

Notes from Gwalia.

THE NATIONAL EISTEDDOD.

It is at length possible to gauge what proportions the gathering of the National Eisteddod for Newport, next month is likely to assume. As to the general arrangements, in the first place the pavilion would seem to be unexceptionable. It is centrally situated, the seating is conceived on an ample scale, the provision for natural light and ventilation is excellent; the artificial light is of the best. To sit on the broad backed benches and listen to the choir of 600 picked voices practicing is to get a foretaste of the more perfect performance, with the accessories of a big audience, and of a yalaux of instrumentalists. The pavilion does much credit to its designer (Mr. B. Lawrence, architect) and its builder (Mr. George Martin). It is in form semi-circular, 346 feet long and 200 feet in altitude at the highest point, and with an average height of nearly 40 feet. There is a broad promenade running around the semi-circle, and covering to the floor in front of the orchestra are numerous gangways between the seats. The entrances are twelve in number. The committee's idea was accommodation for 17,000 or 20,000. The total actual accommodation is 13,450, divided as follows:—Orchestra and platform, 600; first seats, 1,000; second seats and promenade, 4,750; third seats and promenade, 6,250. The arc lamps are of 2,000 candle power, hung at such an altitude as not to interfere in any way with a clear view of the orchestra from the distant part of the building. Very little decoration will be allowed to depend midway; everything in the shape of ornament will be fixed to the walls of the promenade, so as to lessen risk from fire or accident.

THE ENTRIES.

As an index of the success of the meeting, the entries are gratifyingly large. These number 1,260 in the musical competitions, and 450 in the section devoted to the arts, etc. The quality, too, is well up to the mark. In the chief choral competition there are eight entries; in the second general choral competition there is a record entry of 13; in the glee competition, 17 entries; male voice competition, 17; and in ladies' choirs a record entry of eight. The arts are to be housed in one of the long permanent buildings which run parallel with the pavilion, and which will be familiar to visitors to Lord Tredegar's shows as being devoted to poultry and implements. Here the Arts committee, aided by Professor Herkimer, will be busy in a few days hanging and arranging the 600 works submitted in oil, water-color, photography, sculpture, etc. A practical side of this department will be the Art Union, to which project, a new one, by the bye, in connection with the Eisteddod, the sanction of the government department has been obtained. There is also talk of a trades exhibition, and it is not known what late, or still another feature—a new one in connection with the Eisteddod.

The programme of each day's events has been so far completed that the following will give an accurate idea of the meeting:—Monday, August 2nd, military and brass band contests, choral and glee competitions; evening grand military concert. Morning, President, Mayor of Newport; evening president, Alderman Griffith.

Tuesday, August 3rd, Gorsedd ceremony and formal opening of the Eisteddod in Bellevue Park. Morning meeting, second chief choral competition, vocal and instrumental contests, recitations, etc.; evening, Professor Waller Macfarlane, R. A. M. Day president, Colonel the Hon. F. C. Morgan, M. P., and Professor Rhys, M. A., Oxford.

Wednesday, August 4th, chief choral competition, etc.; bardic ceremony, presided over by the composer, Professor Waller Macfarlane, R. A. M. Day president, Colonel the Hon. F. C. Morgan, M. P., and Professor Rhys, M. A., Oxford.

Thursday, August 5th, Gorsedd ceremony in Belle Vue Park, ladies' choir contest, chairing of the horse, recitation of the Irish Fies Ceoil deputation; evening concert, "Dream of Jubal," and miscellaneous music in second part. Day president, Lord Windsor and Sir W. Harcourt.

Friday, August 6th, final Gorsedd ceremony in Belle Vue Park. Male voice choir contest and orchestral band competitions; adjudications in literature, art, etc. Presidents, Lord Kenyon and Mr. D. A. Thomas, M. P.

delivered by Gwynedd in an impressive manner, and the Gorsedd was opened by Hwfa Môn, after which an honorary degree was conferred upon Mr. Oakley, Mr. W. Davies (Cardiff), and Dr. Roberts (Swansea). Penillion was sung during the ceremony by Mr. O. Jones, to the accompaniment of Tely-nora Llicliad. The Maelwyn Male Voice party, conducted by Mr. Cadwaladr Roberts, rendered two pieces in a finished style. The eisteddod of 1893 have been duly proclaimed by Dyfed, bardic addresses were given by Tyllyn Dyfrig, Dyfed, Watwyn Wyn, Alltyn Dyfrdwy, and others. Some of the chief subjects for adjudication were announced from the maen log by Pedrog, and a spirited address was given by Canon Davies, followed by Cynhain.

