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W. H HURLPURT,

\* PACIFIC \* COMPANY

ARRIVI

ARTRIA DV ----DENVER to hev his hurts topken car' of. I heard her, passed into the room, called again OMAHA was when he left."

"I'm glad you didn't kill him, but I cover. It was cold as ice. He pushed expect Mrs. Baxter will now feel like forward an old black hand which had taking revenge upon the whole house- served her and hers for half a century

hold. Let us be going.' Half an hour later they were chal-Leave Portland Every 8 Days FRANCISCO

Ben he said to Marian.

Ben. PORTLAND, OR.

> 'Hu! I see!'' chuckled Uncle Ben. "Of co'se yo' sees arter I has pinted when he heard a great clatter up the hamlet or crossroads or bridge held by out the way, but then yo' is only an road, and next minute he was surround- the Federals one day would be in possesole nigger and can't be spected to hev ed by about 20 mounted men. Some sion of the Confederates on the next, any feelin's onless kicked by a mule or were in uniform, and among these he and vice versa. Uncle Ben might enlicked by a passel of guerrillas." Ben then told him of the discoveries at once identified him as Ike Baxter. bring them to the rescue, or he might made at the house and of his belief that There were others in citizens' dress, and be picked up by a Confederate troop or his victim was Ike Baxter, and Steve while he was wondering who they might

"Then yo' kin bet we ar' in fur a rednoon with a gang at his heels, and the last night?"

shot!' ARRIVE 

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Yankee is hidin out?" Uncle Ben simply shook his head. "Yo' hain't, eh?" screamed Ike. "Then everybody stand back, fur I'm goin-I'm goin to make (HARIES B. LEWIS (M. QUAD.)) the blood fly all over the yard!' "Stop HARRAN CONTRACTOR OF CONTRACTOR Ike had his arm raised for a blow BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

"I know what happened," replied into the bedroom of the "missus" in the and unseen. Everybody stared in as-Uncle Ben. "Dat pusson I knocked in- other house. Alarmed at the thought ter de middle o' last summer was lke that she was helpless and abandoned, he Baxter.' He was follerin me from de ventured to intrude. She was lying with house. Boat of 'em knowed what was her face toward him, and the first glance up. He cum to arter a bit an cum yere brought a moan to his lips. He called to a noise 'bout daylight, an I reckon dat | and finally reached out and touched the white and wasted hand resting on the

and more and laid it on her face.

"Fo' de great Lawd in heaben, but lenged by Steve Brayton, who had al- de missus has dun died!" he cried aloud ready prepared breakfast for the wound- as he hurried from the room with chated man and was able to report that Ken- tering teeth and trembling limbs. She ton had passed a comparatively comfort- had seemed to be sleeping when Marian able night. He met them just outside left the house an hour or more before, the camp, and with a wink to Uncle but she might have been dying then.

"Go right along, Miss Percy; he un's ry back to camp and tell the girl what She was known by sight to at least half heard yo'r voice and is waiting fur yo'. had occurred, but as he moved away he of the gang, and the others at once iden-I want to speak a word or two to Uncle | checked himself and muttered:

quick as dey kin!"

looked very serious as he replied: be one of them laughingly exclaimed: "Hello, yo' old son of satan! How hot time! Ike Baxter will be back befo' does yo' un feel after the lickin yo got chances ar' that somebody will git | There was a sergeant in command of

the squad, but Ike Baxter appeared to them, and as they entered the camp they saber as if to give the old negro a cut, found her dressing Kenton's wound and but checking himself he said:

preparing for his immediate removal to "Now, men, look alive! Some of yo the house. While the raiding party had ans search the house and drag out that stolen the horses, as before mentioned.

cussed Yankee and Steve Bravton, and the rest of us will drive a stake and find a chain and some firewood! I'm goin to burn this old nigger alive fur tryin to kill me last night!' CHAPTER XXV. Although surprised and confounded

by the sudden turn of events, Uncle Ben did not entirely lose his head. When he heard the men crying out for revenge and looked into their pitiless faces, he felt that his last hour had come. And



