The Young Preacher Shot

up the whole three and had them sitting peacefully on the ground. The men looked baffled and angry, while Jonas was apparently indifferent, and so cool, that the teacher laughed. The Warden took in the situation at a glance, but was too dignified to smile.

'More,' said he, addressing the father of the children, 'you had better go into the house and see what amends you can make for your evil deeds. You had better be pretty penitent unless you want to spend the rest of your life in jail. Go in with him, Green.'

'And what brings you men here?' demanded the Warden, after More and the teacher had left.

The men were silent.

'Did they try to interfere with you, Jonas?'

'Some,' was the laconic reply, and Jonas' face lit up, as he saw the baffled rage of his captives.

'I thought so,' said the Warden. 'Now, Dodge, I have had enough of you. You and your like are a curse to any community. I'll give you just one week to get out of this country, and if you don't go I know a way in which to make you.

'And you,' continued the Warden to the