

them one of the company's waiting rooms which he had accidentally discovered.

Twilight had deepened into evening; the "Gustavus House" bell was ringing refreshments for two, and Parson Fenn was praying fervently, "Lord, send sure deliverance to him that fleeth from oppression, and bring to naught the efforts of them that pursue for blood money," just as a square-rigged form, with elastic step, and showing great power of endurance stepped into the rear of the Hezlip building. Shoving open the door the man uttered a low whistle which was immediately responded to, and a dusky form emerged from one of the hogsheads and followed the leader without a word. Passing through the fields a short distance, they crossed the public highway beyond the churchyard and took to the woods on the right. With rapid strides they passed across fields and through forests for several miles until, leaving the little hamlet of Lindenville to the right, they descended to the Pymatuning flats where the guide deposited his ward in one of those little "hay barns," so common on the Reserve forty years ago. Returning by the home of the owner, whom he signaled at his bedroom window, he left the laconic instruction, "Feed the yearling steer," and pressed rapidly on to regain his home, which he did shortly after midnight.

Supper ended at the tavern, the host took a lantern and led his guests across the street to the basement of the store, where the jug, emptied of its contents,