"Stop!" she cried.

tonishment, and for half a minute not a The old man's first thought was to hur- word was said. It was Marian Percy. tified her as "the gal" they had expect-

"Jest wait now till we figger a leetle. ed to find in the house. Let us go back "What yo' want to spoke to me De good Lawd has dun tooken de missus a little. When Uncle Ben left the camp 'bout?'' cautiously inquired the old man away, an my ole heart's ready to break among the rocks, she had intended to after they had walked away a few steps. wid sorrow, but I mustn't give up to de follow him within an hour. It had "Nuthin, yo' old son of Africa!" an- feelin. Dar's Miss Sunshine, an dar's been settled that Kenton must remain swered Steve. "Don't yo' un know Mars Kenton an dat soger Steve, dey's where he was until a force of Federals what b'longs to good manners? D' yo' all alive an in danger. If I tole Miss was brought to the rescue or until it reckon that gal wants anybody around Sunshine, she couldn't do nuffin now was known that he was in no peril from when she fust claps eyes on the feller | 'cept to wing her hands an cry. No, I the Confederates. While it was hoped she loves like a house afire and is gwine won't go back dar! I'll hurry up an that Uncle Ben's mission would be sucto marry arter this cussed scrimmage is find dem Yankees an tell 'em to cum as cessful all realized the chances of its failure. Both armies were scouting and

He had turned about in his tracks raiding up and down and across. A noticed one with his head bandaged and counter a troop of Federal cavalry and

a gang of guerrillas and sent off somewhere to work on fortifications. "Mebbe the Yanks will come fust,

At this moment Marian called to direct operations. He at first drew his I reckon, but with the chances a leetle crawled back to the house, got his wife

make bold to offer some advice?" and Kenton in the same breath.

yere. She's a Percy and a good Confed-

follered us yesterday may open fire yere git away.'

Marian prepared to start at once. Steve as she was ready.

plied Ike as he flourished the whip. "I "Dod rot my skin, but why didn't I fighter. It was therefore decided not to want to make it last as long as I kin. kill that cussed nigger when I had a open fire until other means had been re-It's a dod gasted pity we hain't got 15 chance?" growled Ike Baxter. "Ar' yo' sorted to and failed. Thirty minutes or 20 other niggers yere to look on and all goin to let that gal stand us off in after the first appearance of the enemy take warnin by his fate. I've allus this way? If she un's hidin that Yan- a flag of truce was shown among the itched to lick a nigger, but never had kee, then her's a sympathizer and orter scrub, and the bearer cautiously adthe chance befo'. Ar' yo' goin to tell suffer fur it! I move we shoot the nig- vanced until within hailing distance. me, yo' infernal old imp, what that ger and burn the houses!" 'We uns won't do anything of the and both men bad him under their eyes. sort," said the sergeant, now pushing It was Ike Baxter, and be halted about forward for the first time. "We uns pistol shot away and called out: was sent yere to captur' Kenton and "Hello, up thar! I want to speak to Brayton, and I reckon t'other things yo' uns 'bout a minit!" 'Waal, fite off yo'r breath!'' replied had better be left alone. If that gal

wasn't in the house when yo' all search- Steve. when a figure passed him and halted ed it, then what did she cum from?" beside Uncle Ben. That figure had One of the men replied that he thought yo' uns, and yo'd better give in!" pushed its way into the circle unheard he had caught sight of her up the road-

about five minutes before she appeared "If yo' uns will give in, nobody will among them, but wasn't sure. Ike Bax- be hurt. If yo' uns don't give in, we One Was For Liberty and the Other Was ter said he had been following Uncle uns ar' bound to wipe yo'out! We uns is a hundred strong, with two cannons!' Ben up the highway when assaulted, "That yo', Ike Baxter?" called Steve, and it was rightfully concluded that as if doubting the other's identity. the fugitives were not a great way off. Just then they were joined by three 'Yes. Waal. I've got my gun pinted fur a

"Yes?

