When Pete reached the gate and turned into the farmyard he had proceeded but a few steps when he was suddenly greeted with the furious barking of an angry dog. He dropped his grip and sample ease and drew the wrench from his pocket just as he caught sight of a huge animal bounding toward him with the evident purpose of attacking him. Pete ran toward the brute and shook the lantern in his face and quickly dealt him a sharp clip upon the side of the head. The dog sprang backward with a snarl, but checked himself and charged again, hurling his whole weight full at Pete's throat. Once more Pete shook the lantern in his face, and this time brought the iron knob down squarely upon his skull with such force as to nearly stun him. Meanwhile he kept up a vigorous hello toward the farmhouse. At this instant a light appeared at the window.

"What do you want out there?" cried Mr. Thomas.

"Call off this dog or I'll knock his block off!" shouted Pete.