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## "RAFFLES, THE AMATEUR CRACKSMAN"

## By E. W. Hornung, Author of "The Shadow of the Rope," "The Rogue's March," Etc.

"But I think it's an occasion for Sullivans," said Raffles, who now kept them for such. "By all my gods, Bunny, it's been the most sporting night we ever had in our lives! And do you know which was the most sporting part of it?" "That up-hill ride?"

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"I wasn't thinking of it."

"Turning your torch into a truncheon?" "My dear Bunny! A gallant lad-I hated itting him.

"I know," I said. "The way you got us out of the house!"

"No, Bunny," said Raffles, blowing rings. "It came before that, you sinner, and you know it!"

and there were the boys in their pajamas, their hands upon their knees, like so many "You don't mean anything I did" said I, self-consciously, for I began to see that this was what he did mean. And now at

MANUFACTURING OF DYNAMITE Conditions Under Which the Substance Is Harmless-Its Varied Uses.

THE visitor to Dodson, just out of | tank filled with 9000 gallons of cold run- | rades eulogized the old soldler for the Kansas City, knew that dynamite ning water. would explode, and that was about all he knew concerning it. The little plant there where Kansas City people daily deal with this powerful explosive had often occurred to him as a source of mixhe investigation, says the Kansas City

Star, but there is an inborn timidity mixing a huge mealy mass in a large, in all people when it is suggested that shallow bin of polished wood. "They're mixing the nitroglycerin with the dope," explained the superintendent. "Here in the next bin is a batch of the finished dynamite, ready for the packers."

ing compassion for the uninitiated as

breadth of his ignorance. The superintendent pulled open a desk drawer and handed out a stick of some soft substance covered with a shell of heavy paraffined paper. Opening one of the nicely crimped ends, a soft substance was seen that looked something like fine cornmeal which has been dampen-

planation

all his strength. The visitor restrained with great difficulty an impulse to shat-ter the international record for the standing high-jump, and prepared to continue the study of high explosives

"No danger from that source," con tinued the informant, "so long as your

powder remains in its normal condi-tion. When partially frozen, however, some dynamites may be exploded by

Threading our way back to the door through the numerous tanks which were used in washing the finished nitroglycerin

mixhouse," 200 feet below and around the end of the hill. Here some men were

ing compassion for the uninitiated as the visitor timidiy piped his questions. "What is dynamite and how is it Passing around the bluff we came to the first of a series of small buildings, in each of which a gang of men were hammering away for dear life, ramming or "packing"

the dynamite through large tin funnels into paper cylinders, which form the outer coverings of the finished cartridges. At the end of this line of buildings was the use" where the sticks are weighed and boxed in cartons for the market

As we paused before the door of a great vaultlike structure at the end of our tour and contemplated the towering piles of query, "But how will you ever dispose of all this?

"Not a great deal there," was the response, as the veteran cast his practiced eye over the stock. "At the rate of three cars a week we have only a little over a month's supply on hand."

"And where is all this force let loose" asked. "In the mines and quarries of the West-

ern States. A little goes to the coal fields, out not much. Black powder is liked better there because of its tendency to rip the coal up into large blocks, which would he pulverized and rendered inconvenient to work by the sudden shock of a dynamite explosion. Then, too, several million unds may go to the big ditch on the sthmus.

"Several million pounds!" the visitor gasped, and when he got home he dragged cown the family star and, looking at the insignificant little thread of land between the Americas, wondered how it would look six months hence.

Honor Civil War Veteran.

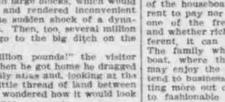
services he had rendered the country, and complimented him on the long and useful life he had led. The presentation was a complete surprise to Mr. Eaton, and when the badge was pinned on his breast he was deeply affected. from the excess of acid, we passed to the The veteran was a member of Twentysixth Michigan Infantry, first divisi of the second army corps of the Army of the Potomac.