more guerrillas, and the entire gang shot right betwixt yo'r doggone eyes, headed up the road and were soon out of sight. As they moved away Uncle | and if yo' hain't back thar among yo'r Ben's tears began to fall, and he whisgang befo' I count 10 I'll pull trigger! pered: If yo' want us, cum and git us!'' Five minutes later fire was opened on "God bress yo', Miss Sunshine, fureber

an fureber fur what yo' dun did fur me, but I'ze got powerful bad news to tell yo'! 'Is mother dead?'' she asked as the color went out of her face and her lips

grew white. She was dead when I dun got yere!' Uncle Ben," whispered the girl, choking back the wails of sorrow which sought to pass her lips, "I know you

are stiff and lame and sore, but I want you to try to reach the Federal army and bring help!' 'I hain't hurted much-only jest a leetle bit-an I'll start right off!" he answered. "1'll go, an I'll keep gwine

on the way." till I drap down in my tracks!' 'God grant that you may be in time!' she praved as she turned away to enter are not taken by surprise." the house of the dead, while the old

Let us see how things went on at the camp. Marian had no sooner left it Steve Brayton still further strengthened the defenses. The ground to the south was fairly clear for a charge, but in no other direction could a body of men make a rosh. The camp was on the crest of a knoll, and no spot

"I figger jest this way," said Steve as he overhauled the ammunition and saw that both guns were ready for service-"that Ike Baxter was sent down don't reckon he un had fur to go. It's

to once. We can't tell what may be rillas hain't given up the chase! Befo'

both Confederates. We've fit in several

away. We've put in a heap o' time not happen. After expending enough "Got any we'pins in the house?" asked chawin up mighty pore rations and cartridges to equip a whole company

Ike with the flag of truce.

A warmth of gold, all summer stored, His advance was from the south side, To sing them back again.

of dark days overcast; For flower hearts let gloom go by, But hold the sunshine fast. And all year long the little burn, Though wintry boughs be wet, "We uns has dun clean surrounded

of dark days overcast; For flower hearts let gloom go by, But hold the sunshino fast. And all year long the little burn, Though wintry boughs be wet, Picks out the happy days to learn-The sad ones to forget. —Charles B. Going in St. Nicholas. <u>TWO LEAPS.</u> One Was For Liberty and the Other Was For a Life. "In passing by the criminal court building the other day," said Luther Laffin Mills, "I recalled, among my memories somehow connected with it, that of a remarkable leap for liberty. "About \*15 years ago I prosecuted a young fellow for the crime of burglary. He was convicted and sentenced to pris-on for a term of six years. After sen-tence, as he was being conveyed by a the fort from all around the circle, and the enemy were shouting and cheering as if a victory had already been nearly won. While most of their bullets flew regarded as a 'Bridge of Sighs, the the value of the court of the little 'Pel-lets,' I think I could not do clear over the piled up rocks, those young burglar suddenly sprang over the without them.

which were better aimed did no damage low hand railing, which was then the whatever. Not a shot was fired in re- only protection of the bridge, landed on them in the ply. Kenton's position caused him con- his feet 45 feet below, and, recovering house. siderable pain, and Steve removed the himself, made a bold dash for liberty. spoken prop from his back and laid him down with the remark: He started on a run north on Dearborn avenue, pursued by deputy sheriffs and neighbors of "They uns will keep bustin away fur policemen, and was finally recaptured them, and half an hour yit, and we uns kin take things easy. I reckon the firin will Bushed his eyes flashing, his shirt col-advertising

hurry up the Yankees in case they ar' lar thrown open, he looked like a young them. I will "That's what we must hope for," an-"That's what we must hope for," answered Kenton; "but watch out that we served his term.

