Red Saunders

... By ...

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CHAPTER 11-(Continued.)

and talk sassy to people his own size. Are the Injuns up? When he comes shooting off his bazoo without loosening his collar it's impidence; that's what it is."

"Well, as a favor to me?" I says. "Well, if you put it in that way-I don't want to be small about it.'

"So Arizona goes up to Jones and Jones, he says. 'I'm mighty sorry you rise, and, being as I had a lady to look

told me to shut up my mouth,' says be, out for, I thought I'd play safe.' "'So am I,' says Jones heartily, not feeling that it was all in good intention. So that was all right, and I stood in with the management in great | she. shape for fixing up the fuss so pleasing lasts in this world. There's some ene, however, and I should like to the country." wait around and see if they don't hold in too much excitement.

"Well, the next thing after Jonesy got established was that his piece I, 'Jonesy's niece!' I had visions of a thin, yaller, sour little piece, with mouse colored hair plastered down on her head and an unkind word for everybody. Jonesy told me about her being in college, and then I stuck a pair of them nose grabber specks on the picture. I can stand most any kind of a man, but if there's anything that makes the tears come to my eyes it's a botch of a woman. I know they may have good qualities and all that, but I don't like 'em, and that's the whole of it. We gave three loud groans when we got the news in the bull pen. And I cussed for ten minutes straight, without repeating myself once, when it so fell out that the members of the board rolled out our way the day the girl had to be sent for, and Jonesy couldn't break loose, and your uncle was elected to take the buckboard and drive twenty miles to the railroad. I didn't mind the going out, but that twenty miles back with Jonesy's niece! Say, I foamed like a sods water bottle when I got into the bull pen and told the boys my luck.

"'Well,' says Kyle Lambert, 'that's what you might expect; your sins have

found you out."

"'No, they ain't; they've caught me at home as usual,' says I. 'Well, I'll give that eastern blossom an idea of the quality of this country, anyhow. So I togs myself up in the awfullest rig I could find; strapped two ca'tridge belts to me, every hole filled, and a gun in every holster; put candle grease on my mustache and twisted the ends up to my eye winkers; stuck a knife in my hatband and another in my boot; threw a shotgun and a rifle in the buckboard and pulled out quick through the colt pens before Jonesy could get his peeps on to me.

Well, sir, I was jarred witless when I laid my eyes on that young woman. I'd had my mind made up so thorough as to what she must be that the facts knocked me cold. She was the sweetest, handsomest, healthiest female 1 ever see. It would make you believe in fairy stories again just to look at her. She was all the things a man ever wanted in this world rolled up in a prize package. Tall, round and soople, limber and springy in her action as a thoroughbred and with something modest yet kind of daring in her face that would remind you of a good, honest boy. Red. white and black were the colors she flew. Hair and eyes black, cheeks and lips red, and the rest of her white. Now, there's a pile of difference in them colors; when you say 'red,' for instance, you ain't cleaned up the subject by a sight. My top knot's red, but that wasn't the color of her cheeks. No; that was a color I never saw before nor since. A rose would look like a tomater alongside of 'em. Then, too, I've seen black eyes so hard and shlay you could cut glass with 'em. And again that wasn't her style. The only way you could get a notion of what them eyes were like do you always go like this in this More'n that, he had quite a little eduwould be to look at 'em; you'd remember 'em all right if you did. Seems like the good Lord was kind of careless when he built Jonesy, but when he turned that girl out he played square with the fambly.

"I ain't what you might call a man that's easily disturbed in his mind, but I know I says to myself that first day, "If I was ten year younger, young lady, they'd never lug you back east again.' Gee, man! There was a time when I'd have pulled the country up by the roots but I'd have had that girl! I notice I don't fall in love so violent as the years roll on. I can squint my eye over the cards now and say, 'Yes, that's a beautiful hand, but I reckon without a sigh, whereas when I was in this wind I don't see.' a young feller if I had three aces in sight I'd raise the rest of the gathering right out of their foot leather-or get caught at it. Usually I got caught at at for a man couldn't run the mint she.