## With the Houseboat Colony on the River. (Continued From Page 39.)

fipled by Mr. and Mrs. George Collins and Dr. George Ainslie. By the time Mr. Morris anchors the Casa Chalupa at the upper end of Ross Island, the chain of useboats will be complete, and it will take callers an entire day to pay visits to their friends on the water.

## Figures on the Cost,

The-cost of a houseboar depends on its oundation. If it rests on a hull the cost is far greater than if the float is made of logs, but there is also greater danger of leakage. But the hull has the advantage of being easily towed, while there is always danger of the boat on logs turning turtle. A house on logs can be purchased at prices ranging from \$150 to \$400 or \$500, according to the size, and the cost of furnishing, of course, depends upon the taste and resources of the owners. Inquiry among the regular houseboat dwellers on the lower river puts the price of a good five-room house on a large log to float at about \$50. This is a small expenditure when one comes to compare it with cottages on land, and the nice part of the houseboat is that there is no land rent to pay nor lots to buy. The river is one of the free things on this earth, and whether rich, poor, high, low or inditferent, it can be utilized and enjoyed. The family who fits up a comfortable boat, where the husband and brothers may enjoy the Summer's outing and at-tend to business at the same time, is get-ting more out of life than those who go to fashionable coast and mountain sorts, and it goes without saying that the children enjoy it better. They learn to swim like fish and get brown as berries from being on the water.



Oscar Eaton, a veteran of the Civil

"And then?" "Get away," was the laconic reply.

Star, but there is an inborn timidity they make a close scrutiny of dynamite. The attitude of the superintendent was the customary one of the long-suffer

made?" he reiterated. The questioner reddened a little as he thought of the length, height and

under certain definite conditions," was the quick rejoinder in a tone suggest-ing considerable professional pride.

ing considerable "And the conditions?"

onstrations.

ed and firmly pressed. "That's some of it," was the brief ex-"Looks harmless enough," said the visitor, in an indifferent tone, laying it back upon the desk with a well-conaled quaim of nervousness. "And as harmless as it looks, except

"Nothing less than a detonating cap, buried in one end of the stick and set

off by a special kind of fuse." "How about a sudden jar?" was ask-ed. In reply, he raised the stick with which he had been emphasizing his re-marks and hurled it to the floor with

in such a manner as to preclude foreible

The Wrong House Y BROTHER RALPH, who now lived with me on the edge of Ham mmon, had come home from Australia with a curious affection of the eyes,

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due to long exposure to the glare out. there, and necessitating the use of clouded spectacles in the open air. He had not the rich complexion of the typical colonist, being, indeed, peculiarly pale, but it appeared that he had been confined to his berth for the greater part of the voyage, while his prematurely gray hair was sufficient proof that the rigors of bush life had at last undermined an originally tough constitution. Our landlady, who mouled my brother from the first was spolled my brother from the first, was spoiled my brother from the first, was much concerned on his behalf, and wished to call in the local doctor, but Ralph said dreadful things about the profession and quite frightened the good woman by arbitrarily forbidding her ever to let a doctor inside her door. I had to apologize to her for the painful prejudices and vio-I might have made earlier use, but the lent language of "these colonists," but the old soul was easily mollified. She had scribed a downright burgiary in which failen in love with my brother at first sight, and she never could do too much for him. It was owing to our landlady of these annals cannot affirm that he for him. It was owing to our landlady that I took to calling him Ralph, for the first time in our lives, on her beginning to speak of and to him as "Mr. Raffles." "This won't do," said he to me. "It's

a name that sticks. "It must be my fault! She must have eard it from me," said I, self-reproach-

"You must tell her it's the short for

Ralph. "But it's longer."

"It's the short," said he, "and you've got to tell her so." Henceforth I heard as much of "Mr.

Ralph," his likes and his dislikes, what he would fancy and what he would not, and, oh, what a dear gentleman he was, that I often remembered to say, "Ralph, old chap," myzelf.

