## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1900.



Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. we are not quite ready. We must start be-Five years before the outbreak of the civil war love of adventure, hatred of slavery and the desire to help my friend, George Wesser, lod me Charles Bradley, a civil engineer of Attakums counsty, Louisi-na, to become an agent of the under-pround railroad. Wesser had been nursed promet the semillow is done nursed promet the semillow is done nursed "George," said I, "we are in a tight place. Tonight we must take Prentice's body and

revents on become an accent of the under round raifroid. Weener had been hursel through the similary by a young slave lacy belonging to the coveries plantation. He discovered facts which proved that Lucy was white and of good family. A perfet love matter followed, which pro-tressed well until Coveries plantation. He discovered facts which proved that Lucy was white and of good family. A perfet love matter followed, which pro-tressed well until Coveries proposed to set Lucy was white and of good family. A perfet love matter followed, which pro-tressed well until Coveries proposed to set Lucy was white and of good family. A perfet love matter followed, which pro-tressed well until Coveries proposed to set Lucy was white and techned to set Lucy was white and supplies engaged to from the mouth of the White river to our yard. Weener and supplies engaged to free orth, and immediately a searching to the agents of the undersmout railwas to the agents of the undersmout railwas Andover. Encouraged by our screes for their escape lowe, their leader gather a treat set of the more lower set is stated to their escape lowe, their leader gather a treat with the Raymann here and the arrows and the or state of business. Andover. Encouraged by our screes we black the more belonging to his employer. I much have been he who stole Coveriys pro-a thied venture and the Lamman phintarion is our first objective. e and the Lanman plantation is our first objective.

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## CHAPTER XVH (Continued.)

We kept in the swamp until nightfall and then leisurely role home. About 3 p. m. dugout, was paddling slowly by Lanman's and 15. Violet was Jim's wife, aged 19. place. The old fellow's hair was long, the his cance hore witness.

haul it up a few parcs. Just then a white and the five mulatto women that Prentice picked up the congental employment of freedom.

driving niggers. Attakapas was full of such | been a long-time reaident at Lanman's and and day the gibbet arose before me; perwas well known to our fishermen. He was haps others besides Prentice had supported too sharp and shrewd to be easily duped. He us. Prontice knew Wesner at sight. So was Lanman's overseer and answered to the far our enterprise had cost us the life of name of Prentice. If George Wesner had but one man. I was hardened, so was Wesfeared any man living, when he landed at Lanman's, disguised as a flaherman, he itself could produce two more violent aboliwould have shunned Prentice, but he did not; reposed supreme confidence in his disguise and trusted implicitly in its perfect oppointments, a mistake that proved fatal I had my arm broken by a refractory mule. to one man and came very near involving This effectively barred my usefulness as an our little scheme in ruin. I will let George tell his own story:

"I did not contemplate landing just then. but as I saw Prentice walking on the leves I thought that hesitation on my part might erouse suspicions. I felt confident of being able to deceive him, but in my opinion of Prontice I was mistaken. He had in his younger days been a river pirate and was anadept at all disguises. When 1 landed 1 had sprung lightly from the canoe-a great mistake and out of keeping with my makeup.

"But I can read," she replied. Wesner looked astonished and thrust his

bury it or sink it in the creek. We must plans into her hands. also bring the women to the rendezvous; if "Come, boys," said he to the negrous, and, closely followed by the four, proceeded up the creek. The water was ankle deep most of the way. In Weaner's estimation it must be about two miles to where their pursucra were encamped. After traveling nearly that distance he halted his men and went ger to be feared from them. a bit of venison.

midnight had him decently buried. Thease think yeu had had time enough to crawl for we are getting impatient." Cradley's yard from hence to Cairo and cutaide a whole der careaca, hide and all. "That's a white man's valce," raid epc.