HENRY WALLACE PHILLIPS

fong with the kind of luck I have Well, I was plumb disgusted with "That be blowed,' says he, only he the fool way I'd rigged myself up, but, says it different. 'I'd like to know fortunately for me, Darragh, the stawhat business such a sawed off has tion man, came out with the girl. to come and tell a full grown man There's Reddy, from your ranch, now, like me to shut up his mouth. He'd ma'am,' says he, and when he caught

"Darragh was a serious Irishman, to a man that could swaller him whole and that's the mournfulest thing on top of the globe, and, besides, he believed anything you'd tell him. There ain't any George Washington strain in my stock, so I proceeded to get out of

" 'They ain't up exactly,' says I, 'but sticks out his hand. 'There's my hand, it looked as if they were a leetle on the

"The color kind of went out of the taking in the sense of the words, but girl's cheeks. Eastern folks are scan-

dalous afraid of Injuns. " 'Perhaps I'd better not start?' sava

"'Don't you be scart, miss,' says ant. But it didn't last. They say noth- Darragh. 'You're all right as long as you're with Red-he's the toughest pretty solid rocks in the Coeur d'Al- proposition we've got in this part of

"'I'm obliged to you, Darragh,' says out, but I'll never make it. I've been I. He meant well, but hell's full of them people. I'd have given a month's wages for one lick at him.

"I stepped up to her, with my hat must come out during vacation and in my hand. 'Miss Andree,' says I pay him a visit. 'Jeerusalem!' thinks (she was Jonesy's sister's child), "if

> reaches you it will be after one of the liveliest times in the history of the territory.'

> "At this she laughed, 'Very well,' says she, 'I'll chance it, Mr. Red.' 'His name ain't Red,' puts in Darragh, solemn. 'His name's Saunders. We call him Red because uf his hair.'

'I'm sure I beg your pardon,' says

Miss Loys, all of a fluster. 'That's all right, ma'am. No damage done at all,' says I. 'It's useless for me to try to conceal the fact that my hair is a little on the auburn. You mustn't mind what Darragh says. We've had a good deal of hot weather lately and his brains have gone wrong. Now hop in and we'll touch the breeze.' So I piled her trank in, and away we flew.

"Bud and Dandy were a corking little team. They'd run the whole distance from the rallway to the ranch if you'd let 'em-and I never inter-



"I stepped up to her, with my had in my hand."

fered. A straight line and the keen jump hits me all right when I'm going the next man on occasion. So we If ever two young people were born missed most of the gulleys.

"The ponies were snorting and pull- Kyle and Loys. ing grass, the buckboard bouncing

You're not afraid, are you?

rious. Might I drive?

wondered if she was that sort.

I'd better stay out,' and lay 'em down But how you're going to light a cigar his nose where it wasn't wanted.

would kindly hold my hat until I get that happened to Jones. one rolled I'll take it kind of you.'

"But what about the horses? says say in the campaign was that he was to do? I saked them.

only art of driving on the prairie-not pair to draw to, I tell you, loping over to let the lines get under the horses' the prairie full of health and youngfeet. All the rest is just sit still and ness! You wouldn't want to see a look at the scenery.

"She held my hat for a windbreak, and I got my paper pipe together. were together whenever it was possi-And then-not a match! I searched ble. Loys was so happy it made you every pocket. Not a lucifer. That is feel like a boy again to see her. She more of what I got for being funny and changing my clothes. And then ful how the air out here agreed with she happened to think of a box she her, and I said it was considered had for traveling and fished it out of mighty bracing and never let on that

"'Young lady,' I says, 'until it comes to be your bad luck-which I hope won't ever happen-to be very much in the only party in the township who love with a man who won't play back didn't understand. Kyle used to put you'll never properly know the pangs of a man that's got all the materials to smoke with except the fire. Now, if that fellow's name that runs the cloth-I have a chance to do as much for you ing store in town? he'd come out of some time I'm there."

ought to stay in a little man's place sight of me: 'What's the matter, Red? eyes at me. 'All right, Mr. Saunders. When that obdurate man disdains me I'll call for your help."

"The place for the man that would disdain you is an asylum,' says 1. 'And the only help I'd give you would be to put him there.' She blushed real nice. I like to see a woman blush. It's a trick they can't learn.

"But I see she was put out by my easy talk, so I gave her a pat on the back and says: 'Don't mind me, little girl. We fellers see an eighteen carat woman so seldom that it goes to our heads. There wasn't no offense meant, and you'll be foolish if you put it there. Let's shake hands.'

