IDE NURIDWESIERN. LUUP UITT. NEBRASKA

NORTHWESTERN. LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA



a little child. nette," chided the old man. "I'll be

Deep in a crevice of the limestone bound he's too tired to talk." strata that sank to form the bed of The mottled rope within the crevice Little Indian creek, hidden from the feit the warmth of the fire, stirred, unwarmth and light of the April morncoiled and glided noiselessly toward ing, there lay a coll of what might the aperture, paused again. have been mistaken for a rope-a coil "You live in Corydon, sir?" asked whose every fold was thick as a man's the young man. "I'd like to find work wrist, tawny, mottled with spots of there-I'm a weaver by trade." dull black, yellow-ringed. . . .

The old gentleman put his head on 1 Along the path through the forest one side in dubious reflection. "Small there came striding a tall youth, in chance for a weaver, my lad," he anragged garments, a little bundle slung swered, "for every cabin has a loom at the end of a staff over his shoulof its own. But ye'll find something der. His fair skin was deeply burned for-

by the sun and his blue eyes were His words froze on his lips as veiled in anxious thought. He had tawny mottled length flowed out from the crevice, built itself up with a pursued another man over sea and through forest wilderness with the in- quick, sinuous twist into a coil of livtention of killing that man if he should ing death. But, with a lightning quickovertake him. ness, the young man had seized his

Now, the young man's intention was oaken staff from the ground. blunted. Months before it had seemed "Don't move, Toinette !" he cried : the one right and just thing that this and on the words the cudgel whirled other man should die at his hands, above his shoulders and struck the This other man had caused the legal venomous head like a thunderbolt. A murder of the youth's father. But to long left arm swept down and plucked take justice into one's own hands, even the girl from the spot where the ugly on such provocation as this, is an act folds curled and flattened among the unspeakably dreadful; and weeks of rocks.

-meditation had succeeded only in "Merciful .heaven !" cried the little old man weakly, and buried his face in painting it as a thing more despicable. In the fragrant breath of the virhis hands.

ginal earth he cried out in an agony of mind. A bourgeoning universe shouted aloud for joy of victory over umphant feet on the prone shoulders of her weaker brother, Death. For the with shame.

struggle between Life and Death is actual, and Life lives by killing. God himself ordained the killing and pronounced it part of his eternal justice. But the agonizing man who thought of the life he had sworn to take with ful." his own hand-what could justify his and kissed him.

act? His act would be accomplished not that he might live, but in that passion of the brute-revenge. The down on David Larrence with its maddening weight.

The young man reached the point where the path forded the stream and paused in surprise. On the farther bank were two figures-a slender young girl whose beauty made him draw in his breath sharply, and the figure of an old gentleman in black coat and knee breeches, bent over a pile of brush which he was endeavoring to coax into fire.

At the girl's exclamation the old gentleman rose to his feet stiffly, brushing the twigs from his knees.

"A fine marnin', young ma-an !" he greeted cheerily, with an ethereal flavor of brogue.

But it was not so much the friendliness in the old gentleman's voice that ute." made the young man smile, as it was the smile that lighted up the eyes of the girl. Her dark hair made a silken frame about her pink cheeks and smiling lips; her eyes-sapphire blue and clear as the sky-danced with a smile of divine friendliness. And then, too, she crinkled her eyelids all around them. An iron image would I thought not. We'll go up to Con- affectionately, "I must tell you goodby, have responded to that laughing chal-

DAY ANUT, WHAT SHARE WHAT WIT AVU LAN

The soldier nodded approvingly and "Don't be pestering the lad, Tolthrew away the secret :

"Mr. O'Bannon promises to be re sponsible for you, Mr. Larrence. Do you think you can take care of the

business? It asks nothing more than ordinary shrewdness in trading." "But," David cried, overwhelmed, you know nothing about me, Major Posey! Why-why-how can you trust a stranger with such a responsibility?"

"Oh, as for that," the major answered, "you will be watched like a hawk by Mr. O'Bannon. For the mat-

ter of that, 'Mr. Larrence, I think I'm a fair judge of men, myself; and I'll echo Mr. O'Bannon's opinion of you, at first glunce. No need to blush-we say what we think, hereabouts." David could only stammer his grafitude.

"Very well, then, I'll give Mr. O'Bannon the key at once." He drew out an enormous affair of iron and handed it smilingly to David's sponsor.

"And now for a Hoosier dinner." said O'Bannon, and he produced a Spanish dollar, which the tavern keeper took with a nod. He waved

David to the long table. The rude

The girl drew a deep breath; and the young man suddenly realized that he was still straining her to his side. death. Life rose by pressing her tri- He released her as though she burned his fingers; and his face crimsoned

"I beg your pardon," he said awkwardly; "I'm sorry I was so rough." But the girl's eyes shone like stars. "I'm not thinking of roughness," she said tremulously. "I'm just-thank-She went over to her father

"My boy-" began the old man, one arm around his daughter's waist; and ended: "Oh, if we were in Ireland, sense of blood-guiltiness to come bore where there ar-r-e no bastes like that !" The young man laughed. "They stop to rattle here, thank God !"

