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> CHAPTER IX. THE LEAGUE'S REVENCE.

shack in the dim starlight we was done. that we were beaten. It was get out?" not so much grief as a blind fury that filled my heart, and, looking at the faces of the men about me, I read the said; same feeling there. But what could we do? The yells of carousing miners

maddening.

Abe, carefully repressing himself. "I've got it, men," said Graeme suddenly. "This town does not require him like a tiger. It was Idaho Juck. all the whisky there is in it." And he "Hold the barricade!" Graeme called unfolded his plan. It was to gain pos- out as they both went down. session of Slavin's saloon and the bar - I sprang to his place, but I had not and. I'm has tengthin' the due wi' you moments. It's too that each, and it's a singu-

son to a la arrange de

No a you mill Klauw got a couple of have been waiting for this for sailly. of our Len and afford to the saldon, some time, Mr. Graeme," he said, smil-Early and the whole game are up at land . It is not won't have table immiles but come to us as soon spoiled your cutthroat game in Prisco.

And the time where other words.

The distance of the like of that the last of I would the words: interest of the But The first to follow numbers with your will be before I

"I div div. "They

but not thought of the whole wrotehal illiend best was flourishing upon the wenkings of the men in the mines and camps, whom I had learned to recard as brodens, and establily as I t' light of the cowards that did for Noon I let my scouples go and determine while also, to "not back at "out"

We had no difficulty getting the vent. Abe began to yell. Some men rashed foremest man, making a fildcoas up- down and, carrying me with it, pinned roor all the widle, and in three minutes and every man out of the hotel and a lively raw going on.

In two minutes more Graeme and I had the door of the bailroom locked and barrheaded with empty casks. We then closed the door of the barroom lending to the outside. The barroom was a strongly built log shack, with a heavy door secured, after the manner or the early cabins, with two strong eak hars, so that we felt safe from attack fire that courter.

The ballroom we could not hold long, for the Joor was slight and entrance was possible through the window. But as only a few casks of liquor were left there our main work would be in the bur, so that the fight would be to hold the passarraway. This we barriended with ensies and tables. But by this time the crowd had begun to realize what had happened and were wildly veiling at door and windows. With an ax which Graense had brought with him the casks were soon stove in and left to empty themselves.

As I was about to empty the last cask Graeme stopped me, saying: "Let. that stated here. It will help us." And so it did. "Now skip for the barri- ny and pointing. "For heaven's sake, spicuous, but the antileague men were erashing through the window. But before he could regain his feet Graeme my, the foremost of whom I received sent the knife flying to the wall. at the top and buried back upon the sound as of wind through the forest.

"Now be quick?" said Graeme, "Plithe floor. Throw them out there," Still Booming.

Eastern Man-How are things in Dugout City now?

Western Man-Booming, just aboconing. Why, I happened to want a pered, "I owe you my life, my boy." little spending money last week, and Weekly.

Robbed His Friends.

She-Did you ever get the craze for making a collection of some particu- felt proud. lar thing?

He-Oh, yes; I started once to tions that I had to give it up .-Yonkers Statesman.

> A Lamp of Love. Dreams of a heaven above, But this—for life's brief day; A little lamp of love Can light a great world's way! -Atlanta Constitution.

the wall.

take much time, and soon the whisky us warm water and bandages, and we and beer were flowing over the floor, soon felt comfortable. It made me think of Geordie's regret Raptiste was radiant with pride and over the "sinfu' waste." The bottles delight over the fight and hovered took longer, and, glancing up now and about Graeme and me, giving vent to in a voice that broke. "Not he." then, I saw that Graeme was being his feelings in admiring French and hard pressed. Men would leap, two English expletives. But Abe was disand three at a time, upon the barricade, gusted because of the failure at Siaand Graeme's arms would shoot out, vin's, for when Nelson looked in he saw and over they would topple upon the Slavin's French Canadian wife in heads of those nearest. It was a great charge, with her baby on her lap, and her eyes. "You hain't hashamed o' me with to see him standing alone, with he came back to Shaw and said, "Come | -yore heyes saigh so," he said, looktle in his eye, coolly meeting his as- after looking in agreed that nothing sallants with those terrific, lightning- could be done. A baby held the fort. S we stood outside of Craig's like blows. In fifteen minutes my work

could not hide from ourselves "What next?" I asked. "How do we but he could not keep the gleam out of

"How is the door?" he replied.