It was an ideal cottage, as I said when I found it, and in it our delicate man be-came rapidly robust. Not that the air was also ideal, for, when it was not raining, we had the same faithful mist from November to March. But it was something to Ralph to get any air at all, other than night air, and the bicycle did the rest. We taught ourselves, and may I never forget our earlier rides through and through Richmond Park when the after-noons were shortes, upon the incomparat-ble Ripley Road when we gave a day to it. Raffles rode a Beeston Humber, a Royal Sunbeam was good enough for me, but he insisted on our both having Duniop tires. "They seem the most popular brand. I had my eye on the road all the way from her to March. But it was something to

"They seem the most popular brand. I had my eye on the road all the way from Ripley to Cobham, and there were more Dumlop marks than any other kind. Bless you, yes, they all leave their special tracks, and we don't want ours to be extra special; the Dunlop's like a ratite-snake, and the Palmer leaves telegraph wires, but surely the serpent is more in our line."

ley from Richmond upward. It was said that the thieves used bicycles in every case, but what is not said? They were sometimes on foot, to my knowledge, and we took a great interest in the series, or, rather, sequence, of successful crimes. Raffles would often get his devoted old lady to read him the intest local ac-counts, while I was busy with my writ-ing (much I wrote) in my own room.

process, but once in the pantry we were things that I never saw quite so clearly process, but once in the pantry we were mice, and no longer blind mice. There was a gas bracket, but we did not middle with that. Raffles went armed these night with a better light than gas; if it were not immoral, I might recommend a dark lantern, which was more or less his patent. It was that handy invention, the electric torch, fitted by Raffles with a dark hood to fulli the functions of a silde. I had held it through the bars while he undid the screws, and now he held it to the keyhole, in which a key was turned upon the other side. upon the other side.

There was a pause for consideration, and in the pause we put on our masks. It was never known that these Thames Valley robberies were all committed by miscreants decked in the livery of crime, but that was because until this night we had never even shown our masks. It was a point upon which Raffies had insisted on all feasible occasions since his furtive return to the world. Tonight it twice nearly lost us everything-but you shall

There is a forceps for turning keys from the wrong side of the door, but the implement is not so easy of manipulahas cut through many doors in our com pany, since (what was to me) the maiden effort to which I allude. I, however, have cracked only toe many a crib in conjunc tion with A. J. Raffles, and at the cru-cial moment he would whisper, "Victory "Victory or Wormwod Scrubbs Bunuy!" or in stend of Wormwood Scrubs it might be Portland Bill. This time it was neither one nor the other, for with that very word "victory" upon his lips they whit-ened and parted with the first taste of defeat

"My hand's held!" gasped Raffles, and the white of his eyes showed all round the iris, a rarer thing than you may

think At the same moment I heard the shuffling feet and the low, excited young voices on the other side of the door, and a faint light shone round Raffles' wrist. "Well done, Beefy!

"Hang on to him! "Good old Beefy!

"Beefy's got him?" "So have 1-so have I." And Baffles caught my arm with his

our line." That was the Winter when there were so many burglaries in the Thames Val-ley from Richmond upward. It was said

see in myself, at least my then self,

much for the boy's; but whether he ran ( cannot see the end, and with the patter ) and the maked wire thickened to the eye upstairs or outside I know no more than of bare feet gaining on us, I thought this like a tuning-fork struck red-hot. like a tuning-fork struck red-hot. I saw no more of that. One of them had crept up on my side also: as I looked. he could have no end at all. Of course, the boys could charge up it quicker than hearing him pant, he was grabbing at my left handle, and I nearly sent Raffles into the hedge by the sharp turn I took to we could pedal, but I even heard the voice of their stout instructor growing louder through the mist. the right. His wheel's length saved him. "Oh, to think I've let you in for this!" But my boy could run, was overhauling me again, seemed certain of me this time.

I groaned, my head over the handle-bars, every ounce of my weight first on one foot and then on the other. I gianced when all at once the Sunbeam ran easily every ounce of my weight with either foot once more, and I was over the crest of at Raffles, and in the white light of his torch he was doing it all with his ankles, the hill, the gray road reeling out from under me as I felt for my brake. I looked back at Raffles. He had put up his feet. I screwed my head round still further, exactly as though he had been riding in a symkhe

"It's the most sporting chase I was ever in." said he 'All my fault!"