"So she laughed again and shook. I mean shook. It wasn't like handing only one eye left I could see plain you so much cold fish, the way some women shake hands. And Loys and me, we were full pards from date. "I made one more bad break on the

home trip. "'Jonesy will be powerful glad to see you,' says I. 'Jonesy?' says she, surprised

'Jonesy? Oh, is that what you call Uncle Albert? "Well, it does sometimes harges

you come along with me I'll guarantee that way,' says I, and then my anti you a safe journey. If any harm George Washington blood rose again. You see, he was kind of lonesome out there at first, and we took to calling him Jonesy to cheer him up and make him feel at home,' I says. 'Oh,' says she. And I reckon she

didn't feel so horribly awful about it,

for after looking straight toward the gulf of Mexico for a minute suddenly she bust right out and hollered. It seems that Jones cut a great deal of grass to a swipe when he was back ome in his own street. It's astonishing how little of a man it takes to do that in the east. We had an argument once on the subject. 'It's intellect does it,' says Silver Tompkins. 'Oh, that's it, eh? says Wind River Smith, 'Well, I'm glad I'm not troubled that way. I'd rather have a forty-four chest than a No. 8 head any day you can find in the almanac.' And I'm with Smithy. This knowing so much it makes you sick ain't any better than being so healthy you don't know nothing, besides being square miles less fun. Another thing about the eastern folks is they're so sot in their views, and it don't matter to them whether the facts bear out their idees or not.

'Here, take a cigar,' says one of the board of directors to me-a little fat old man, who had to draw in his breath before he could cross his legs-'them cigarettes 'll ruin your health,' says he. Mind you, he was always kicking and roaring about his liver or stummick or some of his works. I'm a little over six foot three in my boots when I stand up straight, and I stood up straight as the Lord would let me and gazed down at that little man. 'Pardner,' sava I. 'I was raised on cigarettes: When I was two years old I used to have a pull at the bottle and then my cigarette to aid digestion. It may be conceit on my part,' I says, 'but I'd rather be a wreck like me than a prize fighter like you.' They're queer. You'd think that that little fat man would have noticed the difference without my pointing it out to him.

Well. I don't have to mention that Leys stirred things up considerable around the Chanta Seechee and victaity. Gee! What a diving into wanne gans and a fetching out of good clothes there was! And trading of useful coats and things for meless but decorating silk handkerobers and things! And what a hair centing and whisker trimming!

"But Kyle was the man from the go some place, although I can lost with in. And it was right it should be so. to make trouble for each other it was

"A nice, decent fellow was Kyle. behind 'em like a rubber ball, and we Nothing remarkable, you could say, were crowding into the teeth of the and that was one of his best points. porthwest wind, which made it seem Howsomever, he had a head that as if we were traveling 100 per cent could do plain thinking, a pair of better than a Dutch clock would shoulders that discouraged frivoling, and he was as square a piece of fur-" 'Goodness gracious,' says the girl, niture as ever came out of a factory. country? And aren't there any roads? cation, saved his money, never got "'Why, no,' says I. 'Hike," and I more than good natured loaded, and snapped the blacksnake over the po- he could ride anything that had four nies' ears, and they strung themselves legs, from a sawhorse to old tiger out like a brace of coyotes, nearly Buck, who would kick your both feet pulling the buckboard out from under out of the sturrups and reach around us. 'Sometimes we travel like this,' I and bite you in the small of the back day, Red,' says Loys. says. 'And as for roads, I despise 'em. so quick that the boys would be pulling his front hoofs out of your frame be 'Indeed I'm not. I think it's glo- fore you'd realize that the canter bad begun. Nice horse, Buck. He like to "'If I can smoke,' says I, 'then you eat Jonesy up one morning before can drive.' I'd heard about young wo- Silver and me could get to the corral. men who'd been brought up so tender Lord, the sounds made my blood run that tobacker smoke would ruin their cold! Old Buck squealing like a boar morals or something, and I kind of pig in a wolf frap, and Jonesy yelling, 'Help! Murder! Police!' Even "That's a bargain,' says she prompt. that did not cure Jones from sticking Why, once- But, thunder, it would "'Clgarette,' says I. 'And if you take me a long while to tell you all

"'Put your foot on the lines and most as good looking for a man as "They decided that they'd think it they'll make. That's the main and she was for a woman. They made a over until next day, but that turned prettier sight than they made, and you could see it at any time, for they told me in private that it was wonderthey proclaimed their state of mind every time they looked at each other. I reckon old Smart Aleck Jonesy was vinegar in his coffee and things like that, and if you'd ask him, 'What's his trance and say 'Yes' and smile "She laughed and crinkled up her very amiable to show that he thoroughly admitted you were right.

