November Joe

The Detective of the Woods. the couch and fingerso

Copyright, 1913, Towns to more to

"Sometimes, if you as given the that, a numit get rattled like and come, out, but not this one. Guess I'm not the first he's put a bit of lead into the hist he's put a bit of lead into the shoulder that these and I give in kick and shoved in among the rasp herry cause in contact and actual dud some was chewing of them, when the felia shoots twice more both misses. Then he kind o' paused, and I guesses he's going to move to where he can let me

bave it again.
"I see the black hat on bim for a moment and then I lets drive. I tried be get up to have a took at him."
"Surely that was risky. How could you know he was dead?"
"Heard the bullet strike and saw the bat go backward. A man don't never fall over backward. A man don't never fall over backward, to him fainted. I guess. Then you come along."

Evening had fallen before we nitt mately arrived at Kalamacks. We approached the house with care gaid entered by a window at the back, as Joe thought it possible the front entrances much be commanded from the

shot. "That's Tomlinson," said Worke at once. "Them two brothers gives to gether. What have they been doing?" "You'll know afore night," replied loe. "What are their names?" "Dandy is the one with the black beard, while him they calls Muppy is "Oxygological and the said of the said

a foxy colored man."
"Thank you," said Joe. "Now: Bill,
If you keep them hames to yourself.
I'll come back in half an hour and tell
you who it was shot you."
On loe's appearance Linda started up.
Indirect to him.

Just ran to him

"You're wounded!" she cried.

"It's nothin' much, Miss Linda."

But as we had him down on the bench he scenned to lose consciousness, Potarsham brought brandy, and Linda, beiding Joe's head upon her arm, put ht to his lips. He swallowed some of an and then insisted upon sitting up.
"I must bind up your shoulder. We must stop the bleeding." Linda's distress and anxlety were very evident.

And Joe had to give way. With her rapable and gentle hands Linda soon thressed the wound and afterward insisted on sending for Puttick to help him to his bunk.

"No you've got it?" Puttick said. "I

So you've got it?" Puttick said. "I arned you. Lucky you're not dead."
"Yes, ain't it?" returned Joe.
Well I know that soft drawl, which

Well I knew that soft drawl, which November's voice nover took except in moments of florosit tension. "You'd best join your hands above Your head Ben Puttick, Lock the thumbs. That's right!"

Dreast.
"He's mad" screamed Puttick.
"Tie his hands, Mr. Quaritch. Miss
Linda, will you please to go away?"
"No, Joe. Do you think I'm fright-

Hek. "Have you forget them long hatred Dandy me off

In the date. We there weight here him to "It's all very clint. Navember



had a look around by the river. I knew

Gio on We're still in the dark, Joe."

It is a like and asked the still in that is all yery well to Senis lake and asked the still in the sail yery well to Senis lake and asked to Senis lake and Senis lake and asked to Senis lake and Senis lake a advice, I said to you that I was going across to Senis lake, and asked Mr Quarifich to tell Puttick. I thought there was a good chance that Puttick would put on one of his partners to scare me. You see nobody knew which way I were going but you and him, so if d be fair certain that if I was interfered with it would prove Puttick guilty."

"That was clever, though you can a horrible risk. Was there any particular reason why you chose to go to Sen its lake?"

"Sure. I wanted to see if any one had been over there looking for your man acts freer without the women looking on."

Without a word she turned and walked out of the room.

"Puttlek's going to confess. Mr. Petersham," went on November.

"I've nothing to confess, you fool!"

"Not even that story you invented heart the man with the red hanker across his face—the man who wasn't hever there?"

"What's he ravin' about?" cried Puttlek.

the ground, where we quickly overpowered with sharing and writing and writing with makes you think that?"

Detective of the Woods.

Detective of the Woods.

Detective of the Woods.

Detective of the Woods.

One Particle had been alled upon the code. Particle had been alled upon the code. Particle had been alled upon "No. Mr. Peterslam". Joe was my ling. "I den't think you'll have anoth have much more trouble. There was only three men in the Onie's dead, one's locked the and family Toullason carries 39:30 s. Muppy's rise is a more trouble. There was only three men in the Onie's dead, one's locked the and pandy Toullason carries 39:30 s. Muppy's rise is a more trouble. There was only three men in the Onie's dead, one's locked the and pandy Toullason carries 39:30 s. Muppy's rise is a more trouble. The following with No. 3.

Concluded.

CHAPTER XVII.

bis teaching. There were half a shundred things he suggested, not one of which was obvious or trifling, until 1 marveled at his ingenuity. "You are finding the time long, Joe?" I said on one occasion.

"No, Mr. Quaritch, the hours suppast quick enough. I've never had a he by and a while for thinking since 1 been a man. There's a good few puzzles to life that wants facing one time or another, I s'pose."

"Which puzzle is it that you are facing now?"

"Mr. Petersham the way I'd like to, for my tongue is slow." Here his voice fell.

"But if you hate the city life so much you must not go to the city." It the woods. I love the woods too,"

"The woods. I love the woods too,"

"The woods is bleak and black enough to them that's not born among the trees. Them that's lived outside allus wants more, Miss Linda."

A long interval followed before the voices became audible again.

"Oh, no, no, Joe!"

Petersham clutched my arm once more at the sound.

"Mr. Petersham wants to be the ling of me,"
"Then you're about the lucklest young man in this hemisphere."
"Just so, and I feel his kindness is more'n I deserve. He'd make me head warden here for a bit first and then send some kind of a professor to teach me how to talk and fix me up generally." He paused. ae how to talk and fix me up general-y." He paused. "Well, that sounds very reasonable."