"My dear Bunny, I wouldn't have missed

"My dear Bunny, I wouldn't have missed it for the world!" Nor would he forge ahead of me, though he could have done so in a mo-ment, he who from his boyhood had done everything of the kind so much better than anybody eise. No, he must ride a wheel's length behind me, and now we could not only hear the boys running, but breathing also. And then of a sudden I saw Raffles on my right striking with his torch; a face flow out of the darkness to meet the thick glass bub with the glow-ing wire inclosed; it was the face of the boy Otphert, with his enviable mustache, but it vanished with the crash of glass." wicket-keepers, and a big man shaking his flat. There was a lamppost on the hilltop, and that was the last I saw.

ing (much I wrote) in my own room. bevy of pajamas with bare feet and young We even rode out by night ourselves to faces at either end of them. see if we could not get on the track of "Who? Who?" said they, giving way thieves, and never did we fail to find before me hot coffee on the hob for our return. We had indeed fallen upon our feet. Also, the misty nights might have been made "The other Johany," "The other Johany," for the thieves. But their success was the cherubs chorused not so consistent, and never so enormous, "Biking past-saw as people said, especially the sufferers. who lost more valuables than they had ever been known to possess. Failure was often the califfs' portion, and disaster once; owing, ironically enough, to that once; owing, ironically enough, to that boy did all the holding, one hand round yery mist which should have served the wrist, the other paim to paim, and But I am going to tell the story with some particularity, and perhaps some gusto, you will see why who read. The right house stood on high ground

The right house stood on high ground near the river, with quite a drive (in at one gate and out at the other) sweeping past the steps. Between the two gates was a half-moon of shrubs, to the left of the gate. a drive in the steps a conservation of the st the steps a conservatory, and to their right the walk leading to the tradegmen's entrance and the back premises; here "Don't talk so loud," they were crying entrance and the back premises; here

more anon. The right house was the residence of an opulent stockbroker who wore a heavy watchchain and seemed fair game. There would have been the stockbroker. The house was one of a row, though a goodly row and an array withough a The house was one of a row, though a goodly row, and an army-crammer had established himself next door. There is a type of such institutions in the suburbs, the youths go about in knickerbockers, smoking pipes, except on Saturday nights, when they lead and atter the suburbs. when they lead each other home from the last train. It was none of our business to spy upon these boys, but their oner. manners and customs fell within the field of observation. And we did not choose the night upon which the whole row was likely to be kept awake.

likely to be kept awake. The night that we did choose was as misty as even the Thames Valley is cap-able of making them. Raffles smeared I vaseline upon the plated parts of his Beeston Humber before starting, and our dear landlady cosseted us both and prayed we might see nothing of the nasty burglars, not denying as the reward would be very handy to them that got it, to say nothing of the honor and glory. We had promised her a liberal perquisite in the event of our success, but she must we had promises her a liberal perquisite in the event of our success, but she must not give other cyclists our ides by men-tioning it to a soul. It was about mid-night when we cycled through Kingston to Surbiton, having trundled our machines across Ham Fields, mournful in the mist across has be achieved an over Technic. as those by Acheron, and so over Teddington Bridge. I often wonder why the pantry window

is the vulnerable point of nine houses out of ten. This house of ours was almost the tenth, for the window in ques-tion had bars of sorts, but not the right sort. The only bars that Raffles allowed into to beat him were the kind that let into the stone outside; those fixed within are merely screwed to the woodwork, and you may unscrew as many as necessary if you take the trouble and have the time. Barred windows are usually devoid of other fasteners worthy the name; this one was no exception to that foolish rule, and a push with the penknife did its busiand a push with the penknife did its busi-ness. I am giving householders some valuable hints, and perhaps deserving a good mark from the critics. These, in any case, are the points that I would see to, were I a rich stockbroker in a river-side suburb. In giving good advice, how-ever, I should not have omitted to say that we had left our machines in the semi-circular shrubbery in front, or that Raffies had most ingeniously fitted our impressed with dark sildes, which enabled us to leave them burning.