alls were put up, there were \$10,000 offered for the apprehension of James Prentice cr

for the production of him, dead or alive. An additional reward for Marie, Jane, Susan, Violet, Lewiseletta and Sarah-muthe next Tuesday an old man, scated in a listto girls, agid respectively 21, 19, 32, 40 Here was rare and good news for us, as f corners of his month had the characteristic turned suspicion into an entirely new changobacco stain of the poor whites. Altogether | nel. It was discussed at church, talkoi of he was a perfect specimen of the clay- at home and retailed abroad. Every busycaters. That he was fishing a few catfish in body was eager to tell the news, shir ffs were ordered to intercept the steamers Nearing the shore, the old fellow pre- letters were written to New Orleans and pared to paddle his cause to the landing and every effort made to find James Prentice

man came lounging toward the shore-one of was trying to take north. Little did poor these long-limbed, lantern-jawed, florce- Prentice care, for he lay safe under three looking chaps, who had strayed down to feet of swamp earth back from Smith's Louisiana from the upper Mississippi and landing, and the girls were one step toward We were auxious; I grew old fast; nights, cattle; one scarcely knew from whence they when I lay down, my revolver was by my came or whither they went. This man had side and my horse ready to saddle. Night

> We must be off in a moment, if we want to tionists than George Wesner and myself. Attor two weeks had flown George began o grow uneasy, and to add to his unea iness agent for the U. G. R. R. for a time, for what few limbs a man owned he had use for if

he traveled on that road. Now we were set back in reality. George must leave and I must keep the store open. hence was obliged to employ some one to no essary, as our business was large and in- bayou. creasing every day.

drops sparkled and glistened.

"We are followed."

his neck from the noose.

selves?" was his anxious thought.

jest slavery had extinguished every particle

of manly courage in their breasts. They

hounds

dogs!

first

are.

reason.

Yas, massa.

We bired a free negro boy, about 17 named Winter, which we shortened to Win. Win was about three-fourths white, but the sluggish stream. he negro blood was ever to the front. He

was committee that he had one the loss and died on my father's grave.

Wesner and Lein lay in silence until the tate was in his Bands." Goal on the shore of the creek.

the fugitives that there was no further dan- south."

Foor Lemuel's story ended here; of br thforward alone. He could smell smoke and the odor of broiling meat. "I must be very hear the encampment," he reasoned and "Gentlemen, you are in our power; new, if out in some cotten or cane field. The unce crept stealthily forward. There they were, you wish to continue this fight, you can, from Connecticut he had located where he eight of them, and a pack of at least twenty until not one of you is left alive, or you would remain safe until the resurrect on dogs. The men had finished their breakfast can take one canoe and your wounded com day. except one, who was giving the last turn to rades, return to your homes, buast of your The next morning early they were across bravery and tell your neighbors that a nig- the Arkansas and up the White river chute,

"Come, Jake," said the leader of the ger can't fight. Your dogs we shall kill if and in two weeks, without further ad-Lanman's, found Prentice's body and before midnight had him decently buriefl. Thence



WE FOUND PRENTICE'S BODY AND BEFORE MIDNIGHT HAD I IM DECENTLY BURIED

"You're right there, and what's lift of charge of them, paid over the money and ner, and 1 do not think that even Boston catch them niggers. It can't be more than you may as well travel." was the answer. Wesner departed for New York. "Stranger, we're off; this hand's throwed

"Don't shoot!" and stepping in sight he a glimpse of his unseen for.

"Come," cried Wesner, "move." At that two more downcast looking chaps poked their heads out of the bush. Turn-

them, and coolly walked to the creek and

see," and she picked up a rife and loaded |our three now, for 1 do not count on the | servants' quarters. As my mother always Framed in this setting, the dark check tinged | beneath the crushing effects Gerou fell,

see," and she picked up a rife and loaded if, showing a practiced hand, "I used to clean old Massa Lanman's guns when he were her and have fired them many a line."
"Good for you. Vio: you shall be captain of the mouth of the cances, take them to the mouth of the have not a form size." I have bora a size."
"Bood for you. Vio: you shall be captain of the cances, take them to the mouth of the have not a form size. I have bora a size."
"No, not a born size: I have born a size."
"No, not a born size: I have born a size."
"No, not a born size: I have born a size."
"No, not a born size: I have been only with the white blood i have make me usig. My father white blood i have make me usig. My father white blood i have make me usig. My father white blood i have make me usig. My father white blood i have make me usig. My father white blood i have make me usig. The have make me usig. My father white blood i have make me usig. The have make me usig. The have make me usig. The make me usig. The have make me usign. The have make me usi

aimself and his men were left vacant and the paddles ready to grasp in an instant. Taking Violet aside he coplained to her what to do in case he was killed. "for I the same read, in the opposite direction, his drinking cup and dashed its contents into Taking violet aside he explained to det what to do in case he was killed. 'for I shall not be captured,' he said. 'Violet, if you could read I would let you have my

