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Old Cattleman, puffing at his cob-pipe | responds Peets, bitin' thoughtful at | then explains, he's p'isenin' coyotes, As we does so, Cherokee whispers to -"which I've already told you how his seegyar. 'You know what Injuns Missis Rucker goes on surroundin' old be. Startin' out to slay, they ain't Rucker with connoobial joy to sech a apt to overlook no sech bet as Ruckdegree that, one mornin' when her er. They'd be onto him, first flas' wifely back is turned, he ups an' out o' the box, like a mink onto a stampedes off into the hills, an' takes | settin' hen.' refutch with the Apaches. But I never "Yes,' returns Enright, some onrelates how he gets aroused to his easy as to tone, 'I reckon you calls dooty an' returns. That mir'cle comes the turn, Doc. They'd about bump to pass in this wise."

Following a reminiscent, smoke- raiser, as they calls it over to the filled pause, the old gentleman con- Bird Cage op'ry house." tinued:

desertion. Wolfville says nothin' an' right an' Peets together-don't you alville's comoonal respons'bility, as it out that a-way sort o' leaves the camp camp instead of into it. sees the same, to go pirootin' off on ongyarded?" the trail of Rucker, with a purpose of

y'ear concernin' that vanished hus- midst; an' nothin' short!' band.

prodded of a morbid curiosity as to go Thomason, grim as a tombstone, 'you' as to what's comin' to her as a lady, married alive." an' her bein' allers in the kitchen, suran' griddles an' stove-lifters, any sech barred. Drug sharps, onder the rooles. impolite break might result disaster- cannot be claimed in private matrious. Old Man Enright puts it right, mony-belongin' as they do to the sparrow birds, colonel,' she says, you, Peets-do I ask too much? Lookan' his views gains endorsement by commoonity. Enright yere is like. Doc Peets, an' among the best intel- | wise out, bein' too old.' lects of the camp.

Rucker,' says he, 'in her bereave- far gone in years to be raw materia! oncooth.

up for chuck, and finds her in a dress for Dan or Texas thar.' as black as a spade flush.

"The same bein' mournin',' she explains, in answer to a remark by Doc Peets complimentin' her looks-which Peets was the genteelest sharp, an' the best edicated, that ever shows up in Arizona. I'm mournin' for my de-

"Which I've told you," observed the "'Which it seems feasible enough."

off old Rucker by way of curtain-"'Don't you allow now.' breaks in

"When Rucker is guilty of this yere | Boggs, some agitated, appealin' to En-

"'As how?" returns Pete. draggin' him back that a way to his "'As how?' repeats Boggs, his ex- sonal trouble from the jump, only allers held that a lady is not to be redomestic happiness. His elopement is citement risin'. 'What's to preevent the day Missis Rucker goes into black foosed. Her heart is ever a boon; we ain't entitled to ask for kyards. scendin' on one of us, like a pan of cimmaron is across to Red Dog, deal- distinguished is possessed of any Peets aside. "On the imme'git heels of Rucker's milk from a top shelf itself, an' wed- in' for a train of burros to pack his crooel license to thrust it aside. plunge into savagery, Missis Rucker din' him a heap? She's a mighty res- wolf pelts to Tucson. As it is, it never aloods to him-never lets on oloote female is Missis Rucker, an' ain't a day after he gets back be- credit, colonel,' observes Enright, as she so much as notices his absence. it's only last week she ups an' saws fore we identifies him as the gent in the comin' bridegroom pauses to wipe She continyoos to deal her game at it off to me, abrupt, that she's jest interest. Missis Rucker, as though his for'head. the O. K. Restauraw onmoved; she 38 years old last grass. I sees her concealment is now at an end, an' fries our daily salthoss an' compiles drift now! That lady's makin' ready the hour ripe for throwin' off dis- Boggs, emphatic. our daily flap-jacks-six to the stack for a spring. Which she's aimin' to guise, takes to hoverin' over him at -an' neither bats an eye nor wags a snatch a husband from our shrinkin' chuck time, with a terrifyin' solici- when he ag'in commands himse'f, 'a