"A crowd of men waiting."

down at Slavin's told us that nothing fancy," he replied cheerfully, though Idaho's fingers were gradually nearing could be done with them that night. his face was covered with blood and the knife his face grew pale and his To be so utterly beaten and unfairly his breath was coming in short gasps, and with no chance of revenge was "Get down the bars and be ready,"

"I'd ille to get back at 'em." said from below caught him on the arm, complemently and said: and before he could recover a man had clossed the barricade and was upon

of the Black Rock hotel and clear out much lope of holding it long. I had dore. What you call him?" all the Equor to be found in both these the heavy oak bar of the door in my places. I did not much like the idea, hands, and, swinging it round my head, but Good he said: "I'm an'en nifter the 1 made the crowd give back for a few bite of fien."

Meantime Graeme had shaken off his barrels," I replied, smiling, enemy, who was circling about him But Alm time wild to try it, and apon his tiptors, with a long knife in jump and swear gos awful bad. Dat's Share a sequely willing, while old Nel- his hand, waiting for a chance to pardon me, Misley Craig, heh?"

"You" replied Graeme, "ever since I How is the little one?" he added sarcost only. Disho's face feet its sufferend became

distincted with fury as he replied, spit-

"All, for mullered the best You're As a general to the lated I noted for give a bountful day, blake," said Crome as Interespect upon him.

Grane deleted high the smill causid.

the more with the first and held the property of the property of the condense bullet the same of th The two ke we make by the compress with whole, the lance to be well as the street of the street we wentered why come and the street and then I saw the base won't rouble wild. I said being thep from the wild. Such were crowding upon the barr do. I was in desput. great him stat they wen't ensec too the barn de. I was in despite, fundament was point fast. I did not like the or fortalling at first, threw by a cowith all bis weight upon With a good of exultant they Idaho corneme a could only cling to him, ed together toward me, but quietly, They st as the cli I brought down my bar upon the upraised hand and sent the nife flying across the room. Idaho's howl of rage and pain was mingled with a shout from below, and there, dashing the crowd to right and left, came old Nelson, followed by Abe, Sandy, Baptiste, Shaw and others, Asout to learn the cause. He selzed the they reached the barricade it crashed

> Looking out between the barrels, I saw what froze my heart with horror, In the fall Graeme had wound his arms about his enemy and held him in a grip so deadly that he could not strike, but Graeme's strength was falling, and when I looked I saw that Idahe was slowly dragging both across the slippery floor to where the kuide lay. Nearer and nearer his one retched therees come to the train. In valu-I yelled and struggled. My voice agost lost in the awful din, and the bardcade held me fast. Above me, standing on a barrel head, was Paptiste, yelling like a demon. In vain I called to him. My fingers could just reach his foot, and he heeded not at all my touch. Slowly Idaho was dragging his almost unconscious victim toward the knife. His fingers were touching the blade point when, under a sudden inspiration, I pulled out my penknife, operad it with my teeth and drove the blade into Baptiste's foot. With a bloodeurdling yell he sprang down and began dancing round in his rage, peer-Ing among the barrels.

"Look! Look!" I was calling in agolook, Baptiste!"

The fingers had closed upon the knife, the knife was already high in the air, tate in the afternoon in his own old and seized him and flung him out upon when, with a shrick, Baptiste cleared the room at a bound, and before the through the other windows men were knife could fall the little Frenchman's coming in, and Graeme rushed for the boot had caught the uplifted wrist and

Then there was a great rushing and the lights went out. When I awoke. I found myself lying with my hold this. Don't break any bottles on head on Graeme's knees and Baptiste sprinkling snow on my face. As I looked up Graeme leaned over, and, smiling down into my eyes, he said:

"Good boy! It was a great fight, and we put it up well." And then he whis-

His words thrilled my heart through it didn't take me half an hour to get and through, for I loved him as only a third mortgage on my house .- N. Y. men can love men, but I only answer-

"I could not keep them back." "It was well done," he said, and I

I confess I was thankful to be so make a collection of umbrellas, but a bone in his wrist broken and I with admiringly centered upon his fight of of two and one-half stalks to the hill, there were so many strenuous object a couple of ribs cracked, but had it not these last weeks. It was with no ordiwhich kept them occupied for a time, dition was received. As Mrs. Mayor and for the timely arrival of Nelson.

pointing to a little window high up in his couch. His consternation on walking to see us torn, bruised and blood I made all haste. The casks did not was laughable, but he hastened to find

smile on his face and the light of bat- away; we can't touch this," and Shaw, ling at her.

As Craig listened to the account of the fight he tried hard not to approve, his eyes, and as I pictured Graeme dashing back the crowd thronging the I looked through the porthole and parricade till he was brought down by the chair Craig laughed gently and put his hand on Graeme's knee, and as I "We'll have to make a dash for it, I went on to describe my agony while eyes grew wide with horror.