"Well, things went as smooth and easy as bobsledding until it came time for Loys to be moseying back to college again.

"Then Kyle took me into his confi dence. I never was less astonished in my whole life, and I didn't tell him 'Well, what are you going to do

about it? says I.

"He kind of grouned and shook his head. 'I dunno,' says he. 'Do you think she likes me, Red?' I felt like saying, 'Well, if you ain't got all the traits but the long ears I miss my guess,' but I made allowances, and says I: 'Well, about that I don't think I ought to say anything. Still, if I had that her education's finished. She don't want any more college, that girl don't."

'Think not?' says he, bracing up. And then by and by they went out to ride, for Jonesy was good to the girl, I'll say that for him. He was willing to do anything for her in reasen, according to his views. But Kyle wasn't them views; he was out of the ploture as far as busbands went.

"They came back at sunset, when the whole world was glowing red the same as they were. I reached for the field glasses and took a squint at them. There was no harm in that, for they were well behaved young folks. One look at their faces was enough. There were three of us in the bull pen-Bob and Wind River Smith and myself. We'd brought up a herd of calves from Nanley's ranch, and we were taking it easy. 'Boys,' says I under my breath, 'they've made the riffle."

"'No,' says they, and then everybody had to take a pull at the glasses.

"'Well, I'm glad,' says Smithy, and darn my buttons if that old hardshell's voice didn't shake. 'They're two of as nice kids as you'd find in many a weary day,' says he. 'And I wish 'em all the luck in the world."

''So do I,' says I, 'and I really think the best we could do for 'em would be to shoot Jones.'

'Man! Won't be sizz?' says Bob. And you can't blame us old codgers if we had a laugh at that, although it was such a powerful serious matter to the voungsters.

'Let's go out and meet 'em,' says I. And away we went. They weren't a particle surprised. I suppose they thought the whole universe had stopped to look on. We pump handled away and laughed, and Lovs she looked red in the face and proud and happy and ashamed of himself, and we all felt loosened up considerable, but I told him on the quiet, 'Take that fool grin off your face unless you want Uncle Jones to drop the moment he

"Now, they only had three days left to get an action on them, as that was the time set for Loys to go back to

"Next day they held a council behind the big barn, and they called in Red Saunders or Chanta Seechee Red, which means 'Bad Heart Red' in Sioux language and doesn't explain me by a durn sight-to got the benefit of his valuable advice.

"Skip," says I. 'Fly for town and get married and come back and tell have a chin about things. Jonesy about it. It's a peeky sight stronger argument to tell him what be'd ask when we parted. you have done than what you're going

"They couldn't quite agree with that. They thought it was sneaky. " "So it is,' says I. "The first art of

grand sneak. If you don't want to take my advice you can wait.' That didn't hit 'em just right either.

What will we wait for? says Kyle. 'Exercise-and the kind you won't take when you get as old and as sensible as me. You're taking long tor's, because I felt they might fix through what I tackle. Hurry, please, drinkin', Shadder? playing cards, you might as well put all your money on the first turn, win lose, as to try and play system. Systems don't work in fare nor love affairs nor any other game of chance. Be gone. Put your marker on the grand raffle. In other words, take the first horse to town and get married. Ten chances to one Jonesy will have the The old gentleman had the rheumalaugh on you before the year is out. 'I don't think you are a bit nice to-

'He's jealous,' says Kyle.

"That's what I am, young man, 'Tm glad to see you. Here am I, an old says I. 'If I had ten years off my shoulders and a little of the glow off my hair I'd give you a run for your

"I think your hair is a beautiful color, Red, says Loys. 'Many a we old man, knowing his disposition; still,

'Of course they would,' I answered. But they don't get it. I'm foxy, I Still, I was touched in a tender spot. That young woman knew just the right thing to say, by nature. "One thing that didn't hort Kyb Well, what are you young folks going



'Red, you're a brick. You're the best fellow alive," says Kyle.

out to be too late, for what must Kyle his right mind.

dasn't cry, for fear of uncle, and Kyle, 11y." he used the sinfulest language known much, but he made it clear that it wasn't because he couldn't.