"Nacherally, that ain't no one so that Laredo wife of mine,' says Texas | plate with viands, to a degree that's her to be free. It's on that p'int, an'

"'As 10 myse'f,' reemarks Peets,

"'That's right!' coincided Enright. "To go pesterin' around Missis relief stealin' into his eyes; 'I'm too angel!'

raw, Missis Rucker is onapproached cashes in. Cherokee cleans up his an' onapproachable - her pies is game, an' we all gathers about to marks Peets, an' his manner is decipoems an' her beans a dream." listen. "No: as I states, the timidities of

Boggs an' the balance ain't upheld. colonel,' asks Enright, mighty urbane, wholly on the feather-blown bluff of her lonely nerch; only it ain't Boggs, eyes, I sort o' guesses what joyful us nothin' more cogent than suspishe's closin' down

nel-how he's grizzled, an' harmless, ed, an' private's the word.' an' dvied, an' lame of the nigh hind laig-how he's got a face like a privacy. The camp to a man is his not wait until the lady becomes privy the." is an opendin' s'prise party? As I in silence, waitin' for him to begin.

"Mebby it's two months prior to er; which su'gestion she yields to rewhen Missis Rucker gives it out she's luctant, preferrin' to listen to them alone in the world, an' goes to ghost adventures of the coolnel.

dancin,' that he done give up his dugout, an' takes to boardin' at the O. K. when Faro Nell is gone an' every-Restauraw. Bein' gregar'ous, the body's organized comfortable, 'Which lot.' colonel likes company; an' as for it's onnecessary for me to go tellin' them little wolves, they're as prolific a passel of sech experienced sharps an' apt to find his arsenic in the sub- as you-all, what's took place. Suffice bubs of Wolfville itse'f, as farther it that this evenin', after supper is out on the plains. So, as I observes, over, she drives me into a corner an'

he's now gettin' his chill-con-carne at tells me she is mine. Now, onderstand, "Which it's plenty like we-all would by my folks, to go backin' out of the

have seen it was the colonel's per- offections of any lady. Which I've

upon him.

givin' him a most onmistakable grin. in' at the play from every angle, an' Yere; let me get you some plum pre- keepin' it before you that my sole serves-which they ought to tempt a reason for balkin' is a reason of mor-

"With that she totes forth one of whether I ain't right?" ments, would be ongentlemanly to the for nuptials. Speakin' what I feel, her partic'lar airtights, which even verge of bein' rash, an' the gent don't however, I looks on the sityooation as Enright don't get a glimpse of only shouts Boggs, plenty heated; but Enlive in Wolfville who's that foolish or serious. As Dan says, it's plain she Fo'th of Jooly an' Christmas, an' on- right, who's the soul of fairness, stops has intentions. Then that's that black | loads the same on the colonel. He | him. "If mem'ry is sittin' squar'ly in the frock! Which widows is dangerous grows white at this; for, jest as the "'It's impossible to deny,' responds saddle. I reckon it's mebby a year in precise proportion as they sheds good book says that it's vain for the Enright, when Boggs growlin'ly subbefore Missis Rucker mentions her tears an' piles on mournin'. It's my on fowler to spread his nets in the sight sides, 'that the proof, techin' the wip-

fairs of the heart-you prefer this away, on arguments so insecure."

"You recalls how, yestofore, I on confab to be private, why then, nach-"But the colonel says he waives ter begin his still hunt instanter, an' in his blinded way an' gives us a bat-

squinch owl-innocent an' wide-eyed friend, an' plumb welcome to his con- to his designs. She might take them an' full of ignorant wonder, like life fidence. Hearin' which, we draws up doubts about her widowhood invid- son, as he swings from the saddle an' ious

"Enright's notion as to promptia dollar a pelt, an' at first has a camp Faro Nell that mighty likely she'd toode prevails, an' the colonel allows over, I'm yere to say I feels a lot rean hour's ride over towards Tuc- better put on her shaker, stampede he'll go trackin' off for Rucker that across, an' congratulate Missis Ruckvery evenin'. Tharupon Boggs-he's

been watchful as a lynx throughoutag'in intervenes. "As gents possessin' collat'ral in-

"'It's this a-way,' says the colonel, terests,' says he, 'Texas an' I'll jest about accompany the colonel a whole

"'Which you ain't intimatin' that I'd break my compact none about returnin'?' asks the colonel, his eyes be ginnin' to sparkle.

