

When the spot of rendezvous was agreed noon and reached, the two advance sconts started out. They passed through the first scattered piece of wood, which was a mere signs of life. The open space between that and the next timber near the mountains, which they knew contained the camping ground, was a scene of silent desolation. There was no smoke visible above the farther trees to tell of fires below, but, instead, heavy hights of carrion birds were sweeping to and to in the sunset light. "They've broke camp, as sure as my name's Kit !" exclaimed the scout, pointing out these signs to his companion, and, at the same time, the distant howl of wolves was heard from the opposite woods. "They this way a fractional decou

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Indians as a sort of jolly picnic, where fun was sure to abound. Having taken possession of their different buildings the first procedure.was to hang their biankstes around the walls to prevent cuink-light from betraying them, and then fires were lighted in the hearth-hole in the centre of each lodge, with fuel found in the buildings. This done they sat down to eat and lengh an i smoke with all the reckless case of men inured to dang r. Their coming did not have much effect upon the canine reveilers without, for hardly had the two parties got quieted down when the patter of multitudin-ons eet roid the return of the wolves to their feast, and the smaring and and ynjung re-commenced with a vim seemingly added on

Continued from last week. essor's hut began no belch forth crackers and

itself into the long-drawn

iy for fight, hoys, we'll keep to

id sou ds. and the en

Il norrid son ds, and the earth seemed to shake with the thunder of footsteas that came near and measure with the rand sweep of a formado. It was frightful Threstong-merved men set their bearded fips more, and clutched their weapons with a more desperate grasp, and the startied horses sprang up from their recembent positions, and stood staring in terror, with quivering flanks, strained ears, and palpipation nourlis. "Those yells are not human," cried Kan-sas Kit. "It's the yelling of horses and the howl of wolves." "As he spoks piercing cries of human terror trembled updreadfully tarou, the deeper din, rapid footsteps, unmistakably human, rushed up to the lodge, and the door shook with the weight of a form thrown heavily against it. "Let me in ! Save me, for Heaven's sake ! whoever you are," was the agonized cry. Kit and the men were alreedy, in the com-mon impulse of humanity, tearing a way the stones and braces with which they had barri-caded the doo", and throwing it open a man dashed wild yin and fall find to human and the men when the stones with which they had barristones and braces with which they had barriers caded the door, and throwing it open a man dashed wild y in and fell flat on his face on the floor, totally overcome by exhaustion and the floor. The men had not time to proceeded to strengthen the rickety door. Just then a frenzied horse dashed by with thundering tread and ear-splitting yells, which were chorn as by the wild yelping of the oursuing horde, whose feet made a patter-ing like hailstones on the leaves of a forest. What a host... Drove on drove as if they would never end. All that had been killed in the battle of the wolves seemed to have made no hole in their ranks. When at list danger was past, Kit and the men turned to look to the rescued man. His terror or fatgues was such that he lay flat where he fell, as if he was strugging with death.

CHAPTEN AVL A GRACK SHOT-THE DAMNING EVIDENCE-A OBASE AND CAPTURE. At davbreak they took out their horses, who, like themselves, were but little refresh-ed by their terror broken rest, and prepared for their stars. The interpret r arose from the seat he had occupied in silence and step-ed out into the maning thor also and



amusement, when they heard the animals make by dot with the average and any the are obliged to be the stargely at the earthen end hank ments of the huts and to claaber up the progent to sorape savagely at the earthen end hank ments of the huts and to claaber up the rugged wills to the mat-covered roofs. The progent with terror, and the faces of the huts and to claaber up the rugged will be the mat-covered roofs. The more are the mendous heat."
"Now, Dick 1 now, professor I" roared Kit, at the too of his powerfall voice, "open your batteries! If you can turn these fellows back as you did the bloodbound, doit. Saverage and an munitor."
"As he spake he heard a rustling sound above his head, and looking up, saw the grass mat of the tool be men, who drew and leveled a revolver at the spot.
"Don't fire I don't fire I" cried Kit.
"And, seizing the kurle from his belt, her his his in the body of the work, which, which the minet the late comrades of the any source where were the wet touched to the more the hand to be are of the any source at the spot his fire don't fire I" cried Kit.
"Most or grans lides ever I got out, Kit, my the fire is from scriptare. Pelt any boys, and open the cracks till we see the fire to is from scriptare. Pelt any boys, and open the cracks till we see the fire is from scriptare. Pelt any boys, and open the cracks till we see the fire is from scriptare. Pelt any boys, and open the cracks till we see the fire is from scriptare. The set is from scriptare. Pelt any boys, and open the cracks till we see the fire is from scriptare.

