

The Harmonner's Story. De.J.C. Aven & D.

 Asceptul least regule of you surplus ris vie rapply your with all that is needed. It will when you nothing to ver the budies. Any-me curredo the work. Fourimers make money from 41 stored. E. Burry is unknown a with some available

They her you labor you can easily malloualellar No era who is willing to work this to make more

he said when he told me about it, and other bad men, and got filled full of bothered his arm. The other two saw they were trapped and put up their "Well, sir, there was a horsethief hands. One of them was Three-Fingered bryon He lived simply to stand horses. 1221-20. H when't a business with him, it was a

"'How are you, Jack?' says Billy. pussion, null he was a most exalted. Glad to find you at home. I've come upreme high ruler, grand past master ---- long way to see you. Now won't of the art. There isn't a town in the you kindly turn round and stand with continuest where his record is not your face to that wall there, while 1 wn, and not a ranchman in Wyomassist your friend a bit to relieve him and Montana who won't be glad to elf of any extra shootin' or cuttin' mow that Three-Fingered Jack has irons he may have in his pockets?" missed in his checks. It's enricuts, too, "Jack turned around without I ve heard men who knew him say that word. It's enrious what a powerful noic was as soft as a woman about alloence there is in the drop of a sixone things, and as hard as a woman hooter; and the beauty of doing it fout others. Barring horse stealingwith a gau and not a Winchester is he was hourst as the day, and there but you can cover two men at warn't a man wearing a six-shooter once with the gun. Now there was whold go further or risk more to help a that gaug of train robbers down at 'm rd' out of difficulty. I've heard it stawlins. But that is another story. Jack stood up against the wall fine. ""Thanks, says Billy, dropping the bridle roin from his left arm, and taking some line, stort cord out of one of his hoisters with his left had, all the time keeping both men covered with his tose is. Juck mever would have been "Just keep your hands well up above your head, please," he said to the stomach. I've often thought that one other fellow; 'and you, Jack, just reason sailor men areas a rule so brave. piease put your hands out behind your s simply that their stomachs are well back. Don't try any grab game, now, for I'm watching, you know, and this "But what I started out to tell was gun might go ofE" about the only time I ever heard of "Juck stuck out his hands as he was Three-Fingered Jack's being arrested, ordered, quiet as a lamb. Then Billy He had God knows how many fights walked up to the other fellow and held with the officers, lost two fingers and out the cord. There was a noose in got his distinctive title in one of 'em, I one end already prepared. think. But somehow he always man-"'Now,' said he, 'just have the kindand to come out first best. Harring ness to put that noose over Jack's hands chaps Scott Hyde, there wasn't a and tie it up tight. Please be careful. quasher man with a gun in all Wyoming I'd be sorry to have to do any more or Montana, and when he shot he shooting than I've done.' "Well, sir, the fellow did it. And "Well, sir, I knew a man at Cheyenne, then Billy got another noose and tied when I was stationed at Fort D. A. the other fellow himself. Then he Ruisell, whose business was catching stood 'em both up against the wall and thieves. It was a passion with him, went through them and took every inst as stealing horses was with Threeblooming thing they had in the way of ingered Jack, only, if such a thing metal away from them. Then he tied was possible, it was a ---- sight bigger their feet and set 'em down on the ussion. His name was Barsford, Billy ends of the bench and tied 'em fast to Sarsford, and he was deputy sheriff of that. Then he went through the felmeanie county. He was a fine, big low he had winged. He was bad hit ellow, unusually quiet, and the quickthrough the shoulder, and was unconest man to move I ever saw. If there scious from loss of blood. Billy banwas anything Billy Barsford was afraid daged him up and managed to bring of he never 'met up' with it, as they him 'round after a bit, feeling pretty chipper all things considered. Billy "One day Billy Barsford made up his buried the dead man and then got ur mini he'd get Three-Fingered Jack. some of Jack's stolen horses. He lashed There'd been a big bunch of ponies run the wounded man into one saddle, and off from some ranches in the Sweetthen took the rope of Jack's legs, got water country, and the job was laid to him astraddle a pony and lashed his Chree-Fingered Jack. Jack had a regufeet together under the pony's belly. arly organized band, with headquar-Then he served the other chap the same ters over in what was then called the way. He threw all their gans into the Teton basin, but I see they call it Jackcreek and then untied their hands, but son's hole now. It is just below where tied their elbows together across their Robert Ray Hamilton's dead body was backs. That left their hands free to found in the creek. Jack's band was guide their ponies. Then he jumped on made up of some of the toughest men his own pony and made those fellows in Wyoming, good shots, fine riders and go ahead, one of 'em leading the pony acd citizens, as good at a fight as at a the wounded man was riding. It took rink, and always ready for either. The Billy thirty hours to get them out over Veton basin wasn't so well-known in the range, and he never took eyes off those days as it is now. It wasn't so alof 'em until it was done. But he did it mighty safe for strangers to be dropping and got the rewards. And ten days around there promisenously. In fact, after he got 'em in Laramie a lot of