"Baptiste here did the business," But even as he spoke a chair hurled said, and the little Frenchman nodded

"Dat's me for sure." "By the way, how is your foot?" asked Graeme,

"He's fuse rate. Dat's what you call one bite of-of-dat led bees. He's deret you just your finger dere, he's not

"Flea!" I suggested. "Out" eried Baptiste. "Dat's one

"I was thankful I was under the "Out! Dat's mak me ver mad.

But Craig only smiled at him rather

"It was awfully risky," he said to Graeme, "and it was burdly worth it, They'll got more whisky, and anyway the ferrito is gone."

"Well," said Graeme, with a sich of satisfaction. "It is set quite such a one sided affer us it was."

And we could say nothing in roply, for we could hear Nixon sporing in the at room, and no one had heard of fally, and there were others of the leading that we know were even now down at Slavin's. It was thought best that all should remain in Mr. Conig's "Why. Yes. 1911," who area real shock, not knowled what relate han, cheerily, thought in home or a literal shack, not knowing what might happen, and so we by where we could, I we had a none to sing us to

When I awate, still and sore, it was to find by differt treely and old man-Nobour In other at. As we were a usted of the came of the right before. His pered, "She's line in water," he whise guilot and his age clear. He was his own martingalin.

"Cleardle has been out all night, but has failed to find Billy," he announced

We did not talk much. Graeme and I worried with our broken bones, and the others suffered from a general morning depression. But after breakfast, as the man were beginning to move, Craig took down his Bible, and, saying, "Walt a few minutes, men," he read slowly, in his beautiful, clear

voice, that pealin for all fighters, "God is our refuse and strength," and so on to the noble words:

"The Lord of Hosts is with us: lol of Jacob is our refuge." How the mighty words pulled us to

gether, lifted us till we grew ashamed of our ignoble rage and of our ignoble demension!

And then Craig prayed In simple, oling words. There was acedgment of fallure, but I knew there was graduale, and that was for the man about him, and I felt my face turn with shame; there was a petition for help, and we all thought of Nixon and Billy and the men wakening from their debauch at Slavin's this pure, right morning. Then he asked that we might be made faithful and worthy of God, whose battle it was. Then we all stood up and shook hands with him in silence, and every man knew a covenant was being made. But none saw his meeting with Nixon. He sent us all nway before that.

Nothing was heard of the destruction of the hotel stock in trade. Unpleasant | though all thought it strange. questions would certainly be asked, and the proprietor decided to let bad alone. On the point of respectability

content if not jubilant. Billy Breen was found by Geordie and deserted shack, breathing heavily, covered up in his filthy, moldering bedclothes, with a half empty bottle of whisky at his side. Geordie's grief and rage were beyond even his Scotch control. He spoke few words, but these were of such concentrated vehemence that no one felt the need of Abe's as-

sistance in vocabulary. Foor Billy! We carried him to Mrs. Mayor's home, put him in a warm bath, rolled him in blankets and gave him little sips of hot water, then of hot milk and coffee, as I had seen a clever doctor in the hospital treat a similar case of nerve and heart de- things. pression. But the already weakened system could not recover from the awful shock of the exposure following the We found Craig sound asleep upon he spoke his name, and Mr. Craig was better growth.-Ohio Farmer.

ting beside him in a moment. The ords came slowly:

"Of tried-to fight hit bout-but-Of got beaten. Hit 'urts to think 'e's hamed o' me. Ol'd like t'a done better-Ol would."

"Ashamed of you, Billy!" said Craig

"And-ye hall-'elped me so!" he went "Ol wish Ol'd 'a' done better-Ol do," And his eyes sought Geordie and pow to Construct a Convenient Corn then rested on Mrs. Mayor, who smiled back at him with a world of love in

"No, Billy," she said, and I wondered at her steady voice, "not a bit. Why, Billy, I am proud of you."

He gazed up at her with wonder and ineffable love in his little eyes, then lifted his hand slightly toward her. She knelt quickly and took it in both of hers, stroking it and kissing it.

"Of haught t'a done better. Of'm hawful sorry Oi went back on 'im. Hit was the lemonaide. The boys didn't mean no 'arm, but hit started the 'el. hinside."

Geordie hurled out some hitter words "Don't be 'ard on 'em. Geordie. They didn't mean no 'arm," he said, and his eyes kept waiting till Geordie sald hurriedly:

"Na, na, lad! I'll fulst leave them till the Almichty."