I commented.
"And after they'd scraped some of the moss off me he'd put me into his

I hid the astonishment I felt at this nnouncement. "After that it'd be up o me to make good. He'd belp all he

"It sounds a very brilliant future for ou, November."

Joe was silent for a moment. "It loss, Mr. Quaritch," he said at length in a different tone. "And it gives me omething to think about. So they aught Muppy all right? Him and Putrick [B. find prison a poor place after he wholk".

"I can feel for them," said 1, "for 1 "In leaving the woods tomorrow my.

tion?"
"In his own sphere"— I began.
"He is all very well in his own sphere, but he should try to rise above it."
"The has done uncommonly well for himself so far," I said. "He has made good use of his brains and his experience. In his own way he is very, very capable."
"That is the result of the specific of the spec

good use of his brains and his experience. In his own way he is very very
capable."
"That is true enough, but he has got
about as far as he can go without help.
As yon say, he has done all this for
himself. Now, I am ready to do a
good deal more for him. Fil back him
in any line of business he chooses to
follow. I owe him that and more.
Heaven knows what might have hap
pened to Linda but for him."
"You owe a good deat to November."
"I am well aware of it," replied Petersham. "I am convinced I owe him
Linda's life."
Something in his tone showed me his
further meaning. I dropped my fish
ing red and stared at him. I knew
Linda had enormous influence over her
father, but this was beyond imagination.
"You'd never allow it." I greateneed."

father, but this was beyond imagination.

"You'd never allow it." I exclaimed "Why not?" he retorted angrily. "Isn't Jee better than the Hipper dade? Or Phil Bitsheim or than that italian count with his pedigree from Noah in his peekgt? Tell me, where is she noing to find a man like Joet Why, he's not it in him to do things—itz things—and I hope I'm good enough remailing a fellow down to the spot where he was hope."

"I suess I'll get chasin' fish, too, Mr. Quarich."

When I arrived at the depot at Primarkile in the morning, to my surplise I found November Joe there before me.

"Why, Joe." I exclaimed "you're not dit to trave."

"I thought I'd go on the cars with

"Mell get over that?"
"I doubt it," I said. "Besides, you re reckoning without Linda. How you know that she"
"Naturally I don't know for sure bout Linda." he answered shortly; een glancing at his watch, he got up, that about they to get any notile. about time to get my mall

were here!"
Gut, Joe, you're mistaken, Joe. I
fi it?" It was Linda's voice, shy
trembling as I had never heard it.
Ab, that's all your great goodness,
s Linda, and I haven't earned none."

t shut that door and shut out those es, but Petersham swore at me

while a wideat! It can't be the first two first the car't a word of this." crept away into:

we crept a word of this. We crept away into the furthest cor-er of the workshop, but even there brases douted to us, though merciful-we could not hear all. "But father would help you, for you

Petersham clutched my arm once more at the sound.
"You're so young, Miss Linda, you don't know. I'd give my right hand to believe different, but I can't. It wouldn't be best-not for you."

November's tone moved me more than Linda's passion. He was a man fighting it out against his own heart. I knew well the power of attraction Linda possessed, but somehow I had not guessed how it had worked on Joe. I had, indeed, been right in so far that he had not dreamed of aspiring to her; nevertheless the episode would mean

he had not dreamed of aspiring to her; nevertheless the episode would mean pain and loss to him. I feared, for many a day.

Once more I heard him.
"Fron't you think I'll be proud every hour I have to live that you was so good to me, Miss Linda? I shan't never forget it."
"Joe, I think I hate you!" she cried. And then the quick tap of her footsteps told us she had run into the house.
There was absolute silence for a min-

told us she had run into the house.

There was absolute silence for a minute or two. At length Joe sighed heavily and with the slow laborious movement of weakness went to his room.

When all scened safe Petersham and I stole out of hiding like thieves, and, though we exchanged no word. Petersham was swearing violently under his breath until he shut his office door.

Rather to my surprise November Joecame out for awhile after sapper, because he said it was my list evening at Kalmacks. Neither he nor Linda gave any sign that anything unusual had pussed between them. Indeed, we were gay enough, and we had Charley Paul in to sing us some French Canadian songs.

The kind of nomesick like, and that's the truth."

"But how about Mr. Petersham's wish to give you a start in his business in New York or Montreal?"

"I'm not the kind of a guy for a city, Mr. Quaritch. All the chaps d get turning round to stare at the poor wild fella, and I'd sure be scairt to sleep in one of them up in the blue sky houses anyway!" He laughed.

"But you would soon be used to city ways and perhaps become rich."

"That was what the mink said to the otter: "Go you to the city and see the sights," says he, but the otter knew the only way he'd ever see the city would be around some lovely gal's neck."

November Joe had no idea how far I

neck."

November Joe had no iden how far I could read into his fable.

"And what did the otter say?"

"Hub, nothing! He just went down his side into the take and got chasin' fish, and I guess he soon forgot he missed seein' the city all right."

"And how about yoh, Joe?"

"I guess I'll get chasin' fish, too, Mr. Quartich."

"But November would never dare CLEANING AND PRESSING When looking for LAND

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Muf eine

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fteigenden fer Seppl, Diger Dien eine Magi und er hat freies, ger in feinem Unliegen, die 14 heil der Seppl te, ichier f Simmel g fen Abe tia. das n öfterliche" pflicht erfi daß er de hätte wed nachfagen

Berg voll deter Are te, dann noch dem Beiber h mi'!" U menia lie einige Rr eben die f Unliegen der Sepp "Ja, ja, bere muf Einma Serrgott

Rechnun

dem Uni hörte un Sofe lag "Du, du du liegft tief brin der Ger aber, wi einhalb Seppl a Glauber eines Gi verliebti mertte,

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