rand, Old Man Love's (xxx).

Though very uncommon, such accients may occur in the haste and confusion of branding, without necessariy implying dishonesty on some one's art. While they do sometimes result in fights and killings, they are easily mough aljasted between reason able people, since any elever eattleman tas readily tell which brand is of the

meer standing

mand in Old Man Love's car-splitting English:

"May Love! You come here to me this minute!" And May laughed hysterically. "Well, he can't get at us, anyway-

bent decorous heads upon its hands Mrs. but the hull can. O, look at your poor Sicioner, in her black robes, sat imhands! O, Bob, I can't bear it-put the movable, and only stirred and seemed slicher back on!" to wake to consciousness of external

"Why, honey," said Bob, as the tears things when the organ pealed forth came in carnest now. "Id get founde and the just the same anyhow; and you must let me have the comfort of keeping some of it off you-it ain't a patchin on the way your pa would do me if he could get me right now." wind, the restless singing of birds, the While the storm raged and the water sun shining in a white glare on the to have returned to the doctor's patient. Poreibly she raised herself on one arm. Imperiously she stretched out the still handsome hand in the old firm. commanding gesture. "Tell me everything you know."

"Then-none of it was true. Miss Martha never cared-never, never, 1t was some one else. But she knew you would not have liked it, ma'am, for the was many and not much in the way

A long that have been a second CALTUR Y. WINNATE. The Trooper's Experience.

Imper, tope 16 in 1 millemen. liver's Sarsaparilla

tile affective blood purifier

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Thracgists : Trics \$1; Bix bollies for \$5;

HALL'S HAIR

RENEWER.

The groat popularity of this proparation after is test of many years, should be an a court of the most skeptical, that These lain's Ham RENEWER Egow that

a new growth of hair on hald is it is soliton the case; restores over to gray or faded hair; pre-ie scale heidthful and clear of ; is vents the hair failing off or dor; keeps it soft, plant, lus-sumes it to grow long and

I's Hand RESEWER produces fts. eredents, which invicorate It is not a dye, and is rible for milet use. Conwhole it does not evapnd dry up the matural of air harsh and brittle, as do

Buckingham's Dvo

WHISKERS a them brown or black, as desired, the heat store, hormose ft is harmiess.

permutent natural color; and, chient of application than any other. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicinas.



BUGGIES at | Price " show, with descrip

the employment, Send for free boos H. HALLETT & CO.

not be among frome house over neights. You ever store

play whole time for le work, eront von -p.-

Ean 1380, ... PERTLAMD, MARYE. Nothing On Earth Will

alld that some men don't know what it, a to be alraid. Harry Dacello used to ay Three-Fingered dack couldn't com-schend four when he saw it in others. rather gass, though, that fear is a passtion of floranch, much as sea sick-

hue, little holes.

usually shot straight

say out there.

"Well, when Billy Barsford made up

in was the desire to have the glory of

intching Three-Fingered Jack all alone.

Billy got over to Eagle rock all

tht-they call it Idaho falls now, I

live, and after fooling around there

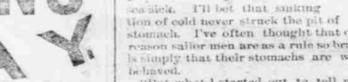
while and finding out what he could

about the Tetons, he went out to the

Shoshone reservation and got an old

chief there to make him a map of the

Queer ideas of glory some men have.



Sheridan's Condition Powder KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS Brong and Heating ; Prevents all Disease When I for Moulting Beam.