"Some fellow who came through one of

"Biking past-saw the light-why, what

he turned. his knees braced up against the panel. Another was rendering estentatious but ineffectual aid and three or four others

also was the pantry window, of which below their breath; "don't wake 'em up

"But I think he got over the wall-" "Come on you chaps, come on!" And there was a soft stampede to the hall door.

"Don't all desort me, I say!" gasped the red-faced hero who held Raffles pris-

"We must have them both, Beefy!"

"That's all very well-" "Look here," I interposed, "T'll stay by m. "I've a friend outside. I'll get him,

"Thanks, awfully," said the valiant

Beety The hall was empty now. My heart beat

"How did you hear them?" I inquired, my eye running over him.

"We were down having drinks-game nap-in there."

Beefy jerked his great head toward an open door, and the tail of my eye caught the glint of glasses in the firelight, but the rest of it was otherwise engaged.

"Let me relieve you," I said, trembling. "No, I'm all right."

"No, I'm all right." "Then I must insist." And before he could answer I had him round the neck with such a will that not a gurgle passed my fingers, for they were almost buried in his hot, smooth flesh. Oh, I am not proud of it: the act was as ville as act could be; but I was not going to see Raffles taken, my one dbaire was to be the saving of him, and I tremble-even now to think to what lengths I might have gone for its fulfillment. As it was have gone for its fulfillment. As it was, I squeezed and tugged until one strong hand gave way after the other and came feeling round for me, but feebly because they had held on so long. And what do you suppose was happening at the same moment? The pinched white hand of Ruffies, reddening with returning blood, and with a clot of blood upon the wrist, was

semi-circular shrubbery in front, or that Raffles had most ingeniously fitted our lamps with dark sildes, which enabled us to leave them burning. It proved sufficient to unsorrew the bars at the bottom only, and then to wrench them to either side. Neither of us had grown stout with advancing years, and in a few minute wys had both wormed through into the aink, and thence to the

WE BOTH WORMED THROUGH.

in the world.

them.

leycles outside.

insensible youth within!

'One moment!" he had begun.

And out he went without a look to se

the effect of his words, I after him with

asked Raffles, following loyally.

But it's the devil of a hill! "And here they come!"

"Then stick to it. You couldn't help it.

"Not certain."

as yet

on him, and put the key through the "But the door's shut," put in a boy. "Fil have a look at it," said the cr nanel. Now was the moment for thinking panel. Now was the moment for thinking of ourselves, and again that infernal mask which Raffles swore by came rear being the undoing of us both. We had reached the steps when we were hailed And the key no longer in the lock, and would be missed, the door kicked in; nay by a voice, not from without, but from within, and I had just time to tear the accuraced thing from Raffles' face before with the man's eye still upon me, thought I could smell the chlorofom, thought I could hear a moan, and pre-pared for either any moment. And how A stout man with a blond mustache was

on the stairs, in his palamna, like the boys. "What are you doing here?" said he. "There has been an attempt upon your "There has been an attempt upon your

house," said I, still spokesman for the night, and still on the wings of inspira-"Your sons"-

"My pupils." "Indeed. Well, they heard it, drove off the thieves, and have given chase." "And where do you come in?" inquire the stout man, descending.

"We were bloyeling past, and I actually saw one fellow come headfirst through your pantry window. I think he got over the wall." Here a breathless boy returned.