BRIDGEND EISTEDDOD.

At the Bridgend Eisteddod on July 5 for the benefit of the Bridgend Cottage hospital the attendance was meagre and the receipts were disappointing. For the chief choral prize of \$500 only one choir competed. Mr. Dan Davies' famous musical organization from Merthyr.

Mr. Tom John, of Llwynypia, was the conductor. The adjudicators were:—Music: Professor Dan Price, R. A. M.; Mr. J. O. Shepherd, musical director of the Royal Opera Court Theatre, Liverpool; and Mr. J. E. Deacon Cardiff. Recitations: Rev. J. S. Johns and Rev. J. Harold Williams. Bridgend, Ambulance Competition: Dr. W. E. Thomas and Dr. W. Randall, Bridgend. Timbering: Messrs. E. Lawrence, Pontycymer; T. Jenkins, Treharis; and D. Richards, Gell Rhondda. The accompanist was Mr. T. D. Jones, Morriston; preliminary accompanist, Miss Louie M. Davies, Bridgend; while the officers of the committee were:—Chairman, Mr. T. G. Smith; vice-chairman, Mr. S. H. Stockwood; treasurer, Mr. Moon; general secretary, Mr. J. E. Jenkins; financial secretary, Mr. Michael Davies.

The junior pianoforte solo, competition, test piece "Tanceredi," was won by Miss Maggie Jones, Wauwenn Swansea. The junior violin solo prize went to Master Hyam Freedman, Pontycymer. J. Herbert Evans of Penrhyn won the Welsh recitation prize, subject, Trebor Mar's description of approaching old age, "Pawb a Phobeph yn mynd yn Hen." William Reese, of Kenfil Hill took the prize for the best descriptive tenor solo, "The Urron." Miss Maud Simmonds of Rhedol Parth, played Chopin's first Polonaise in prize-winning form; Miss Maggie Mills of Pentypidd was victorious in the soprano solo competition, "Wise Man Flattering"; G. T. Llewellyn, of Port Talbot, won the bass solo "Return, O Lord of Hosts"; the tenor solo, "Miss Annie Miles of Pentre and Miss Nellie Davies, of Merthyr. The senior violin solo competition, test piece Svendsen's "Roman," was won by Ben George.

The glee competition for \$100 and a gold medal for the best rendering of John Thomas' well known chorus, "Dattod mae Rhyman an Caethiwed" went to the Pontycymer Harmonic society, James Garfield, conductor. The male voice competition for \$150 and a gold medal three choirs sang Prothero's "The Crusaders" and the award went to the Barry District Glee society, D. Farr conductor.

ENDOWMENTS OF BARDISM.

The Gorsedd officials and leading bards held a special meeting at Festiniog during the opening of the Gorsedd to discuss certain important Gorsedd matters. The Archdruid (Hwfa Môn) presided. Present were present Mr. T. H. Thomas, Cardiff; Rev. E. Rees (Dyfed), Cardiff; Rev. W. H. Williams, Watwyn Wyn, Ammanford; Cadfan, Geraint, Gwynedd, Canon Davies, Dyfrdwy, Llyfyr, Eirfyr, Eirfyr (Gorsedd records).

Mr. T. H. Thomas, Cardiff, presented the following report upon gifts to the Gorsedd:—*Hirias Horn* yns Prydain: "In order to complete the banner and its appurtenances Sir Arthur Stepany, Bart., has requested that a stand in worked brass shall be designed and specially made in corresponding manner at a large cost. This work is now nearly completed by Mr. S. W. Allen, A. R. C. A. The Right Honorable Lord Tredegar, the descendant of the ancient Welsh scriptor, Mr. W. Goscombe John, the historian of Breconshire, has intended presenting to the Gorsedd a "Hirias Horn, in order that the ancient Gorsedd custom of the Abarthged may be carried out. This work is entrusted to the celebrated Welsh sculptor, Mr. W. Goscombe John, the historian of Breconshire, the most magnificent manner in worked silver in a very costly style, and will be doubtless one of the very finest works of its class. It will take a considerable time to execute, but the model of it will be prepared and used in the ancient custom at the National eisteddod at Newport in August next."

