By RALPH CONNOR

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CHAPTER IX.

THE LEAGUE'S REVENCE. IS we stood outside of Craic's shack in the dim starlight we was done could not hide from ourselves 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 down at Slavin's told us that nothing To be so uttorly beaten and unfairly and with no chance of revenge was maddening

"I'd like to get back at 'em," said Abe, carefully repressing himself.

"I've got it, men," said Graeme sud-"Tals town does not require him like a tiger. It was Idaho Jack. all the whisky there is in it." And he unfelded his plan. It was to gain possession of Shvin's saloon and the barlid. I'll have necelia' ton due wi' you, moments, It's no that easy on It's a sinfu' Washie"

a transmit Minw not a couple. I the whole principles up at four.

The fact of the file of Idaho's face bet its suffered better with the property again. the state of the collection of the state of

or like it such excitance of first. but as I Countil of the whole screenised: illered technica flourishing upon the weaker of the men in the mines and camps, whom I had bearned to resard as brothers, and a questally as I at legat of the cowards that did for N son, I let my number go and donerally while A" ... to "mel back at fem."

We but no difficulty getting in a out, Abe because to yell. Some men rushed out to learn the cause. He selzed the foreigned man, making a bideous uprour all the while and in three minutes and every man out of the hotel and a lively row going on-

In two minutes more Graeme and I had the door of the bailroom locked and barricaled with empty casks. We then closed the door of the barroom leading to the cutside. The barroom was a strongly built log shack, with a henvy door secured, after the manner or the early cables, with two strong lay. Nearer and nearer his outstretcheak bars, so that we felt safe from attack from that quarter.

The ballroom we could not hold long, for the door 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 passacoway. This we barriented with casks and tables. But by this time the crowd had begun to realize what had happened and were wildly relling at door and windows. With nn ax which Graeme had brought with him the casks were soon stove in and left to empty themselves.

As I was about to empty the last as the stopped me, saying: "Let ing among the barrels. that stand here. It will help us." And so it slid. "Now skip for the barriendel" velled Graeme as a man came grashing through the window. But before he could regain his feet Graome had selzed him and flung him out upon the heads of the crowd outside. But through the other windows men were coming in, and titueme rushed for the barriende, followed by two of the enemy, the foremost of whom I received at the top and hurled back upon the

"Now be quick!" said Graeme. "I'll the floer. Throw them out there,"

Still Booming. Eastern Man-How are things in

Dugout City new? Western Man-Booming, just abooming. Why, I happened to want a pered, "I owe you my life, my boy." little spending money last week, and it didn't take me half an hour to get a third mortgage on my house,-N. Y. Weekly.

Robbed His Friends.

She-Did you ever get the crave for making a collection of some particular thing?

He-Oh, yes; I started once 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.

I made all haste. The casks did not and beer were flowing over the floor, soon felt comfortable. It made me think of Geordie's regret over the "sinfu' waste." The bottles delight over the fight and bovered took longer, and, glancing up now and about Graeme and me, giving vent to and Graeme's arms would shoot out, like blows. In fifteen minutes my work

"How is the door?" he replied.

"A crowd of men waiting."

his breath was coming in short gasps,

"Get down the bars and be ready, from below caught him on the arm, complacently and said: and before he could recover a man had climited the barrieade and was upon

"Hold the barrleade!" Graeme called out as they both went down,

I spring to his place, but I had not of the Black Book hotel and clear out much hope of holding it long. I had dore. What you call him?" all the liquer to be found in both these the heavy oak bur of the door in my places. I did not much like the idea, bands, and, swinging it round my head, but Go wild still "The inden after the I made the crowd give back for a few bite of fleat"

enemy, who was circling about him "Our! Dat's mak me ver mad. I But the wild to try it, and upon his tiploes, with a long kulfe in jump and sweet was awful lad. Dat's Shan amongalin without while old Nels his hand, waiting for a chance to furdon me, Miden Craig, held?"