"'Not at all'! returns Boggs. 'We're goin' along in the c'pacity of guardian does nothin'. It is no part of Wolf- low, now, that old Rucker bein' wiped Missis Rucker's an' workin' out from gents all; I'm too much a slave to eti- angels to you personal. Them Apaches quette, an' was too well brought up might down you; an' thar's too much dependin' on your life for us to take them chances.'

"While the ponies is bein' saddled an' brought up, an' Black Jack is wholly a private play, an' one wharin risin'. 'What's to preevent her de- an' scares us up that-a-way, the old an', once she bestows it, no gent so fillin' the canteens. Enright draws

"'How about it, Doc?' he whis-"'Which sentiments does you pers. 'Would you let Dan and Texas both go?

"'An' why not?' asks Peets.

"This why not! S'posse, for any conceiv'ble reason, none of them par-"'That's whatever!' chimes in ties come back. You don't want to forget that you an' me are the next "'No sir,' resoomes the colonel. two chickens on the roost. How do you know that, in sech events, your profession as a medicine sharp or my years protect us? Remember, Missis Rucker ain't no girt!'

"'That's all right.' returns Peets, confident and firm; 'if Dan an' Texas an' the colonel fails us, as a last resort we'll emyoolate the ancient Romans. When they wanted wives, to a stay of execoption. I leaves it they jumped an outfit called the Sabines, an' mavericked 'em. That's what we'll do if forced. When things get dealt down to the turn, an' thar's nothin' but you an' me in the matality, I puts it to you, as gent to gent, rimonial box, we'll nacherally ride over to Red Dog. an' rope Missis Rucker up a he'pmeet from among "This yere is a mere quibble!"

thar hamlet's deboshed citizenry. Thar's them in Red Dog who, at the Rucker. simple mention, would come a-runnin'.

"It's the next day before Missis Rucker learns how the colonel, with Boggs an' Texas coverin' the play has gone rummagin' off after the refaulter. When she hears of it she searches out Enright, whar he's buyin' shirts

"Thar's nothin' to it, Sam!' rean' take the Rucker pony back ag'in -the same bein' his chattel. sive; the colonel's plumb inside his

"'Which I informs this aborigine.' "Which you've no objections, rights. That Rucker is dead rests explains Boggs, in eloocidation of the Apache that a-way, 'that he's been Not that Missis Rucker don't frame 'to the camp bein' in on this powwow some onnamed sport in Tucson. At harborin' a criminal in this vere fooit up none to come flutterin' from none? From the rapt look in your the most, sech a condition furnishes gitive Rucker. I tells him he'll play in luck if the Great Father don't or Texas, or any of the boys proper- things has happened, an' of course cions, an' the good repoote of Wolf- send his big thunder guns to blow it's old Col. Covote Clubbs on whom if-bein' over-delicate, mebby, in af- ville ought not to be resked, or trifled him an' his outilt off the map. I hands him these fictions for fear, if "You're right, Doc.' says Enonce he grasps what we really aims furls to you concernin' the little colo- | erally, your wishes should be regard- right, musin'ly. 'Which bein' settled, to do with pore Rucker, his hoomanit's my jedgment the colonel had bet. ity gets to millin', an' he turns loose

> "'Well, well!' says Texas Thomp sa'nters into the Red Light to wash the dust from his throat; 'now it's



Meanwhile the colonel-who's sort o' hysterical-heaps that savage with presents to the y'ears. He certainly does endow that painted outcast with half the New York store!" "Whar did you-all run up on him, Dan?' asks Peets, alloodin' to

"Which we discovers the old ground-hog,' says Hoggs, 'in camp with them Apaches, an' all as contented as a toad onder a cabbage leaf. The outfit he's with warn't on no warpath. It's that bunch over by the Cow Springs, with which these yere Injuns of Rucker's ain't been on speakin' terms for moons, that dug up the war-ax last spring. It's my belief this deceitful Rucker starts them tales about his death himse'f. It

warm.