The firing attracted the attention of a there recurred to me the memory of anparty of seven or eight guerrillas who other leap-one for life. One evening were hunting for the fguitives on their own account, and they came up and ioined forces with the larger body joined forces with the larger body. about 1,500 men and women in a state The entire force then numbered, as near of excitement. A policeman informed as could be estimated by the firing, me that a woman had fallen into the about 25 men. All they could hope to | river. 'What's being done to save her?' gain by their blazing away as they did I demanded. Before the officer had a chance to reply a young fellow rushed R was that a stray bullet might find a tarthrough the crowd, threw off his coat and vest, put his hands together and

shot into the water. He caught the woman as she was going down the third time, struck out for the shore, and both Pullman he and she were landed in safety. "I heard a man say to the rescuer, What's your name?' 'I have no name in which the public is interested,' he Elegant repled. 'But you're a hero,' urged the man, 'and your name deserves to be made known.' The young man shook his head and peremptorily refused to divulge his name. I happened to get a good look at the fellow, and there came to me a sudden flash of recognition. He was the same one who had made the leap for liberty from the Bridge of Sighs. 3 40 'Things went better with the young fellow after that," continued Mr. Mills.

'He got on and prospered and is now

a well to do commercial traveler."-

Chicago Inter Ocean.

## GLADNESS.

The goldenrod gives up, And filled from springtime's scantier hoard Shines the sweet buttercup, And from the singing of the breeze And low, sweet sound of rain, The little brook learns melodie

Forgotten all the cloudy sky

tence, as he was being conveyed by a deputy sheriff from the conveyed by a

In a State of Bankruptcy

system if the

tive so that the germs and poisons can accumulate

within the body

Keep the liver and bowels active and

we're in a condition

f healthy erity and

I do not like to be without I have very many are taking them

MRS. ATWATER.

"Passing over the Clark street bridge Thos. F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne, Henry C Rouse, Receivers.



Sleeping Cars Dining Cars Tourist Sleeping Cars ST. PAUL

MINNEAPOLIS DULUTH FARGO GRAND FORKS CROOKSTON WINNIPEG HELLENA and

BUTTE

Photographing the Growth of Plants.

TO

man lost not a moment in setting out on his journey down the road. than

within rifle shot commanded it.

and mebbe the Confederates," replied to the house last night to sorter spy Steve Brayton when appealed to for his around fur Captain Wyle. Uncle Ben opinion. "It's goin to be nip and tuck, didn't smash him hard 'nuff, and he un in favor of the Confederates. Kin I to fix him up and then skulked off. I

"Why, certainly," answered Marian purty shore that some of our company will show up doorin the day, and yo' Then let Miss Percy head fur home kin bet yo'r last mewl that them guer-

happenin thar or what's goin to happen noon sunthin's bound to bust!" erate, and nobody'll dare disturb the Kenton, seeing that Steve was in doubt house. I Them blamed guerrillas which about something.

any minit, and once they do she can't as follers," replied Steve. "We ar' The advice was full of wisdom, and battles. We've bin captured and got get in one of the defenders, but this did

"And what would you advise?" asked "Seems to me the situation is about

Portland St. Joseph McMinnville Ar 8:25 A M Ly 5:58 A M Ly 5:50 A M States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at<br/>lowest rates from G. A. Wilcox, Agent, McMinn<br/>ville.House in one of the carriages. He looked<br/>upon the plan favorably, but when she<br/>turned to Steve Brayton he said:kin kill me if yo' wants to, but fur<br/>God's sake doan' put yo'r feet in dat<br/>house!"Asst. G. F. & P. A., Fortland, Or."Beg pardon, miss, but I can't agree"What's the matter?" asked one an Through Tickets to all points in Eastern house in one of the carriages. He looked kin kill me if yo' wants to, but fur

# LOCAL DIRECTORY. He un's a Yank straight 'nuff, but not should go in!'

### CHURCHES

BATTIST-Services Sunday 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school 9:50 a. m.; the young people's society 6:15 p. m. Prayer meeting fluxs at each month 2:00 p. m. E. B. PACE, Pastor. E. B. PACE, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL-Services every Sabbath 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a m. Prayer meeting 7:00 p m. Thursday. JOHN BRETTS, Pastor.

