

ing Alice and Clara to one side he said: 'My children, there is nothing left but to submit to these men. Let us go with them, and trust to heaven to shield us from the harm they contemplate."

'We will go with you, father," said Alice, with her arms about his neck. 'We could not, would not remain back. Keep good heart and succor will come. I have faith in Louis Kyle."

"As I have," replied the doctor. "But let us be getting ready."

Believing that the ou laws would not dare to take them within reach of the law, and hoping that a rescue would soon come, the doctor decided to leave all his effects not needed for immediate use in the care of John Clyde. Clyde and his companions having made up their minds to remain where they were till the doctor's troubles were over, at nent camp. Promptly at noon Bouton came over, leading two saddle horses, Patch following with a pack mule intended to carry the "outfit" of the young ladies.

"Doctor," he said, "you can ride your own horse for the present. Come, we are waiting for you.

The parting of the doctor and his in the extreme. The women clung to a profound bow, "to be your humble habited these mountains and kept their daughters from the immigrants was sad lice and Clara, and the men could not servant so far as to take charge of your

heart?" Bouton chuckled and looked out between the horse's ears.

"I shall suppose nothing. I have not been in the habit of considering the effect of my conduct. My being here is the best proof of that. Excepting yourself and a few men of the same cast the members of this gang are creatures of

impulse. We act, then think." Bouton bowed with a mock courtesy and rode to the rear of the line, where Font Robb and Patch had charge of the pack mules. 'He gave them some orders, then galloped to the head of the line, where the young Shoshone, Black Eagle, had command of the scouts. He remain-

ed with the Indians till the sun set.

By this time they had reached an open valley, through which wound a broad, shallcw stream, the banks lined with cottonwood and the grassy expanse broken here and there by clumps of cedar once began preparations for a perma- and mountain oaks. Bouton's trained eye at once fell on the proper position for a camp, and he dismounted from his horse. He sent a number of the Indians into the surrounding hills to act as vedettes and wait till Dr. Blanchard

came up with Alice and Clara. He would have helped the young ladies to dismount had they not anticipated him and sprang from their saddles. "You will permit me," he said, with

summit.

tree from his sleeping daughters.

"Doctor," whispered Bouton, "I want to speak with you. Come over to the fire.'

Anxious not to disturb his daughters. but-wondering much at the man's mysterions manner, the doctor obeyed him. Instead of taking his victim to the fire, Bouton conducted him to where Black Eagle and his braves were standing beside their horses. At a signal from the leader Dr. Blanchard was seized, gagged and bound on the back of one of the horses. So noiselessly was this done that the men sleeping near by were not disturbed. The lithe figures swung into the saddles and the dread cavalcade crossed the stream and was swallowed in the

CHAPTER XII.

darkness.

In the Prophet's cave, where slept Captain Brandon, Louis Kyle and Howard Blanchard, there was no variation of light to tell the changes that were going on in the outer world. The Prophet had that rare gift, an intuitive conception of the passage of time. He carried no watch, and he but rarely looked up at the sun, for which he had as idolatrons a reverence as the fire worshipers, who, in the far back ages in-

party.

He



vays ought to be unshackled from hours the horsemen reined in on the robbers and the pirates, the railroad summit of a hill, and the Indian who kings, who now stand sentry at every had been in advance extended his arm crossroads of commerce and levy triband pointing down said:

ute upon every traveler who passes "See the fires in Bouton's camp!" thereon. "Let us dash on," said Howard Blanchard, eager to hasten to the rescue I stand for the statesmanship which seeks a new alliance for the south; of his father and sisters. which seeks to lift up and put the

"No, no," said the captain. "Coolness, not impetnosity, must win. We must find out the situation and all about the force we have to contend with before risking our lives.'

and one of the Indians to go into the and northern connection and make an alliance with the great west. It was allower willing to pay to have them carted away " leads her to cut loose from the eastern In order to show to the west that tled by hearing the approach of two

the south meant business it was absohorsemen. Enjoining silence on the men and drawing them back from the trail, Captain Brandon dismonnted. The horsemen from the valley halted about those western alliancemen stepped out the middle of the hill and 200 yards be of the Republican party there should low the point occupied by Brandon's be some Democrats to step outside of house piazza, "what sort of man she the Democratic party and thus show the west that the south meant to be "Stay here, while I find out who those loyal and true. [Great applause.] people are," said the captain, handing his bridle to one of the herders.

and to the politicians.

