ELEVENTH INSTALMENT

in the East is willed three-fourth in-Arizona with her husband who has! ward. ailing lungs and their small child, they learn that the ranch is located hands she pulled frantically, and re- Ruth opened her eyes. Everything porch and entered her room. 85 miles from the nearest railroad. wearily through a gulch approaching the ranch house, a voice whispers "Go back! . . . Go back!" At the ranch house they are greeted suspiciously an of mixed negro and indian blood. soon as she could find her enemy She turned her head and looked into you!" Snavely is difficult to understand but again, the mother sprang. She was the face of Indian Ann. regardless, Ruth takes up the task of gripped in a crushing embrace which The face smiled sadly. "Lie asleep, there came a sound of heavy footsteps trying to adjust their three lives to the ranch and its development. Kenneth, Ruth's husband, caught in chilling rain contracts pneumonia and passes away before a doctor arrives. Ruth tries to carry on. She is not encouraged by Snaveley in plans to try and stock the ranch or improve bonelike muscle. Suddenly she was Ruth spoke again. "It's all past, Ann, of the two women were the same as it. She writes to her father in the East asking a loan with which to buy cattle. She receives no reply. Will Thane comes home to visit his father ing this moment that, by a quivering into the kitchen. and Ruth meets him.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

the door unkindered.

the door and she watched the streak through the jagged crack. The snake drawing Ann close against her. After of muddy water reach its top, puddle, squirmed its way along the top of the and run along between the slats and wall above the crib and reached the some coffee. I'll make the fire." drip. She had long before, with her door. Slowly the earthen wall swayed husband, fixed the loops securely in inward, broke into great, ragged the fire and Ruth stood at the sink, the walls and the bar was now in chunks and fell. The stout timbers of measuring out the coffee. "Ann," place.

Something struck the door heavily; a slab and all was blackness, grinding little drops of water showered in the earth, and pelting rain. air. The knob rattled and Ruth raised | A sheet of blinding light filled the then quick running steps, and the door adobe propped against her. The big ing, did it tell you to-to kill-" crashed inward, pushing the trunk be- face with its matted hair was stupid, fore it. Th elamp went out. Ruth stunned. The mother screamed at her stood before her baby's crib, the gun "David-my baby." When next the held in both hands. Ann filled the lightning flashed, the stupid face had doorway; the continuous lightning not changed its xpression, but Ann played upon them weirdly. Ann's hair was looking at her. Again the girl almost covered her face; sparkling screamed. The next flash showed

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figure towering in the doorway mut- wasn't proper, somehow, to be rocked "You tell Mr. Snavely that you done terest in the "Dead Lantern" ranch tered-chantlike guttural words which to sleep with one's mother crooning come in th' house before th' adobe in Arizona by her only brother who is seemed a part of the storm. Then that old colored people's song, and at fell an' stayed with me-doan say reported to have met his death while silence for a moment, before the the same time keep feeling those little nothin' 'bout th' voice talking nor th' on business in Mexico. Arriving in giantess crouched low and came for- arms and seeing that terrible face fight nor nothin'-I got to-I got to

Ruth pulled the trigger-with both come face. . . . membered when the gun was knocked swirled about confusingly. Then For a moment Ruth was too sur- all classes of live stock, with the ex- states a report from Peel County. into her den. . . .

lifted her from her feet. The girl be- honey, lie asleep." came a scratching, kicking, writhing demon-every atom of her body strug gling with a blind ferocity which lie asleep." would not be quelled. Her fingers, flung bodily across the room. Her and I'm hungry-I think." limbs tingled numbly and for a moment she could not move. It was durflash of lightning, Ruth saw a dark, jagged crack running from the upper! Without thinking, she knew what the up.