Then Mrs. Mayor sung softly, smoothing his hand, "Just as I Am," and Billy dozed quietly for half an hour. When he awoke again, his eyes turn-

ed to Mr. Craig, and they were troubled and anxious. "Of tried 'ard. Of wanted to win,"

he struggled to say. By this time Craig was master of himself, and he answered in a clear, distinct voice:

"Listen, Billy. You made a great fight, and you are going to win yet. And, besides, do you remember the sheep that got lost over the mountains?" This parable was Billy's spe-cial delight, "He didn't heat it when he got it, did he? He took it in his arms and corried it home, and so he aviii vom".

And Billy, keeping his eyes findened on Mr. Crabs, stoopty saids

"Will 167"

"Sure?" said t fraig. "Will tel" he of march the line life

eyes upon Mrs. Maven. log from log cols, by cont. mot be follow for far to be."

He locked at his out if yet defend the eyes. If the real has deep to be ret-If was the same I at the As

the had come book; his face was Mrs. Mayor hea cher volve, and again "I shall take our of her bulled said. Billy smiled. Then be turned his eyes to Mr. Cradg and from him to Georgie and at last to Mrs. Mayor, where they rested. She bent over and kissed him twice on the forehend.

> "Tell 'er," he said, with unliculty, "e's took me 'ome."

> "Yes, Billy!" she cried, gazing into his glazing eyes. He tried to lift her hand. She kissed

him again. He drew one deep breath and lay quite still. "Thank the blessed Saviour!" said

But Mrs. Mayor held the dead hand

tight and sobbed out passionately: "Oh, Billy, Billy, you helped me once when I needed help! I cannot forget!"

And Geordie, grouning, "Ave, laddie, haddie!" passed out into the fading light of the early evening.

Next day no one went to work, for to all it seemed a sacred day. They carwas thinking chicity of himself; ried him into the little church, and there Mr. Crale syste of his long, hard fight and of his final victory, for he died without a fear and with love to the men who, not knowin , had been his death. And there was no bitterness in any heart, for Mr. Craig read the story of the sheep and told how gently he had taken Billy home; but, though no word was spoken, it was there the league was made again.

They laid him under the pines beside Lewis Mayor, and the miners threw sprigs of evergreen into the open grave. When Siavin, sobbing bitterly, brought his sprig, no one stopped him,

As we turned to leave the grave the i light from the evening sun came soft ly through the gap in the mountains and, filling the valley, touched the trees and the little mound beneath with glory, and I thought of that other glory which is brighter than the sun and was not sorry that poor Billy's weary fight was over, and I could not help agreeing with Craig that it was there the league had its revenge.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Wenlth Created by Timber.

Orsa, Sweden, has in the course of a generation sold \$5,750,000 worth of trees, and by means of a judicious replanting has provided for a similar income every 30 or 40 years. In consequence of this commercial wealth there are no taxes. Railways and telephones are free, and so are the schoolhouses, teaching and many other

Drilling and Check-Rowing.

Generally, we think drilling preferable to check-rowing, and for the one debauch, and on Sunday afternoon we reason that corn being scattered more saw that his heart was failing fast, by drilling, has a better opportunity All day the miners had been dropping to successfully develop. Rows being, in to inquire after him, for Billy had say three and two-thirds feet each been a great favorite in other days, way, it is customary in hill corn to sewell out of it, for Graeme got off with and the attention of the town had been cure as nearly as possible an average been for the open barrel of whisky nary sorrow that the news of his con- and two-thirds feet. If these stalks were distributed along the row as they offering too good a chance to be lost, sang to him his large, coarse hands are when drilled, they would stand moved in time to the music, but he did about 18 inches apart. Now it is quite neither of us had ever seen the light not open his eyes thi he heard Mr. reasonable that since drilling makes a Craig's voice in the next room. Then more even distribution, there will be a



GOOD FARM BUILDING.

Crib and Granary at a Very Moderate Expense.

In the illustration, Figure 1, is shown the elevation of corn crib and granary which is very convenient on any farm where much wheat, corn, outs or barley is grown, and as every farmer soon finds out that it is not practicable to store grain in the barn along with hay and other roughage, owing to the destruction from mice and rats and danger from loss by fire, such an outbuilding is found almost indispensable on every farm of 40 or more acres.

The plan covers 20x30 feet, with posts to feet in height. The corn crib part is



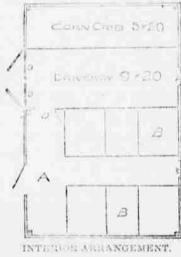
CORN CRIB AND GRANARY.