TO REMOVE INK STAINS.

Preparation Will Dissolve and Entirely Remove the Blemish.

In two quarts of water, previously boiled and cooled, dissolve four ounces of citric acid. Add six to eight ounces of a strong strained solution of borax, after which the whole may be put in a bottle. Then to two quarts of water previously boiled and cooled add three-quarters of a pound of chloride of lime. Shake and let stand from four to six days, after which strain and add from six to eight ounces of borax in a strong solution, and place in a separate bottle

To remove ink from paper, cloth or other absorbent substances, the composition in bottle No. 1 is applied so as to saturate thoroughly the ink-covered spot: a blotter placed underneath will absorb all waste moisture. Rinse out, then apply fluid No. 2.

By the combined use of the two fluids thus described writing inks or other fluids will be immediately dissolved and removed. If ink spot is on paper the paper can then be rewritten

LITTLE LABOR SAVERS.

Have system in your work. Keep a high stool in the kitchen. Use a wooden-handled spoon for stirring.

See that knives are kept sharp. A potato slicer will be found a most iseful device

Get all the materials together before starting baking or cooking.

A stiff brush will be useful for cleaning greasy pans.

Keep a little scrubbing brush for scouring potatoes.

A whisk broom is invaluable for cleaning out corners.

Keep a house painter's brush for dusting tufted furniture.

Cheesecloth dusters are best, and a feather duster is indispensable.

Keep a large lump of washing soda on grating over the sink.

Fill dishes and pans with water as soon as empty.

Wash dish towels daily. When greasy throw them into hot water. strong with borax or household ammonia. They should be boiled at least once a week.

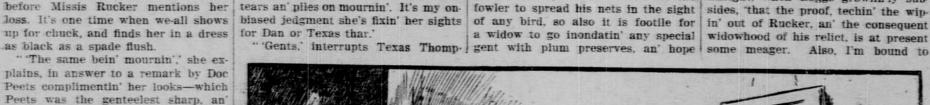
Oysters Roasted.

Allow four or five oysters for each person. Drain them from the liquor and look them over carefully to free them from bits of shell. Place them in buttered scallop shells, having as many shells as individuals to be served. Sprinkle with salt and perper, bits of butter, and one drop of tabasco sauce to each shell. Place the shells in a dripping pan and cook in hot oven until the oysters are plump and the edges curled. Garnish with toast points and a little sprig of parsley.

The oysters should be prepared but not cooked until the guests are seated at the table, as they cook very quickly and should be served immediately.

Soft Hermits.

One-half cupful butter, one cupful sugar, three cupfuls raisins seeded and chopped, two eggs well beaten, one-half cupful milk, one cupful flour, one-half level teaspoonful each of cinlemons, though; an' the glances she | namon and clove, one-fourth level teaspoonful each of mace and nutmeg, three level teaspoonfuls baking powder, flour to make a soft dough. Cream the butter, add the sugar, then the raisins and egg. Beat well, add the milk and the flour, spices, and baking powder sifted together. Add enough more flour to make a soft dough; roll out, cut and bake in a quick oven.



tood that comes mighty clost to bein' lady is not to be declined. That is, "After what I passes through with tenderness. She takes to heapin' his she's not to be declined, assoomin' enough of itse'f to set any sport of that alone. I've come meanderin' over It shore rattles the colonel, you can question: Is this yere old man Ruckbet, an' his appetite gets less the er shore dead? What I urges is that,

askin' Missis Rucker. With her view can gamble a bloo stack I'll never be thoughtfulness to pumpin' sideway's. to be heard. What I asks is the one rounded by sech weepons as flatirons imitatin' a cheerful countenance, 'I'm more she lavishes them delicacies ontil the same be proved. I'm entitled

"Which you ain't eatin' more than all to you-to you. Enright, an' to

parted he'pmeet. I hears about it in Tucson. Pore Rucker is deceased: an' of course 1 dons black, as markin' his cashin' in."