E. E. IHOMPSON, Pastor. CHRISTIAN-Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. on the first and third Sundays; on the second and fourth Sundays at 7:30 until further notice At Carlton on sec-ond and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m., and Saturday evening before at 7:30. At No. 8 at 3 p. m. on second and fourth Sundays. JAMES CAMPBELL, V. D. M. Pastor. the day's over."

T. BRIODY, Pastor.

#### SECRET ORDERS.

KNOWLES CHAFTER NO, 12, O. E. S.-Meets at Masonic hall the 2d and 4th Monday evening in each month. Visiting members cordially in-vited. C. H. MCKINNEY, Sec. MRS. C. W. TALMAGE, W. M.

H. C. BURNS, M. W. J. D. BAKER, Becorder.

W. C. T. U.-Meets on every Fri-day at 3 p. m. in reading room, Union block. CLARA G. Esson, Pres. "Leave he un right vere fun

JENNIE GALLENTINE, Sec'y

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ARTHUR J. VIAL, M. D.

vet the devotion of the old slave was never better illustrated than in what At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Or. Central & Eastern Ry. The girl had determined that Kenton should be brought to the house. followed. As a portion of the crowd started for the house, no doubt fully ex-Express Train Daily, (Except Sunday.) none of the vehicles had been taken, pecting to find Kenton there, the old

and she argued that it would be easy man shouted at the top of his voice: "Cum back yere-cum back! Yo' for the two men to get Kenton down to the road and then convey him to the

with yo'. Yere ar' the situation: Over the gang came to a halt. thar on the other road yisterday mawn-"De ole missus am lvin in dar dead in we uns was tooken fur Yankee spies. an all alone, an it hain't fitten dat yo'

a spy, while I'm a purty good rebel, as the t'other side calls us. We uns had a gal? Whar's Steve Brayton?" was fuss with a fool of a Confederate, and shouted at him. "Dun gone-all dun gone!" he answered. "It's jest like I tole yo'-no-

body in dar but de dead missus! "Go on, go on!" yelled Ike Baxter, that plain to yo', Miss Percy?" "but look out fur yo'selves! The hull

crowd of 'em ar' in thar, and they'll likely make a fight fur it!" "Waal, them critters hain't goin to give it up without knowin who we ar' The men cautiously entered the house, and all about us. We uns will hear firearms held ready for instant use, but CUME. PRESEVTEBIAN-Services every Sab-bath 11:00 a m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Y. P. C. E., Sunday 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p. m. E. E. THOMPSON, Pastor. E. E. THOMPSON, Pastor.

finish him, but it seems that lke got "Dead, eh?" exclaimed Ike Baxter as away. He un was probably sent to spy they told of the corpse on the bed. on yo', and yo' kin bet that Captain "Waal, I'm goin to burn the house jest Wyle and his critter company hain't fur the same, though mebbe some of yo' off. We shall also hear from them beto' uns will lug the body outdoors fust. Time 'nuff fur that after we git through

Well, suppose we do?" asked Ma- with this old nigger. Ran he un up to ST. JAMES CATHOLIC—First st., between G and H. Sunday school 2:30 p.m. Ves-pers 7:30. Services once a month. T. BRIDEY Parts Suppose the Confederates do come?" yo've bin skun we'll build a fire around

"That's yo'r way of lookin at it, Miss yo' and roast what's left!" Percy," said Steve as he twirled his hat He went to his saddle for a rawhide. in his hands. "My way is a leetle differ- one he had seemingly brought along for ent. Captain Wyle, Ike Baxter and the the occasion. When he returned with it, rest of the crowd want revenge. If they Uncle Ben was stripped of coat and vest A. O. U. W.-Charity Lodge No. 7 meets first and third Fridays of each month, 7:30 p. m. Lodge room in Union block. H. C. BURNE M. W. camp. They'll use him rough. They'll not mercifully, as one kills a savage make charges. They'll stick right to beast by a bullet through the heart or Yamhill Lodge No. 10 D. of H. meets in Union hall second and fourth Friday evenings of each him till they hev his life. I'm not fig-hours perhaps. He could not fail to regerin on myself 'tall. If they don't hours perhaps. He could not fail to re-shoot me offhand, I'll git court mar-alize this, but he did not beg for mercy. CUSTER POST No. 9-Meets the second and fourth Saturday of each month in Union hall at 7:30 ht Saturday. All members of the order are cordially invited to attend our meetings. B. F. CLUBINE, Adjt. B. F. CLUBINE, Adjt. Grin on myself 'tall. If they don't shoot me offhand, I'll git court mar-tialed and be chained up sumwhar till the eand of the war. Fact is, Miss Per-cy, I've jest about dun cut loose from this glorious old southern confederacy down the road. He would be asked to this glorious old southern confederacy down the road. He would be asked to betray them. His refusal would bring