I you can't wet hisen ' to us, Ask first. The second se

FOR ARTISTIC

JOB PRINTING

TRY THE FREEMAN.

DR.SANFORDS (mailing)



youd the big Teton." Steel Picket Fence. THAN & WOOD CHEAPER

0 11110000 166666666666 Story of all 28 isten Posses with Gate. [This fracts iccourt Wood Posts. When writing for incider of Gates, Double and Single,

- heavy from Ferming, Creat TAYLOR & DEAN. Pittsburnh, Pa.

201, 203 & 205 Market St.

All We Cat the Cars

'em out. Yes, sir, they did."

HIS PLAINTIVE PLEA.

their gang held up the town and took

his mind to get Three-Fingered Jack What He Thought She Should Have Added didn't say a word about it to anyto Her Negative. body, but just took his horse and lit He had loved her very tenderly and out for Engle rock. He had to go way for a long time, but she had scorned cound the Tetons and the basin to get him, says the Detroit Free Press. ere, but he wanted to make sure of He was no worm either, for he would is lay of the country before he tackled have turned when trad upon, but she s mang. There were heavy rewards recked not this. aut for Jack and Hilly didn't regard It was enough for her that she did them with disfavor, although he used to not care for him. oll me that the main thing that started

This is usually enough for any woman. Also for any man, when the boot is on the other foot. For of such is the kingdom of Cupid.

His condition had at last become unbearable to him, and he had resolved to win all or lose all. It was late one evening when the

fatciul moment arrived. "Will you marry me?" he asked her a hand in the game. in plain, untrimmed English. for he

But any cowboy on the range would have told you that while Old Man love was square enough himself, he was a crazy crank about the secredess of his brand. His long suite was jamp up and down and to wear hat it never yet was on anything that vaso't his own. He invariably claimed in animal that bore it in addition to anther brand (as did this old cow), how ver plainly it showed as the never of the two, though as a matter of fact

is branding frons were handled by ust as many carcless cowboys as any If Bob had known what that aged and damaged brindle cow was going to

ost him, he might, perhaps, have dinked his obvious duty and let Gld Man Love have her-in the face of ght and reason. But he was not the man to be backed

down by anyone, and he dared the worst-and got it! He held the cow for his company.

sfter a fierce contest, and Old Man love went home raging, to give his istorted version of the affair, issue orers that no member of his family was speak to, or of, Bob, from that time orth, and to remark significantly that he had far rather see a child of his married to a horsethief than to a per-

on enpable of such behavior. Communication between the lovers ad since been managed, once or twice, or the utmost stealth and secrecy. Having, by this means, been assured of is sweetheart's steadfastness and readiness Bob sent her word by one of her father's cowboys to ride a good horse ast the haif-way branding pen, armed imself with a license and hung round the Triple X ranch for a week. When May finally found the opporunity to slip away in the most careass manner, with one of the men's ambreros on and in the face of threatming weather, she received a repturous welcome from the long-banished iob, and they promptly headed their nomics for Squire Witey's, just the other ide of Roaring creek, who was supposed to be holding himself in readiness for their visit.

What Mexican, or other paid spy, or what unfriendly or envious hand carried the news to Old Man Love will not be known; but he burst into one of his near eow camps, at dinner's orthy after Bob and May's departure, like a toaring South African lion with mustard in his eye.

"The boys"-who knew well enough what was afoot, and what would be isked of them-dropped their tin cups and plates, jumped on their waiting ponies and were out of hailing distance cfore he fairly lit in their midst.

But old Frank Pearsall, the cook, was a new man, not long from Southwest Texas, neither knowing nor caring particularly for Bob Holly and his love aifairs. So he stood at his official post, at the tail end of the chuck wagon, and gave amiable attention to the impassioned harangue and singular

anties of this new and entertaining emplover. Being commanded to come along and assist in dispersing Bob and rescuing May, he mounted a serious-appearing

but fitful-tempered, buckskin-colored pony, with one white eye and much symmetry of bone-as much of a character in its way as Hank was in hisand started, with considerable interest and curiosity.

They rode hard and were near overhaniling the lovers within a nile of Roaring creek. But while pursuer and pursued pushed on at their utmost pace, another factor was coming with a hundred times greater speed to take

The dry ted of Roaring creek was inst before them, beyond that a tiny | comes by teaching young people how

rose nearly to their foot. Hank Penrsall had the almost exclusive benefit of Old Man Love's remarks, since only his wildest shrinks reached the young couple, who were too much absorbed in such other to heed either him or the storm very much.

