

criminal act by twelve of his peers—citizens of the United States. The fine was placed at \$100.00 and costs; but as the prisoner had previously borne a good reputation, the fine would be remitted, provided he paid the justice's and constable's fees, which he did, and was released.

Billy returned to his little cottage heart-broken, and on the way, he was shunned and stared at by the better class of citizens, while the hoodlum element greeted him with jeers. He sat down in front of the door, and contemplated the proceedings of the past twenty-four hours. He knew he could not be wrong, and drew consolation from the fact that he had saved a fellow being from being very badly, if not fatally, beaten. But thoughts of Ella were continually passing through his mind, and he could draw no consolation from the beautiful sunset, or the fragrance of the flowers. He was often, during the night, startled from his heavy sleep, by queer dreams and dark visions, and on Sunday morning he promptly answered the call of the church bell, as its clear tones were reëchoed from hilltop to valley. The Rev. Dixon—Ella's father—occupied the pulpit; but Ella, for the first time since he had formed her acquaintance, was not there. The minister delivered a long and exhaustive sermon, dwelling for some time on the duties young men owed to themselves, and their responsibilities to God. Many instances were given in illustration of the unwary entering upon lives of degradation and crime, by associating with the lower classes and the depraved. It was clearly shown that men should be judged by the company they keep; that, for a time, a bad man may deceive his associates and the religious people of the community, but the eye of God sees all; in time, these deceptive men would surely drift back to their old associates, and all

could see guilt stamped on their brows. It was divinely well that such things should be. An eloquent appeal was made to parents not to allow their daughters to associate with a man, until his character was thoroughly shown by long acquaintance. His disposition should also be thoroughly studied, because a combative man would surely make a domineering husband, and in a short time the nuptial knot would be severed in sorrow and disgrace.

Billy felt relieved when the congregation arose to sing the doxology, after which he returned home, thinking sometimes of trying to procure an interview with Ella, but could not summon up sufficient courage to make the attempt. Visions of scorn and contempt were continually the hindrance. Thus nearly a week passed. Loss of sleep and sorrow, combined, gave him a pale complexion, and at times there was a mad stare in his eyes. "Old Syc" still remained with him, and did all in his power to console his troubled mind. He would talk of the silver lining to every black cloud, and make comparisons, always referring to himself as the "unlucky individual, who had lived for years on the fragrance of flowers and mountain scenery." Billy could already recognize fine traits of character in the rustic form, and felt better in mind when they were together.

One pleasant evening, when they were walking together, and "Old Syc" was trying to appear cheerful, men were seen walking the streets with more activity than was usual, and on making inquiry, they learned that the Bannock Indians were again on the war-path, murdering men, women and children, in their brutal and inhuman manner. A public meeting was soon called, and a roll was placed on a table, to be signed by all who were willing to start on a hazardous expedition. Men gave their experiences