LAND IN SIGHT AS LINER SINKS

954 Lost When Empress of Ireland Is Rammed By Collier at Mouth of St. Lawrence River.

BIG STEAMER GOES DOWN IN 14 MINUTES

Storstad Tears Great Hole in Side of Canadian Vessel---Explosion Adds to Horror In Foggy Stream---Rescuers on Scene In 20 Minutes, But Too Late.

Rimouski, Quebec — Sinking in 90 feet of water within 15 minutes after being rammed amidships in the upper reaches of the St. Lawrence river early Friday, the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Ireland carried down with her more than 900 of her passengers and crew. Of the 1387 persons on board only 433 are known to have been saved, making the probable death list 954.

Looming up through the river mists as the Empress of Ireland was lying to, waiting for the fog to lift or day to break, the Danish collier Storstad crashed bow on into the side of the big Canadian liner, striking her about midway of her length and ripping her side open clear to the stern.

The crash occurred not far from the shore off Father Point, 150 miles from Quebec, which the Empress of Ireland left the night before, bound for Liverpool, and 10 miles from this point on the St. Lawrence. In reality, therefore, although the liner was heading for the sea and the collier coming in from it, the disaster was not one of the ocean, but of the river. Unlike the Titanic's victims, the Empress of Ireland's lost their lives within sight of shore in land-locked waters.

Immediately the ship's crew recovered from the shock of the collision and it was seen the liner had received a vital blow, a wireless "S. O. S." call was sounded.

The hurried prayer of the sea was picked up by the government mail tender Lady Evelyn here and the government pilot boat Eureka at Father Point. Both sped to the rescue, arriving 20 minutes after the collision. So deep was the wound of the Empress, however, and so fast the inrush of water, that long before either of the rescue boats could reach the scene the liner had gone down.

Only floating wreckage and a few lifeboats and rafts from the steamer, buoying up less than a third of those who had set sail on her, were to be found. The rest had sunk with the liner, had been crushed to death in the Storstad's impact with her, or had been forced from exhaustion and exposure in the ice-chilled Northern waters to loose their hold on bits of wreckage that had supported them and had drowned.

Only a few persons were picked up by the Storstad, which was badly crippled herself by the collision, and these were brought here by the collier, together with those saved by the Eureka and the Lady Evelyn.

Twenty-two of the rescued died from injury or exposure. The others, most of whom had jumped into the boats or plunged into the water scantily clad, were supplied freely with such clothing as the town had, and later those who were able to travel were placed on board a train and started for Quebec.

Quebec and Levis Give Aid to 396 Survivors

Quebec—A full equipment of ambulances supplied by the city of Quebec, by the town of Levis, on the opposite side of the river, and the army medical service corps, was awaiting at Levis when the special survivors' train arrived here. The passengers were immediately transferred to the ferry steamer, which had been waiting to facilitate the transfer to Quebec.

It was a pitiful sight when the ferry steamer Polaris docked on the Quebec side and the 396 men and women saved from the Empress of Ireland trooped falteringly down the gangway. Few of them possessed a complete outfit of clothes, the majority wearing only shirts, trousers and boots.

Heads were bared as the injured were brought ashore. The second and third-class passengers and the crew were made comfortable on the Allan liner Alsatian, which was lying at the wharf. The first-class and injured passengers were transferred in automobiles and other vehicles to the Chateau Frontenac. A staff of doctors and nurses took charge of the injured.

Action of Collier Costs Lives of Many Passengers

Quebec—The story of a tremendous explosion on board the Empress of Ireland after she was hit by the Storstad was told by Philip Lawler, a steerage passenger from Brantford, Ont. Lawler was on his way to England with his wife and son.

"People were simply shot out of the ship into the sea by the explosion," Mr. Lawlor said. "I was pushed overboard with my wife and boy. The boy could swim, so I tried to take care of my wife, but she slipped from my grasp and sank."