"Arlunydd Penygarn."
("Arwydd Fardd yr Oresedd.")
"July 3, 1897."

Mr. T. H. Thomas, in further explanation of a report, stated that the banner and stand complete would probably cost £150, the whole of which would be borne by Sir Arthur Stepany. With reference to the *Hirias Horn*, Lord Tredegar had originally intended presenting the Gorsedd with a sword for the chairing ceremony; but Professor Herkimer having undertaken to provide a suitable sword, fashioned with a due regard to artistic effect and antiquarian models, Lord Tredegar had readily consented to substitute any other piece of Gorsedd furniture which might be required for the public ceremonial. In consultation with Lord Tredegar it had been decided that a *Hirias Horn* of solid silver, fitted with suitable gems, would best meet the present most pressing requirements of the Gorsedd; and as indicated in the report just read, the horn was now in process of manufacture.

It might interest the bards to know that the cost of the horn would probably be at least £250 and Lord Tredegar has liberally and generously undertaken to bear the whole of this expense. The horn would be ready by the Fastinog eisteddod, and would be found to be perhaps the finest specimen of the kind in existence. The model of the kind in which archaic approach it would be very similar to the historic horn, but he felt justified in saying in all probability every authority would unite in awarding the palm to the Gorsedd *Hirias*, for which they had intended presenting to Lord Tredegar's patriotic generosity.

The Archdruid and other bards expressed the indebtedness of the Gorsedd to Lord Tredegar, and Arlunydd Penygarn.

In the course of the subsequent discussion it was intimated that by the year 1899 the Gorsedd will, thanks to the generosity of Lord Tredegar, Professor Herkimer, Sir Arthur Stepany, and

others, be possessed of Gorsedd vestments and appurtenances which will have cost £1,000.

WANT WALES RECOGNIZED.

Acting upon the recommendation of the Cardiff corporation, the various municipal and other local authorities throughout Wales are unanimously adopting the memorial in favor of including the Welsh arms on the Royal shield and the national flag. The memorial, which is strongly backed by the majority in council, is being presented to the royal shield of the United Kingdom should be allotted to arms representing the ancient British people. The memorial is furnished with previous commissions and additions, the memorial is called to the fact that Henry VII was of Cymric race, and fought the decisive battle of Bosworth Field under his banner of the Red Dragon of Wales, and that all the Tudor sovereigns bore arms or supporters representing that country. The memorial speaks of the "unbroken loyalty of the Welsh people to the British throne," and refers to "the Cymry who have fought and bled for the throne, not as individuals merged in the English army, but as a distinct nationality, Welsh, and as distinct in nationality as the Scotch and Irish troops, having their own qualities and successes." The present request is made in the Diamond Jubilee year as "showing the earnest wish of the Queen's Cambrian subjects to draw still closer into union with England and the other countries of the United Kingdom, while correspondingly conscious of their own ancient race and history, and desirous of heraldic recognition."

MAY GO TO CANADA.

William Griffith, general agent for the Canadian government, attended an extraordinary mass meeting of Penryn quarrymen at Bethesda Chapel on Saturday, July 19, Alderman Parry, Coetmor, presiding. The agent read a telegram from the Hon. Clifford Sifton, minister of the interior, Canada, intimating that the Canadian government were making arrangements for special land grants to one thousand Welsh emigrant laborers in Manitoba or North West territory, and undertaking to provide remunerative employment for them on government railways and public works in the neighborhood of the settlement, thus enabling them to secure means to start farming operations on land grants. The announcement was cordially received, and a special executive committee held a special meeting to consider the offer and ways and means to send a detachment of emigrants provided further official Canadian correspondence proves satisfactory. There is great excitement at Bethesda.

LLANWRTYD WELLS.

The discovery of the beneficent effects of the waters of Llanwrtyd Wells is attributed to the Rev. Theophilus Evans (1694-1769), the author of "Drych y Ffynnon," and grandfather of Theophilus Jones, the historian of Breconshire. Mr. Evans suffered greatly from scurvy, and about the year 1732 he was in the neighborhood of Llanwrtyd. He visited the well, which was then considered to be a poisonous one, and while on the banks he saw a frog jump about in it. This led him to the conclusion that it could not be poisonous, and being thirsty he drank freely of the water. Before the morning he was convinced he was somewhat better, and pursued in a course of drinking, which ultimately cured him of his complaint. The fame of Llanwrtyd Wells spread far and wide, with the result that it became the popular summer resort it is today.