"Yere Missis Rucker' snuffles a little, an' gouges into one corner of her eye with her handkerchief, like she's roundin' up a tear; after which, she sort o' runs a calc'latin' glance over us gents, then an' thar assembled. like she's sizin' us up as to our domestic p'ints.

"That's a heap of silence follows that look. Not bein' gifted none as a mind reader. I can't say how it affects the balance of the outfit; but speakin' for myse'I, a chill like ice creeps up an' down my back. Also. I observes a apprehensive look on the faces of Enright an' Boggs, as though they smells perils. As to Texas Thompson, who is camped next to me at the table, an' has had marital experiences which culminates in a divorce down Laredo way, I overhears him grind his teeth, plenty determined, an' mutter:

"'By the Lone Star of my natif state, I won't be took!'

"We're all some eager to ask about them tidings which Missis Rucker ropes onto in Tucson, but none has the nerve. It's Faro Nell who comes headin' to the general rescoo. She's perched next to Cherokee Hall, an' looks gently up from a piece of nie she's backin' off the board, and says:

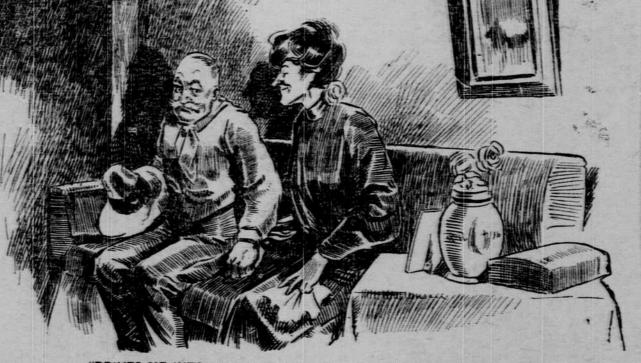
"'Good sakes, Missis Rucker! An' whatever do you-all track up ag'inst about pore Mister Rucker?"

"That onfortunate pard o' my bos'm has departed this life,' responds the widow, moppin' away her grief. I crosses up with a Tucson party, who I'd have reestored that old profligate ashores me that when them Apaches to Missis Rucker's arms, or goes all spraddled out last spring, downed by the Apaches tryin'. Whatthey nacherally begins them hostili- ever's your advice, Sam?' he conties by prouncin' on Rucker, an' leavin' him on both sides of the canyon.

Jutt, who, bein' married a whole lot to Tucson Jennie, feels immune from Seein Boggs so keyed up, Enright further wedlock. 'Whenever them sav- goes off on a soothin' angle, Peets ages digs up the war-ax, they yoosu- | chippin' in encouragin'. They both ally inaugurates negotiations by layin' suggests to Boggs that that's no call out what palefaces is weak-minded to be preecipitate. It'll most likely be enough to be caught among 'em, too weeks before Missis Rucker really dedead to skin. No; it ain't crocelty, clar's herse'f, an' sinks them widowed it's caution. Which they figgers talons into her seelected victim. them squaw-men if spared, will be off Meanwhile, as preparin' for the worst, to the nearest army post, with pree- all Boggs has to do, they argues, is matcor word of the uprisin'. Whar- to keep his mind on his number, an' fore, they descends on 'em like a | sing out 'No' to everything she says. fallin' star, an' blots 'em out. After Likewise, it might be well to hold a which they proceeded with their reg'- pony saddled, in case of sudden lar killin' an' skelpin' more at leis- swoops. ure.'

"It's over in the Red Light, to it turns out we onderestimates her which we reepairs when feed is activities an' she wheels on you abthrough that the subject comes up in rupt' that's the pony; an' you plays form. Black Jack, the barkeep, is so the same-quirt an' heel as a last reimpressed by the gravity on our faces | sort. Still it's possible we're seein' as we files in, that he announces the onnecessary ghosts. She may have drinks is on the honse. We refooses; it in her heart to make happy some it bein' too clost on the hocks of that other gent entire." salthoss an' them flapjacks for noseint, an' we take seegyars instead. I wants it understood, in case this When we're smokin' sociable, an' has become somewhat onbuckled an' confident ag'in in spite of them alarmin' ulminations of Missis Rucker, Enright brings the topic for'ard.