"My uncle sold me and the other two was narrow and the bushes that lined the Lane returned to the two girls, who were enemy to contend with, for another iny children in twenty-four hours after the ca- sides were still wer with dew. Lacy was in with Michaud. With a respect, which if advance. At her first appearance, doffinit not genuine, was at least convincing he their hats, the students had drawn up beside inquired of Lucy's the cause and meaning former began to grow impatient. The stack "Captain, I never forgot him, I shot him the road to give the ladies the center. Two of Gerou's actions dead before we started on this expedition, of them were stratgers. At sight of the "Ji means," crief Lacy, now lost to all

larly answered by the sharp kiyl and pro- I was afraid I might not come back, and did third the read second to swim and it was sense of self in the excitement, "that that lenged howf of the stricken dogs, satisfied nor want to leave any unpaid bills in the fugitives that there was to further dan- couth." curly hair thrown back from his forehead, pever did him any harm or willfully caused

air of intense astonishment. Lucy felt the blood rush to her checks as she recognized Lucy knelt beside. Michaud, supporting

Lucien Michaud, a young French lad, who had often visited at Coverly's and had known her from childbood and had seen her but a short time previous to her cocape. With his native French immulativeness he claculated native French impulsiveness he ejaculated: "Coverly's Lucy, here on these Berkshire Gerou."

One of his companions noticed the glance of recognition and heard the speech. Un-ent of your sight I will. If I want astightened the bridle rein and her horse stopped. This man stared at her flushed ing Mary Walbridge.

face. He heard Michaud's expression and had known of the exodus. The curl of his lip showed his contempt. Michaud turned pade, for he had a kind heart and knew that

Lucy must suffer from his unguarded words. At the first telegraph station this mea-He was well aware that the arm of the law sage flew over the wires. "Hicks & Goldextended even to the Berkshire hills of ing, New Orleans: Coverly's girl is here send officer. Answer to James Gorou, Tre-"Michaud," said Lucy, "I wish to see you mont house, Boston."

alone." (This in the worst Acadum of When the message was brought to Hicks alone. (This in the worst Acadian of which she was mistress. To all but Michaud it was unintelligible). Golding Ehen Coverly was in the office. it was unintelligible).

His eye brightened as he replied: "I am so sorry, but it was such a startling surprise to mest you in this place. Mon Dieu, I would not have spoken your name or be-traved you for millions." That telegram was a bad mistake for Eben Cov-"My dear boy," replied Lacy, "I know you cily,

CHAPTER XXI.

would not. Does your companion know who I am? Who is he?" am? Who is he?" "I am afraid he does. He is a Minussippi been an employe upon the New Orleans & Opciousas railroad, was acquainted with "Does he understand Acadian "" Lucy, knew of her escape and had a strong "No, but he is suspicious, and I have suspicion that Wesner was engaged in the frequently talked with him about your

Pierce had left Louisiana for Charlostown, escape. My theory about the swamp he always combated and fail the whole affair Mass. The lady with whom he boarded had to the Underground railroad. The facts a son who was a messenger boy in the teleabout him are that he is not a true south- graph offlice. That bey carried the mesfrom New Hampshire and bought the planta. scipting for it, as he laid it down after readtion where they now live. Gerou hates an ing, to sign the receipt, the boy read the abolitionist, and should he lose a mule or message and that night at the supper table fever break out among his stock the would said to Pierce;

"Mr. Pierce, I carried a message from Attakapas to the Tremont house today. "Lucy's horse was moving slowly during "Who from?

"Coverlid or some such name." he rethis conversation, and Michaud was walkplied.

"What was it, did you read it?" "Who is your other friend "" she asked.

"Yes-don't blow on me, but I couldn't and the heavy fogs that hang low on the sea- Rock, and he is a fine fellow. We did not help it. It was: 'Warrant and marshal

"It must have been Coverly," replied

"You're right. Coverly was the name." Gerou was standing near, his face never Pierce instantly divined that in some way too pleasant to look upon, was dark and for- Coverly had discovered Lucy's location, and bidding as he stared at Lucy with a con- that night left for Andover, where he sup-

From the name signed to the dispatch he bridge to flirt with plantation wenches on knew it menaced danger to her. Indeed, he had dabbled in the underground railroad

