

THE RED STORM

Or the Days of Daniel Boone

By JOEL ROBINSON

CHAPTER X.

The heart of Allan Norwood was not weak and irresolute, but strong in its resolve, and firm and persevering in the execution of its purposes. The events at Boonesborough, in which Providence had made him an actor, called out the latent powers of his mind, and stimulated him to prompt and decisive efforts in regard to Rosalite. Immediately after the departure of Logston, Captain Boone summoned some of the most experienced of his little garrison around him, to learn their respective views in relation to the course most proper to pursue under existing circumstances. It was finally decided that two or three persons of experience should steal quietly from the fort, to find the gentle maiden, Kenton, Ballard and Allan immediately offered their services.

Ballard affected to regard our hero with considerable contempt, for he prided himself not a little on his skill in woodcraft, and did not wish to be considered on a level with those less expert who had perchance never followed a trail or slain an Indian.

"If this Ohio fellow goes with us, we can't expect anything good will be likely to happen," he said to Kenton, in a voice sufficiently loud for Allan to hear.

"Why not?" asked Kenton.

"He's got no knowledge of these kind o' things. He wouldn't know an Indian trail from a rabbit path. And as for rifle shooting, I don't suppose he could hit the bigness of a man at fifty yards, in firing as many times."

"Perhaps you underrate his abilities," answered Kenton.

"That ain't by no means probable!" retorted Ballard. "I'm called the shrewdest reader of human character in Kentucky. I don't often make mistakes in their kind of matters. The chap is too quiet to be anything; he's got no courage, and if he has, he hasn't skill enough to follow a trail. As sure as he goes, somethin' will break."

"Quiet your apprehensions, sir," said Allan, approaching the scout. "Do your own duty, and if I fail to discharge mine, the blame will not be attributed to you."

"That's all very well," replied Ballard unabashed. "I've heard people talk just so afore, and then be off in the time of danger."

"Come, Ballard, don't be hard; you'll wound the young man's feelings," interposed Kenton.

"Ugh!" exclaimed Ballard, imitating the short, guttural sound peculiar to the Indian tribes. "I reckon his feelin's ain't much finer nor mine nor yours. I ain't disposed to put my reputation on a level with a green hand like him."

The cool contemptuous manner and insulting language of the spy thoroughly aroused the indignation of Allan. Keeping down, with a strong effort, the feelings of wounded pride and impatience that were rankling within, he stepped forward and laid his hand upon Ballard's shoulder, and closing it until the fingers seemed sinking into the flesh, said in a hoarse whisper:

"Cease this foolish bravado; or, if you must quarrel, wait until we are outside the fort, when we will settle it like men."

The features of the scout grew pale, and then flushed with anger; he threw a savage look at Norwood, and grasped the handle of his hunting knife. Simon Kenton instantly seized Ballard's arm, and wrenched the weapon from his hand. "Are ye madmen!" cried Boone, who appeared at that moment, and saw what was taking place. "What means this? Why are ye wrangling? Is there not fighting enough to be done, without cutting each other's throats? Ballard, you are always too fast. Your ill-nature will cost your life, ultimately; but I will risk this young man with you. No more delay—off with you, and do the best you can."

Everything being in readiness, the gate was opened, the trio took leave of their friends, and left the fort, followed by the prayers and good wishes of all who remained.

They proceeded down the river, the scout leading the way in sullen and ominous silence. It was evident that he had not recovered his temper. He fully resolved as he strode on, that Allan should not accompany them, but return to Boonesborough, or dispose of himself in any other manner he saw fit. With lowering countenance, and determined air, he stopped, and returning to Kenton, addressed him as follows:

"You've heard my opinion about that young chap from Ohio, and I mean to abide by it, and act up to it. He may go any way he pleases, and do what he pleases, but he can't go with me—that's settled."

"This is folly," exclaimed Kenton. "I will vouch for Mr. Norwood's courage and address."

"Well, if you like him, you can go with him, and we'll part company," returned the scout, doggedly.

Allan had gained sufficient knowledge of Ballard's character to enable him to understand that prompt and decided action was required.