About her bein' a widow that a-way, Doc?' he says, addressin' ets. 'What do you all, as a scientist



"DRIVES ME INTO A CORNER AND TELLS ME SHE IS MINE."

"Which the same shows how at bot-

son ag'in, his manner iron, 'you hears | to have them sweetmeats miscon- | add, that Wolfville, as a strictly moral what I say a moment back! Wolf- strooed. ville may foliow me to the tomb, but

never to no altar." the guilelessest party that ever makes ment, Doc?' " If I thought this yere widow was a moccasin track in Arizona-realizes that imminent,' says Boggs, pacin' to she's put him in nom'nation to be lar,' returns Peets. 'We shore don't an' fro like a startled wildcat. Td Rucker's succession. Likewise the want to go ribbin' up no sityooation, line out for Tucson ontil the footure's whole outfit grasps this trooth; an', where one lady has two husbands. more guaranteed. I'm nacherally while the colonel is turnin' gray about Thar's everything to be said ag'inst plumb nervous; I can't camp down in the gills, Boggs is breathin' freer, sech a social solecism, not only from the shadow of a great threat on- an' even the desperate look in the standp'ints moral but economic. Bemoved. We was shore locoed to ever let Rucker get away that time. We fade away.

might have knowed it would end in some sech bluff as this. If I had foreseen the trap he was settin' for us, got cloods, gazin' anxious-eyed at Enright. 'If it was nothin' worse than a life! hostile sheriff on my trail, I'd stand "That's right,' chimed in Dave my hand; but this yere is when I re-

quires counsel. sympathy. luck.

"'Thar's one thing,' chimes in Peets, hand. conference comes to Missis Rucker's

"It's about second drink time in the notice later, that I say she is an exteemable ludy, an' calk'lated to raise an shaken, comes totterin' into the bills indefinite.' the man, so fortunate as to become Red Light, askin' for Enright. Cher-her husband, to pinnacles of bliss.' okee Hall, with Faro Nell of the look-

her husband, to pinnacles of bliss. "Also,' declar's Enright, some hasty, 'let it be onderstood I'm in on them observations. As the pre-sidin' inflocence of the O. K. Restau-

outfit, ain't hungerin' for no Enoch "Shore, the colonel-for all he's Arden games. What's your jedg-

"Which I entertains feelin's sim' eyes of Texas Thompson begins to sides, Red Dog, our hated rival,

wouldn't cease to throw it up." "'The question bein' gen'ral in its tom man is a animile utterly selfish. op'rations,' breaks in Boggs ag'in-Once Boggs an' Texas an' them others he's been whisperin' mighty feverish feels safe, the knowledge that the to Texas Thompson-'an' speakin' for

pore old crionel must go cavortin' Texas vere, as well as myse'f, I'd across the red-het plowshares, don't like to ask the colonel, now he casts bother 'em a bit. They all likes him doubts on a reevered lady's widowplenty sincere at that. But sech is hood, whatever is to be his ensooin' They coldly leaves him to move? Also, I desire to be heard as trend the wine-press alone, an' all as sayin' that, offerin' as he does them onfeelin' as a band of prairie dogs. doubts by way of defense, the bur-Which I don't scrupple later, to ree den of proof is on him. It's for him proach Boggs with this yere lack of to show the lady's married, not for Wolfville to demonstrate she's single "What can we-all do?" he replies: none."

