

THE STORY	that this object was suspicious.
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wooden soldiers, stiff knee, on tip-toe, warily; till as they came close to the barn, looking up they saw something dark and bulky swinging a little to and fro above their heads. In the peak of the roof above them there was a projecting beam from which the horse fork descended, to a forked beam, and

had, lied about Will, and he ran over to Bart's house, swearing to kill him; but Bart wa'n't the one Zeke come back here to miss. Bart again; and he spent the rest of the day like a dog between rat holes, trying to find it and to get at him in some way.

"I hear he's quit drinking," said Jenny suggested. Will guffawed; Jenny nodded, laughing softly.

"She put something into his rum," she said. "It made him terrible sick, and he let on that she killed him, and she said she'd kill or cure!" She added contentedly.

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...rigged. It was from that beam with his fingers he looked up at Cart couldn't use his gun." ly: "Uncle Win's pretty old, but he