But the little old man waved his modesty aside. "My name is Patrice O'Bannon," he

said, "and proud I'll be to know yours, sir.'

"David Larrence," was the answer. "You've already called me by mine,' said the girl, "I'm Toinette." David blushed fierily. "I-there wasn't time-I had heard your father call you by name-

"Never mind," laughed the girl. "I owe you my life-names don't matter now.'

"You'll honor me by being my guest. sir," went on Mr. O'Bannon. "Sure, the fairies sent ye here at this min-

David became conscious of his rag-

"Thank you, no," he said, "but if you can help me to find work-"

"Ho, hum !" said the little old gentle man relevantly. "Ye must find worruk !-- but first tell me, have ye eaten a Hoosier midday meal yet? "And now, Mr. O'Bannon," he said

Post, with less than a thousand, 80 answer with exactness miles to the northwest; other than

that savage empire, large as England white quality in my day; but firs' an with a rich, spicy lot of juice. herself. Hither came all the picturesque fig- in Indianny an' goes by the name o' ures of the new West. First to come Hoosiers is de beatenes' lot o' dem all;

was the patriarch, Squire Boone, brother of Daniel Boone, the mighty hunter of Kentucky; then Lane, the Penningtons, the Spencers, George

and Spier, the popularity of the latter giving rise to the old couplet: 'Mongst all the Boones thar's jest one

Squire; 'Mongst all the Spencers jest one Spier.

> Spier Spencer it was who opened the tavern by the half-finished courthouse, and enlisted the men of the country in that heroic company known

as "Spencer's Yellow Jackets," William Henry Harrison, the young governor of the territory, had laid out his vid Larrence

farm of 800 acres on the edge of the village, and there planted his orchard of green pippins and romanites; and hither, to Corydon, came his friend, Colonel Thomas Posey, proud of the title won in the war with England thirty years before, but willing to

serve again as a private should a second war arise.

As the O'Bannons and their new

FARMER AS MODERN ATLAS | ture of the farmer with his burdenclothing of the world. Summer Fields Show an Astonishing

Small Number of Toilers Doing Necessary Work.

Midsummer fields on separate farms hold the material which later is to feed and clothe all the people. One sees farmers cultivating long rows of corn, sees them putting countless bundles of grain in shock, sees them drawing interminable loads of hay from the swath or windrow to barn and shack; and when one looks at this very particular and painstaking labor firmly with the iron. As soon as in its separate units there is amazethe paper dries examine the mark. ment in neting how few men and It will then be found that the cavity teams are engaged in accomplishing has filled up to a surprising extent. the huge work, observes a writer in Where the dent is a very deep a secthe Breeder's Gazette. They are so and, or even a third application on few that in a ten-mile stretch of farms, the lines indicated might be tried. viewed from the car window or the highway, they will count up an aston-Sooner or later even serious depressions can be drawn up. Repolishing ishingly small total.

will clear away even the slight marks These men and teams work early that might finally remain. and late, under stress of weather and the drive of simultaneous riponing. These men and teams look lonely in "Miss Julia is very angry with me their wide apartness, and yet they are because I kissed her last night." actually accomplishing stupendous "Nonsense, man; she's only pretend-

things for the comfort, for the gratifiing to be angry." cation, for the very existence of the human family. They produce the food that "strengthens the arms that work buffalo fish and cornbread, and there

were pitchers of milk. At O'Bannon's the purposes of the world." They grow word a bottle of Madeira was added. the cotton and wool which, after giv-When David had finished he rose to ing employment in its manufacture to

incredible numbers, clothes becomingly and in comfort school children, busy men and women and all the idle

They are so few in the fields in the hot days, and so huge is their burden a speech about it." of responsibility that the story of At-

"Yes," said the little old gentleman las bearing the world on his shoulders 3,868,152 short tons of sulphuric acid. don't appears not a myth but a true pic-

"Cap'n," he said finally, "I'se a Virthese, no settlement of any size in all ginny nigger an' I'se seen all sorts o'

> las' these yere gemmen wut live yere' dev's got mo' quality blood in 'em 'n de no'th'n gemmen, an' dey's got mo hoss sense 'n they is in all o' Virginny; and English walnuts. Or it can be and British Tommies spick and span an' des as soon as de good Lawd gits served perfectly plain and rather tart as if they had just stepped from a tiahed o' runnin' de yarth, dey's some with the meat course.

one o' dese Hoosiers des nachelly It seems to fit right in with a tur-He was silent a moment and then lightful change.