'I'm a friend of the colonel's; but "'Cients,' said the colonel, interruptwhat then? This is a case whar every in' Enright as he's about to reply, gent must kill his own snakes. Be- words is onnecessary. I accepts the sides, I see now she's doo to make p'sition of Mr. Boggs as bein' sound him happy. Do you note how free an' solid as a sodhouse. All I asks is. she plays them plum air-tights on time. I've but one request-an' I him? An' no more holdin' back, than bases it, as yeretofore announced, on if they're canned tomatters! Rightly purely moral grounds. I merely asks looked at, the colonel's in a heap of that you hold Missis Rucker at bay while I takes the trail of that former

"'in which event,' says Enright, 'if count-up of the colonel. As Boggs ob- hostiles don't kill him none. Mebby serves, he's game as t'rantlers; still, he lives an' breathes, while gents who it's his sand, it's his onswervin' p'lite- are blameless an' innocent go facin hold him. Which said trooth is evi- alone."

dent, when the colonel discusses this "'How long,' asis Enright, 'do younew an' surprisin' slant in his for- all allow it'll take to settle the life tunes with Enright an' Peets. This or death of Rucker? You can see yere caucus occurs two days later, yourse'f, colonel, thar's a limit ought

after Missis Rucker offers him her to go with this. It would be preposterous to assoom that you are to hold the affections of a lady in abeyance, evenin' when the colonel, lookin' pale while you go romancin' about in the

"'Six months,' returned the co

Which, I deemands to know, Sant Enright,' says Missis Rucker, an' her manner is mighty trucoolent, 'what do you an' Doc Peets mean?"

in the New York store. Faro Nell

an' Tucson Jennie is with her, an'

the three looks plenty ominous an'

"'Yes!' chorus the other two; 'what do you-all mean?'

"'Do you reckon I'll allow you two sots to go knockin' round in my destinies like blind dogs in a meat shop?" adds Missis Rucker.

"'My dear madam.' reemonstrates Enright, placatin' her: 'what we does is wholly for your deefense. Says we: "Colonel, you can't have that lady ontil you proves concloosive she's a single footer. She's a prize worth strugglin' for, an' waitin' for; an', if] you're worthy of her, you won't hegrech the time an' labor to prodooce evidence that her former husband is defunct." The colonel struggles ag'inst this dictum, for his love is overpowerin'. But he is also a gent of reason, so at last he submits."

Sam Enright!' returns Missis Rucker | chief-'go over an' bring that mis--none the less she's softened by them encomiums-but whyever then don't give him warnin'.' the colonel bid me a fond adoo?'

none,' declar's Enright. 'He says so a sore-head b'ar. himse'f. "Let us start at onct!" is his observation. "If ever I sets eyes on her feechures, their alloorin' love iron on ice, 'a word is as good as a liness will carry my resoloction off its thump in the ribs to a blind mule. feet." An' so-the Doc an' I an' Boggs an' Texas concurrin'-they goes

out further procrastinations." "'All right, Sam Enright,' remarks Missis Rucker after thinkin' a spell, her tones full of meanin'; 'since youall sees fit to pick up my hand an' play it, you'd shore better make it



my colonel don't come back to me no sir, should be cleaned out regularly

"'You hears her, Doc!' whispers Enright; an' cool and steady as he is, he can't repress a shudder

"However, the kyrds falls as they ould. It ain't three weeks before the colonel, with Boggs an' Texa comes ridin' in, who opin' an' sh ant. Which thar's reason in

g, who's out to offer explanation

would be jest his size; for he's as cunnin' that a-way as a pet fox.

"When the foogitive is reestored to Missis Rucker that lady never says a word. She looks sour as casts at Enright an' Peets borders on the baleful.

"'An' I ain't above remarkin'. Sam.' observes peets to Enright, commentin' on them glances, 'that-only I knows her to be honest an' troo an' humane at heart-I figger she'd halfway like to but a spider in your

biscuit, for roundin' Rucker up." "It's the day followin' that exile's return, an' from whar we sits in the Red Light, we can see him settin' the table for supper, rattlin' cups an' slammin' plates permiscus, an' all a

heap egreegious an' recalcitrant. "'Go over, Jack,' says Enright to Jack Moore, which latter gent acts in the dooal role of marshal an' kettletender for the stranglers-of which "'This yere'll do for a sing-song, arm of Wolfville jestice, Enright is erable tarripin to me. I wants to