Michaud turned toward Geron. What he himself, but not very deeply, being by nature ancholy cortege passed out of sight. As the few weeks she had been there had been said Lucy did not hear, but it evidently enraged Gerou, and for reply he dealt Michaul ways showed courage and pluck when needed a stinging blow in the face. Blood fol- to assist a friend ,and at times was venture. at work clearing up the mystery of her lowed and Michaud sank senseless beside some and even bold. He knew where Lucy birth, but for the present he could make the road. Mary Walbridge was between made her home in Andover, and drove Gerou and Lucy and had seen the whole directly to the house. There he was transaction. Instantly she wheeled her surprised to find she had gone and left no course his interest would have pointed to horse, forced him to the side of Gerou, who address, but the janitor gave him all the raised his hand and seized the bridle rein. information he possessed, which was that The muscles of this Yankee girl were she had gone to a little village called steel Reversing her whip, she Chester, way off in Hampden county, Here owned and occupied by Stephen A. Wal- brought the heavily loaded butt full upon his was an unforescen trouble, as Chester was upturned face. The blow was given with some 175 miles or more from Andover, and emmon type of New England farmer, hard- her whole strength, and a shrick of pain he had not money to pay fore nor horse

No lying about

voice, "there is to be trouble and some of us ing sadly toward his dead comrades, one of perhaps will get hurt. I cannot shoot them them asked permission to take the bodies down in cold blood, although they're eight with them. To this Wesner readily conto five. Lay behind this log," and he pointed sented, and Obel, having returned from

"Now, boys, level your rifles and cover they left one of them arose in the canor

300 miles to the end of this d-d hayou and they are not a great way ahead. Come on, up," cried the spokesman of the parsy, i an' leave the hounds to foller." "Oh, don't be in a hurry," cried Jake: stood on the bank looking across to catch

'can't you let a feller eat his broakfast?" Wesner did not stop to hear more. In ten minutes he had joined his companions. "Now, boys," cald he, in h's usual tone of

assist me; this I disliked to do, but it was to a cottonwood that had fallen beside the the dog slaughter, volunteered to assist

They dropped quickly and listened to the helped to lay the bodies in one of the

lay the trouble to the U. G. R. R. What shall I do to help you. Lucy ?"

CHAPTER XX.

June, in Massachusetts, is the lovelinet ing beside her. of the summer months. The fierce heat of

land beautiful.

sound of the voices of the party as it slowly canoes. Taking this one in tow, the surapproached, pushing along the surface of vivors embarked in the other and the mel-

"Ed Lane-from Arkansas, near Little the sun is tempered by the southern breeze coast are dissipated by the soft south wind want Gerou to come, but he fairly thrust coming."

before reaching the interior counties. The himself upon us. Do you remember how sterile hillsides are kept green by numerous you used to sing plantation songs to the chil- Ploree. showers, and nature for a brief period shows dren, when you were small?" that she can make even rugged New Eng-

At a wayside farm house, thrown among bidding as he stared at Lucy with a cond, posed Lucy to be temptuous smile. "Come Lucien," he cried, posed Lucy to be. the granite bowlders of Berkshire county, "we did not tramp all the way from Camand nearly lost to sight in their surrounding

to her a season of quiet enjoyment. Wesner was feverish with anxiety to be

hills!"

Massachusetts.

ern man.

trayed you for millions."

man by the name of Gerou."

His father came to Mississippi sage to Geron, who tore it open before re-

Like a flash his cold gray eye covered me. I knew at the same instant that my case was strictly honest, excepting, of course, as was desperate and I was suspected, but did to the inborn appetite for chickens. not think that he saw George Wesner in Sunday morning, April 2, George started the disguised fisherman.

"I hauled the cance out a bit, to keep i gathered there, all of whom had been picked right?" from drifting away, and sauntered up to up by Lem and Obed, except Lanman's five him, like a Bayou fisherman. His appearwomen and three whom I enticed from ance was far from affable and I glanced Franklin. It was all night work. It was around to see if any persons were observing not our intention to trust Lem or Obed. us. Luckily there was no one within hearut my accident made it necessary. ing-the field was clear. 'Might I sell you a few fish?' said I. CHAPTER XVIII.