Dr. Johnston, chief medical officer on the Empress, said that had not the Storstad backed out so soon from the Empress, a large number of the passengers would have been saved. He said that when the collier pulled herself free the sea surged into the hole she had torn in the side of the Empress and the liner quickly sank

"Virtually every leading officer of the Salvation Army in Canada is gone," said K. A. McIntyre, of Toronto, who was saved. "Out of our Salvation party of 150 on board, probably less than 20 were rescued.

"I was on the upper deck and therefore had a better chance to get to safety than those in the lower berths. The water came in through the portholes of the lower decks before the passengers there realized their danger.

"I was aroused from sleep by the impact and awakened the others in my cabin.

"I grabbed a life preserver and went out to the deck. On deck there were no life belts and quite a number of people were standing about apparently unable to determine what to do. I gave my belt to a woman of our party. I tied the belt on her myself."

Andree's Balloon Once More Reported Found

Stockholm, Sweden — What is believed to be the remains of the balloon in which Professor Salamon A. Andree ascended from Dane's Island, near Spitzbergen, July 11, 1897, in an attempt to reach the North Pole, have been found in a forest in Eastern Siberia, according to a telegram received at the Swedish foreign office from Yakutz. Investigation of the reported discovery has been ordered by the government.

The Arctic explorer was accompanied by two scientists, and after they left Dane's Island no report was received from the party.

Although traces of Andree's balloon have been reported at various places, and while even the body of the famous Swedish Arctic explorer was said to have been discovered on the coast of Labrador, nothing has ever been established definitely as to what actually happened to the expedition or what became of the balloon.

Huerta Would Relinquish Power.

Vera Cruz—Reports reached here Thursday through private sources that President Huerta has committed himself to turn over the government to a commission composed of members of the various factions in the republic. He is also said to have agreed to relinquish power to any successor which such a commission might select.

The report further says that Huerta's determination has already been communicated to the Mexican delegates and probably direct to the Washington government.

Oregon Box Wins Point.

Washington, D. C.—Representatives Hawley and Sinnott, of Oregon, and Raker, of California, appeared Thursday before the house committee on coinage, weights and measures and urged a favorable report on the Raker bill adopting the Oregon apple box as the standard container for apples throughout the United States.

After hearing their argument the committee agreed to take the bill up for action immediately and the Western members were led to believe the bill will be favorably reported.

Full Inquiry Demanded.

London — The London morning papers, in commenting editorially on the disaster, call for a thorough investigation as to whether the bulk-heads were closed, and if so, how it was that the most modern system of water-tight compartments failed to keep the ship from sinking.

The claim for the Empress of Ireland will be the heaviest sustained by the Lloyds underwriters since the sinking of the Titanic.

Only Two Children Saved.

Quebec — Only two children are known to have been saved from the wreck of the Empress of Ireland. A thrilling rescue was one of these—little 8-year-old Gracie Hanagan, daughter of the leader of the Salvation Army band. Her father and mother were drowned. Gracie was not told of her loss. Asked how she was saved Gracie replied: "Oh, I saved myself." She was entirely unconcerned, apparently not realizing what she had been through. She had clung to a piece of drift until picked up.

Notables Among Missing.

New York—Laurence S. B. Irving, who was a victim of the Empress of Ireland, was an actor, author and manager. His plays are widely known. In 1908 and 1909 he presented sketches of his authorship in England and America. On May 3, 1910, Mr. Irving addressed the Equal Suffrage league at New York. Sir Henry Seton-Karr is a son of the late George Berkeley Seton-Karr. In 1906 he was defeated for member of Parliament in the general election. In 1910 he attended a dinner to Colonel Roosevelt in London.

New University Opens; Wilson and Daniels Speak

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson and two members of his cabinet, Secretaries Bryan and Daniels, participated Thursday in the formal opening of the American university, the Natoinal Methodist Episcopal school located on the Potomac heights overlooking the nation's capital.

Bishop Earl Cranston, of Washington, presided at the ceremonies, held on the university campus and attended by thousands of educators and churchmen from all parts of the United States. The late President McKinley and Colonel Roosevelt laid cornerstones of buildings for the university, which was projected 25 years ago by Bishop Hurst.