"Then what would you advise?" other tortures, but he would refuse. "Leave he un right yere fur awhile. "Now, then, yo' black hound, whar ar' the rest of the folks?" demanded We uns' got two guns and a revolver, and if the crowd comes we kin stand Ike Baxter as he walked up to Uncle 'em off a good deal better than at the Ben and flourished the cruel whip. house. Meanwhile let Uncle Ben sot out "Aye, he knows the exact spot whar down the valley to find the Yankee sol- they ar' hidin, and he's got to tell!" diers and tell 'em what's up. If 'nuff shouted two or three in the crowd.

"Of co'se he knows, and I'll hev it of 'em cum, and they cum in time, we will be all right. If not, we might as outer he un mighty quick!" replied Ike. "I'm goin to give yo' a powerful lickin, well say our prayers!" Both Marian and Kenton realized the ole man, fur the way yo' banged me last situation as he presented it, and within night, but I'll make it a leetle easier if five minutes Uncle Ben had his instruc- yo'll tell whar they all is hid away." "I has nuthin to say," quietly retions. It was believed that he would run across Federal cavalry within 10 plied the old man as he looked about

miles of Rest Haven. He was to ask for him. 'What! Yo' won't tell me?' "Give it to him! Cut his hide into

Ike responded by striking Uncle Ben about 20 blows across the bare back. that Marian would be home within an Each blow raised a welt, and as each

.

"And while yo' un's yere to look out one fell the victim strained and tugged fur the patient," said Steve Brayton to at his lashings. Uncle Ben had been a Yankee spy, I call you a cur, and a the scrub. the girl as the old man moved away, whipped the night before, but that was "I'll jest git ready fur the call I'm ex- more in the nature of an assault or an attack by armed men. For the first

The camp had plenty of natural de- time in his life he had been tied up and fense, but by moving some of the bowl- his back bared. He felt the shame and ders with a lever and using such stones indignity almost as much as the blows. "Yo' kin see what brung on this yere as he could lift as "chinking" he had the place proof against anything but ar- war," said Ike as he paused for breath. tillery within an hour. While he works "Them air Yankees was tellin our nigand Marian and Kenton plan let us fol- gers that they was jest as good as thar low-Uncle Ben. He had been intrusted masters. Yere's a case of it right yere. Those in citizens' dress were no better minutes later the camp was surrounded. with a message to Mrs. Baxter, but on- If he'd bin my nigger, he'd hev bin as than prowlers; those in uniform had no Among the enemy was a man who had

'No. "Kin yo' shoot a pistol?"

"Yes. "Of course. I have been sorry that

"Then take this revolver. It's a big did Captain Wyle, and fur that reason prop him up as before. "Yo' take the l left mine behind us in Winchester." un, but I guess yo' kin handle it. Bein he un has bin tryin to git shet o' yo' by shotgun. Both bar'ls ar' loaded with

what may happen. If wuss comes to gits hold o' yo', sunthin's goin to hapwuss, bullets will count for mo' than words.

Kenton advised her to take it, and | Harrisonburg fout, and with fke Baxter Brayton assisted her down to the high- and half a dozen others ready to sw'ar way and said as he left her : 'Yo' may hear some shootin up this

way doorin the day, but don't be narv-Whar's that Yankee? Whar's the us about it and don't run any risks to cum and see what the trubble is.'