These remarks disagreed with Mr. the servants of this household. Pearsnil, who was notorlocally a man of judgment and observation.

"What's the matter with that young felter?" he queried, angrily; "watch him a standin' to the north'ard uv his gal, a-keepin' the hail offen her! He ain't no chump! If he keeps that lick

up right through he'll make a better husband 'n what you ever did." About this time, the hail ceasing, the expectant justice came down to the further bank of the arroyo. The water

was going down visibly, but its roar was still considerable. "Ho, Bob!" yelled the justice above

its sound, "got your license?" Kny of all those years ago. Well had Rob took it out and waved it above she known it, 100. Yet what had her his head. beauty availed? would she have asked

Old Man Love could not from where he stood hear a word, but he surmised what had been said, and the sight of the document was like a red rag to the

bull "I dare ye to marry 'em," he screamed. "I dare ye to do it!" And in an eestasy of rage and anxiety he forced his pony down into the feaming creek among the whirling drift, when he was promptly pitched off by the terrified creature, which instantly returned. Pearsall, at the cisk of his own life, had to fish him out, receiving plenty of abuse for his pains and returning it with bitter irony. In two minutes' time the shallower

arroyo was fordable, though the creek. down which big drift continued to come, was not. Bob set May on he pony, mounted his own, and prepare to ride out. The sight of the justicea plains enpld, with boots, slicker and cowboy hat-preparing to take charge of the pair was too much for Old Man Love, and, dismounted as he was, he plunged, in a delirium of rage, into the creek, spluttering and yolling:

"Stop! Hold on! You just dare!" May hesitated, frightened; but old Hank Pearsall yanked her father out again and set him on dry land, snort-

"Go it feller! Go it gal! I'm with ye every time-I'm fer ye! Yer the right sort! I wouldn't hender ye fer all the durned old snake-bit fools in Texas! I'll jist gether up the scraps o' this ole cejit, an' tote 'em back to the ranch

And as May and Bob rode off, tattcred, beaten, draggled, but obliviously blissful and jaunty, a faint hall followed them.

on, ole calamity!"-Alice MacGowan, in

Learning the Berging Trade.

scurity of the room, saw them both-Many of the children in the cast end of London are trained in the arts and blaudishments of begging by old hands at the business, who have retired from active operations. In Paris there are several "professors" who earn good in-

of family, and since Miss Martha lived Hered joyousness born of a sense of the with you she was-" the old woman's rapture of all nature without and the voice sunk. satisfaction of a duty fulfilled, issued "Afraid to let me know? She was through the vaulted portal to the south

lected to follow his discourse. Back

into the past must her fancy have

strayed, for when in its peroration the

surpliced tigure lifted up its hand and

the congregation rustled to its feet or

The house with the white columns

was dusk and cool and filled with a

Subbatarian stillness. Somewhere the

green blinds had been opened by some

new, impetuous hand, untrained as yet

to the strict usages that prevailed with

Mrs. Skinner ordered the light shut

Alone she sat in the darkened din-

ing-room at her midday meal. An old

servant softly moved in and out. Pic-

tures-family portraits of Skinners and

De Kays-looked with the flat surfaces

and wooden poses that characterize

such American art of the early years of

the century from tarnished frames on

Like more than one De Kay was this

Beautiful had she been, the Ethel de

enrving in bitter contempt those still

After she had passed into the draw-

ng-room the old servant who had

ressed her mistress' hair and hung up

Mrs. Skinner was a moment in reply-

"A few things in a valise-yes. We

The next day mistress and maid were

ascending the steps of the old town

house in Tenth street. It had been

carefully closed since the departure of

the last tenant. Though the afternoon

was warm the breath of the empty

rooms struck against Mrs. Skinner's

"Shall I let in the sun, ma'am?" said

"So they want the top floor, too,

"Yes, ma'am," said Hannah, who was

"Then everything must be moved

silence which at her entrance had

broken into a succession of small, low,

strange sounds, glanced from one to

the other-for the first time: for the

first time since the day when the trag-

The bones of the past were stirred,

indeed, now. And she had hated them:

she had shut them away; she had tried

to forget them, to let them lie in their

graves! A wronged woman such as she

Her eyes, accustomed now to the ob-

edy of her life had come to her.

was-whatelse could she do?