"Scholarship, it seems to me," said President Wilson in his address, "is the mastery, the exact mastery, and comprehension of great bodies of knowledge, and the comprehension is more difficult than the mastery. It is much easier to acquire than it is to interpret, and yet all knowledge is dead which is not interpreted. The vision of the scholar is worth more to the world than his industry.

"It is knowledge, properly interpretated, seen with a vision of insight, that is uniting the world, the spirits of the world."

The President old an anecdote of Charles Lamb, who said he was never able to hate any man he knew. "There are races whom we dispise," he added, "and it generally turns out that we despise them because we do not know them. We have not found the same common footing of humanity with which to touch and deal with them."

Secretary Daniels described the navy as a great university and emphasized the fact that patriotism and religion have always gone hand in hand. He insisted that religion and education must also be united.

"Only this week," he said, "a distinguished preacher in New York declared that 'our universities are controlled by capital and do not heed the call of struggling humanity.' Your university, fortunate in its environment and fortunate in its scope, cannot fail to hear the call to serve humanity. It will hear the clear call that Wesley heard at Oxford and put all learning and science under contribution for the opening of doors of help and opportunity to struggling men and women."

Bible Study in Schools Asked by Presbyterians

Chicago—A resolution favoring the study of the Bible in the public schools and urging churches to petitoin state legislatures for the passage of the necessary laws to bring about the desired reform was adopted by the general assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States of America.

Another resolution, urging the establishment of a permanent tribunal of arbitration at The Hague, with a view of abloishing future wars between nations, was adopted.

The assemblage exchanged fraternal greetings with the Protestant Episcopal church of the diocese in Chicago, in session here.

The use of grape juice, or "non-alcoholic wine," in the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was recommended in a supplemental report from the committee on temperance and the report was adopted by the assembly.

The reorganization of the board of home missions was accomplished when the report of the standing committee was adopted. It provides for an increase from 24 to 30 members, that the headquarters should remain in New York and that the work of the board shall be divided into four or more departments, tentatively listed as the executive or administrative department, the department of church extension, with headquarters in the West; the department of immigration and social service and department of finance.

Synods and presbyteries are to have supervision of home missions in their own territory.

Elk Herd Is Nuisance.

Seattle, Wash.—State Game Warden L. H. Darwin has asked the United States government to take back the herd of Montana elk liberated near Startup, Snohomish county, the animals having become a nuisance because of their depredations on farms. The Federal authorities will ship the Startup herd to Oregon if the beasts can be corralled. It was supposed that the animals would browse in the mountains, but instead they have come down to the river bottoms, seeming to know that they were proctected by law.

"Eugenics" Move Opposed.

Baltimore—The American Medico-Psychological association, at its annual convention, refused to go on record as favoring hygienic marriage laws. The resolution adpoted by the conucil of the association recommending the enactment of laws requiring a clean bill of health and evidence of a normal mind before issuance of a marriage license was tabled by a large majority. Resolutions recommending the segregation of the feeble-minedd, imbeciles and the establishment of separate institutions for their care, were adopted.

Waste of Billion Charge.

Oakland, Cal.—"Americans spend more than $1,000,000,000 a year in a search for useless, senseless pleasure, and this is threatening the financial prosperity of the land," said L. P. Behrens, president of the California Bankers' association, to delegates attending the state convention here.

"Americans know how to make money, but they do not know how to spend or save it," Mr. Behrens said.

"The people of this country dislike to be told they are not thrifty, but they are thriftless in the extreme."

Depot at Detroit Burns.

Detroit—Forty-seven persons were overcome by smoke from a fire which threatened to destroy the Fort-street Union station. The condition of some of them was said to be serious. A dozen foreigners, locked in a basement room, had a narrow escape from suffocation. The loss saw $200,000.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

General Resume of Important Events Throughout the World.

A Baltimore doctor says those who would restrict marriages are growing old.

New rulers for Mexico are being considered by the mediators at Niagara Falls.

A Tacoma woman judge gives those who just "drift" into town, 10 days on the rock pile.

Carranza has little faith in success of the "A. B. C." mediators in session at Niagara Falls, Ont.

Huerta seems in high spirits and is loudly cheered when he drives through streets of Mexico City.