"You have seen fit," said Allan, "to insult a stranger in a manner that is unpardonable, nevertheless, I will bear no malice, if your conduct in future be such as one man expects, in decency, from another. If you wish to be on friendly terms, I am ready and willing; but if, on the contrary, you wish to fight, you will not find me unprepared."

"You look like it!" was the laconic rejoinder.

"You are unreasonable," remonstrated Kenton, in a milder tone.

"We'll part company," added the scout.

The scout being naturally of a very obstinate disposition, it was impossible to change his determination; accordingly he shouldered his rifle and walked away, thinking, doubtless, that Kenton would follow him; but in this he was mistaken; Kenton remained with Allan.

"Let him go," he added; "he's in one of his contrary moods, and won't listen to reason. What do you say to taking a boat?"

"That would be the best thing we

could do if we had one," answered Norwood.

"There is one concealed in the bushes yonder; so we'll soon float it," said Kenton.

CHAPTER XI.

The little vessel was dragged from its concealment, and the two young men were soon gliding down the river. Norwood had not forgotten to inform his comrades about the circumstances of finding the spot where a canoe had evidently been drawn up, and of the strange conduct of Vesuvius. For several hours they silently plied the paddles, always keeping close to the shore.

They had reached a place where the river made a sudden sweep to the left, and was much wider, when a man appeared on the opposite bank and besought them in an impassioned manner to come to his assistance.

Simon Kenton paid no attention to his entreaties, which astonished Allan very much, whose ears were ever open to the cries of those in distress.

"What do you want?" asked our hero, touched with pity by the frantic entreaties of the unknown, and, apparently, greatly terrified individual.

"I've escaped from the Wranglers; they are after me, and I cannot cross the river; come and take me off, if you are Christians," returned the man, who continued to run along the shore, wringing his hands as the boat passed on.

"Let us take him into the boat," said Allan.

Kenton smiled, and shook his head, and the man redoubled his cries, protesting that the Indians would soon recapture him if he did not succeed in getting across the river.

"Poor fellow!" exclaimed Norwood. "Come, my friend, this is unlike you! Are you not touched by the terrible fears and miserable condition of the wretched man?"

"Not I," said Kenton. "This distress is not real; it is an infamous plot to allure us to the other side. The white scoundrel is backed by a score of redskins, no doubt."

"Are you really in earnest?" asked Norwood.

"Perfectly so. You are laying a trap to deceive us," said Kenton, ceasing to use his paddle.

The fellow on shore solemnly protested that he was not, but was acting in perfect good faith.

"How many Indians are there up in the woods behind you?" resumed Kenton, laying down his paddle.

The man swore that there was not one there to his knowledge; but he expected every moment the woods would be full of them, when he, unfortunate fellow, would perhaps be burned at the stake, the subject of tortures impossible to describe.

"Now back water a little, and keep the boat steady," whispered Kenton; then addressing the fellow in distress: "If we go ashore, you promise to play us no Indian tricks?"

"Not a trick," was the reply; and the white impostor called heaven and earth, and the Maker of both, to witness his truthfulness.

"Turn the boat quite round, head to the opposite shore, so as to bring you between myself and him," said Kenton, in a low voice.

"What if he should prove to be no impostor after all?" remarked Allan.

"Nonsense! Look! I can see a painted face peeping from behind a bush. Steady—as you are. When I have fired, drop your paddle and let fly at the Indian, if you get a chance."

The little boat now lay quietly upon the water; and before the man on shore perceived what was intended, Kenton raised his piece and discharged it.

The white man fell—scrambled to his feet—and fell a second time. Allan had kept watch of the red face behind the bush, and the instant Kenton fired, seized his own rifle and followed his example with all the celerity and precision of a practiced hunter. The painted visage disappeared, and a loud warwhoop resounded through the forest.

"You see I was right," said Kenton. "You have finished your fellow, and the white renegade has got what he won't get over in a hurry."

"His distress seems to be more real now," observed Allan, as the wounded man attempted to recover his feet for the third time with no better success than before.

While Norwood was speaking, several Indians appeared on the bank of the river, and our two friends were saluted with a shower of balls.