"I have been writing for this for sadly, are and others, to the saloon, some time, Mr. Graenne," he said, smil-

the transfer to us as soon enclud your enthroot game in Prisso. How is the little one?" he raided says

was - Is-whore you will be before I

With gon murdered the built World As a company to the heart I waked thought one London day, Edahor wald

Greene as Indian salt of the state of the st and second this said flow, supporty with which it the halfe fact that half in the air. I wondered why the half half half in the air, I wondered why the half half half and delice and then I caw. The three levels wrist, then were rewriting upon the been dead to the despute. Georgia Counth was robin fast, With a year of exultant fucy Idaho turew his with all his weight mean Graeme could only cling to him, ed together toward me, but quietly, They s wooh the upraised hand and sent the life flying across the room. Idaho's

howl of rage and pain was mingled with a shout from below, and there, dushing the crowd to right and left, came old Nelson, followed by Abe, Sandy, Baptiste, Shaw and others. As they reached the barriende it crashed down and, carrying me with It, pinned me fast.

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 full Ing, and when I looked I saw that Idahe was slowly draugher bath across the slippery floor to where the kuffe of fingers eating to the bridge. In value I velled and struggled. My volce was lost in the awful din, and the burnlcade 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, opened it with my teeth and drove the blade into Baptiste's foot. With a bloodenrdling yell he sprang down and began dancing round in his rage, peer-

"Look! Look!" I was calling in agony and pointing. "For heaven's sake, look, Baptiste!"

The fingers had closed upon the knife, the knife was already high in the air. when, with a shrick, Baptiste cleared the room at a bound, and before the knife could fall the little Frenchman's boot had enught the uplifted wrist and sent the knife flying to the wall,

Then there was a great rushing sound as of wind through the forest, 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 and through, for I loved him as only men can love men, but I only answer-

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

felt proud. I confess I was thankful to be so well out of it, for Graeme got off with make a collection of umbrellas, but a bone in his wrist broken and I with there were so many strenuous objec- a couple of ribs cracked, but had it not been for the open barrel of whisky which kept them occupied for a time, offering too good a chance to be lost, and for the timely arrival of Nelson, neither of us had ever seen the light

again.

pointing to a little window high up in his couch. His consternation on waking to see us torn, bruised and bloody was laughable, but he hastened to find take much time, and soon the whisky us warm water and bandages, and we

Paptiste was radiant with pride and about Graeme and me, giving vent to 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 Slavin'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 'ght to see him standing alone, with he came back to Shaw and said, "Come smile on his face and the light of bat- away; we can't touch this," and Snaw, ing at her. tle in his eye, coolly meeting his as- after looking in, agreed that nothing sailants with those terride, lightning- could be done. A baby held the fort.

As Craig listened to the account of Why, Billy, I am proud of you." the fight he tried hard not to approve, "What next?" I asked. "How do we but he could not keep the gleam out of his eyes, and as I pictured Graeme dashing back the crowd thronging the I looked through the porthole and parriende 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 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 eyes grew wide with horror.

"Haptiste here did the business," 1 But even as he spoke a chair hurled said, and the little Frenchman nodded didn't mean no 'aria," he said, and his

> "Pat's me for sure." "By the way, how is your foot?" ask-

ed Graeme. "He's fuss rate. Dut's what you call one blue of-of-dat leel bees. He's deret you jour your finger dere, he's not

"Fleat" I suggested. "Oni?" eried Eaptiste. "Dat's one

"I was thankful I was under the Meantime Graeme had shaken off his barrels," I replied, smilling.

But Craig only smiled at him rather

"It was nwfolly risty," he said to Graeme, "and it was hardly worth it, They'll get mer whisky, and anyway

"Well," suld Geneme, with a sigh of ottopiction, his is not quite such a ne wided affor as it was,"

And we could say nothing in repty. for we could be at Nixon sawing in the ext room, and no one had heard of offy, and there were others of the lounce that we know were even now Cownert Sharba's. It was thought best but all who ald remain in Mr. Chalgia Stack, not knowing what might hapthe and so you loy where we could, oil we moded none to sing us to

When I awale, still and sore, it was to and treatment really and old man Notion in children, As we were muried. with earns for and I save that he was the man of the night before. His rane had come back; his face was Mrs. Mayor in a clim veloc, and main polet and bly eye clear. He was his eta man azaina

"Cleardie has been out all night, but with all his weight upon has failed to find Billy," he announced

We did not talk much. Graeme and ell I brought down my bar I worried with our broken bones, and the others suffered from a general morning depression. But after breakfast, as the men were beginning to move, Craig took down his Bible, and, saying, "Wait a few minutes, men." he read slowly, in his beautiful, clear voice, that psalm for all fighters,

"God is our refuge and strength," and so on to the noble words:

sight. Lord of Bloots is with me ini of Jacob is our refuge."