"Can't see anything of him." he gasped. "It's true, then." remarked the cram-"Look at that door." said L

But, unfortunately, the breathless boy poked also, and now he was being joined

of his eyes at last. "I don't want to lose any of the fun"by others equally short of wind. "Where's Beefy?" he screamed. "What on earth's happened to Beefy?" emphasis. "My good hoys." exclaimed the cram-mer, "will one of you be kind enough to tell me what you've been doing, and what "But we've left our blkes outside, and aine's a Beeston Humber," continued taffies. "If you don't mind, we'll bring Raffies. em in before these fellows get away on

these gentlemen have been doing for you? Come in all, before you get your death. I see lights in the classroom, and more than lights. Can these be signs of a "A very innocent one, sir," said a well-

et-up youth with more mustache than have yet. "Well, Olphert, boys will be boys. Sup-

pose you tell me what happened, before we come to recriminations." The bad old proverb was my first warning. I caught two of the youths exchang-ing glances under raised eyebrows. Yet their stout, easy-going mentor had given me such a reassuring glance of sidelong humor, as between man of the world and man of the world that it was difficult to

suspect him of suspicion. I was never-theless itching to be gone. Young Olphert told his story with engaging candor. It was true that they had come down for an hour's map and cigar-

ettes: well, and there was no denying that was whisky in the glasses. The boy were now all back in their classroom, think, entirely for the sake of warmth; but Raffles and I were in knickerbockers and Noriolk jackets, and very naturally remained without, while the army-cram-mer (who were bedroom slippers) stood on the threshold, with an eye each way. The more I saw of the man the better I liked and the more I feared him. His chief annoyance thus far was that they had not called him when they heard the

noise, that they had dreamt of leaving him out of the fun. But he seemed more hurt than angry about that. "Well, sir," concluded Olphert, "we left old Beety Smith hanging on to his hand,

and this gentleman with him, so perhaps he can tell just what happened next?" "I wish I could." I cried, with all their

folent concussion; it depends a great leal upon the composition of the dope." "The dope?"

"Yes. Tou see, all dynamites consist a general of nitroglycerin mixed with a nore or less complex absorbent called the said the cram 'dope'. Two elements universally used in the 'dope' are sawdust or wood pulp The key and nitrate of soda. They are nonex-plosive, but both, especially the latter, when ignited, give off a large volume of where it is found in vast natural beds he did stare! I have detested blue eyes ever since, and blonde mustaches, and the whole stout, easy-going type that is not such a fool as it looks. I had brazened it out with the boys, but the first grown and known as Chile saltpeter. You re-member the dispute over the ownership man was too many for me, and the blood ran out of my heart as though there was no Raffies at my back. Indeed, I had forof these deposits was the casus belli n the late Chile-Colombia affair." "Tes," the visitor responded, remin

gotten him. I had so longed to put this thing through by myself! Even in my iscently; "and the other ingredients of extremity it was almost a disappointment

o me when his dear cool voice fell like a "Well, you see," he replied, after delicious draught upon my cars. But its effect upon the others is more interesting to recall. Until now the crammer had moment's hesitation, it would be a hard matter to explain to you in 20 minutes all that has been discovered the center of the stage, but at this point Raffles usurped a place which was always and utilized in 20 years of research Over there is the laboratory building," his at will. People would wait for what pointing to a small red building at some distance, where could be seen an or casional figure moving around amid he had to say, as these people waited now for the simplest and most natural thing labyrinth of retorts, glass tubes and what not. "We employ an experienced chemist to conduct constant experi-"Well?" said the crammer, relieving me ments with a view to hitting ome new active absorbent which shall "Nor must you," said the crammer, with be cheaper, safer and more effective than that now in use."

Accepting the hint, the visitor paused to sum up. "Then dynamite consists in nitroglycerin mixed with a number of nonexplosive substances, which together act as an absorbent?"