We say this, that your public high-

light of inspiration in her eyes; the

Eleven congressmen from the west don disappeared in the darkness, and so Thirty congressmen from the south detestation that she tore its map from stepped out of the Republican party. had been elected and pledged, as we

understood, to step outside of the cau-

cus and meet the men from the west.

When the test came how many were

"We don't ask you fellows any

odds." That is the voice of the Demo-

cratic party. They have taken our

doctrine, but they don't like our doc-

tors. They are fond of our physic,

question.

struments and allow something for a cotton man in The News and Cour-God pity the country where any them. The reduction is counted as ier on Saturday were reiterated and almost dead loss, but it brings trade. The old instruments are refitted and any possible advantage to be gained polished up, however, and sold again. by wiring the cotton. It was fighting To whom? Where do they go? Is the a trust,' to be sure, they said, but at the same time they were favoring an-"Well;" says the dealer, "most of other trust and actually depriving

them go, but I can't tell why, to Phil- themselves of a small revenue. "One exporter and a very promiadelphia. Perhaps it is because there nent and progressive business man are so many boarding houses there. laughingly said he would like to han-Boarding houses are the cheif refuse of dle the crop wired. His plan would secondhand pianos. Then there is a good deal of business in Philadelphia be to have the wires changed to ties light of inspiration in her eyes; the in selling them to country people all in the compress—and the difference in selling which endeavors to break her chains and to put new hone break of the total of total of the total of total per bale, this estimate taking no ac-count of the wires, which would cerbreak her chains and to put new hope in her heart; the statesmanship which cheap, for the firstclass houses sometainly be worth something. times get so overloaded with them

TRULY A HELPMATE .- The young physician was tired when he returned rom his evening's calls, but as he set-MAN SHE WOULD MARRY .- "I nevtled back in his easy chair, and his er hear a young girl say, as young pretty wife of only a month or two girls are fond of saying," observed an took a seat beside him, he asked, affecold lady, on the summer boarding tionately :

"And has my little wife been lonewill marry, and what sort only, that I do not think of certain speeches to

pretty lips before this. A school friend of mine so held New Jersey in detestation that she tore its man busy myself with."

"Oh, I'm organizing a class. A lot in it, and we're exchanging experiences a wig, or lived in New Jersey. And and teaching each other how to cook." "What do you do with the things "Oh, we send them to the neighbors just to show them what we can do. I would not marry a business man, I There's one lodging house gets most of "Dear little woman." he said, leaning over and kissing her. "Thoughtful all like a smart young American 'help' of your husband's practice; always

check their tears as they held the old horses." man's hand. John Clyde helped Alice and Clara to mount, hands were waved in adieu, and the march to an unknown men to stake the horses in a peninsula destination began. All Bouton's men were in the saddle and waiting. Henry rawhide ropes giving ample space for Kyle, pale and reticent, was at the rear grazing. Huge fires were built, and of the line, where the pack animals were from the packs provisions were taken in readiness. The prisoners, for such for the evening meal. they were, were placed in the center of the line. The cavalcade headed for the south and soon wound out of the valley daughters rent his heart, and for the of the Blue Water.

Sim Bliss and his brother Tom, after the exultation over their success had subsided, began to ask themselves how their plans had been furthered and what remained to be done for their perfection. While the Bliss brothers were discussing the situation Bouton's brain was not



Kyle?"

and misery of our situations?"

him, our words will not."

"Would you let me try?"

Black Eagle to one side and said:

"Black Eagle, you are the braves

man, white or red, in the mountains. I

want you to help me. I want you to

take this white man, Dr. Blanchard,

"I do not know, nor do I care, only

"And where am I to take him?"

this-he must never be seen again."

"Not even his scalp?"

'As soon as you can."

"By daylight?" "That will do."

"No."

"My children, there is nothing left but to submit."

idle. He rode apart from his men, his head bowed and the reins dangling from the neck of his horse. He had the habit peculiar to men who live much in solitude of thinking aloud, and on this occasion his thoughts ran something after this fashion:

"The Kyles and the Weldons are one. There can be no doubt about that. If us aid. this dog, Sim Bliss, told me the truthand I think he did-the Kyles are the heirs to that estate, and if they put in left a tear on it. an appearance the Blanchards would be nowhere. If Henry and Louis Kyle were both dead, that estate would belong to regular intervals. Black Eagle and his their sister Nora and her husband, if she had one. I am supposing now that Val- the nomad Indian seems to have been entine Kyle remains in exile, and he will if he's wise. The two Blanchard record of his ever having eaten enough. girls are pretty as pictures, but so is Bouton was too prudent to feed his Nora. The man that gets Nora Kyle for | braves all they could eat. He caused to a wife will strike the biggest kind of a be set before them what he considered a bonanza. I think I see the gentleman. I think I see my way as straight as a string and clear as a trout stream."