A CONTEST.

In 1797, says the Cardiff Times, beer was sold at one penny per unit in the Vale of Glamorgan, and a happy pair could get married for the sum of three shillings and sixpence. A farm laborer's wages were eight-pence to one shilling a day, and a collier's wages were twelve shillings per week. Tea was then ten shillings a pound, loaf sugar was one shilling and fourpence a pound, coffee was two shillings a pound, starch was four shillings and eightpence to a quarter of a pound, and a quarter of a pound of mutton was three shillings and sixpence. Contrast these with the prices of 1897, the Queen's Diamond Jubilee year.

ANCIENT CARDIFF.

Iolo Morganwg wrote concerning Caerdydd that this town was originally founded by Aulus Didid, called by the Welsh, Diddi Gavr, A. D. 53, and its present name dates from the first century. The ancient Britons called it, from its original founder, Caer Didid, which has been corrupted by time into Caerdydd, Caerdyf, Cardiff.

NOTES.

Eleven years ago a young collier named David Thomas, at the time 13 years old, was "fathered" with the child of Margaret Davies, Banktownfeelen, Llanegwarydd who was then 15 years old. He immediately called for the infant States, where he settled down and married. The other day he paid a visit to his native place, and was surprised to find that "Margaret" discovered his whereabouts. No time was lost in securing a warrant for his arrest, and he was confronted at the home of his mother, where he was taken to the small fire, and in front of the small fire were Shay and Quinn, with Winchester at their shoulders. Sheriff Moxson did some heavy thinking in the space of a few seconds. It was useless to make a move forward, for they had the "drop" on him, and he did not care to notice his two companions needlessly. Finally he unbuckled his belt and flung it, with his revolver, to the ground. Dismounting he teased the bride to one of his friends.

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The plucky officer took no notice of the warning. The blue eyes were fixed sternly on Shay's face. Still whistling he strode straight to the muzzle of the rifle, brushed them aside as if they had been broomsticks, and in much less time than it takes for the telling, two of the most desperate men that infested the country were lying dead.

It was a marvelous exhibition of pure nerve, as well as an illustration of the potency of the law. As was expected in those days, an effort was made to lynch the outlaws. Nearly two scores of men from neighboring parishes surrounded the one-story frame building that did double duty as a jail and a residence. They made so much noise that it interrupted the poker game between Moxson and his prisoners. With two revolvers in his hands he made his appearance at the door and gave them sixty seconds to disperse. Then he went back to his game and was interrupted no more that night.

Moxson died three years ago, not with his "boots on," but as peacefully as if his life had been spent in a Quaker settlement. Shay and Quinn are serving out their sentence in the penitentiary.

these figures show an increase in the coal shipments of 210,000; in patent fuel, 25,328 tons, and in coke a loss of 10,122 tons. This is a very tall record indeed for the half year, and if the same rate of progress is maintained for the current half year the gross shipments will run to the enormous total of 17,754,577 tons last year's record by something like 1,500,000 tons. The increase in shipments has been almost wholly confined to Barry and Cardiff, the overwhelming share has gone to Barry.

Dr. Abraham Rees, the celebrated encyclopaedist, was born at Llanwrtyd, Brynamor—formed one of the deputation of Presbyterian ministers that went to congratulate George III, on his ascent to the throne, and in 1820, he was among those who congratulated his successor, Dr. Martineau was one of those who did similar honor to Queen Victoria in 1837, and he is still hale and hearty in 1897.

The most popular feature of the great musical festival at the Carnarvon Pavilion on July 8 was the solo singing by Kate Moran, Dowdals, who received a hearty encore each time she put on her cap and gown. Her songs were "Partman's Amen" and "Wrth gofio I ruddfaun, yr ardd" at the evening meeting was a last year's deeply affected the immense audience.

The Cardiff Times says: "Professor Prothero, before he could finish the author of the chorus, 'The Crusaders,' for male voices, the test piece at the Bridgend eisteddod, has again composed an excellent piece, entitled 'The Roman Soldiers,' which is to be published by Mr. David Jenkins, Mus. Bac., Aberystwyth. Mr. Dan Prothero will visit Wales early next summer."

Evan Jones, 23 years old, of Cardiff, was riding on the off footboard of a brake van on the Great Western railway, at main line. When nearing the east side of the foot bridge crossing the line at Long Dyke he jumped off with the intention of going home. He was struck by the passing down train car and killed him instantly, his body being frightfully mutilated.