"Exactly." "And the nitroglycerin? What is that

made of and how do you make it?" "Nitrogiycerin is formed when pure a determined imitation of his self-control. But I would have given something to turn glycerine is agitated with a mixture of round. I believe that for one moment the shrewd instructor was taken in, but as I reached the steps I heard him asking his sitric and sulphuric acids. Come along

-I'll show you how it is done." Leaving the office, we struck out toward large frame building high up on the uplis whether any of them had seen any bluff and fianked on either side at wide intervals by other "houses" of the plant. On our way to the nitroglycerin house or That moment, however, made the difference. We were in the shrubbery, Raf-fles with his electric torch drawn and "nitrater" we passed some long, rambling buildings from which issued dense white and red fumes which set us coughing and blazing, when we heard them kicking at the pantry door, and in the drive with gasping at a great rate. "Here's where we make the acids for the nitroglycerin." was the explanation, "and over there." bicycles before man and boys poured pell-mell down the steps. We rushed our machines to the nearest pointing to a huge iron tank of a boller-like appearance, "Is where the acids are mixed and whence they are driven in uitable quantities by compressed air to

Arrived at the last-mentioned building, and having accustomed our eyes to the semi-darkness, which appeared Stygian it fell to me to lead the way. Now, I have said that it was a very after the glare of the midday sun, we saw a series of large leaden tanks set in tiers, to the highest of which my courteous guide led, me. It looked like a churn of misty night (hence the whole thing), and also that these houses were on a hill But they were not nearly on the top of herculean proportions, the agitator being driven by a powerful steam engine. Into Hut they were not nearly on the top of the hill, and I did what I firmly believe that almost everybody would have done in my pince. Raffles, indeed, said he would have done it himself, but that was his generosity, and he was the one man this receptacle, which was already charged this receptacle, which was already charged with a weighed amount of the mixed acids, there flowed a tiny stream of pure golden glycerine. An attendant seated on a stool gazed stendily at a large thermomwho would not. What I did was to turn in the opposite direction to the other eter, the lower end of which projected into gate, where we might so easily have been cut off, and to pedal for my life-up hill "My God!" I should when I found it the swirling liquid within the tank. "Why do you watch the temperature so closely ?" I asked.

"Over 50 is dangerous," he replied with-"Can you turn in your own length?"

"At what point would an explosion be likely to occur?" I pursued, with one eye on the thermometer, which stood at 76, and the other on the door, which stood

"Let them." said Raffles, and bran-dished his electric torch, our only light dished his electric torch, our only light as yet. A hill seems endless in the dark, for you

of Oswego, Or., was presented with a charm to this Bohemian life on the water silver badge last Sunday by his com-as any other feature, and love to tell how cool and comfortable they were during the war and because of his age. were suffering with the heat. MARION MACRAE. In presenting the emblem, his com-



household saying. When the blood is out of order, or needs treatment from any cause, this great remedy is the first thought of and used by thousands of people all over the country, because it is superior to all other blood purifiers. It is a purely vegetable remedy, and while it penetrates the circulation and forces out all poison and morbid matter, it also builds up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. During the win-

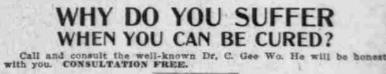
also builds up the entire system by its nne tonic effect. During the win-ter months the natural ave-nues of bodily waste have become dull and weak and failed to perform their full ing that made me miserable. I began the use of duty, the blood has been slug-gish and an extra amount of poisons and waste mat-increased in weight, that "tired feeling" left and I was again myself. ters have accumulated in I was again myself. the system and been ab- Columbus, Ohio.

VICTOR STUBBINS. Cor. Barthman and Washington Aves.

sorbed by it. With the coming of Spring and warm weather the blood is aroused and stirred to quicker action and in its effort to throw off these acids and poisons the skin suffers. Boils, pimples, blotches, rashes and eruptions break out and continue until the blood is cleansed and made pure. S. S. S. is the ideal remedy for this condition; it clears the blood of all impurities, makes it rich and strong and these skin troubles pass away. Rheumatism, Catarrh, Chronic Sores and Ulcers, Scrofula, Contagious Blood Poison and all other diseases of the blood are cured by S. S. S. Book on the blood and any advice desired. free of charge. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA. GA.



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ajar. "I'd let her down at 50," with one hand

gate, for both were shut, and we got through and swung it home behind us in the nick of time. Even I could mount be-fore they could reopen the gate, which Raffles held against them for half an in-stant with unnecessary gallantry. But he would see me in front of him, and so the nitrater."