"Mebbe 'lectioneerin' fo' de Throne raight now."

gwine tek he job."

added:

English Pudding. One-half cupful chopped salt pork. Colonel, Posey's little one-room store Fill cup with boiling water, let stand was the first to be opened in the little a few minutes to dissolve, two-thirds good-by. village; and over it now presided, like cupful molasses, finish filling cup with a tall priest of trade, the weaver, Dasour milk, one teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg, apart." one cupful chopped raisins, three and

"Is this silk very dear?" two hours.

Sauce for Pudding .-- One cupful Do you believe that David will sugar, two cupfuls boiling water, onemeet his enemy in Corydon? Or will a little time spent among half teaspoonful each of salt and nutthese kindly people take the meg. Thicken with two teaspoonfuls murder out of his heart? flour. Remove from stove, add a tablespoonful of good sharp vinegar and

Summunum munum piece of butter. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Homemade hard soap that you know the farmer carrying the food and is sweet and clean is easily made,

Making Matters Worse.

Consistency.

young sister in the dark."

"What for?"

"Gimme the megaphone."

costs but a few cents and saves several dollars' worth of the purchased article. To Get Rid of Marks on Wood. Put into a crock one can of lye, pour When wood is badly dented or on it a quart of water. Let cool. Add scratched it is often a problem to a half cupful of borax in water to disknow how to get rid of the marks. solve, mix together a half cupful each This is quite easy. First of all fold of ammonia and kerosene. Have five a piece of blotting paper at least four pounds of clean grease warmed in a times; then saturate with water, finalgranite pan, pour in the cold lye, then ly allowing the superfluous moisture the ammonia and oil and the borax. to drip away. Now heat a flat iron stirring with a clean stick until all until it is about the warmth required is well blended. Pour into a strong for laundry work. Place the damp box and in 24 hours cut in bars. blotting paper over the dent and press

> Cherry Core. Half dozen apples, half pint water,

Homemade Soap.

one cupful canned cherries, one cupful sugar, six candied cherries. Pare the apples and remove the cores; put into a deep pan with sugar and water, cover tightly and boil until the apples are tender. Turn often, as the sirup will not cover the fruit. Put each apple into an individual serving dish. about the edges place the jelly formed by the sirup, and let cool. Fill the center of each apple with cherries and serve with whipped cream topped with

Sour Milk Spice Cake.

a candied cherry.

"No; she's mad clear through. And yet I apologized immediately; told This calls for a cupful of sugar and her I had mistaken her for her pretty a half a cupful of butter creamed together. To this should be added beaten egg, one teaspoonful of each of the following:/ Cinnamon, salt, nutmeg, ground cloves and vanilla. Add the cup of sour milk or cream and a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a lit-"I've joined an anti-noise movement, I'm going to get a soap box and make tle cold water. Finally add two cupfuls of flour and a cupful of raisins tossed in a little of the flour. A little The United States last year produced citron may be added if desired, though this is not necessary .- New York Sun.

stick of cinnamon, a pinch of ground blue like dirty water, showing with ginger, and the result will be a dish pride holes torn in their coats by rifle of deliciously flavored fruit covered balls, convalescents, wearing the old red pantaloons, used only by those be-Or use cider as the foundation of a hind the fighting line, often with one gelatin or minute tapioca dessert in leg folded up; Zouaves, whose baggy place of water. Sweeten to taste, add trousers, formerly blood-red, have now a bit of lemon juice, and when begin- changed to an earthly color; Belgians ning to set add some chopped dates in long brown coats, who never smile,

bandbox. The women, in passing, glance at key or chicken dinner, just as much the war crosses and smile .-- Mme. Berso as cranberry jelly, and is a de- nardini-Sjoestedt in Cartoons Magazine.

A Broad Hint.

There was a pretty girl at Brighton to whom a young man was saying

"Good-by," he said. "Good-by. Tomorrow we shall be miles and miles

The girl looked at the blue sea, one-half or four cupfuls flour. Steam and her lip curled.

"Miles and miles, eh?" she said. 'Well, we're not very close now."-London Opinion.

What Might Happen.

"What would happen," said a summer boarder who is always trying to entertain the company, "if an irresistible force were to meet with an immovable body?"

"I reckon, maybe," replied Farmer Corntossel, "there won't be nigh so many of us left to ask fool questions."



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It isn't alone the deliciously sweet nut-like taste of Grape-Nuts that has made the food famous, though taste makes first appeal, and goes a long way.

But with the zestful flavor there is in Grape-Nuts the entire nutriment of finest wheat and barley. And this includes the rich mineral elements of the grain, necessary for vigorous health-the greatest joy of life.

Every table should have its daily ration of





and wild duck. There were baked

ged clothes,

take his departure with O'Bannon. Colonel Posey walked with them to the door and laid his hand upon Mr. O'Bannon's shoulder.

l- rod's tavern and see what he can give us before ye begin to talk about must I not?

dishes were heaped with roast chicken