On approaching the house Marian friend and comrade from the start. You caught sight of the horses and men and have periled your life to save mine. I realized what had happened and was owe you a debt of gratitude, and I don't happening before she had made out the want you to sacrifice yourself for my figure of the loyal old slave chained to sake. They have nothing against you the post. She had felt terribly anxious which will not be overlooked. They about her mother as she came along the want to get me out of the way, and road, and she had grown faint at thought | there is every chance that they will ac-

of the troubles and perils surrounding complish their object. I would be selfher, but everything was forgotten the ish to pull you down with me after instant she saw that circle of men. It what you have done.' was no wonder every man in the gang looked at her as if spellbound when she suddenly appeared in their midst and up over there, and then go! I'll die

cried out to stop Ike Baxter's uplifted right here after making the best fight I As women despise cowardice in can arm. a man, so do men admire anything approaching heroism in a woman. Mar- and held out his hand, "yo' don't begin ian rested one hand on the naked shoul- to know Steve Brayton if yo' think he's der of the old slave who had trotted her any sich critter! I was bo'n right down on his knee as a child a thousand times, thar at Winchester, and I've lived than and holding the revolver ready for in- all my life and hated and abused Yanstant use in the other, her slight form kees as hard as anybody. I went into drawn up, her brown eyes flashing, her the war with a whoop, and I jest behandsome face handsomer than ever be- lieved everything was plumb right and fore, she demanded: all hands round till I saw how the cap-

"Who are you, and what is the mean- tain and the hull company was playin ing of this? Every man instinctively fell back a

yo's got mo' clean sand in yo'r craw step or two. Ike Baxter let his arm fall, than anybody I ever met up with befo'! and no one dared look the girl full in I'm goin to stick right yere. If we uns the face. For a long half minute no git away, 1'm goin with yo'. If them one spoke. Then Ike, shifting from one guerrillas ar' too many fur us, we'll foot to the other and looking past her both die right yere!" instead of at her, muttered :

We uns cum yere to captur' that cassed Yankee and pay this nigger off fur smashin my head last night! Yes, that's what we uns cum fur!

added two or three others. Marian deposited her weapon on the him up at a loophole in a sitting posiground and proceeded to cast off the tion and sat down beside him to wait.

chain by which Uncle Ben was secured to the post. Some of the men crowded a little nearer, and some muttered and sign of danger. "If them chaps had cursed, but no one interfered. When the slave was free, she signed to him to put on his garments, picked up the found yo' at the house, yo'd hev bin carried off to camp. Bein as they'll find yo' yere, and bein as thar'll be a weapon, and sweeping her eyes around font, thar won't be no carryin away if the circle she said: they git the better of us!"

You speak of capturing a Yankee. Who is he-where is he?"

'Yo' know who we mean," replied Ike Baxter, who was recovering his as- won't be any charges, witnesses or trial. surance sooner than the others. "We They'll report that we fit to the last uns want Kenton, that cussed Yankee. and it will be all plain sailin fur them

spy "Aye, he un's the man!" growled in shootin we'd better jest shoot to kill three or four others.

'And you call him a Yankee-you, now! I think the critters hev smelt u Ike Baxter!'' she replied as she stepped out!'' forward to face him. "He enlisted Half a mile up the road from Res when you did. He fought when you Haven the gang had left their horses ran away. He has encountered a score and divided into two parties to search of dangers to your one. He has done the hills on each side of the highway. more for the cause of the south than all Steve had caught sight of two or three of you combined. When you call him men moving toward the camp through

coward, and a disgrace to the uniform you wear! CHAPTER XXVI.