How the mighty words pulled us together, lifted us till we grew ashamed of our ignoble rage and of our ignoble depression!

And then Craig prayed in simple, Louist words. There was acadmirat of fallure, but I knew years thinking chicaly of himself; there was gratifiede, and that was for the monabout film, and I felt my face. burn with simule; 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, bright 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 bands with him in silence, and every man knew a covenant was being made. But none saw his meeting with Nixon. He sent us all away before that.

Nothing was heard of the destruction of the hotel stock in trade. Unpleasant questions would certainly be asked, and the proprietor decided to let bad alone. On the point of respectability the success of the ball was not conspicuous, but the antileague men were content if not jubilant.

Billy Breen was found by Geordie late in the afternoon in his own old 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 assistance in vocabulary.

Poor 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 depression. But the already weakened system could not recover from the awful shock of the exposure following the debauch, and on Sunday afternoon we saw that his heart was falling fast. All day the miners had been dropping in to inquire after him, for Billy had been a great favorite in other days, . admiringly centered upon his fight of these last weeks. It was with no ordinary sorrow that the news of his condition was received. As Mrs. Mayor sang to him his large, coarse hands not open his eyes thi he heard Mr. We found Craig sound asleep upon he spoke his name, and Mr. Craig was better growth.-Ohio Farmer.

eling beside him in a moment. The

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

"Ashamed of you, Billy!" said Craig in a voice that broke. "Not he."

"And-ye hall-'elped me so!" he went on. "Ol wish Ol'd 'a' done better-Oi do," And his eyes sought Geordie and then rested on Mrs. Mavor, who smiled back at him with a world of love in her eyes. "You hain't hashamed o' me -yore heyes saigh so," he said, look-

"No, Billy," she said, and I wondered at her steady voice, "not a bit, where much wheat, corn, oats or bar-

He gazed up at her with wonder and lifted his hand slightly toward her, and other roughage, owing to the de-She knelt quickly and took it in both of hers, stroking it and kissing it.

"Ol haught t'a done better. Ol'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 bitter words.

"Don't be 'ard on 'em, Geordie, They eyes kept waiting till Geordie said hurriedly:

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

Then Mrs. Mayor sing softly, smooth ing his hand, "Just as I Am," and Billy dozed quietly for half an hour,

When he awoke again, his eyes turned to Mr. Craig, and they were troubled and anxious.

"Oi tried 'ard. Oi 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 special delight. "He didn't beat it when he got it, did he? He took it in his arms and carried it home, and so he will you."

And Billy, knowing life eyes factored on Mr. Crair, simply said: ".E3. III.A.

"Sure" suld train. "Will te?" he recently regular frie-

eyes upon Mrs. Max r. "Trip, yes, Big," old may red cherry, though the tarts out from for one. Show observed be-

Polymore Burn The" He forder of him smill from belowed. alls eyes. I put it hand on beautises. It was flattered to the Audio a trans-bled look passe from a ble force.

peanly "She's him the within." "I shall take your or her, things would

Billy smiled. There he maned his eyes to Mr. Craig and trott him to Georgie and at last to Mrs. Mayor, where they rested. She bent over and kissed him twice on the forehead,

"Tell 'er," he said, with onliculty, "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 thus utilizing every foot of rooting and lay quite still.

"Thank the Idesed Naviour!" said Mr. Craig reverently. "He has taken closed, are arranged along the tops of

But Mrs. Mayor held the dead hand

tight and sobbed our passionately: "Oh, Billy, Billy, you helped me once when I needed help! I cannot forget!" And Geordie, grouning, "Aye, laddie, hiddle!" 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 carried him into the little church, and there Mr. Crain spoke of his long, hard and port-holes are arranged. fight and of his limal victory, for he died without a fear and with love to the men who, not knowin , had been ning mill is kept ready for use, along 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 speken, 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, sobbling bitterly, brought his sprip, no one stopped him. though all thought it strange,

As we turned to leave the grave the ight 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.