President Wilson declares business depression is psychological, and insists that his trust policy goes on.

Washington authorities say the landing of arms at Puerto Mexico for Huerta was a great surprise.

Wholesale execution of Federal officers and women captured in the battle of Paredon, Coahuila, is reported.

A pistol shot fired in a melee at Annapolis military college has proved fatal to William R. Bowles, a student.

Central Labor council in session at Seattle, voted in favor of the admission of Japanese in all unions affiliated with the American Federation.

Fire Friday destroyed the home of J. W. McCormmach, a wealthy rancher near Pendleton, Ore. Mrs. McCormmach rescued her 7-year-old daugter, who was ill in bed.

Mrs. Joseph R. Knowland, wife of Representative Knowland, of Alameda, Cal., who is a candidate for the United States senate, announces that she will stump the state with her husband.

It is unethical for a lawyer to make a statement for publication in a newspaper concerning a case in which he is engaged or to give out his plan of procedure, according to the view of delegates to the annual meeting of the Illinois State Bar association, who adopted a resolution prohibiting such publication.

The theory of Dr. Samuel Pierrepont Langley, who proclaimed to the world that he had solved the problem of the air several years before heavier-than-air machines had been successfully navigated, was vindicated at Hammondsport, N. Y., Saturday, when Glenn Curtiss, the aviator, went aloft in "Langley's folly."

Buckingham Palace, London, was invaded by militant suffragettes and many windows were broken.

Two games of baseball were played by the inmates of the Kansas state penitentiary with outside teams for the first time.

Castings were started for a 100-inch reflecting telescope, the largest in the world, to be installed at the Mount Wilson observatory at Pasadena, Cal. The mirror of speculum metal was successfully cast in France after four others had been discarded because of blemishes.

When Squadron B, of the British Columbia Horse, at Vernon, B. C., was called on to parade in camp the men mutinied and refused to leave the breakfast tables until they received a larger allowance of food both for themselves and their horses.

In a letter to Miss Helen J. Sanborn, a trustee of Wellesley college, King Alfonso, of Spain, acknowledged the return by her of a rare old Spanish manuscript believed to have been stolen from a library at Seville founded by a son of the discoverer of America.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices: Club. 86c; bluestem. 89c; forty-fold, 87c; red Russian, 86c; valley, 86c.

Millfeed—Bran, $23.50@24 per ton; shorts $26.50@27; middlings, $32@33.

Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, $15@16; mixed timothy, $13@14; valley grain hay, $12@13; alfalfa, $12@13.

Barley — Feed, $20@21 per ton; brewing, $21 50@22; rolled, $23.50@24.

Oats—No. 1 white milling, $22@22.50 per ton.

Corn—Whole, $34; cracked, $35 per ton.

Vegetables—Cucumbers, $1.75 box; eggplant, 15c pound; peppers, 20@25c dozen; head lettuce, $2.25@2.50 per crate; artichokes, 75@85c per dozen; celery, $4@4.50 crate; tomatoes, $2.25@5 per crate; spinach, 5c per pound; horseradish, 8@10c; rhubarb, 1½c@3 per pound; cabbage, 2c per pound; asparagus, 90c@$1 per dozen; peas, 7@8c pound; beans, 10@11c.

Green fruit — Apples, $1.50@2.75 box; strawberries, $1.15@1.50 crate; cherries, 10@12½c pound; gooseberries, 2@3c pound; apricots, $2 per box; cantaloupes, $6.50 crate.

Potatoes—Oregon, 90c@$1 per hundred; sweet potatoes, $4.50@5.

Eggs — Fresh Oregon ranch, case count, 21@21½c; candled, 22@22½c per dozen.

Poultry—Hens, 16@16½c; broilers, 25@27c; turkeys, live, 20@22c; dressed, choice, 25@26c; ducks, 12c; geese, 10@11c.

Butter—Creamery prints, extra, 27½ per pound; cubes, 23@24½c.

Pork—Fancy, 10½@11c per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 11½@12c per pound.

Hops—1913 crop, prime and choice, 14@15c; 1914 contracts, 14@14½c.