An hour-two hours, Ruth cowered crack meant, and heedless of Ann, she by David's crib with her eyes on the started through the sudden darkness to the woodbox, her big hands over her door. She had been telling him stories the crib where David lay huddled. The face. breathless, incoherent stories. Now mother stumbled and as she was he was asleep and she could watch trying to rise to her feet, the lightning came again. Ruth screamed: She had placed the trunk against lightning shone like a livid snake the crib creaked under the weight of she asked, "why did it happen?"

water dripped from the straight black | Ann scrambling to her feet and from thundered a great, sobbing voice: "My pulls an' I go."

baby." Ruth felt Ann beside her, big hands fumbled over her own, a great shoulder edged itself under the end of the fragment. When light came again the giantess was holding up the slab and inside the crib David lay wide-eyed blood of his people-he have power and gasping. . . .

Mingled with the memory of two small arms around her neck, there stood out in Ruth's mind the picture of a livid, tortured face, matted with straight black hair. . . .

This memory seemed to have been with her for a long time-since last month or last year or perhaps in last night's dream. Now she was quite comfortable-she had always liked to be rocked, especially when the chair squeaked at every lock like this one. . . . It was strange, she thought, for a little girl who liked to be rocked to have a memory of a great, straining



stinct, a furious mother animal fighting a black monster.

SYNOPSIS: Ruth Warren, who lived locks. Neither woman moved. The face with matted hair. . . . No, it The huge woman spoke hastily. which oddly enough was a lovely, wel- -" Ann did not finish but turned annual survey of live stock numbers

said five minutes to four. . . . She was anything, are you angry with me?" | 8.5% and sheep 3.8%. In Manitoba result in cattle going into winter

"Ann, I'm awake now."

talon-spread, searched for the eyes of Ann's tear-stained cheek down against nothing unless it was absolutely necthe giantess and her teeth bit into a her own. It was half an hour before essary. To all intents the relations

girl beside the sleeping child and went knew that never again would she fear

aware that Ann was not moving about | corner of the window to the ceiling. in the next room. Painfully, she stood

In the kitchen Ann was sitting on

The girl went to her. "Please don't. Ann-it's all past-please, Ann dear.' "I ought to be kilt dead."

Ruth stood in silence, her arms a time she said, "Come on-let's get

A moment later Ann was making Ann shook her head.

"Did the voice tell you to drink and did it tell you to come back to the the heavy gun. A momentary lull let sky. Ruth saw Ann a few feet away, rock at six o'clock and then when her hear the squelch of receding feet, half sitting, half kneeling, a chunk of you didn't know what you were do-

> Ann nodded and two great tears welled from her eyes.

"Ann, why must you obey the

The Indian woman spoke, her eyes then a muffled voice cried out. fixed through the window where the eastern sky was faintly tinted. "I doan know why I must-it is the

"But what is the voice?"

"I doan know-different things." Ann's voice dragged slowly, tonelessly. "It's the ol' medicine man who was with my mother's people—he have the power over all his people an' the on my blood which is the blood of them people."

dead long ago."

in th' way."

reaching her hand up to the great the rain must have completely filled shoulder, "when you cried out you the deep pond in the south pasture, said, 'My baby'-have you a baby?" and that often held the best part of was my baby under there. I never ting any Mexicans at all now. knowed until I brought her in here-I grabbed her away from you-I lapse of the old adobe. Ruth and brought her in here an' built the fire David would have to live in the coman' put her down. Then I seen she missary rooms. was white-David. Afterwhile I went out an' found you."

"Your baby is a girl?" asked Ruth. "Yes."

The girl looked from the window. The ancient adobe was now a mound of earth. "Ann, how did we ever get out of there alive?'

"It didn't fall all at once—the side towards th' larn jest went down. First it was only th' wall with th' window—then jest as soon as I went back an' got you th' other parts fell." The girl shuddered. "Ann, why did I stay behind after I pulled David

The giantess hung her head. "I didn't know how it was-I thought you was stealin' my baby whilst I was a-holdin' up the wall. I hit you an' took th' baby; when I seen it was

out of the crib,"

David, I went back an' got you. . . ." "Ann," said the girl impulsively, "you couldn't help what you did. And you saved both our lives-I-I'm sorry I bit and scratched you-"

The giantess smilled sadly and her She became a thing of pure in- huge arm went round the girl's waist. "You feisty little ol' wil' cat!" Then her face was filled with despair. "I ought to be kilt dead."

