CHAPTER XXXVII.

i Gentile Carries Off His Spoil.
If an hour later they heard to or voices and wheels. Foll do up and saw a light wagon with the south. The driver was Se

Advised of The heak but that's a participated of the heak but that's a participated of the heak but that's a participated of the heak but that the heak but that the heak but that the heak but that he heak but think I'll have my ears bus ed and my bloody that but the heak but th

even the enthusiarm of the show Snow:
gentlemen, just by way of advice to you—like as not I'll ping in front of sorle of you next hour. But it lant going y me any, and I'll tell you d feel awni sato for you all it g was to happen to me—If the to ten mo, of was took had with or a Jackenholt event up and or a fackenholt event up and the state of the sort was a trailer should be sort to the sort was a trailer should be sort to the sort was a trailer should be sort to the sort was a trailer should be sort to the sort was a trailer should be sort to the sort was a trailer should be sort to the sort was a trailer should be sort to the sort was a state when the sort was a state was a state when the sort was a state was a state when the sort was a state when the sort was a state was a state when the sort was a state was a state when the sort was a state when the sort was a state when the sort was a state was a state when the sort was a state when the sort was a state was a state when the sort was a state was a state when the sort was a state was a state when the sort was a state when the sort was a state was a state when the sort was a state was a

"Bully proud to have you. There's that third wayon—"
"Could I ride in that?" caked the first hosting at the big, lumbering conveyance, doubtfully.
"It carried, 6,000 pounds of freight to Los Angeles, Bittle woman," answered-Stoffins, promptly. "and I guess you'to beft over '8 or 30 at the counties. If have the box Billed in Juneau you'ld be sure and tidy. You won't starve, either, not while there's meat running."
"And, say, Lew, she's got some stuff back at that place. Let the extra hand ride back with a packjack and bridg ton. She'll tell him what to get."—"Sure. Tom, Callahan can. 50."

it on. She'll tell him what to get."
"Sure! Tom Callahan can, go."
"And give us some grub, Lew. I've
hardly-had a bite since yesterday
mortulg."
An hour later, when the train whs
nearly ready to start, Follett took his
wife to the top of the ridge and
showed her, a little way below thous
had been a little way below thous
here. I let troyed back, thinking shewould wish to be there alone. Butwhen she stood by the new garwe she
looked up and beckoned to blim.
"I wanted you by me," she said, as
he regched her side. "I never knew
how much he was to me. He wasn't
big and strong like other mes, but
move fuece that he was very ear and
always as bind—! out resemble
that he was ever attern with me cone-

side her wagon:
"Better get some sleep yourself,
Rool," urged Steffins.
"Can't Lew. I ain't sleepy. I'm too
busy thinking about things, and I have
to watch out for my little girl there.
You can't tell what these cusses might
do"



Was Cut Out for a Diplomat

Was it Ciara or Nan? Should he say one of the names and chance it? These thoughts were flashing through his brain, when an inspiration struck



way allocetic.

No. Can't you be, the said, despends of the said and two no more notion what all and two no more notion what all and two no more notion what come of us must be mad, and I do not to the said allowly. "I think to no of us must be mad, and I do not to to will listen I'l tell you exactly hat "If you will listen I'l tell you exactly how it happened Mr. Peters has been and the truth was I could not for the said the truth was I could not for the said the truth was I could not for the said the truth was I could not for the said the truth was I could not for the said the truth was I could not for the said the truth was I could not for the said the truth was I could not for the said the truth was I could not for the said the truth was I could not for the said the truth was I could not for the said the said the truth was I could not for the said the said the truth was I could not for the said t

A Compliment.

"Of course," said Miss Clumsay,

"Mr. Kidder's language is not always
elegant, but he can be very complimentary in his rough way." "Yes?"
asked Miss Wiss. "Yes He says I'm
a bird." "Huh! So is an ostrich."

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rely.

I do wish I knew what I said,"

murnured. "I should feel so

ch more settled."

Three days passed and there was

sign of Mr. Peters. Cynthia's spir
began to droop, and I was sur
sed to notice a little line of worry

manently settle itself between her

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the verge of hysteries, is a source of
the verge of hysteries, is a source of
the very to everyone who comes under
the influence, and unhappy and mis-