Wool — Valley, 18@20c; Eastern Oregon, 16@19½c; mohair, 1914 clip, 27@28½c per pound.

Cattle—Prime steers, $7.75@8.25; choice, $7.25@7.50; medium, $7@7.50; choice cows, $6.50@7; heifers, $6@7; light calves, $8@8.50; heavy, $6@7.50; bulls, $4@6.25; stags, $5.50@7.

Hogs — Light, $7.50@8.25; heavy, $6.50@7.25.

Sheep—Wethers, $4.25@5.25; ewes, $3.52@4.25; yearling lambs, $5@6.25; spring lambs, $6@6.60.

GOING SOME

SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized phonograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, suggests to Jean Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the phonograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insist, however, that he shall be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Fresno, glee club singer from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to discredit Speed with the ladies and the cowboys. Speed and Glass put in the time they are supposed to be training playing cards in a secluded spot. The cowboys tell Glass it is up to him to see that Speed wins the race. Willie, the gunman, declares the trainer will go back east packed in ice, if Speed fails. A telegram comes from Covington saying he is in jail at Omaha for ten days. Glass in a panic forces Speed to begin training in earnest. The cowboys force Speed to eat in the training quarters and prepare him a diet of very rare meat. Miss Blake bakes a cake for Speed and is offended when Larry refuses to allow him to eat it. Covington arrives on crutches. He says he broke his toe in Omaha. Mrs. Keep, engaged to Covington and in love with Jack Chapin, exposes Speed to Helen, because Speed had failed to prevent Covington from joining the party. Speed decides to cripple himself, but Skinner, the Centipede runner, appears with a proposition to throw the race. Glass attempts to escape at night, but is captured. Fresno gives Gallagher, the Centipede foreman, $500 to bet against Speed for him. Helen Blake hears of it and bets $500 on Speed. Glass recognizes Skinner as a professional runner.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

Instantly a full-lunged roar went up that rolled away to the foot-hills, and the runners sped out of the pandemonium, their legs twinkling against the dust-colored prairie. Down to the turn they raced. Speed was leading. Fright had acted upon him as an electric charge; his terror lent him wings; he was obsessed by a propelling force outside of himself. Naturally strong, lithe, and active, he likewise possessed within him the white-hot flame of youth, and now, with a nameless fear to spur him on, he ran as any healthy, frightened young animal would run. At the second turn Skinner had not passed him, but the thud of his feet was close behind.

This unparalleled phenomenon surprised Lawrence Glass perhaps most of all. Was this a miracle? He turned to Covington, to find him dancing madly, his crutches waving over his head, in his eyes the stare of a maniac. His mouth was distended, and Glass reasoned that he must be shouting violently, but could not be sure. Suddenly Covington dashed to the turn whence the runners would be revealed as they covered the last half lap, for nothing was distinguishable through the fence, burdened by human forms, and Larry lumbered after him, ploughing his way through the crowd and colliding with the box upon which stood the Echo Phonograph, of New York and Paris. He hurled Mariedetta out of his path with brutal disregard, but even before he could

Skinner Had Fallen!

reach his point of vantage the sprinters burst into the homestretch. Larry Glass saw it all at a glance—Speed was weakening, while Skinner was running easily. Nature had done her utmost; she could not work the impossible. As they tore past, Skinner was ahead.

The air above the corral became blackened with hats as if a flock of vultures had wheeled suddenly; the shriek of triumph that rose from the Centipede ranks warned the trainer that he had tarried too long. Heavily he set off across the prairie for New York.

The memory of that race awakened Speed from his slumbers many times in later years. When he found the brown shoulder of his rival drawing past he realized that for him the end of all things was at hand. And yet, be it said to his credit, he held doggedly to his task, and began to fight his waning strength with renewed determination. Down through the noisy crowd he pounded at the heels of his antagonist, then out upon the second lap. But now his fatigue increased rapidly, and as it increased, so did Skinner's lead. At the second turn Wally was hopelessly outdistanced, and began to sob with fury, in anticipation of the last, long, terrible stretch. Back toward the final turn they came, the college man desperately laboring, the cook striding on like a machine. Wally saw the rows of forms standing upon the fence, but of the shouting he heard nothing. Skinner was twenty yards ahead now, and flung a look back over his shoulder. As he turned into the last straightaway he looked back again and grinned triumphantly.