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CHAPTER XIV.

THE BATTLE WITH THE WOLVES CE AGAINST BRUTE FORCE-RIVALEY OF GENIUS.

it safe to use fireworks?" roared the or from the next hut.

The signal was heard again like the sup-pressed scream of the ca-bird, but no answer was heard to it, ani Kit sprang to the singu-lar conclus on that it was meant for the ears of the inmates. Was it a decoy or was it a friend?

of the immates. Was it a decoy or was it a friend? After a short pause a slight scraping noise came from o e side of the hat, and every eye was immediat by tarned to the spot. The griev blankst, hung over the chinks, was slightly waiting from the novement of something behind it, and soon the bright blane of a knife prituded through it and glinted in the red light of the coals. Kit leveled his revolver at the spot and was on the point of firing, but he feared that this would only precipitate the exp ored attack, and as he saw the blane of the knife gliding along the crack of the sprang noiselessly to the wall and drew the blanket out beyond the reach of the steel, at the same time signaling the moi to he flat, as he did himself, still holding the blanks. The cat-bird would was repeated, and Kit daringly answered it, and the next instant a quick deep whysper came through the orack, and oubtedly Indian in its tone. "Lone Wolf, nookishon !" (hear, he for the child, so the the first the bear the the state the two of the state the explore and the test." "Neoh Tohilyoh 1. Keotoh !!" (I, the Deer.

AN EXCITING NIGHT-WOLVES OR INDIANS-RESCUE-UNEXPECTED MEETING.

"Neoh Tohilyoh ! Keotoh !!" (I, the Deer.

"Neoh Tohilyoh ! Keotoh !!" (I, the Deer. Quick !) A significant look passed like a lightning flass between Kit and the men. They were all of the same mind. It needed no words of consultation. This was one of the Kiowa band who expected to hind Lone Wolf in the camp, although the women and children had fitted. Perhaps this was the place of appointment of the chief with spice from the agency. They would capture this Indian, and force him to reveal whatever he knew of the movements of the savages.

the savages. "Moppaw !" (Come !) said Kit, rising to un-

Moppaw 1 (come i) and Alt, initig to the ricate the wattled door, and the let of the lian, no longer castious in their movements, re heard going toward it, while every man the lodge cocked his pistol and stood

ready. At this interesting moment a flapping of heavy wings was heard apparently right over the smoke vent in the roof, and the deep call of a now resounded through the but satilized

from the next hut. anything," was the answer of Kit, milately the amoke-hole of the pro-

"What brought you here last night?" "Business for the agency, for the commis-sioner," answered Rice, hesitatingly. "Business for the commissioner at that hour?" said Kit. "What business?" "To see Lone Wolf and the chiefs to induce them to go to a 'talk' at the agency." "Was it not to meet Lone Wolf on your own hook, to make him set a tray for our party, or to plan some new devisity against these thements?" "No. Astrue's I live, Captain, 'twas noth-ing ot the kind. I am on dity." "Are you not airsid of the risk ? Why did you come at night? Why not wast for day-light?"

