

THERE'S BANDED IN THE TOWN.

There's John, hitched to the post; come near me and sit down; Your mother wants to talk to you before you drive to town.

JUDITH MILES;

What Shall be Done with Her?

BY MRS. F. F. VICTOR.

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CHAPTER VI.

OTHER REVERENT VISITS.

Judith watched her father ride away into the hazy distance of the spring twilight, and having coaxed Katie to go to sleep on "Pap's bed," sat down to her books.

Judith quickly opened the door to that call, with a feeling of relief and joy proportionate to her usual alarm, and there, in the moonlight, was Mr. Shultz, who, expecting to see her father instead, had not dismounted.

"Good-evening, Miss Judith," he called out, cheerily. "Your father—is he in?"

The New Northwest

THE LITTLE KATIE—WELL?

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"I have not read much," she said, with unconscious sadness in her voice, "and I have tried drawing a very little. I have many interruptions," she added, by way of apology.

"Yes, that I know. The pine tree grows in the cleft of a rock, and mountain flowers defy the fiercest drought. They are marvels which we do admire for their hardy strength.

"No need of that," replied Judith, yielding, against her first intention, to the charm of such society, and seating herself upon the step.

"What word, for instance?" asked Mr. Shultz, amused at Judith's warmth.

"So-rab-pe," returned Judith, giving the Spanish sound. "He makes it rhyme as if it were pronounced se-rap."

"His women!" repeated Judith. "He has never written of a true woman—only of some well-formed slave."

"Perhaps, too, if she had confessed it to herself, which she had not, Judith did wish to know Mr. Shultz's thoughts, for that last remark of his in some way suggested the gossip she had heard that afternoon concerning the Señorita Inez.

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"I hope so, indeed. We have heard nothing of the Indians lately, and your brother has experience of travel in that country. I wish him safe home for your sake.

"I did not 'visit' you—at least not intentionally. That I remained a long time on your hands was not my fault, but Boone's and yours."

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"Well, I must go to that meeting, I suppose," said the agent, at length, starting his dreaming companion by the energetic announcement.

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