" 'What will we do, Red? What will we do? says he. "'Now,' says I, 'don't bile over like

that, because it's bad for your leg." "He cussed the leg. "'Go on and tell me what we can to' savs he.

When you ask me that, you've pulled the right bell,' says I. 'I'll tell you exactly what we'll do. I go for the doctor. Savvy? Well, I bring back the minister at the same time. Angevine, he loses the Jersey cow over luterest everybody takes in these hapin the canebreak, and uncle and Angevine go hunting her, for not even Loys is ace high in uncle's mind alongside that cow. The rest is easy.'

"'Red, you're a brick. You're the said; splintered it, probably - that best fellow alive, says Kyle, nearly squeezing the hand off me.

"'I've tried to conceal it all my life but I knew it would be discovered some day,' says I. 'Well, I suppose I'd better break the news to Loys. 'Twouldn't be any more than polite.' "'Oh, Lord! I wonder if she'll be willing? says he.

"'No reason I shouldn't turn an houest dollar on the transaction. I'll bet wasn't going to have him cripping it you a month's wages she is,' says I. He wanted to do it, thinking I was in earnest, but I laughed at him.

"She was willing all right-even to call Loys in. anxious. There's some women, and through life like a cat through a back have it. kind of people for me! dodge shooting stars.

"Now, I had a minister friend up in town, Father Slade by name. No, he called him 'father' because it fitted him. His church had a steeple on it, what particular kind of religion the entirely. old man had I don't know, but I should say he was a homeopath on a guess. he went over the line for a record, He looked it. 'Twas a comfort to see shriveled pink apple in a snowdrift. bad or indifferent. He had something 'ming. pleasant to say to all. We was quite friends, and every once in awhile we'd

"'Are you keeping straight, Red? "'Um,' I'd say, 'I'm afraid you'd no-

tice a bend here and there if you slid your eyes along the edge. "Well, keep as straight as you can; don't give up trying, my boy,' he'd

war is understanding how to make a tell me, mighty earnest, and I'd feel ashamed of myself clear around the corner. "I knew the old man would do me my mother's."

a favor if it could be done, so I pulled out easy in my mind.

"First place, I stopped at the docup the marrying business some other father. time, but if a leg that's broke in the upper joint ain't set right you can see these proceedings? says he. a large dark complected hunk of trouble over the party's left shoulder for the rest of his days. The doctor was out, so I left word for him what was Let us pray,' says he. wanted and to be ready when I got back and pulled for Father Slade's. tism, and he grouped when I come in. Rheumatism's no disease for people who can't swear.

"'How are you, my boy?' says he. man, nipped by the leg and much wanting to talk to somebody."

"I passed the time of day to him, alley that would leave you breathless but felt kind of blue. This didn't look With that I hugged him right up to en one toe, heading for the ranch. like keeping my word with the kids. me, and he filled my bosom full of I really hated to say anything to the I felt I had to, and I out with my pered in his ear, 'or I'll break every story.

"'Dear, dear" says he. "The hurry" on him a trifle, just to show him what and skurry of young folks! How idle I could do if I tried. it seems when you get fifty years away from it and see how little anything counts! For all that, I thank whispered again.

God, says he, 'that there's a little red will! I will! So up he goes, grinding left in my blood yet, which makes me his teeth. sympathize with them. But the girl's

"I made that all clear to him. "The grunts. people object, you say? girl's always all right, father,' says I, Loys. and as for the man in this case, my word for him.'

for me to say; but, seeing as I've never had anything in particular to be to repeat it.

"Your word is good for me, Red," says he. 'You're a mischievous boy at times, but your heart and your head are both reliable. Give me your arm to the wagon.'

"Then I felt mighty sorry to think of lugging that poor old man all that

"'Here,' says I. 'Now you sit down

sort. You ain't fit.'

leg.

to the tongue of man. 'Twas the first lowing us with an armful of things 'Twon't do no harm to have one honest time I'd ever heard him say anything and jawing the both of us, him for a man in the outfit. fool and me for a villain. She was a "Now, perhaps if I'd married some strong minded old lady, and I wish I nice woman I might have had 1,000 could remember some of her talk. It steers of my own and a chance to was great.