Then—J. Wallingford Speed gasped, and calling upon his uttermost atom of strength, quickened the strides of his leaden legs. Skinner had fallen!

A shriek of exultation came from the Flying Heart followers; it died as the unfortunate man struggled to his feet, and was off again before his opponent had overtaken him. Down the alley of human forms the two came; then as their man drew ahead for an instant or two, such a bedlam broke forth from Gallagher's crew that Lawrence Glass, well started on his overland trip, judged that the end had come.

But Skinner wavered. His ankle turned for a second time; he seemed about to fall once more. Then he righted himself, but he came on hobbling.

The last thirty yards contained the tortures of a lifetime to Wally Speed. His lungs were bursting, his head was rolling, every step required a separate and concentrated effort of will. He knew he was wobbling, and felt his knees ready to buckle beneath him, but he saw the blue tight-stretched ribbon just ahead, and continued to lessen the gap between himself and Skinner until he felt he must reach out wildly and grasp at the other man's clothing. Helen's face stood out from the blur, and her lips cried to him. He plunged forward, his outflung arm tore the ribbon from its fastening, and he fell. But Skinner was behind him.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE only thing in the world that the victorious Speed wanted was to lie down and stretch out and allow those glowing coals in his chest to cool off. But rough hands seized him, and he found himself astride of Stover's shoulders and gyrating about the Echo Phonograph in the midst of a war-dance. He kicked violently with his spiked shoes, whereat the foreman bucked like a wild horse under the spur and dropped him, and he staggered out of the crowd, where a girl flew to him.

"Oh, Wally," she cried, "I knew you could!" He sank to the ground, and she knelt beside him.

Skinner was propped against the corral fence opposite, his face distorted with suffering, and Gallagher was rubbing his ankle.

"'Taint broke, I reckon," said Gallagher, rising. "I wish to hell it was!" He stared disgustedly at his fallen champion, and added: "We don't want y'all for a cook no more, Skinner. You never was no good nohow. He turned to Helen and handed her a double handful of bank-notes, as Berkeley Fresno buried his hands in his pockets and walked away. "Here's your coin, miss. If ever you get another hunch, let me know. An' here's yours, Mr. Speed; it's a weddin'-present from the Centipede." He fetched a deep sigh. "Thank the Lord we'll git somethin' fit to eat from now on!"

Speed staggered to Skinner, who was still nursing his injury, and held out his hand, whereat the cook winked his left eye gravely.

"The best man won," said Skinner, "and say—there's a parson at Albuquerque." Then he groaned loudly, and fell to massaging his foot.

There came a fluttering by his side, and Miss Blake's voice said to him, with sweetness and with pity:

"I'm so sorry you lost your position, Mr. Skinner. You're a splendid runner!"

"Never mind the job, miss, I've got something to remember it by." He pointed to a sash which lay beside him. "The loser gets the ribbon, miss," he explained gallantly.

Off to the right there came a new outcry, and far across the level prairie a strange sight was revealed to the beholders. A fat man in white flannels was doubling and dodging ahead of two horsemen, and even from a considerable distance it could plainly be seen that he was behaving with remarkable agility for one so heavy. Repeatedly his pursuers headed him off, but he rushed past them, seemingly possessed by the blind sense of direction that guides the homing pigeon or the salmon in its springtime run. He was headed toward the east.

"Why, it's Larry!" ejaculated Speed. "And Cloudy and Carara."

"Wally, your man has lost his reason!" Chapin called.

At that instant the watchers saw the Mexican thunder down upon Glass, his lariat swinging about his head. Lazily the rope uncoiled and settled over the fleeing figure, then, amid a cloud of dust, Carara's horse set itself upon its haunches and the white-clad figure came to the end of its flight. There was a violent struggle, as if the cowbody had hooked a leaping tuna, cactus plants and sagebrush were uprooted, then the pony began to back away, always keeping the lariat taut. But Glass was no easy captive, as his threshing arms and legs betrayed, and even when he was dragged back to the scene of the race, panting, grimy, dishevelled, the rope still about his waist, he seemed obsessed by that wild insanity for flight. He was drenched with perspiration, his collar was dangling, one end of a suspender trailed behind him.

