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CHAPTER XI (Continued)

With eyes of terror Sam Kirby scanned the boiling expanse through which the barge was drifting...

white, horrified face to him and exclaimed: "Daddy! I saw him—"

Meanwhile the thunder of the White Horse steadily increased.

Having brought the last of the main beam to the capstan, Polson burst through the door of the little floatilla across to the town of White Horse and there collected his money...

Mr. Bridges, who was within hearing distance, shrugged with an assumption of careless indifference.

"You—here!" Lucky cried. "Why, every quill on your head was standing up and you look five years older."

Radio reception is getting better every night. Now is the time to get your new...

B-BATTERIES AND TUBES

We have just received a large shipment of Tubes and Batteries and can supply your needs.

La Grande Electric Co.

WANTED!

Feed sacks For the next Few weeks. Five cents each. For any number From one to Five hundred.

La Grande Warehouse & Storage Co.

Main 792

RADIO

Radio reception is getting better every night. Now is the time to get your new...

La Grande Electric Co.

Saturday 10th

Advertisement for vacuum coffee makers with images of various models and prices like \$1.29, \$1.99, \$1.39.

Oregon Hardware & Implement Co.

They'll be working in the mines next. I bet I'll see you puffed out on a pick-handle before we get out."

"Not me! I've rained my last blivet and if ever I get another callous I'll be from layin' abed. Safe and sane, that's me. I—"

Bridges' words were cut short by an exclamation from Doret, who had approached, in company with the Countess Courtenay.

"Out from the lower end of the gorge the Kirby craft had emerged; it was plunging along with explosions of white foam from beneath its bow and with its keel rising and falling rhythmically."

"What's the matter?" Pierce inquired.

Even while they stared at the Rouletta she drove head on into an expanse of tumbling breakers.

"Why—here!" Lucky cried. "Why, every quill on your head was standing up and you look five years older."

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the reckless abandon necessary to face that likelihood with anything except the frankest apprehension.

It was impossible either to lay the skiff alongside the wreck with any degree of care or to hold her there; as a matter of fact, the two hulls collided with a crash.

"Who's goin' help us?" the Frenchman was shouting.

"It was a tribute to the manhood of the North that after a brief hesitation several men offered themselves. At the last moment, however, Broad and Bridges withdrew the others aside, saying:

"Here you! That's our boat and we know how she handles."

"Polson stood braced in the stern, like a goddoler, and when willing hands had shot the boat out into the current he leaned his weight upon the after oars; beneath his and Pierce's efforts the ash blades bent.

There came a breath-taking plunge during which the rescuing skiff and its crew were hidden from the view of those on shore; out into sight they lunged again and, in a cloud of spray, went anipling through the stampeding waves.

Two people only were left upon the Rouletta, that aid-which plunger having carried the crew away.

There again Sam Kirby's artificial hand had proved its usefulness, and without its aid it is doubtful if either he or his daughter could have withstood the deluge.

Soon the helpless scow was abreast of the campsite, and in spite of the frantic efforts of her crew to propel her shoreward she drifted momentarily closer to the cataract below.

On the opposite bank another crowd was keeping pace with the wreck. As they ran, these people shouted at one another and gesticulated wildly.

Immediately above White Horse the current gathers itself for the final plunge, and although, at the last moment, the Rouletta seemed about to straighten herself out and take the rapids head on, some malicious influence checked her swing and she hung over quarrelingly to the torrent.

A roar issued from the throats of the beholders; the craft reappeared, and then, a moment later, was half hidden again in the smother. It could be seen that she was completely awash and that those gesticulating white-mailed horses were charging over her. She was buffeted about as by battering rams; the remainder of her cargo was being rapidly torn from her deck.

Polson Doret had gone into action over this. Having satisfied himself that some of the Rouletta's crew remained, he cast loose the painter of the nearest skiff and called to Phillips, who was standing close by:

"Come on! We goin' get dose people!"

Now Pierce had had enough rough water for one day; it seemed to him that there must be other men in this crowd better qualified by training than he to undertake the rescue.

As he slipped out of his coat and kicked off his boots, he expected, with a sinking feeling of disappointment, that his emotions were not by any means such as a really courageous man would experience. He was completely lacking in enthusiasm for this enterprise, for it struck him as risky, nay, foolhardy, insane, to take a boat over that cataract in an attempt to match human beings out from the very midst of those thrashing breakers.

It seemed more than likely that all hands would be drowned in the undertaking, and he could not summon

of that advantage, to save himself and his girl. Both of them were half drowned; they were well-nigh frozen, too; now, however, finding themselves in temporary security, Kirby had bronched one of the few remaining cases of bottled goods.

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shook hands with the men who had jeopardized their lives for him and his daughter; in a cheerless, colorless voice he said: "It looks to me like you boys had a drink coming."

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for transportation of members. A special delegation of Park Dale motorists will join Hood River folk in greeting Mr. Sunday.

PIANE LEAVES ASTORIA ASTORIA, Ore.—The naval seaplane PB-1 left the harbor en route to Puget sound where, according to her commander, she will undergo extensive repairs and overhauling.

HOOD RIVER TO ATTEND HOOD RIVER, Ore.—Plans for Hood River night at the Billy Sunday evangelist meetings in Portland next Tuesday were put into effect by the Hood River ministerial association.

WASTED OPPORTUNITY The population of the apple city will go to Portland by automobile caravan and by a special car attached to the west-bound O. W. R. & N. train.

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undergo extensive repairs and overhauling. The new forward engine installation was completed yesterday and at 11 a. m. today the flying ship taxied from her berth at the port terminals up the river and took to the air. After flying about the city for a time, she headed for Baker's bay, where she dropped for a moment.

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LEVI STRAUSS Waist Overalls A new pair FREE if They Rip Look for the Two Horses

SOUND HEALTH demands pure nutritious foods. To have pure, easily digested bakings use Calumet. Every ingredient officially approved by U. S. Food Authorities. CALUMET THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER SALES 2 1/2 TIMES THOSE OF ANY OTHER BRAND

SKAGGS Cash saving UNITED STORES stores Every purchase you make in any store passes over a balance far more delicate than any weighing machine ever devised by man.

Table with 2 columns: Canned Fruits and Vegetables, Dried Fruits. Lists items like Libby's Fancy Sliced Pineapple, Sun Maid Seedless Raisins, etc. with prices.

Good Apples, per box. 75c Canning Pears, per box. \$1.99 2 lb. Roll Creamery Butter \$1.05 Cane Sugar per cwt \$6.64

Money Saving SKAGGS Cash Stores UNITED STORES Oregon Washington Idaho Wyoming Utah Nevada California

A mark of hospitality—that steaming cup of Hills Bros THE successful hostess knows the twin traditions of our great western empire—whole-souled hospitality and its symbol, "a cup of wonderful coffee"—Hills Bros. Red Can Coffee. Break the vacuum seal of a tin of Hills Bros. Breathe that rich, rare aroma! Brew a cup and raise it to your lips! What a flavor, really! Any wonder Hills Bros. is The Recognized Standard? Ask for Hills Bros. by name and look for the Arab on the can. Hills Bros. Coffee is economical to use. HILLS BROS COFFEE