"We went around and got the doctor.

"'Hoo!" says he. 'Is it as bad as that?' I winked at Father Slade. 'It's a-plenty worse than that,' says I. You won't know the half of it till it is. Now, you straddle that cayuseyou get down there."

"But of course we had to tell him,

and he was tickled. Funny what an penings. He wanted all the details. "'By Jove,' says he, 'the man whose feelings ain't the least dimmed by a broken leg-horse rolled on him, you

to tle to. ry along" they called. 'Angey can' keep uncle amused all day!"

"So we hustled. Kyle was for be' married first and then having his set, but I put my foot down flat. had gone long enough new, and I

Your cautious over two minutes behind me, coming If you say so."

"'Children, be ready,' says he, and "'Hurry there!' hollers old Bob from Uncle Red-otherwise known as Big him coming down the street, his old the outside, where he was on watch. face shining in his white hair like a 'Here comes uncle up the long coulee!' "'What are your names? says Fa-God blessing everything in sight-good, ther Slade. They told him, both red-

> hell or high water, her heirs and assigns for ever?-or such a mattersays he, all in one breath. They both said they did. "Things flew till we came to the ring. There was a bitch. We had

plumb forgotten that important article. For a minute I felt stingy. Then I cuesed myself for a mean old long born and dived into my box. "'Here, take this!" I says. 'It was

"'Oh, Red, you mustn't part with that? cried Loys, her eyes filling up.

"'Has anybody any objections to and he handed him the letter. "'I have,' says I, 'but I won't mention 'em. Give them the verdict.'

"'I pronounce you man and wife, of his herd forever. "'What's that?' screeches Uncle slowly, and he had a sideways smile Jonesy from the doorway. And then on his face as he turned to Shadder.

one toe and clawed chunks out of the air while he delivered it. "He seemed to have it in for me in at Smithy as if he couldn't believe particular. 'You villain! You rascal! What he saw. I know you did!"

smothered language. "'Cheese it, you little cuss,' I whis-

rib in your poor old chest." I came in "''Nuff!" he wheezes. 'Quit! 'Nuff!'

"'I wish you every happiness,' he-

"'Won't you forgive me, uncle?" begs

"'Some other time; some other time!" he hollers, and he pranced out "Now, it ain't just the right thing of the house like a hosstyle spider, the maddest little man in the territory.

"Loys had a hard time of it untile modest about, and I'm proud of what Kyle got so he could travel, and they the old gentleman told me, I'm going went up to the Yellowstone with a team for a wedding trip.

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"The rest of Loys' folks was in an unpleasant frame of mind too. They sent out her brother, and while I'd have took most anything from Loys" brother, there comes a place where human nature is human nature, and the upshot of it was I planked that young man gently but firmly across my knees. Suffering Ike, but he was ongagain. Don't you do anything of the sassy young man! Howsomever, the whole outfit came round in time-all "He put his hand on my shoulder except uncle and me. He used to grit and hobbled his weight off the game his teeth together till the sparks flew when he saw me. I was afraid he'd "'Reddy, I was sitting there think- bust a blood vessel in one of them fits, ing when you came in-thinking of so I quit. I hated to let go of the old how comfortable it was to be in an ranch, but I'm pretty well fixed-I'm easy chair with my foot on a stool, superintendent here. It's Kyle's ranch, and then I thought, "If the Lord you know. That's his brand-the should send me some work to do, queer looking thing on the left hip of do but get chucked from his horse and would I be willing?" Now, thanks be that critter, over the vented hashhave his leg broke near the hip. You to him, I am willing and glad to find knife. Loys' invention, that is. She don't want to take any love affairs myself so, and I do not believe there's says it's a cherublim, but we call it on to the back of a bad horse, now you any work more acceptable to him than the 'flying flapjack.' There's a right mark me! There was no such thing the union of young folk who love each smart lot of beef critters toting that as downing that boy when he was in other. Ouch" says he as that foot signal round this part of the country. touched the ground. 'Perhaps you'd Kyle's one of the fellers that rises "Now, here was a hurrah! Loys, she better pick me up and carry me bod- like a setting of bread-quiet and gentle, but steady and sure. He's going "So I did it, the old housekeeper fol- to the state legislature next year.

