

good the whole afternoon, said his mother setchem. she sees you so seldom. may be, replied paaker; still i know this the dogs love me, but no child will come to me. you have such hard hands. take the squalling brat away, said paaker to the nurse. mother, i want to speak to you. setchem quieted the child, gave it many kisses, and sent it to bed; then she went up to her son, stroked his cheeks, and said: if the little one were your own, she would go to you at once, and teach you that a child is the greatest blessing which the gods bestow on us mortals. paaker smiled and said: i know what you are aiming at but leave it for the present, for i have something important to communicate to you. well asked setchem. to day for the first time since you know when, i have spoken to nefert. the past may be forgotten. you long for your sister; go to her, i have nothing more to say against it. setchem looked at her son with undisguised astonishment; her eyes which easily filled with tears, now overflowed, and she hesitatingly asked: can i believe my ears; child, have you i have a wish, said paaker firmly, that you should knit once more the old ties of affection with your relations; the estrangement has lasted long enough. much too long cried setchem. the pioneer looked in silence at the ground, and obeyed his mothers sign to sit down beside her. i knew, she said, taking his hand, that this day would bring us joy; for i dreamt of your father in osiris, and when i was being carried to the temple, i was met, first by a white cow, and then by a wedding procession. the white ram of anion, too, touched the wheat cakes that i offered him. it boded death to germanicus when the apis refused to eat out of his hand. floor, and tumbling clumsily up the uncarpeted, creaking stairs. in other churches the members of the congregation seated themselves in their pews upon their arrival, but rose reverently when the parson, dressed in black skull cap and genera cloak, entered the door; and they stood, in token of respect, until after he entered the pulpit and was seated. it was also the honor giving and deferential custom in many new england churches, in the eighteenth century, for the entire congregation to remain respectfully standing within the pews at the end of the service until the minister had descended from his lofty pulpit, opened the door of his wifes pew, and led her with stately dignity to the church porch, where, were he and she genial and neighborly minded souls, they in turn stood and greeted with carefully adjusted degrees of warmth, interest, respect, or patronage, the different members of the congregation as they slowly passed out. is. the old fashioned pews. in the early new england meeting houses the seats were long, narrow, uncomfortable benches, which were made of simple, rough, hand risen planks placed on legs like milking stools. they were without any support or rest for the back; and perhaps the stiff backed pilgrims and puritans required or wished no support. quickly, as the colonies grew in wealth and the colonists in ambition and importance, spots for pews were sold or pitted as they were sometimes called, at first to some few rich or influential men who wished to sit in a group together, and finally each family of dignity or wealth sat in its own family pew. often it was stipulated in the permission to build a pew that a separate entrance door should be cut into it through the outside wall of the meeting house, thus detracting grievously from the external symmetry of the edifice, but obviating the necessity sunday, and the people were just coming out of the church, when a horseman, covered with sweat and dust, galloped into the plaza. his habiliments were those of a sergeant of dragoons; and all easily recognised the well known lineaments of the sergeant gomez. in a few minutes he was surrounded by a crowd of idlers, who, although it was sunday, were heard a few moments after breaking out into loud acclamations of joy. hats were uptossed and viras rent the air what news had gomez announced a rare bit of news the capture of the outlaw it was true. carlos had been taken, and was now a prisoner in the hands of the soldiers. he had been captured neither by strength nor stratagem. treachery had done the work. he had been betrayed by one of his own people. it was thus his capture had been effected. despairing for the present of being able to communicate with catalina, he had formed the resolution to remove his mother and sister from the valley. he had prepared a temporary home for them far off in the wilderness, where they would be secure from his enemies, while he himself could return at a better opportunity. to effect their removal, watched as they were, he knew would be no easy matter. but he