Suddenly she started up.

in some wise manager of her mistress'

Mrs. Skinner did not seem to hear.

these new tenants?" she said.

shall only be gone two or three days."

her black dresses these forty years

old woman's haughty head, with the

gravel walk.

the walls.

high, clear profile.

fine, full lips.

noiselessly entered.

cheek with a dull chill.

Hannah.

out."

affairs as well.

"Shall I pack, ma'am?"

afraid of me. Go on." "Well, yes, ma'am. But Mr. Skinner he found it out and she told him all, Miss Martha. And he was trying to get Miss Martha's sweetheart into some business, ma'am. And then, when that was done, the two of them would

have told you. But they did not dare before. And it's for that, so help me God Almighty, Mrs. Skinner, ma'am, that they were so much together. Of anything else-"

Again the old woman stopped. This time a color came into her strong, controlled, withered old face, "There never was on all this earth a wife that was loved more faithful than you, Mrs. Skinner, un'am."

"And you never told me?" The tones that came from behind the bed hangings seemed to have grown strangely old.

"There would have been no use ma'am-and you know that," came the tirm answer.

"He-Mr. Skinner-my husband, never defended himself, Hunnah." O, how fast the pride, stubbornly up-

held through all these years, was breaking.

'No, ma'am." grimly, "not when you wouldn't listen to him, and turned Miss Martha out of doors, ma'am. He came to me, did Mr. Skinner. 'Hunnah,' said he, 'you know this is a most horrible untruth.

" 'Yes, sir,' said I. 'But she will nover believe it,' he said. And he was us white as the dead. 'Never was a wife better loved,' said he. 'But if her awful pride and anger are to wreek my life, I, too, can have pride. I shall not sue to her.'

"And with that he was goue, and 1 said never a word, ma'am, for this is the first time in thirty-five years that the master's name had been spoken, as you know, ma'am."

Softly, noiselessly, Hannah rose from her chair. One thing more she had to 68.571

"He was like no one else ever was-Mr. Skinner. Never was a kinder, handsomer, sunnier gentleman. I would have done anything for him."

The yellow letter that had come from the little drawer in the old piece of furniture, and on which a dying hand had traced the truth that the beautifu vindictive woman its owner had me called wife might learn it at Inst. lay on the bed within reach of Mrs. Skinner's fingers.

The soft June sunlight shone into the room, and outside the windows the birds sang. And these things seemed to mack the woman who lay there, her life passed, thrown away, all her unforgiving bitterness, her vengeful pride thrust back upon her with the despair of a love which neither the illusion of outrage nor the oneoming sorrows of age had been able to dim .- Sunday Mercury.

Early Ideas About Hair.

All the ancient philosophers held curious ideas respecting the growth, functions, structure, etc., of the hair, and had many superstitions founded on these old opinions. The early writers on the make-up of the human body almost invariably refer to the hair as being an excrement fed on substances similar to itself. They supposed that it generated in the fuliginous parts of the blood; was exhaled by the heat of the body, becoming firm and fibrous upon being exposed to the nir, just as the finid of the spider web does. In these days every idea respecting the growth and character of hair is changed. It is now agreed that

staked out!

"Good-by kids-wish yer joy! Come Chicago Herald.

the two portraits she had placed side by side before she locked the door, with her own hand, never except by her own hand to be opened, thirty-five years before. There they were as she had placed them the day she had left the

"If I could do anything-" "Nothing" was the answer. And Mrs. Skinner slowly ascended "Doggone ye! I pulled y'out onet the stairs, while Hannah in silence sat before! What fur caint ye stay out! and kept watch at the foot. Huh? Each into the past again walked the "When ye try buckin' agin a boy like stately old woman in black. Slowly that, backed by a Texas norther, you're did she unlock the door and move into agoin to git left-don't ye know it? the large, old, littered room. That kid's got a double einch on Prov-For the first time in thirty-five years erdunce! But ye had this hyer storm she looke I upon the objects there. Her eves, in the dim light, in the musty