At sight of Speed he uttered a cry, then plunged through the crowd like a bull, but the lariat loop slipped to the neck and tightened like a hangman's noose.

"Larry," cried his employer, sharply, "have you lost your head?"

"Ain't they g-g-got you yet?" queried the trainer in a strangling voice.

"You idiot, I won!"

"What!"

"I won—easy."

"You won!" Larry's eyes were starting from his head.

"He sure did," said Stover. Didn't you think he could?"

Glass apprehended that look of suspicion. "Certainly!" said he. "Didn't I say so, all along? Now take that clothes line off of me; I've got to run some more."

"I'm So Sorry You Lost Your Position, Mr. Skinner."

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That evening J. Wallingford Speed and Helen Blake sat together in the hammock, and much of the time her hand was in his. From the bunk-house across the court-yard floated the voice of the beloved Echo Phonograph, now sad, now gay; now shrilling the peaceful air with Mme. Melba's "Holy City," now waking the echoes with the rasping reflections of "Silas on Fifth Avenue." To the spellbound audience gathered close beside it, it was divine; but deep as was their satisfaction, it could not compare with that of the tired young son of Eli. Ineffable peace and contentment were his; the whole wide world was full of melody.

"And now that I've told you what a miserable fraud I am, you won't stop loving me?" he questioned.

Helen nestled closer and shook her head. There was no need for words.

Jack Chapin came out upon the porch with the chaperon. "Well, Fresno caught his train," he told them.

"And we have had such a glorious drive coming back! The night is splendid!"

"Yes, so nice and moonlight!" Wally agreed pleasantly, whereat Jack Chapin laughed.

"It's as black at pitch."

"Why, so it is!" Then as a fresh song burst forth from the very heart of the machine, he murmured affectionately: "By Jove! there goes 'The Baggage Coach Ahead' once more! That makes ten times."

"It's a beautiful thing, isn't it?" Miss Blake sighed dreamily.

"I—I believe I'm learning to like it myself," her lover agreed. "Poor Frez!"

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The bridesmaids wore white organdie and carried violets.

THE END.

Down the Scale.

A certain bride is very much in love with her husband and very willing to admit it. She likes to sound his praises to her mother and to her girl friends. She has a number of original expressions. When her husband is good she says he is "chocolate cake, three layers deep." When he is very good he is "chocolate cake, four layers deep," and so on up the scale. Occasionally, however, things take a turn.

The bride's mother dropped in the other day. The bride was a trifle peevish, but her mother pretended not to notice this.

"And how was John today?" was her inquiry. "Chocolate, four layers deep?"

"No."

"Three layers deep?"

"No."

"Two layers deep?"

"No." This with a pout.

"Then what is he?"

"Dog biscuit!"—National Monthly.

NOT AN OCCASION FOR MIRTH

Thoughtless People Laughed at Humorous Sight, but There Was Deep Pathos in Incident.

Why will we be so much amused at the other fellow's woe? The other fellow in this story was driving, and the horse was going at a clip, so the driver had his hands full to steer safely through the crowded streets. The only other occupant of the conveyance was a large nanny goat, standing on the seat. She was somewhat uneasy at the unusual means of locomotion, and being of a loving disposition, she would snuggle up to the driver and lick across the face, and nose his hair whenever the swaying vehicle gave her a chance. To a bus full of people with nothing to do but look on it was very funny, and calls and jeers to the busy driver did not add to his peace of mind. But had the hooters only known that the goat was being hurried through the city streets to save a little life!

Not far from Washington square there is a little house where a young mother lay dead and a sick infant was crying for comfort, and the man with the queer passenger had that picture before him while nanny and the onlookers made free with his dignity.—New York Press.

Defining a Dentist.

One who pulls out the teeth of others to obtain employment for his own.—London Evening Standard.

"Do you keep coffee in the bean?"