Wealth Created by Timber.

Orsa, Sweden, has in the course of a 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 reason that corn being scattered more by drilling, has a better opportunity to successfully develop. Rows being, say three and two-thirds feet each way, it is customary in hill corn to seand the attention of the town had been cure as nearly as possible an average of two and one-half stalks to the hill or two and one-half stalks every three and two-thirds feet. If these stalks were distributed along the row as they are when drilled, they would stand moved in time to the music, but he did about 18 inches apart. Now it is quite 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 ley is grown, and as every farmer soon finds out that it is not practicable to ineffable love in his little eyes, then store grain in the barn along with hay struction from mice and rat's 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 10 feet in height. The corn crib part is

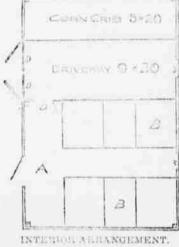


CORN CRIB AND GRANARY.

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

The crib posts next to the driveway are flared 1% feet from bettom to top and the crib will hold betwee 600 and 700 hushels of ear corn. The driveway when not in use for storing corn may be utilized for the storing of wagons or carringes, and with pulleys, the wagon box or hayrack may be drawn ip out of the way.

The granary portion is 16x20, with alley way three feet wide extending along between two rows of hins which over a floor space, each, of 615x14 cet and are 7 feet blish. These bins will hold about 300 bushe's of gende, They are made of femilials matched material; tight flow of the same material above the dies, and upon this floor may be stored four or two hors.



dred bushels more corn, which may be unloaded from even crib driveway. capacity in the building.

Small doors which are kept tightly bins next to the driveway and by the aid of a portable chute attached by hooks and staples to side of hin, the | Farmer Conrad, of Vestal, X. grain can be unleaded right from the wagon to the bin very easily. This fully sewed in an old cost. saves very much heavy lugging of grain | days later his wife, a very con at threshing time and facilitates the handling. The outside row of bins are arranged in same manner, only the wagon is driven up alongside outer end of granary building where the chute

At A, in the granary compartment, is left a space 6x16 feet where the fanwith seales, 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 cost of various materials. It is hetter to put such a building as this upon stone or tile pillars, owing to the fact that all parts will then be accessible to cats 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 standard established by Dr. Wolff was accepted as final. A 1,000 pound cow was supposed to require 2.5 pounds of digestible protein. Recent invesgeneration sold \$5,750,000 worth of tigations 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.

> The relation of the comfort of the eow to the cash received by her owner for her products, is one that every dairyman should study with much in-

What the Dairy Cow Needs.

terest. These conditions-enough good food and pure water, shelter from the heat of summer 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 .-

began taking CASCARDIS and since the have steadily improved, until I am as well ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newet, 0



CURE CONSTIPATION.

NO-TO-BAC gists to CURE Tobacco H.

UNIQUE WELL DERRICK.

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

Near the little town of Tia July just across the boundary line in Mexico and near the Pacific e there is a very curious well. The habitants of this country wilds far away from their homes and have very primitive ideas and cus This well is about 50 feet deep, an owner has built an ingenious for hauling water from it. If this ican had been an educated man might have been an inventor.

A tree flourishes near the well what has two branches growing out of



THER AS WELL DEED (A Mexican's Ingenistia Way a Water Supply)

trunk. These boughs senay. four branches higher up. The M cut the branches in such a v they formed a perfect rest to well sweep. He fastened and to a crossbar, laid across the two branches in the middle, using a thougs for the purpose.

Then he fastened a weight to once of the sweep and a long rope t other end. The bucket is fa-ter the end of this long rope, and has to do is to lower the bucket the well. The weight of the stone it up again, brimming full.

Had No Paith in Banks.

Banks were deemed misa savings, amounting to \$600 b lady, sold the coat to a junk for five cents. With other cont was forwarded to a deworm-not raiment, and by if coat and money have protect where the woodbine twineth."

Some Reasons Why You Should Insist on Having

EUREKA HARNESS OIL Unequaled by any other, Renders hard leather soft, Especially prepared, Keeps out water, A heavy bodied oil.

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