"Load your rifles," said Kenton, coolly, "and I will pull up close to the shore, and get as far out of range as possible. Several of their balls, you see, have touched the boat."

Simon bent smartly to the paddle, and the tiny vessel shot rapidly through the yielding waters. The young hunter reloaded his rifle, while the bullets of the enemy occasionally whistled past his ears, splintered the boat, or, their force being spent, fell harmless a few feet from them.

"Several of them are at work in the water; I wonder what they are doing?" said Allan.

"They have doubtless sunk a canoe there, and are now raising it; they intend to follow us."

"You are right; they are dragging a birchen vessel from the water."

The canoe had left the opposite bank and was now rapidly approaching, propelled by four savages.

"They are Miamis," observed Kenton; "we must sink them."

"But how? Rifle balls make but small holes; we might perforate the bark in dozen places below the waterline and not affect our purpose."

"We have been trying some experiments at Boonesborough lately, with balls flinked together in this manner," replied Kenton, holding up two bullets fastened together by a small chain about eight inches long. "These balls, when projected from the rifle, separate the length of the chain, and at the distance of 150 yards will pass through a

board an inch in thickness. So you perceive that it will not take many such shots to sink one of those canoes, for they are not much thicker than brown paper."

The Miamis swept toward our friends with loud cries, thinking to terrify them, and render resistance less effectual.

"I don't care so much about destroying the poor wretches, as I do about sinking the canoes," added Kenton, in a suppressed voice. "Let us get the first fire, if we can. Do you fear them?"

"I never was afraid in my life," said Allan, coolly.

The words had scarcely left Norwood's lips when a shot from the savages cut a button from his hunting frock.

"That was very well done," remarked Kenton. "They are near enough; let us have a shot—it's our turn now. Fire at the canoe, and you can't help doing damage."

Both took steady aim, and the Indians, anticipating their intentions, endeavored to screen themselves by dodging their heads down into the canoe.

"That will only make it worse for them," said Kenton; and then both fired. The result fully equalled their expectations; the fragile vessel was so badly cut that it immediately filled, and the Miamis leaped into the water, some of them severely, if not mortally, wounded.

In a few seconds the canoe sank. Then the terrified Miamis made a great splash in the water, while those on the bank yelled with rage. The two young men grasped the paddles and used them with such effect that in half an hour not an enemy was seen or heard.

Having landed, they filled the boat with large stones and sunk it. The sun had gone down and darkness pervaded the mighty forests.

"Come," said Allan, "let us go."

"Go where?" asked his companion.

"Anywhere," replied Norwood, hesitatingly, "to find Rosalite Alston."

Kenton, who had seated himself on the bank, arose and attempted to follow Allan, but staggered a few steps and fell.

"My dear Kenton, you are wounded!" exclaimed his companion, running to the heroic woodsman and raising his head from the ground. But the gallant fellow made no reply; he had fainted from the loss of blood.

(To be continued.)

WOMAN'S WONDERFUL POWER.

Illustration of Chinese Empress Dowager's Magnetism.

On one of our promenades in the park I saw a curious instance of the Chinese empress dowager's wonderful personal magnetism and her power over animals, says Katherine A. Carl in the Century. A bird had escaped from its cage and some eunuchs were making efforts to catch it, when her majesty and her suite came into that part of the grounds. The eunuchs had found it impossible to entice the bird back into its cage; nor would it come upon a long stick, with a perch attached, which they held up near the tree where it rested. The eunuchs scattered at the approach of her majesty and she inquired why they were there. The chief eunuch explained what they were doing and the empress dowager said: "I will call it down." I thought this was a vain boast and in my heart I pitied her. She was so accustomed to have the whole world bow to her that she fancied even a bird in the grounds would obey her mandate, and I watched to see how she would take her defeat. She had a long, wand-like stick, which had been cut from a sapling and freshly stripped of its bark. She loved the faint, forest odor of those freshly cut sticks and in the spring often carried one when she went out. They were long and slender, with a crook at the top. I used to think she looked like the pictures of fairies when she walked with these long, white wands. She would use them for pointing out a flower she wished the eunuchs to gather or for tracing designs on the gravel when she sat down. To-day she held the wand she carried aloft, and made a low, birdlike sound with her lips, never taking her eyes off the bird. She had the most musical of voices and its flute-like sound seemed like a magnet to the bird. It fluttered and began to descend from bough to bough until it lighted upon the crook of her wand, when she gently moved her other hand up nearer and nearer until it finally rested on her finger.