"I am half Indian," was the quick answer

"I am half Indian," was the quick answer. "The lod ans trust me more than they would a write man. I trame at night becau-e Lone Woif might be gone—he goes quick when he thinks a ldiers are after him." "You deserve a medal for candour. Show me some proof that you were sent." The man took out some strings of wampum beads and a large efficial document that could have no possible intelligence to the savages but by the large stat of the Government. "Did you not send others before us to warn the Indians of our coming, so that they could either get one of the way or washay ns as saited them best?" asked Kit, with the syes on Rice's.

suited them best?" asked Kit, wind has eyes on Rice's. "I have a flipped and the seven "No, captrin, as sure as I live, dididn't' he answered, although every many present saw in his face that he was telling an anoth. "You he ?' said the professor, throwing the sound right into the fellow's car with such force as to make him jump with chattering teeth and turn to go. "Hold on !' said Kit, slowly. "I want to call a witness against you in this case, Mr. Interpreter, is show you that you are lying."

lying."
"You can't. I defy you, "said Rice, with forced effrontery, though he turned pale in the face at the time. Kansas Kit had been leaning on the muzzle of his rifle during this colloquy as calm as a statue, but as the follow spoke his challenge the scont suddenly wheeled toward the bluit, threw the gun to his shoulder, and fired with-out a second's son. The action and report were so units, so like a lightning flash, that the men could scarcely say they had taken place until a yell rose from the bow of the bluff and a human form cru-hing through the brush that fringed the led.e, whirled down through the sir like a shot cagle. The heavy thud of the body on the earth

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I. a.

N.A. Blates Blates Profiles

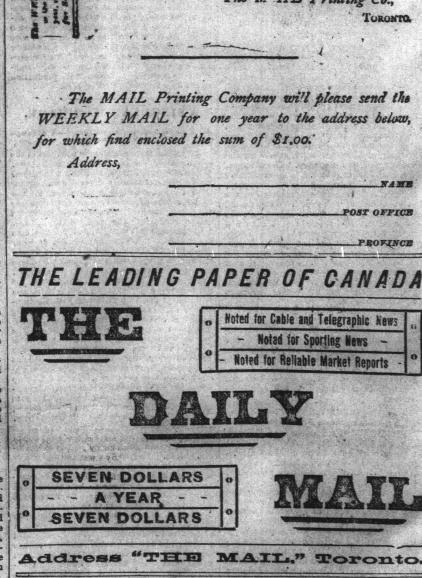
"The lariat. The lasso!" cry the hurry-ing horsemen, and the Indian, m.m. and beast, come thundering to the gr und. As Corduroy Mike reached the s of where the chase ended, the Apache's ho se made a desperate effort to regan its foct, and by so doing plucked Ka sas kit out of his sear and threw him headlong to the earth. To be continued.

A Turkey as a First Class Passenger,

A Turkey as a First Class Passenger. A big, burly, good-na meedly aggressive man entered a horse car yesterday, accom-panied by a large turkey, and, having seated himself, he placed his turkey in a sitting po-sition on the stat beside him. The car filled rapidir, and, althougn several ladies were compelied to stand, the turkey kept its seat, guarded by its burly owner. When the con-ductor came turough the car, he noticed the turkey, and, addressing the man, said : "You will have to take that turkey up : "What for:" "To let some of these people sit down. You can't keep him on that seat." "What's the reason I can's?" "Because these people are as much entitled

"What's the reason 1 can't?" "Because these people are as much entitled to a seat as is your turkey." "Well, who said they weren't? This tur-key ain't bothering anyone and I'd like to see any one bother him." "You'il have to take him up, anyhow; he isn't a measurer "

"Yon'll have to take him up, anyhow; he in't a passenger." "No, he isn't. He's a denced sight better that the average passenger you carry. He's clean, he ain't telling all that he knows, he a.'t drank, he don't smell of tobacco and he don't spit all over the floor." By this time all the pas engers were laugh-ing, and the peen is a spearance of the turkey as he sat bolt upright with his legs spread out on the seat, added to the merriment. The conductor, annoyed at the laughter, ex-otedly said : "every seat in this car that's occupied has got to be paid for ; now you take that turkey up, or getout !" "I won't do it. Haws's a ticket for him, and see that you punch it. I guess it don't make much difference to a ra lroad company what kind of an animal occupies a seat so long as it's paid for." So the turkey kept his seat, to the great enjoyment of the passengers.



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