"Ann, I'm so happy! I've always been afraid of this place and of you and of-of him. But now! With you on my side-why! I can do anything! We'll stand together and we'll go ahead and make this the biggest ranch in the world for you and me and David. I'm bound to win now, Ann!"

A strange look came into the giantess' face. She shook her head and stepped away from Ruth, her eyes fear-filled. "No! No, Miss-"

"Why, Ann?"

Old Charley Thane, rancher and rural from her hand that she hadn't done slowly, taking one thought, one thing prised to move, then she ran to Ann's ception of cattle and sheep in Maniand as a result the cider presses are mail carrier agrees to take them to something—cocked the hammer, she at a time, she knew where she was. door. "Ann," she called, "oh, Ann!" toba, had a downward trend. In running to capacity. Most farmers the "Dead Lantern" gate, 5 miles thought. Thereafter she thought no She was in the sitting room of the Port thought. Thereafter she thought no She was in North Simcoe will be rather short. from the ranch house. As they trudge more; she became a thing of pure in- Dead Lantern ranch house; David lay thought she heard a slight movement 8.9%; cattle 6.2%; swine 27.8% and of roots this winter as the crop would stinct, a furious mother animal fight- asleep on a pile of comforts before just beyond the door. "Ann, please sheep 11.3%. In Ontario the decrease average less than 50% normal. Short

They crashed against the crib and being rocked and at every swing for- Ruth waited before the silent door, the decrease was, horses 10.1% and quarters in poor condition. Sugar David called out; once they tripped ward she was being patted gently then a muffled voice cried out, "No, swine 22.4%; cattle showing an in- beet harvest in Kent County is about by the gaunt rancher partner, Snave-ly, and Indian Ann, a herculean wom-land for a moment separated, but as just where she herself patted David. Miss Ruth, no! 'Fore Gawd, I loves crease of 9.7% and sheep an increase completed and has been delivered to

> The key turned in the lock and moving away from the door.

A few hours later the two women "Hush, little white girl, lie asleep, were working silently among the remains of the old adobe, salvaging Ruth put up one arm and drew Ruth's belongings. The giantess said on that morning when they had first Reluctantly the giantess placed the cleaned out the rooms. Yet, Ruth Ann-beneath exteriors she felt that Minutes passed and Ruth became she and Ann were closer than sisters.



Search as she might, Ruth could not es because colds which later develop find the big revolver which Old Char- into roup are almost sure to follow. the quick-thrown blanket of blackness fear"-she touched her breast-"it ley had given her; it was hopelessly During the winter months the breed-

> without any Mexicans. He gave as to become over fat if well fed. Hard the reason, that no one in the little grain should be given in preference border town wanted to come very to mash or ground grains. Equal badly, and then, as he was spending parts of oats, wheat and buckwheat the evening trying to persuade an old are quite suitable during the cold man and his son, the storm began. months, but when the weather moder-Snavely knew that the heavy rain ates in spring, the buckwheat should would make work on the ponds im- be discontinued. Once daily during "But that old medicine man must be possible. After they dried up again the winter is often enough to feed, and he'd get the Mexicans. Ruth was fresh water should be provided at "That is why he speak so close heartbroken-if only the work had least once a day. 'thout our seein'-his body is no more been attended to before this rain, there would be water enough for a "Ann," said the girl, rising and year. But Snavely reminded her that She nodded. "It seemed to me it a year. There was no sense in get-

He made little comment on the col-

Continued Next Week

SAND - GRAVEL From Maple Gravel Pit GENERAL CARTAGE by Truck WM. McDONALD, Telephone 62. Thornhill,

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### INFORMATION BUSY FARMER

gigantic task of meeting a heavy tax veal stage. the produce he has to sell.