Mr. Bouton straightened up in the saddle, drew in the reins and urged his horse to that part of the line where Henry Kyle was riding, evidently in very low spirits.

"A penny for your thoughts, " laughed away from camp tonight." Bouton, reining in and playfully slapping Henry on the back.

Henry Kyle half turned and asked: 'What do you propose to do with Dr. Blanchard's daughters?"

"I haven't thought about them. I believe the Bliss brothers are enough ino return?" terested in their welfare to see that no harm comes to them."

"The Bliss brothers are natural born protectors," sneercd Henry Kyle. "If you don't think they can fill the

He took the bridles, and when all the party was up he instructed one of his formed by a bend in the river, the long

Dr. Blanchard gave no thought to about him as if expecting an attack. himself. Anxiety for his beautiful time unmanned him. If he could have combed the immense chamber, and sethad assurances of their safety, he would ting the example he would have the have willingly given up his own life, others fellow he ste heartily and filled but such assurances could not be pouch slung over his shoulder. "See that your arms and ammunition had. There was not in all the party a man to whom he could look for help. Once, as he saw Henry Kyle passing,

are in good order. Gird up your loins as did the Gideonites of old, for, as my the impulse came to him to call to the soul liveth, it will not fare well with young man and invoke his aid. Henry them who beset our paths in these Kyle looked to be so different from the mountains." "We are all ready," said Captain others that the doctor imagined he

might be better, until he recalled that Brandon. it was Henry Kyle who had come as a "It is well. Now, that we may adspy to their camp on the plains and had vance with more rapidity, I have proafterward betrayed them. While he was vided torches. Here are three." thinking this over Clara laid her hand handed the captain, Howard Blanchard on his shoulder and whispered to him, and Louis Kyle each one. "Light them as if she read his thoughts: at this altar." "Might we not appeal to Henry

There was always a light burning on the altar when a fire was not bluzing From the first the handsome, graceful there. The Prophet lit four large earthen youth had made an impression on Clara, lamps, and placing one on each corner muttered a prayer that sounded like an through anything that had a glimmer which she would blush to acknowledge to herself, but do what she would she incantation, then shouldered his rifle

could not banish him from her mind. and strode away in advance. To Howard Blanchard it looked as if The doctor shook his head and answered : "Why should we appeal to him? their course lay into the heart of the Does he not know the utter helplessness Titanic cliff that towered above the entrance of the cave, and such in truth "He does, father, and yet something was the case. On they went past the tells me he might be induced to aid us." fountain where they had bathed that morning, and along gloomy galleries "If his own heart does not induce whose vaults the torches failed to reveal and whose black glistening walls looked

"No, my child. I cannot permit you like the mythical furnaces of the lower to seek an additional indignity. Let us world in which the fire had been long endure with patience till heaven sends extinguished. On and on and up and up, through this awful temple of silence, this cave of the shadows, this hiding The doctor drew Clara to his breast and kissed her beautiful white brow and place of night. The lightest footfall choed and re-echoed farther and farther The Indian pickets were recalled by off till lost in shadowy whispers. Up and on, the chambers becoming smaller and three rifle shots following each other at

the passages or galleries shorter and ten Indians were ravenously hungrynarrower, until at length the most slender had difficulty in getting through. born hungry, and there is no authentic Without any premonitory glimmer of twilight the Prophet led them through a narrow opening and out into the golden sunlight and under the deep blue vault.

'square feed." And when they had "Thank God for the light!" exclaimfinished every fragment and licked the ed Howard Blanchard as he tossed away platters clean he drew the young chief the smoking fragments of his torch. The Prophet waved his arms, and

turning to Captain Brandon said: "Now you take the lead." "The horses are near by in the

Prophet's glen, " said Louis Kyle. Then we must go there first." The captain stepped into the advance, and within a mile he led them to a bowl shaped valley, in which were many horses, the two herders left back by Louis Kyle keeping watch over a number that

"It shall be as you say. When am I were staked. "I have here horses and saddles enough for all. The plunderers do not lay hands on my property." The Proph-et went to a little hut near the center of the valley and came out with three "Good! My braves and I will rest.