I had been watching with breathless attention, and so tense and absorbed had I become that the sudden cessation when the bird finally came upon her finger caused me a throb of almost pain. No one else, however, of her entourage seemed to think this anything extraordinary. After a few moments she handed the bird to one of the eunuchs and we continued our promenade.

I saw another instance of the magnetic power—this time with a katydid. One of the princesses, seeing one on a bush, tried to catch it, but in vain. Her majesty held out her hand toward the beautiful insect, made a peculiar sound like its own cry and advanced her outstretched finger until the katydid rested upon it. She stroked it gently for a few moments and then removed her fingers and the katydid made no effort to fly until she put it down.

An Estimate.

"My man," said old Hardfyst to the hero who had just saved him from death under the wheels of a locomotive, "if I had change for this half dollar I'd give you something."

"Pop," replied the hero, "if you really want to pay me what your life's worth you'll need change for a cent."—Philadelphia Press.

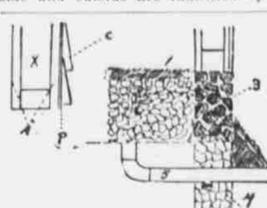
Italy devised the art of music printing, musical notes having first been impressed with movable metal types in 1502 by Ottavio Petrucci.

In Cuba sixteen tons of cane yield one ton of sugar; in Peru it requires only 12½.



A Practical Icehouse.

The plan here suggested for a small but complete icehouse will be found not only useful but decidedly a reliable guide to builders. The manner of construction is as follows: Figure 4 in the illustration shows that part of the wall extending two feet under the ground and is composed of loose stones rammed into a trench. The top of the wall, figure 3, is built one foot high with stone and cement in the usual way. Stones are filled in to the depth of a foot to form the floor of the house, figure 2, and above these is a 12-inch layer of sawdust, tramped down to give a level surface. Figure 5 shows the drain pipe. The smaller diagram shows how the lumber is put together. The boards of common lumber both inside and outside are indicated by A.



PLAN FOR SMALL ICEHOUSE.

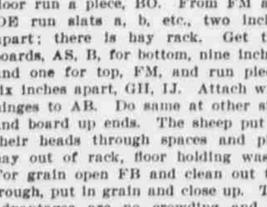
while X shows the air chamber between. P indicates a layer of paper, and lastly, on the outside, the clapboards are shown at C. The illustration is plain, and will serve as a guide for building in any dimensions desired. On the farm where poultry, milk and fruit is raised an icehouse is a necessity, and if one is near a body of water that freezes, the ice obtained is worth all it costs to haul it and to build a house for it.

Don't Sell Inferior Hogs.

Cull and cull closely. If there is any doubt remember that if sold for pork the hog is worth in most cases what it cost to raise it. If you have pigs to sell for breeders keep in mind that a worthy specimen, a better hog than was described to the buyer, will become a walking advertisement for your herd and you as a breeder. But much as such a pig and such a policy can do for you is little compared to what a poor pig cannot do for you and your business. To ship an unworthy specimen under false representations is to buy trouble in abundance for the future.

Sheep Hay Rack Feeder.

This sheep hay rack and grain feeder can be made any size; four pieces of scantling, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, and there is the frame. Build floor of common, strong boards. Along center of



BACK AND FEEDER.

floor run a piece, B, O. From FM and DE run slats a, b, etc., two inches apart; there is hay rack. Get two boards, AS, B, for bottom, nine inches, and one for top, FM, and run pieces six inches apart, GH, IJ. Attach with hinges to AB. Do same at other side and board up ends. The sheep put in their heads through spaces and pick hay out of rack, floor holding waste. For grain open FB and clean out the trough, put in grain and close up. The advantages are no crowding and no waste. Sheep waste at every other rack.—Exchange.

Draughts in the Barn.

