A Tale of Adventures on An Indian Reservation

### Robert Ames Bennet

# 

The two preceding installments described the reciue of a quarter-breed girl and two men from an Indian attack at the edge of Lakotah Indian reservition, by Capt. Floyd Hardy, U. S. A., the new Indian agent. The rescued ones are Reginald Vandervyn, nephew of United States Senator Clemmer and agency clerk, Jacquee Dupont, post trader, and his dauphter, Marie. Vandervyn tells Hardy of disaffection among the Indians, of the murge\_of—Mopen, the last agent, and of his having-been promised the agency. Flandy cally a council of chiefs at the last of the County of

tess signed her Indian boy to box into the parlor, together ce bucket, in which was still title of champagne. As he

n'a most enjoyaca pont."
he chose to disregard the sincerity the warmth behind the formal phrase, bu are-very kind, Captala Hardy, deversellmate. Where

t pray do not overestimate. Where else is off-color, three-quarters the seems dazzling."

Belleve me, it is not a question of trast or comparison," he protested to even in New York or Washing-

"You faster me, And now, as I am theed."

He bowed and left her, concenting, the sting of her polite rebut under his grave smile. The Indian boy, who ways standing at the parior door, closed it behind the great at a sign from Marie, Dupont took the drink that he had poured out for himself and undertook champagns. He fumbled the bottle and would have dreeped it had not Vanderva furnied up and the trouble the control of the standard and the standard segment and the product of the standard segment and the product and the standard segment and segment and segment and segment segmen

a, he hurched and sat down in a linear Hardy. Shelippry-bea in lee," he existed with solemn emphasis. He we back his head and burst into an acrous is laugh. "Shelippry—like if gobe-mouche Berbear, Him trying smooth me demm—aft that grey smooth me down—aft that grey smooth me down—aft that grey hardy in the same areast trader in the U. S.! Why, is time I got goods out credit, but the I got goods out credit, but me I got goods out fredit with the I got goods out fredit in the U. S.! Why, it me a skeekule to lisht my littles, he I just fook my pen in han't wrote 'cross that shere ligh, 'I don't so man unsubling.' He sagain drew & his bead and let out a hearse the light of the

eg give you the credit you asked a good of the goods," said Dupont, pull-finanelt together and sobering his give with an effort. "Nothing like ing on the square. That's what ing on the square. That's what in the square was a square to the square was a square to the square that's aching for worked pay in trade goods, and us taked a square was a square was

w about a new trenty, to parti-he reservation and give hand in lity to each head of a family?" sted Hardy, ' | at would take a long time to

sated Hardy, "hat would take a long time to about, and meantime the young as should be taught to work. Why day it be a good iden for us to charge of the mine—gay all who charge of the mine—gay all who charge of the mine—gay all who risk for getting our money back if the ore shipments?" Yanderyu made the suggestion, fulled ingenuously, and his hand, flushed face shone with philand, flushed face shone with philand for the responsive glow. He milet had not been should be proposal door you credit," he hopedom. "You may count on me to that the proposal door you can do not be proposal door you will, will you, and you have give 'un. He Not-done, and well' round up file." I have say you will be not so what we give 'un. like Not-done, and well' round up flush that that you want to be story tigidity. Instead to set the turness glasse.

de deal with him, and you know what that means. Next thing, he'll have it all out of the chiefs—the inine—everything."

Mr. Andrew of the chiefs—the inine—everything."

Mr. Andrew of the chiefs—the inine—everything."

Mr. Andrew of the chiefs—the inine—everything.

Mr. Andrew of the chiefs of the chief of the chiefs of the chief of



I turn out a beor throw-flown. "I don't inderstand you. Mr. Yan."

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I don't inderstand you. Mr. Yan."

The wine control of the special control of the special

"Look!" exclaimed the girl.
"What is it?" he asked.
"Don't you see? There is not a
woman or child among them. Let us
go and find out what Pere thinks of it."

### CHAPTER VI.



uponi.
eyes sparkled. "I wouldn't
or two of fighting. What
have been in the old days!"
xclaimed Vanderbyn.
no doubt we could defend
remarked Hardy. "We
out until the arrival of

How long do you think it will take Hardy to find out that he is being double-crossed by Van-dervyn and Redbaar? Will Marie help him—or do you think she a crooked too?

GETTING USED TO SHELLS

w Escapes Do Not Even Provoke a Comment in the Present War.

we bowled down the rooms of brick houses on t

Crimpter VI.

In merbori.

Trunderboit.

But Dupont was not at home. When they failed to find him either in the store or the living rooms, Marie store or the store or the living rooms, Marie store or the store

SKINNE



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constipated wastp matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Clascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work white you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cast only constant of the control of the c

Chip Off the Old Block

"Guess Flubdish won't apply for country board axet summer."
"Why not?"
"He was too prominent in the egg beyout to take chances on getting into the clutches of a farmer out he latter's partners."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Authors and the Like.
I suppose the time is coming when myllify to and from their work

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Don't necept ny Substitute.

oman who exclaimed, brazen crea-re! every time she saw another oman remodestly dressed?"

"I don't know, but I'm sure of one

"And what is that?"
"If she were alive today and still jed to keep up that practice, she build soon be out of breath."

by merning.

airplanes."
"Perhaps so," said the timorous perbut if I live to see that day I'll
yy the man who works at home."

Or Quality Of the Food.