Wake us when you are ready," said

silent were his movements that they did "Awake, arise! The Philistines be in our borders!" shouted the Prophet, not disturb the murmur of voices coming up from below. More silent than when the time allotted for slumber had passed. At the sound of the deep sonothe gentle night wind that swayed the rous voice the men sprang from the cedars along the mountain side, the captain approached the horsemen, indisground, some of them seizing their tinctly visible between his eyes and the arms in alarm. Howard Blanchard, who glow of the distant campfire. Measurwas wholly ignorant of the methods of ing his distance by the sound of their this remarkable man, stared wildly voices, he reached a point where he As the Prophet spoke he brought out could make out every word and halted. His fine ear detected and recognized the dried meat from the recesses that honeyspeakers as Robb and the renegade

They want to run our ship, but they Patch. want to expel our crew. They want "That's the solidest kind er sense, to run our train, but want to kick the Robb, but can you get through yer wool

engineer off. They say they want what he took the Injuns in for and sent fusion. So they do. It is the fusion us out?" asked Patch. that the earthquake makes with the 'Why, I thought he was goin to send city that it swallows. the doctor east with them lawyer The St. Louis convention came

chaps?" "Waal, that shows you're about as along, cut off half the ticket the Democrats had named; and the entire green as they make 'em. Them lawyer Democratic party is in misery because chaps wants the old man and his son it is discussing the problem-Is a half out of the way."

a loaf better than no bread?

"So's they may have the gals?" "Not a bit of it. So's they may have We can vote for Mr. Bryan because he has been advocating our principles full swing at a lot of loot to which the Blanchards has title in West Virbecause he stood with us in congress. ginia. I've overheard enough to convince me I'm right, but I can't see clear through it." realms of Maine, we respectfully stop.

"Then, Font, it must be blamed haze. for I never seed a man so quick to see We cannot afford to vote for Mr. Sewall. He does not represent our of light in it as you," said Patch in a complimentary tone. our cause.

We are going to vote for Mr. Bryan "If I could," continued Font Robb, "I'd like to save the old doctor for a bit and l'arn all about it." "But why can't we do it?" asked

Patch. "Cause if Black Eagle carries him off tonight, as I'm nigh shore he'll do,

they'll take the other side of the valley "In the direction of the mountains?"

"Yes."

Captain Brandon had heard enough. Leaving Bouton's pickets undisturbed he hastened back to the party, and as he went he decided on his plan of action.

"What did you learn?" asked the following instance: anxious Louis, when the captain emerged from the darkness.

"I will tell you as we go back." "Go back?" "Yes. You must come with me.

Howard, you take charge of the party in our absence."

Howard.

"Not long if all goes well." Before Howard could ask another had vanished. As they went down the give an alarm to their friends in the could tell how he was seized and thrown to the ground.

"Not an outcry," said the captain as he tied Robb's hands behind him.

throat while the other held a pistol to his head.

The ruffians were too much astondrove as fast as I could to the town of ble element of truth. Reckless stateished to resist. In addition to binding Elkhart. There I procured a pint of ments are called "coasting." A very Lor A man too busy to take care of them your services? Here you are in the sulks instead of being delighted at our the dusky renegades, and Bouton sought addled. The delight of the herders, an outcry. They were led back to

her geography. She used to say that nothing would induce her to marry a man who was a widower, or wore west? One man, thank God! [And all these three enormities. I used to you cook? he asked, interestedly. he beat his own breast dramatically.] talk over my future with two cousins. said. Kate would not think of a cler-gyman, or Carrie of a farmer. And we married, respectively, a business man, a clergyman and farmer. It is

but they don't like our physicians. in my grandmother's kitchen, who was wont to declaim to us children on the scorn in which she held all men, always winding up with her denunciamarry any man that walks on two

HAVE YOU YOUR THOUSAND DOL-LARS ?--- "Great Britain's aggregate wealth is estimated at \$47,000,000,000, France \$42,000,000,000, Germany \$31,-000,000,000, Russia \$25,000,000,000, Austria \$19,000,000,000, Italy \$14,000,and been running on our ticket, and 000,000, Spain \$13,000,000,000, and seven smaller European governments at \$30,000,000,000 aggregate, while the port to Mr. Sewall from the rigorous same statistician gives the United States credit for \$64,000.000,000 and our census of 1890 make it \$68,000,-000,000, and the increase since is estiplatform, and he does not represent mated to bring it up to \$72,000,000,-000."