"I want no fish." he replied with a growl George left somewhat cast down, rs I wa "What d-d impudence brings you here?" n no shape to render him assistance. Looking as unconcerned and ignorant as folt that once on the way anxiety and expossible, I replied: "To sell fish."

itement would counteract the feeling of All this time I was moving quietly to espondency. ward the quarters which were back of the

Through the swamp and bayou the fugilevce and a little to the rear and left of the ives struggled, one day very much like an great house where Lanman himself resided. other. One Saturday night the party had Lanman was at New Orleans, this I knew, dragged their canoes acress the carry and and I decided to kill Prentice should be recognize me, unless some stroke of good launched them into the waters of a little creek that flowed into the Arkansas. Wesfortune should intervene. I knew in event ner would have crossed, but it rained hard of a trial of strength, he must go to the wall. I dared not turn my back to him, for I all day and the whole party was tired, hungry and wet through, so be gave orders knew he always carried a six-shooter.

to build a fire, dry their clothing and rest As we entered a thicket of oak near the quarters, Prentice spoke: "Wesner, d-n till the next day. The river had been rising and he wished to look at it by daylight you, I know you; the game is up; the coon before attempting its passage. is treed; you've stolen your last nigger!" The next morning was bright, the rising

I appeared not to hear him, but I did hear the ominous click of his revolver as he drew back the hammer. "Stop!" he imperatively ordered. "You

are worth more to me alive than dead; throw up your hands!"

I did stop. In an instant I faced him, together we fired, his bullet grazed my shoulder. I shot to kill, and at the discharge of my pistol he lay dead in the road. I felt no sting of conscience, but dragged him into the bushes and left him until I had made my arrangements with Jim's wife.

I went straight to the quarters and found ther. In ten minutes we had made all the talk necessary. The following night there would be five of them waiting for us at the mouthof the creek, just above Smith's landing-Jim's wife and sister and three other girls five women

"Brad, its the devil's own load, but 1 think we will go through all right, though



A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor

To Men.

## A Free Trial Package Sent By Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial package of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the institute has decided to

nany men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weak-ness resulting from youthful folly, prema-ture loss of strength and memory weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home. The remedy has a peculiarly grateful ef-fect of warmth and seems to act direct for device location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It rures all the fils and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural func-tions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical matter, stating that you desire one of their free trial packages will be compiled with promptiy. The Institute is desirous of eaching that great class of men who are may it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper ramedies are employed the first tute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sam-pie, carefully sealed in a plain package, so that its recipient need have no fear of em-plot and the without delay. rifles and come here." both and capped the nipples. ingly.

"Yes," said Obed, "you are nigger enough

now, sure.

tree out of range of his own men and a triffe nearer the water. The first canoe, containing five men, was in sight, ten rods rom him; the other was about three rods astern, and held three men, their baggage and guns. There was but one man armed

in the leading cance. He sat in the stern paddling, with his rifle at his feet. Good, thought Wesner, and then "Halt! in a voice that nearly overset her, the oarsmen brought the canoe to the bank. "Who are you?" cried the leader.

By this time the other canoe had drawn nearly up to the leading one, so that the coupants could see Wesner, as he stood partially concealed.

"I am," said the latter, as he stepped fully into view, "a runaway nigger, one of the twenty you are chasing. I am not to be taken alive, neither are my companions; you had better return now, in five inutes it will be too late for some of you."

sun shone on the wet bushes and the raindon't move your hand toward that rifle, if The women were making coffee. Hark you do you are a dead man!" Borne on the morning air come the dread Wesner replied: "I am none of your ound that sends terror to the heart of the boys; your whole party are covered by my fugitive of the swamp-the baying of men in the woods; you cannot move one yard forward unless I say so."

Just then there came the distant baying brought into the house with a bullet in his 'God have mercy," said Violet; "the f the dogs. All the fugitives were on their feet. The breakfast and were off for their masters. One of the men in the canoe raised a tin

baying continued, but came no nearer. horn to his lips and blew a shrill blast. The frightened negroes huddled together; "Bow, wow, wow!" came from the dogs. Obed and Lemuel were cool. Obed spoke The Arkansas Pikes in the canoes smiled ignificantly. A nigger dreads a dog al-