14x26 feet and is divided into a driveway 9 feet wide and a corn crib 5 feet

The crib posts next to the driveway are flared 155 feet from bottom to top and the crib will hold betwee 600 and 700 bushels of ear corn. The driveway when not in use for storing earn may be utilized for the storing of wagon or carriages, and with palleys, the wagon box or hayrack may be drawn apout of the way.

The granary portion is 16x20, with

alleyway three feet wide extending along between two rows of blue while over a floor space, each, of 65/814 feet and are 7 feet high. These hins will hold about 700 leache's of grain. They are unde of hemious matched naterial: tight I at of the concerna-terial above the live, and upon this flower many the state of table age five home



dred husbals more corn, which may be unloaded from corn crib driveway, thus utilizing every fact of roofing empacity in the building.

Small doors which are kept tightly Mr. Craig reverently. "He has taken closed, are arranged along the tops of bins next to the driveway and by the aid of a portable chure attached by hooks and staples to side of bin, the | Farmer Concad, of Vestal, N. Y grain can be unloaded right from the wagon to the bin very easily. This fully sewed in an old coat. sayes very much heavy lugging of grain | days later his wife, a very conat threshing time and facilitates the lady, sold the coat to a junk handling. The outside row of bins are arranged in same manner, only the coat was forwarded to a dewagon is driven up alongside outer end of granary building where the chute and port-holes are arranged.

At A, in the granary compartment, is left a space 6x16 feet where the fanning mill is kept ready for use, along with scales, bag-holder, truck, bags, measures, etc. The door from driveway to this room will be found very convenient if at any time it is desirable to shell corn from the crib and store it in a granary bin for feeding. The cost of construction would be hard for me to estimate, owing to the difference in east of various materials. It is better to put such a building as this upon stone or tile pillars, owing to the fact that all parts will then be accessible to eats and dogs, which will lessen the chances of the enterprising rat or mouse. The building might be erected of hewn or sawed square timber framed together, or a balloon frame. Any good carpenter can figure an estimate, after knowing the material that is available for its construction. -George W. Brown, in Ohio Farmer.

Protein for Dairy Cows,

For many years the German stand ard established by Dr. Wolff was accepted as final. A 1,000 pound cow was supposed to require 2.5 pounds of digestible protein. Recent investigations have partially discredited this theory. The best dairymen now prefer to feed protein according to the capacity of the individual cow. It is understood that some small cows will make good use of a ration that contains the full amount of protein while other cows that weigh considerably more, will waste part of it, because of their inability to convert it into milk .- Agricultural Epitomist.

What the Dairy Cow Needs. The relation of the comfort of the cow to the cash received by her owner for her products, is one that every dairyman should study with much interest. These conditions-enough good food and pure water, shelter from the heat of sum mer and storms of winter, and kind treatment, are just the conditions man demands for his own comfort, and just what would be due every animal from every owner. for humanity's sake, even were there no business relations between them .-



pepela in its works form. A count cat me but milk toast, and at times my atomich not retain and digest even that. Last keepegan taking CASCARETS and since the have steadily improved, until I am as well ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY. Newart of

GULATE THE UN

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Gog Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, Et. 2 ... CURE CONSTIPATION.

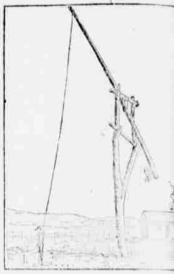
UNIQUE WELL DERRICK

NO-TO-BAC sold and gunranteed by all co

How an Ingenious Mexican M Practical Use of an Old Tree with Two Branches,

Near the little town of Tin Jose just across the boundary line is Mexico and near the Pacific . there is a very curious well. To habitants of this country be far away from their homes an have very primitive ideas and e This well is about 50 feet deep. owner has built an ingeniou for hauling water from it. 11th ican had been an educated m might have been an inventor.

A tree flourishes near the well att has two branches growing and a



TREE AS WELL DEED (A Mexican's Ingenious Way a Water Emply)

trunk. These boughs sens. four branches higher up. The M out the branches in such a a they formed a perfect rest f well sweep. He fastened 11to a crossbar, laid across the to branches in the middle, using thongs for the purpose.

Then he fastened a weight tone of the sweep and a long rope other end. The bucket is factor the end of this long rope, and has to do is to lower the bucks the well. The weight of the stone it up again, brimming full.

Had No Faith in Banks. savings, amounting to \$600, he for five cents. With other vi worn-out ralment, and by a cont and money have probawhere the woodbine twincth.

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