The above statement has been going whether you take Mr. Sewall out or the rounds. It may be assumed that not. I am going to try to so manage it approximates the truth. If it is this campaign that William J. Bryan correct that would give each inhabitant shall get the benefit of every silver of the United States \$1,000. That is vote, even if Tom Watson goes to the a fine general showing. That means that each family of five persons would have property of some sort worth \$150,000,000 of this property, it means The loyalty of a well-bred pointer that 29,990 small families have nothing. dog to his work is remarkable. A So when a man and his family are 199 familes have nothing. It is not "More than a month ago I was re- want of wealth, but the unequal disturning home from Old Dominion's tribution of the same that is going to

Kennel at White Post, Va., with my bring the next great trouble to this latest purchase, Comrade, and while country.-Spartanburg Spartan.

BICYCLE "SLANG."-It is a matter some plovers. I drove out on his of surprise that the universality of the "How long will you be gone?" asked farm, taking Comrade with me. I bicycle has not produced an extensive saw a bunch of plovers and tried to vernacular. As a matter of fact, the sneak up to them, but they flushed, "slang" expressions in general use, as keeping Comrade at heel, the birds gathered by a cotemporary, are but brush. While creeping up again I prehensive word that is shorter than cow at the temperature of blood heat. ed back and before I had taken eight a "bloomer," without regard to her Humility lies at the foundation of the

> the dog and was ready to strike again called a "scoot." The technicalities of the machine ar"You have an immense amount of

ANECDOTE OF GENERAL SHIELDS. The late General Shields was fond of tion of the sex by: 'No, I wouldn't telling the following story; "I remember particularly well that on the 13th legs.' And she didn't. She married day of September, 1847, the American a one-legged man."-New York Sun. army found itself before the ramparts of the city of Mexico. The city con-

tained 200,000 inhabitants, and was defended by 30,000 disciplined soldiers, yet 6,600 American soldiers crossed the ramparts and captured that city. Can you show me any other instance of the kind in history? "I recollect an old English militaire who was there, and after he looked at the little band, he said, 'Is this the army?' 'Yes.' 'Well,' said he, 'all have to say is this : You Americans are not only the bravest people I ever heard of, but the most audacious people on God's earth, to come here with such an army as that !" "

WHO OWNS THE EARTH ?- The Emperor of Russia has one estate which covers over 100,000.000 of acres, and which is, in fact, more than three times as large as England ; and he has another estate which is more than twice the size of Scotland. But an \$5,000. But how does the case stand? acre in London is better than 100,000,-Held His Point on a Bird, Though Bitten by Cornelius Vanderbilt, owns about 000 acres in the Russian steppes. The care's biggest estate brings him in czar's biggest estate brings him in don has been sold in recent years for as much as \$5,000 a square yard. An writer in The American Field gives the worth only a \$1,000,000 it means that acre at that price is worth \$25,000,000, 21 per cent. is \$675,000.

REMEDY FOR MILK FEVER .- A simple remedy for milk fever is to pare, slice and boile until soft, about one

dozen good sized onions in a pot of water with a handful of salt. Take about one quart of wheat flour, mix with cold water to a thin batter, stir gradually into the boiling onions, broth and all. Add water enough to

The dog held, stood, never rushing, young men to coin expressions. "Your ver meadow farm. "Ya-as," said but watched the bird fly away. I tire is punctured," indicates that the Farmer Redneck; "but there sin't a

visiting my cousin in Elkhart, Ill., one morning, he wanted me to kill him

question the captain and Louis Kyle flying close to some osage orange few. Cyclist is a legitimate and comhill the captain related what he had missed the dog, and looking back I wheelman or wheelwoman. In far heard, and announced his purpose to saw him on a stanch point (one of away New Zealand, the awful word the the saw him on a stanch point (one of away New Zealand, the awful word capture the two men and use them for those twisted points with his body "cyclodonna" has been coined as a quarrelsome resentful Christian. It is his own purpose. The object was to one way and his head the other.) Not substitute for wheelwoman. In many a contradiction of terms. There can overpower the outlaws before they could knowing that he was pointing I walk- western towns the fair rider is called be no such thing as a proud Christian.

valley, and so well was this intention carried out that neither Patch nor Robb ed his position, but held his point. I indicating a speedy cyclist, is fairly Christian Character. There can be no such thing as an exclusive, censorious then ran up and to my surprise heard engrafted upon the language. In Christian. There may be form, indeed, a rattlesnake, which had struck at Chicago, however, the "scorcher" is but the spirit is not there.

Kesist and I shoot!" hissed Louis to the snake out flew a Bob White. have led to attempts upon the part of hay," observed the visitor at the clowhen I shot. Just after shooting close

then went to my spring wagon and story you are telling lacks the proba- dang thing t' feed it to but bicycles."

bottom.

a Rattler.