

wooden pegs driven into the chinking, was ranged a great supply of the wares suited to the primitive needs of the emigrants; at the rear, from floor to ceiling, bales, crates, and barrels were piled in close ranks. A space was left clear at the forward end of the room, where rough wooden benches were ranged about rough tables made of planks, and grouped about the tables were many men, packed close, talking, laughing, eating, and drinking. The day's activity was at an end, its tension relaxed, and the actors were at ease, surrendering themselves to a jocund comradeship. There was no bar in the room, but on one of the tables in the middle of the floor stood a wooden tub half filled with whiskey, with tin cups hanging from the handles by long chains. This was a gala time, and the liquor was free; whosoever thirsted might come and drink his fill. The tub had been full to the brim at sunset, two hours gone. Not many were drunk, but most had been drinking freely. The air