"Yes!" cried Lem, "and must fight." ways. "Say, you, you'll make good dog meat. Wesner realized that his actions and develled the jaundiced-looking man in the isions must be prompt and instantly given As he said this he drew a near canoe. f he would save his party from capture and single-barrelled rifle pistol from his belt

and fired at Wesner. One moment's reflection convinced him The aim was hasty and the shot wild, that if they were indeed pursued it must be nevertheless the bullet sang too near his ear, y people in boats, who had dogs with them, for the distance was less than ten rods. and were encamped beside the creek, getting Weaner's rifle cracked and with a shrick breakfast. The dogs were probably he poor devil fell dead in the cance. This aying at some wild animal. Who were

heae persons? Where from? He did not "Can 1 make these people save them-

oft. yes, and twenty dogs. Wesner feared the dogs more than the If he sent part of them off in the conces and kept some of them to beat off their purto the negroes. The pursuing party now suers and failed, all was lost. Neither Obed nor Lemuel could pilot the boats to Bradley's yard, and on them he must rely for his support in the coming contest. The rest log. He had the satisfaction of accing but were good workers, but a generation of ab-

o the bushes. "Now Obed." said he, "take Jake and go

would obey him because he was white; they meet those dogs; leave Lam with mo. Get yould obey the next man for the same out of the way of those devils' guns. Lem and I will watch them. Kill the dogs, re-Wesner decided quickly. "Boys," said he member that-kill the dogs!" turning to the fugitives, "we must fight. He shouted this in a voice plainly to be bled, you and Lemuel know how; I want

heard on the other side of the stream. two more and I will take you. Jake, and In a few minutes he could hear the guns you Bill. Now do as I tell you or I will of the men, followed by yells of the dogs, shoot you dead in your tracks. Take your and know that there was a charp battle going on.

They brought their tilles to him; he loaded In a moment or two came the report of another gun. "Now, boys," he said, "you can both "They are all right, Lem, they have taken

shoot, for I have seen you, but this time to a tree." you must shoot a white man. Can you?" "Yas, massa," repeated Wesner, sneertake care ob them ones ober there."

"Lemuel, you are about right," replied "That's encouraging, Obed; we'll take them along, but there are only three of us-

they can't fight." Jim's wife spoke up: "I can shoot a white

your men, let me do the talking, don't fire and, waving his hand, cried: "Goodby, boys, until I give the order, unless they do. Then Goodby. I hope every one of you will see dont' wait, but pour it into them. This the free states, 1 am done chasing runaway or the camp. There were eighteen fugitives fight must be to the death. Is my face all niggers!" In a few momenta the sound of

their paddles was lost in the distance. The remainder of the forenoon was passed in watching for the return of the pursuers,

They could now hear the conversation of but they were evidently satisfied that there their pursuers as they drew near. Wesner, was an easler and more lucrative business tocking his rifle, stepped quietly behind a than catching negroes, so had returned home to report that eight white men and twenty dogs had been beaten back, half their numher and all their dogs killed by four runaway nugroes.

There was a joyful growting when Wesner and his men returned-not unharmed, for Lem had a bullet through his arm, but said nothing at the time

That afternoon the party romained on the banks of the creek to rest before trying the passage of the Arkansas.

CHAPTER XIX. Lem to finish the story he had begun in the a deal of picking,

norning before the fight "Captain," Lem replied, "no man living ing to live for but revenge; it was all I did live for; but since you and Mr. Edwards Mary-a girl of 20-was at home. have given me my freedom and risked your lives for me, 1 will tell you all.

"I had just told you about my father, Five hundred niggers-sounds like a big brag for me, a slave. I can remember his patting me on the head and calling me his mulatto baby, 1 must have been 4 or 5 years old then; I was only 7 when he was

They had finished their brain. That I remember well. My mother, you ask if she were black. Yes, she was a Felah, born in Africa, my father bought her of a Congo chief, who was about to be-

head her to satisfy some god or other that he fancied he was angry with or was angry with him. She was his property and lived with him in Africa, where he had been for

many years and was getting homesick. He left, came to Louisiana, bought a plantation and sent for her. She came with my brother and myself. My father had taught her to read and write. She was a black lady, her father was a great chief.