"In a moment Jack is back with "Which he couldn't have stood it the old felon, who looks as genial as

"'See yere, Rucker!' says Enright, his tones ringing hard an' cold, like Now remember! If ever you-all plays the domestic trooant in the footure, prancin' off for the mountains, with- an' go to abandonin' them feelicities which surrounds you-an' which I fears you are far from appreciatin'-Wolfville rides forth on your trail in a body, an' swings an' rattles tharwith ontil you're took. Also, your next return to camp will be signalized. not by reestoration to the lovin' embraces of a wife who dotes on you beyond your measly deserts, but by stringin' you up to the windmill, by

way of warnin' to husbands with tastes for solitood an' travel, an' as showin' what happens to a married gent who persistently omits to come home. You go back now to settin' them tables; but as you do, b'ar in mind that the Wolfville eye from now

PROPER CARE OF THE WATCH.

has got you focused.""

Simple Precautions That Will Save Paying Jewelers' Bills.

"Why do watches get dirty?" said the jeweler. "You'll find the answer in more gravy than is liked on platter your watch pocket. Turn it out." The patron turned out his watch pocket, sheepishly bringing forth a pinch of mud-colored dust, some lint and a small ball of black fluff.

"There's the reason," said the jeweler. "Watches get dirty because the pockets they are carried in are your watch's works will not get clogged up again.

"Another and a seasonable rule is never to lay your watch down on stone or marble. The cold deranges'

the delicate works. "Never lay your watch down, in

fact, anywhere. Hang it up on a hook, vertically, in the same position it occupies when in your pocket. Watches are made to lie, or rather stand, in that position only.

"Wind your watch in the m

Oysters a la Francesca.

Scald 25 oysters in their own liquor until plump, then drain and strain the juice, melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, and rub on four tablespoonfuls of flour. When smooth add the oyster juice, then add a cupful of milk or cream and season to taste with salt, pepper, and a pinch of paprika. Remove from the fire and stir in the beaten yolks of three eggs and again place over the fire and stir until creamy and smooth, then turn out on a heated dish with a border of triangular pieces of toast. Do not allow to stand after adding the cream and egg.

Pea Pudding. An old-fashioned pea pudding may be revived now and then in a hungry family. Wash and dry a pint of split peas by the fire, tie them loosely in a cloth, put them in a kettle of warm water and let them boil a couple of hours or until perfectly tender. Take them up, turn them out of the cloth and mash them thoroughly, with salt and white pepper to season and a generous lump of butter; add the beaten yolk of an egg, stir until quite smooth; then tie up in the cloth again and boil an hour longer. This is really excellent with corned beef.

Creamed Finnan Haddie.

Soak the fish eight or ten hours in cold water, to freshen. Butter a sheet baking pan, lay in the fish, sprinkle with pepper, put on generous bits of butter and nearly cover with milk. Bake in fairly quick oven 45 minutes to an hour. Take out fish on platter. thicken gravy with one tablespoon each flour and butter blended together. pour over fish and garnish with parsley and slices of lemon. If there is

Salad Dressing.

serve in gravy boat.

One egg well beaten, one teaspoon salt, two teaspoons sugar, little bit. of pepper, three large mixing spoonfuls of vinegar, four large mixing spoonfuls of cold water, one and onehalf mixing spoonfuls melted butter, three teaspoonfuls flour, three-fourth once a week. Observe that rule and | teaspoonful mustard. Stir with a little water until like gravy thickening. Stir all together and cook in double

boller until thick like custard.

Codfish Balls.

Boil one cup of codfish with four good-sized potatoes. When done ma tatoes and fish together, add goodsized piece of butter and little p and one egg, beaten. Roll in a li flour to form balls and place in frypan. Fry brown on one side, turn and brown on the other side. These are very good. Serve hot on hot platte

Our Daily Flapjacks.

"Enright is plumb c'rrect in his husband, an' runs it out. Mebby them ness, an' good manners that's bound to dangers which of right belong to him win. You can gamble the limit, if