The gaug had gone far enough-perhaps too far. The Percys were loyal has had breakfast, pulled its boots on southerners and people of influence, and this disgraceful raid, even though made His shot was followed by a yell which under a reasonable pretext, might be announced to the other party that the sternly rebuked by higher authorities. fugitives had been discovered, and 10

marchin up and down the kentry to for a raid the firing suddenly ceased. prove our patriotism. Do yo' foller?" "Now, then, Yank, they all's comin

to clus quarters, and I want yo'r help!" "That's one side. Now the other is said Steve Brayton as he proceeded to yo' ar' a southern gal, no southern man fa'r means or foul. He's got the whip- buckshot, and yo' orter drap about fo' of orter trouble yo', but yo' can't allus tell saw on yo' and means to hold it. If he the critters and wing two or three mo'!"

To be Continued.

pen, and yo'll be the one to be hurt. With that major down on yo' about the The Emotion of Grief In Animals. Dutch was a brown retriever of advanced years. Curly was reputed to be to anything the captain wants, yo' un a Scotch terrier, but his appearance sugwon't stand no mo' show than a coon gested some uncertainty in his descent. cotched in a co'ncrib. Am I right?" Dutch was chained to her kennel, and "Yes, that's about the way of it, but Curly, who enjoyed his liberty, evinced what about you? You have been my his friendship by frequently taking bones and other canine delicacies to his less fortunate friend. One morning Curly presented himself at the house, evincing unmistakable signs of grief by his demeanor and his whines. A visit to the kennel, where poor Dutch was found lying dead, showed the occasion of Curly's unhappiness. We buried Dutch decorously under a vine in the garden and supposed that Curly would forget the incident, but we were touch-"And what?" queried Steve. ed to see him in the capacity of faithful "Give me one of the guns, prop me mourner often revisit the spot where

his old friend was laid, taking with him, by way of offering, choice bones 'Yank,'' said Steve as he moved over This practice Curly continued for two

which he carefully buried by the grave. years, when we left the house.-Cor. London Spectator. Mexican Mustang

Liniment Kenton protested and argued, but Steve was determined. He took a tin for pail which had contained food and filled

Burns. it with water at a spring not far away. Then he carefully moved Kenton over Caked & Inflamed Udders, to the south side of the camp, propped

> Piles. Rheumatic Pains, Bruises and Strains, Running Sores,

Inflammations, Stiff joints, 'You mean they'll kill me here and

have done with it?" replied Kenton. Harness & Saddle Sores. "Exactly, and me too! Then than Sciatica,

dirt on yo'. Yo' un's Yankee bo'n, but

Lumbago,

as wants us outer the way. Thar'fore Scalds, and git all the revenge we kin. Steady, Blisters,

Insect Bites,

All Cattle Ailments,

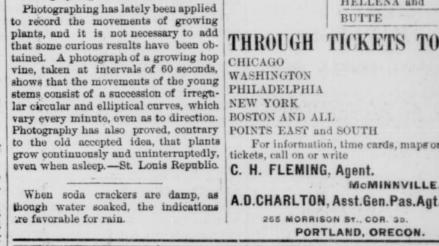
All Horse Ailments,

All Sheep Ailments,

Penetrates Muscle, "I won't shoot to kill-not this time he whispered as he thrust the barrel of Membrane and Tissue the carbine through the opening. "I'll jest fling a bullet down thar to let 'em Quickly to the Very know that the Confederate Yankee army Seat of Pain and Ousts it in a Jiffy.

Rub in Vigorously.

Mustang Liniment conquers



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his arrival at the house he failed to find humble as pumpkin pie, but the Percys, her. Entering her room in the "quar-who hev allus bin half Yankee them-and it was therefore h Makes Man or Beast well Physician and Surgeon, her. Entering her room in the quar-ters" in his search, he found things in selves, brung him up to think he un was As Marian stood facing the crowd, wounded. How far he was disabled, again. her face expressing the contempt she however, could only be guessed at. such disorder that he felt certain she as good as anybody!" felt and her eyes flashing a menace from man to man, they began to fall back him, and Steve was also known to be a ROOMS IN UNION BLOCK had packed up a few articles and fled "Hurry up. Give he un some more!" from the place. Under no other circum- yelled the crowd. man to man, they stances would he have dared to lock "Thar hain't no rush about it," re- toward the horses. MCMINNVILLE, OREGON.

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