It is during the snowstorms and cold winds entering the barn that young colts, pigs and calves are checked in growth. A night's exposure in a cold barn may not harm an adult, although even in that case the animal may suffer, but the young ones will feel the cold severely. The important matter is to see that all cracks and crevices are closed. It is sometimes the case that a small stream of air will cause all the animals to be uncomfortable.

Keep Out of the Rut.

Give us the farmer who takes time to look up, now and then, to see what is going on in the world about him. Living is not all in bending the back over the hoe or in growing good crops. Life is more than a living. There is a rut in farm life, from which every farmer should try to turn.

Created Fowls Not Popular.

The created breeds of fowls, such as Polish and the French varieties, are excellent layers, but during the winter season, or during damp weather, the crests become wet, which is a drawback. Sometimes one or two Polish, when closely confined, will easily be induced to pick the feathers from the crests of the others, which vice soon becomes general in the flock. The crests of the males suffer more particularly, on account of their topknots being more open. One should separate them until the feathers are sufficiently grown to hide the skin. When the topknots are very large, and in wet weather it is a good plan to confine the feathers with an elastic band, but the surer method is to keep the birds under shelter during such periods.

Points on Making Hay.

This is what a Canada farmer says: If a first-class article is wanted do not leave it exposed to sun and air too long. Wild hay should be raked at once after cutting and put into cocks. Being green and heavy it will settle quickly and will not be blown around by the wind. Do not be afraid that it will spoil. I have raked it right up after the mower in the rain, and it made bright, sweet hay. I believe that farmers generally let their hay cure too much and thus lose a large amount of the substance. This plan may mean a little extra work, but I believe it pays. Try it and see.

Sheep as Gleaners.

Turn sheep almost anywhere on the farm, in the stubble field, the cornfield, around the buildings, in the garden after everything has been harvested, anywhere else that there are weeds or feed of any kind that will be wasted if they do not eat it. The sheep will not only make satisfactory gains and return a good profit on the money invested, but they will add greatly to the appearance of the place and decrease materially the weed crop another year. Sheep will eat weeds and clean up rough feed that no other stock will, and feeder sheep make very satisfactory gains indeed.

To Handle a Big Hog.

An easy way for one man to handle a large, vicious hog is by means of a ½-inch rope 10 feet long. Cut off three feet and tie a loop in each end, as shown in cut. Now tie the remaining seven feet to the center of the short rope midway between the loops. Pass the loops over hind feet of hog, then draw long rope between front feet and



NOOSE FOR HOGS.

over nose, then back again over short rope, pull forward over nose and back again as before and tie. With this arrangement the hog is in complete control.—Charles C. Bower, in Practical Farmer.

Steer-Feeding Experiments.

The experiment station of the Kansas State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kan., has just issued Bulletin No. 130, entitled "Steer Feeding Experiment VII." The object of the experiment was to test alfalfa as the sole roughage fed with corn-and-cob meal, as compared with a mixture of roughages, it being the opinion of many feeders that a mixture is preferable. In this experiment the steers getting alfalfa as the sole roughage made better gains and at less cost. The bulletin may be obtained free by applying to the station.

Poultry for Market.

Probably no article marketed from the farm sells on so wide a range of prices on account of condition and appearance as poultry. The market calls for undrawn stock. The reason of this is that drawn poultry sours in from twenty-four to thirty-six hours, while undrawn will hold from a week to two weeks without tainting. Another fact should be remembered, that the crop of the bird if filled at time of killing will sour very soon. For this reason the bird should be kept from all food (if possible) at least twelve hours before killing. But if filled, do not remove it.

Measuring Land.

A handy tool for measuring land is made from an old buggy wheel fitted to a light frame. Measure the tire and mark a point in the rim so that the revolutions of the wheel can be counted. Walk around the piece of land with the wheel and multiply the number of revolutions by the measure of the tire.

A Rooster Carousal.