"I do not think my father had many friends among his neighbors; he had been long in the African slave trade, and was a was a signal and the simultaneous reports of devil at best, but was always good to my the negroes' rifles mingled with that of mother. I remember once when she was very Wesner-two more of the pursuers fell-five sick, he tode thirty miles for a physic at

and never left her bedside until she was cui of danger. He sat with her hand in his men, for their loud howls were demoralizing while the doctor was there. I know what a shire hills, had so hardened and strengthshock it must have been to that physician, putled their catoes over to the opposite side reared in a Louisiana atmosphere, to witof the creek. As they struck the shore ness a wouldby planter caressing the obany Weaner fired and again sorang behind the hand of a black woman, but the whole Pelican state could not have influenced him. The physician made some light remark rafour men spring from the cances and take garding it. My? how the old man's eyes supped.

by snatches. "Doctor," said he, "I put in fifteen years on the const of Schermithia; I am a gradto ride?

unto of Yale college; I have sten while ladies in my younger days, but that womanis dearer to me than all else in Amer.ca. The prairie where I was 'raised' was well Suve hor if you can, and name your pricebut this plantation is mine, my domistic

relations are mine only; my neighbors may onic have if they choose, or give me the cold shoulder; I do not want their frient- ber self-reliance and Wesner had cautioned ship, neither do I fear them. I have prub- her to be discrete and slient.

ably in my day abot twenty mon, and can In all Massachusetts lived but one man shoot twenty more if meessary, but I am who knew her true story and the history of to be left alone. That woman was my wile her romantic excape from slavery-he was a "Yes: sir," said that individual. "Obed in Africa; she is so here, as near as Louis- friend of Wesner and to him, luckily for will take care of them dogs and we must land law will allow. She had free papers Lucy, Wesner had trusted the secret, not recorded, and her children are free; that's however, divulging his own agency in the

the best I can do work them here. laffair. Wesner; "do you hear them? No? Then No man ever came to see my father exwatch the canoes! Yes, that's their only cept by accident. He kept open house for and the wealth of Lucy's black, wavy hair, hold; don't show yourself! tas Lem raised travelers. If they were respectable he took glistening with drops of dew brushed from his head and a bullet whizzed close to his them to his own table, if they were not, the overhanging buzhes, flowed in its glowsy

absolutely no move. To do so would have been to call down death upon him, for of Lucy's liberator. It would have been singular and opprobrious enough any time. The farm where Lucy made her home wa true as

ridge, a man some 60 years of age, of the working, honest, shrewd and keen, not very from Gerou followed it. The second time hire. vell versed in the ways of the world, a lit- with redoubled force she repeated it, and

le suspicious and perhaps for that reason cusily deceived by outside appearances. He believed that the government of the United States could do no wrong; hated everything British with a therough Yankee hatred, for his grandfather had fought at Lexington, and in the low-celled kitchen, on the very some hooks where the old man put it eighty years before, hung the old flintlock he carried at the Concord fight, still able to throw That night after supper Weaner pressed a charge of birdshot, though the flint needed Mrs. Walbridge was a pattern New Eng-

land farmer's wife, smart, neat and capable knows it. I have toiled for years with noth- a good housekeeper, and in her household she reigned supreme. Of their children, one-The rest had gone out into the world to fight their own battles. Stephen Walbridge beat his living out of

> his sterile farm and was in fair circum-His daughter, a very intelligent stances. girl, attending the same school with Lucy, had her parents' consent to invite her home for the vacation. Of Lucy's previous history she was ignorant, except that she was a southern girl, received remittances from the south and had plenty of money.

It was the 20th of June, a bright, sunny The young women had left the morning. house and were enjoying a horseback ride over the grassy country roads. Together they cantered along, enjoying the fresh morning air. The day was beautiful and reminded Lucy of far off, and, strange to say, beloved Attakapas. Overhead, seen through the vista of trees, were the soft white clouds floating in the warm blue sky; the glad green earth and the budding

trees told no tale of the snow and ice of the past winter. "If," said Lucy, "I could but see a buzzard circling over my head. and shut my eyes to these epormous bowlders, it would not be difficult to fancy myself in the south." Mary Walbridge, who had but little of the romantic in her composition, dearly loved riding, and was rather proud of her accomplishments in that line. An active life, passed amid the rugged Berkened her muscles that she felt herself equal to the control of the most spirited horse. The prairies of Attakapes had been Lucy's riding school, and her early lessons had been taken on the back of an Indian pony, guiltless of saddle or bridle. Together the two girls cantered along, laughing and talking

"Lucy," said Mary, "where did you learn

"O. I did not have to learn. It came to me when a child and I have not forgotten stocked with ponies.

Lucy here turned the conversation, for she wished to avoid all references to her former life: her plantation education had taught

The rough ride had loosened its fastenings man or a black coward, either; try me and ear). They mean mischief; they are four to they were given accommodations in the brightness unconfined over her shoulders. (To be Continued.)



"See here, my boy," cried the leader,