The Rev. James Williams, who this month undertakes the pastorate of the Congregational church at Abercrombie, in succession to the Rev. J. Harold Williams, now of Bridgend, is a Carmarthen man. He was educated at the Presbyterian college of his native town, whence he proceeded to Yale University, America, where he graduated in divinity.

In response to an influential memorial, the high sheriff of Carnarvonshire (Mr. Lloyd Hughes) has convened a public meeting to discuss the desirability of extending to Sir Ellis Nauney a county franchise including the presentation of an address, to celebrate the recent bestowal of a baronetcy on him by the queen.

It is rumored that a certain Rip Van Winkle knocked at the great door of Carnarvon castle, the other day, and an attendant inquired of Edward in it. "Oh, no," was the reply, "he has been dead these 60 years." "Good heaven!" ejaculated the man, turning away, "how time does fly!"

Mr. Pritchard Morgan, M. P., has sent a check for ten guineas towards the funds of the High School of Newport, a portion of which will be devoted in aid of the establishment of a public library in that district.

At the recent Brecon eisteddod (says the Musical Times), a prize for choral singing was offered by the licensed auctioneers of the town. Up came a temperance choral society from Newport and won!

The generosity of Mr. Henry Tate to Welsh education seems to know no bounds. His latest gift is a donation of £100 to the building fund of the Newtown Intermediate school.

The will of Major Thomas Chichele Bargrave Watkins, of Brecon, has been proved, the value of the personal estate being £12,950.

Thousands of people are to be invited by the Marquis and Marchioness of Bute to their silver wedding ball at Cardiff on Aug. 4.

How He Captured, Single Handed, Two Noted Outlaws, and Afterward Protected Them.

From the Times-Herald.

The nervous man in the northwest was Sheriff Orren T. Moxson, a slightly built man with a woman's mild blue eyes, who dressed as an ordinary citizen and wore a derby hat. In his day the job of a sheriff was not a sinecure, as the two score notches on his gun attested. He was never given to boasting of his eventful life; but stories of his wonderful nerve are told today by the old fellows who helped settle the bottom lands of the Missouri river. Once lost in the maze of cottonwoods, the pursuit would have to be abandoned. Having traveled 125 miles in less than two days, the horses were jaded, and they responded to the promptings of a steady rain before sunset of the second day they were halted through Deer Pass and halted at the edge of the bottom lands. There was a loud report, and a bullet whizzed above their heads. Not 300 yards away were the "blaw" camp, and in front of the small fire were Shay and Quinn, with Winchester at their shoulders. Sheriff Moxson did some heavy thinking in the space of a few seconds. It was useless to make a move forward, for they had the "drop" on him, and he did not care to notice his two companions needlessly. Finally he unbuckled his belt and flung it, with his revolver, to the ground. Dismounting he teased the bride to one of his friends.

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MARRIAGE FOR MONEY.

Cleer Defense of a Much-Condemed Matrimonial Step.

Among the unnecessarily harsh judgments pronounced upon human actions may be classed the universal scorn expressed toward the girl who marries for money. There are those who do not hesitate to draw the most odious comparisons between such a girl and others of her sex, say a writer in Vogue.

Making of love, so called, a sort of fetish, the world deities what is after all but an instinct, as though it were a grander, finer thing than courage or probity or self-denial or any other really beautiful human trait. It appears almost an insanity committed in the name of love, provided always that the conventions are observed. Love that leads to the degraded life of the tenements, to alliances with the diseased or morally weak, that throws away years of training in an art or a science, that breaks the hearts of parents—all of these things and many as monstrous are excused if only "love" is offered as a reason for their doing.

In a world like this, where, in spite of countless public and private charities for the alleviation of their sufferings and the permanent bettering of their conditions thousands of helpless little ones expiate by cruel suffering the acute want of their parents' accumulation of money considerations in matrimony, it cannot surely be wholly reprehensible to look with favor on moneyed alliances.

Sentiment is, indeed, to be preferred to sortidness, but the girl who decides for the desecrated altar as the source of life for herself and any children wealth instead of poverty is not necessarily sordid and, beautiful though sentiment may be, when to cherish it means inevitably life in small, unwholesome quarters, the hot, stifling town for children even in their critical second summer (since the little home cannot spare the services of its mistress—nor is there any money to spare for the season's needed outfit, when—as is usually the case—sentiment means all this trifling injustice to little, helpless beings, the price is too high and it ceases to be a virtue.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"What do you think of having to pay \$18 a pound for steak, as those fellows did in Alaska?" asked the shoe clerk border.