> make rules and regulations for my feller citizens-and then again I might have took to gambling and drinking and raising blazes and broke my poorwife's broom handle with my hard head. So I reckon we'll let it slide as of yours and come along with me, and I'll show you some rattling colts."

CHAPTER III.

DEDDY was on the station platform, walking up and down, looking about him anxiously. We caught sight of each other at the same time.

"Hi, there!" said he and jumped for man is one of the right sort. He'll do me. "Gad-dog your little hide!" hecried as he put my right hand in line-"When we reached the ranch the for a pension. "I thought I was bookboys were lined up to meet us. 'Hur | ed u - without saying goodby toou got the note I pinned on your a tek?"

We there's time for a chin be-

fore the choo-choo starts. Thought I'd be early, not savvying this kind of traveling a great deal. Darned if you all his life. But the doctor worked ain't growed since I saw you! Getting: like a man who gets paid by the piece, fat too! Well, how's everything? I and in less than no time we were able | didn't say nothing to the other boys about pulling my freight, as I wanted "Wind River Smith spoke to get to to go sober for once. You explain to men, too; for that matter, who go give the bride away, and we let him 'em that eld Red's head ain't swelled, will you? Seems kind of dirty to go alley, not caring a cuss for either end "We'd just got settled to business off that way, but I'm bound for God's or the middle. They would have been when in comes Angevine, puffing like a | country and the old time folks, and content to wait. Not so Loys, She buffalo. 'For heaven's sakes, sin't somehow I feel that I must cut the wanted her Kyle, her poor Kyle, and you finished yet? says he. 'Well, you budge out of it. 'Nother thing is I'm she wanted him quick. That's the want to be at it, for the old man ain't superstitious, as you may or may not folk are all the time falling down fast. I took the distance in ten foot the same game twicet you'll get just wells because their eyes are up in the steps. Just my luck! Foot slipped as different results as can be the seair, keeping tabs so that they can when I was talking to him, and I ond time. You heard how I hit it in dropped a remark that made him sus- the mines, didn't you? No? Well, picious-I wouldn't have done it for a that's so. You ain't seen many people ton of money-but it's too late now, out on the flat, have you? Hum! I was not a Catholic, I think. They I'll down him and hold him out there don't know principally where to be-You remember Wind River gin. "Well, sir, at this old Father Slade Smith's pardner that the boys called anyhow, so it was no maverick. Just stood right up, forgetting that foot Shadder, because he was so thin? Nice feller, always willing to do you a favor or say something comical when you least expected it. Had kind of a style with him too. Yes, sir, that's the man. Well, him and me was out in the Bend one day, holding a mess of Oregon half breeds that was to be shipped by train shortly, when old Smithy comes with the mail. 'Letter "'Do you, Kyle, take this woman, for you, Shadder,' says Smith and Loys, to have and keep track of, come passes over a big envelope with wads of sealing wax all over it. Shadder reads his letter and folds it up. Then he takes a look over the country-the kind of a look a man gives when he's thinking hard. Then says he, 'Red, take off your hat.' I done it. 'Smithy, take off your hat.' 'All right,' says Smith, 'but you tell me why or I'll snake the shirt off you to square things."

"Boys, says Shadder, 'I'm Lord Walford. "'Lord Hellford!" hollers Smithy.

'You'd better call somebody in to look "'Don't waste time talking. I put at your plumbing. What you been "'Read for yourself,' says Shadder,

> "Wish't you could have seen old Smithy's face as he read it. He thought his pardner had been cut out "'It's the God's truth, Red,' says he

he gave us the queerest prayer you 'Well, sir,' says he, 'I suppose congratever heard in your life. He stood on ulations are in order? "Shadder's hand stopped short on ks way to the cigarette, and he looked

You redheaded rascal! You did this! ""To hell with 'em!" says he as sayage as a wildcat, and he jabbed the 'Oh, uncle,' says I, 'forgive me,' frons in and whirled his cayuse about

(Continued Next Week.)

DEPOSITORS DO NOT NEED THEIR MONEY

New York, Dec. 28 .- Although to day was the expiration date of mos "'Go up and congratulate 'em,' I of the sixty-day withdrawal notices required by the savings banks at the "I won't mer be 'Outh! To I height of the October panic, searcely a depositor called for his money.

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