily about his work and his petted rifle hanging unnoticed upon its outer bracket, notwithstanding the hints of the neighbors who dropped in to pass an evening with him...

On came the merry-hearted and yet guilty couple, for it is not theft in the slightest degree to rob a man of the dearest, the most work-shipped kind of his heart? They had arranged all their plans for the future, regardless of all others, and in the excess of joy but little attention was given to the horses, who dashed along anxious to be at home again.

NEW TO-DAY. W. J. MILLER, Surveyor & Civil Engineer. Arctic Soda. BOTTLED SODA! Sarsaparilla! THE NEW FAMILY SINGER SEWING MACHINE.

SPECTACLES. MONEY CAN NOT BUY IT, FOR SIGHT IS PRICELESS! BUILDERS ATTENTION! SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR FACTORY. ALTHOUSE & CO. GENERAL MERCHANDISE!