The returns just issued from the and left the kitchen, crossed the back in 1933 as compared with 1932 show that in Quebec, Ontario and Manitoba were damaged by a severe )frost, of 6.9%.

Winter Fair Dates

Royal Winter Fair, Toronto-Nov. 22 to 30.

Ontario Provincial Winter Fair, Guelph-December 5 to 7.

Get Rid of the Barnyard Boarders In preparing for housing the stock for winter, all surplus work horses, finished beef cattle, boarder dairy cows or decidedly poor type heifers, old ewes and old sows should be culled out and disposed of to the best advantage.

Overhaul the Farm Plant

Now is the time for farmers to pay attention to their buildings. Slacken all bands on stave silos; repair any leaks in the roofs, check up on storm sashes; fit them, and repair broken glass; clean out all trap gullies; thoroughly flush drains, clean out root cellar ventilators, fresh air intakes and foul air outlets in barns, stables, piggeries and poultry houses; thoroughly inspect and overhaul the water supply, if a pump service check up on the valves, if a presure supply see that all pipes and tanks are protected from frost.

Turkeys in Winter Breeding turkeys should not be con-

fined to houses during the winter months but allowed to roam at will during the day. The only shelter that is required for them at night is a straw barn or closed-in shed. They should not be kept in a draughty place, but any building that will pro-Ruth waited before the silent door, vide shelter from wind, rain and snow is quite suitable. Never house turkeys with hens or in heated housing turkeys should receive only limit-Snavely returned about noon and ed rations, as they have a tendency

> Well-Finished Beef Cattle Will Never Stagnate Märket

"Market stagnation, in my estimation," said Garnet H. Duncan of Rich mond Hill, livestock investigator, Ontario Marketing Board, "will never be caused by well-finished cattle. "In a survey of the left-overs, I have

found that the good type well-finished stocker, weighing about 900 pounds, has been allowed to follow the finished animal to the abbatoir, when it should have been returned to the feed lot. Too many in-betweens are being taken back to the farm. These are often in rough condition, ill-bred and

Tax time is drawing near and the in many cases, ill-fed. Many of them farmer is once more faced with the should never have lived beyond the

levy from the decreased earnings of "With the good abbatoir, and the in-betweens being returned to the farm, it would seem that it is merely A drastic cut in the cost of gov- a question of time before all sales ernment would result in a reduction promotion efforts, of the past twenty in taxation. A reduction in taxation years, will be in vain. Statistics show means a reduction in the overhead we are feeding about 40 per cent less expense of every farm in York Coun- cattle this year than last, with supty. That is what interests the far- plies cleaning up and prospects of mer to-day more than talk of more | better prices. It would seem that farmers, having feed to do so, should feed up all good stockers."

Weekly Crop Report

Thousands of barrels of apples ing a black monster that had broken the grate fire; the clock on the mantel answer me one thing; have I done was, horses 0.9%; cattle 0.2%; swine age of pasture in many districts will the factory in splendid condition. Lincoln reports that condition of fall wheat has seldom been better than at present. In Frontenac the farmers have a big surplus of livestock and a large number will have to be sold owing to shortage of feed. In Temiskaming this has been the finest fall the farmers have had for several years for completing the season's work. Harvesting and threshing were over in good time and farmers have had ample time to get their fall plow-

Hints for the Poultryman

In order to have pullets laying at their best in November and December, the months of high priced eggs, the following points should be observed according to the Dominion Poultry Husbandman:

See that the pullets have dry and right quarters. Have the houses clean and sani-

I tary without draughts. Give a well balanced ration and be sure to give enough. Don't forget the green feed, pre-

ferably clover or alfalfa. If you have milk give the pullets

what they will take. Keep the laying pullets or those that are near laying by themselves.

Give these every comfort and attention-they are the money makers. Your treatment of the pullets now may mean profit or loss for the rest

of the year. Dispose of hens too old or pullets too young, it costs too much to feed

The time of scarcity is the time to arrange for your market for the whole

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