Two prize roosters drank themselves to death in Allentown, Pa. They were really roosters of the Leghorn variety. They were on exhibition at a chicken show and their owner, to freshen them up a bit, gave them colchicum wine, from the effects of which both died. They were valued at \$500.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



- 1008—London bridge carried away by a flood.
- 1503—James Tyrrel executed on the charge of murdering Edward V.
- 1530—John S. Durant, first president of Parliament of Toulouse, killed.
- 1542—Catherine Howard, fifth wife of Henry VIII., beheaded.
- 1547—Edward VI., at the age of nine, crowned King of England.
- 1554—Lady Jane Grey beheaded. Fifty-nine persons executed in London for resisting the Spanish influence.
- 1590—David Rizzio murdered.
- 1658—Passage of Charles X. over the great belt.
- 1667—Attack on Lancaster, Mass., by Indians.
- 1674—New York surrendered by Dutch to British. House of Commons resolved against a standing army.
- 1680—English Parliament chose William and Mary of Orange king and queen.
- 1690—Plot to assassinate William III. discovered.
- 1733—First settlement in Georgia commenced by Gen. Oglethorpe.
- 1776—Col. Gadsden presented Snake Flag to American Congress for naval use.
- 1778—Daniel Boone captured by French and Indians. Escaped ten days later.
- 1701—Bank of United States incorporated.
- 1703—Salary of President of the United States fixed at \$25,000.
- 1707—Admiral Jarvis defeated Spanish fleet off Cape St. Vincent.
- 1708—Occupation of Rome by the French.
- 1807—British House of Lords abolished slave trade.
- 1808—Russia declared war against Sweden.
- 1813—Abolition of the Inquisition by the Spanish Cortes.
- 1814—Massachusetts prohibited imprisonment for debt.
- 1810—Bill introduced in Congress for admission of Missouri.
- 1831—Insurrection in Paris.
- 1832—Cholera made its appearance in London.
- 1833—Henry Clay introduced the compromise tariff measure in the Senate.
- 1840—Marriage of Queen Victoria and Albert of Saxe-Coburg.
- 1844—London and Dover railroad opened.
- 1847—U. S. Congress authorized additional regiments for regular army.
- 1851—Gold discovered in Australia.
- 1850—President Pierce warned all persons against unlawful combination in Kansas.
- 1801—Confederate government formed at Montgomery, Ala. Jefferson Davis chosen President.
- 1802—Elizabeth City, N. C., occupied by Federal troops.
- 1805—Gen. Robert E. Lee appointed commander-in-chief of Confederate army.
- 1807—Congress admitted Nebraska to statehood over President's veto. George Peabody announced gift of \$1,200,000 for educational purposes. Outbreak of Fenians in South Ireland.
- 1809—Steamboat Nellie Stevens burned on Red river; 43 lives lost. Passage by the U. S. Senate of fifteenth amendment bill.
- 1872—Governor General of India assassinated at Port Blair.
- 1873—Abdication of King Amadeus of Spain; a republic proclaimed.
- 1874—Taylor's Pantechnicon burned in London; loss \$1,500,000.
- 1875—Great Broadway fire in New York City.
- 1877—Prof. Alexander Graham Bell exhibited his telephone in Salem, Mass.
- 1878—British fleet entered Dardanelles against the Sultan's protest.
- 1884—Ohio river rose to 71 feet at Cincinnati.
- 1885—Town of Oita, Utah, destroyed by an avalanche. Martial law proclaimed in Panama.
- 1886—Serious riots in London caused by Socialist agitators.
- 1887—Veto of the dependent pension bill.
- 1889—The U. S. Department of Agriculture created. Legislatures of Western States investigated dressed beef trust. A constitution for the empire of Japan proclaimed. U. S. Senate rejected British extradition treaty.
- 1890—Oklahoma territorial bill passed by the Senate. President Harrison signed proclamation opening the Sioux reservation.
- 1891—Strike involving 10,000 miners begun in Pennsylvania coke region.
- 1892—United States millers contribute 4,500,000 pounds of flour to relieve starving peasants of Russia. France, Italy and Sweden chosen as Bering sea arbitrators. Seventy-five perished in burning of Hotel Royal in New York.
- 1893—Proclamation setting apart the Sierra Forest Reserve in California. Gladstone introduced Home Rule bill in the House of Commons. Count de Lesseps and son found guilty of swindling in Panama.