"They must have found it in the States," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

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It was a marvelous exhibition of pure nerve, as well as an illustration of the potency of the law. As was expected in those days, an effort was made to lynch the outlaws. Nearly two scores of men from neighboring parishes surrounded the one-story frame building that did double duty as a jail and a residence. They made so much noise that it interrupted the poker game between Moxson and his prisoners. With two revolvers in his hands he made his appearance at the door and gave them sixty seconds to disperse. Then he went back to his game and was interrupted no more that night.

MARRIAGE FOR MONEY.

Cleer Defense of a Much-Condemed Matrimonial Step.

Among the unnecessarily harsh judgments pronounced upon human actions may be classed the universal scorn expressed toward the girl who marries for money. There are those who do not hesitate to draw the most odious comparisons between such a girl and others of her sex, say a writer in Vogue.

Making of love, so called, a sort of fetish, the world deities what is after all but an instinct, as though it were a grander, finer thing than courage or probity or self-denial or any other really beautiful human trait. It appears almost an insanity committed in the name of love, provided always that the conventions are observed. Love that leads to the degraded life of the tenements, to alliances with the diseased or morally weak, that throws away years of training in an art or a science, that breaks the hearts of parents—all of these things and many as monstrous are excused if only "love" is offered as a reason for their doing.

In a world like this, where, in spite of countless public and private charities for the alleviation of their sufferings and the permanent bettering of their conditions thousands of helpless little ones expiate by cruel suffering the acute want of their parents' accumulation of money considerations in matrimony, it cannot surely be wholly reprehensible to look with favor on moneyed alliances.

Sentiment is, indeed, to be preferred to sortidness, but the girl who decides for the desecrated altar as the source of life for herself and any children wealth instead of poverty is not necessarily sordid and, beautiful though sentiment may be, when to cherish it means inevitably life in small, unwholesome quarters, the hot, stifling town for children even in their critical second summer (since the little home cannot spare the services of its mistress—nor is there any money to spare for the season's needed outfit, when—as is usually the case—sentiment means all this trifling injustice to little, helpless beings, the price is too high and it ceases to be a virtue.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"What do you think of having to pay \$18 a pound for steak, as those fellows did in Alaska?" asked the shoe clerk border.

"They must have found it in the States," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

MOXSON'S COLD NERVE.

How He Captured, Single Handed, Two Noted Outlaws, and Afterward Protected Them.

From the Times-Herald.

The nervous man in the northwest was Sheriff Orren T. Moxson, a slightly built man with a woman's mild blue eyes, who dressed as an ordinary citizen and wore a derby hat. In his day the job of a sheriff was not a sinecure, as the two score notches on his gun attested. He was never given to boasting of his eventful life; but stories of his wonderful nerve are told today by the old fellows who helped settle the bottom lands of the Missouri river. Once lost in the maze of cottonwoods, the pursuit would have to be abandoned. Having traveled 125 miles in less than two days, the horses were jaded, and they responded to the promptings of a steady rain before sunset of the second day they were halted through Deer Pass and halted at the edge of the bottom lands. There was a loud report, and a bullet whizzed above their heads. Not 300 yards away were the "blaw" camp, and in front of the small fire were Shay and Quinn, with Winchester at their shoulders. Sheriff Moxson did some heavy thinking in the space of a few seconds. It was useless to make a move forward, for they had the "drop" on him, and he did not care to notice his two companions needlessly. Finally he unbuckled his belt and flung it, with his revolver, to the ground. Dismounting he teased the bride to one of his friends.

"Fifty feet more, Sheriff, and you're a dead man," cried Shay.

Moxson hesitated not the fraction of an instant. The fifty feet were covered and he walked steadily forward.

"For God's sake, Moxson, go back! We don't want to hurt you, but we'll not be taken," cried Shay.

The plucky officer took no notice of the warning. The blue eyes were fixed

sternly on Shay's face. Still whistling he strode straight to the muzzle of the rifle, brushed them aside as if they had been broomsticks, and in much less time than it takes for the telling, two of the most desperate men that infested the country were lying dead.

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