

Livestock Board Fights Unscrupulous Dealers

Portland—A vigorous campaign is to be waged by the State Livestock Sanitary board against unscrupulous dairy cattle brokers, who have been shipping into Oregon many worthless and occasionally diseased cows. Many cows have been coming in with tuberculin tests purporting to have been administered in the states from which they were shipped, and yet these cows have been found to react to the test when it is given in this state. Appointments authorizing veterinarians to make these tests in three adjoining states have been revoked by these states at the request of the Oregon State board, because it was found that in many cases the tests were fraudulent.

Wholesale and retail druggists will

be prosecuted by the State Livestock Sanitary board in every case where it is found that they have failed to report the sale of tuberculin, as required by law.

The statute covering the subject states that "in order to sell, give away or dispose of to another any tuberculin, the party so doing shall within three days make a written report to the state veterinarian, showing the names and addresses of the persons to whom such tuberculin has been delivered." Violations of this law are, on conviction, punishable by a fine of from \$50 to \$250. No one, not even veterinarians, hereafter are to be allowed to inject tuberculin into animals without authorization of the State board.

Higher Price for Hops Is Predicted By Grower

Portland—Conrad Krebs, one of the best-known hopgrowers in the West, believes this commodity should bring higher prices. He bases his belief on the fact that an unusual quantity of American hops is being shipped to Europe and that sooner or later the American brewers will wake up to the situation and find there are not enough hops left to go around. Manipulators, who sold a large part of the Oregon crop "short," have been trying to force the market to a lower level, but Mr. Krebs declares that conditions warrant much higher prices. He said:

"Taking statistics as a basis for the prices of any farm product, hops should sell at 40 cents, but in reality the present market stands at 26 1/2¢. If production and consumption have anything to do with the ultimate price of 1913 hops, then we will see at least 35 cents paid before next September.

"The maximum crop of the United States is estimated at 300,000 bales. Present indications point to the probable manufacture of 70,000,000 bar-

rels of beer the coming year. According to the internal revenue figures 7 pound barrel of hops are being used, or a total of 269,000 bales, to which must be added 10,000 bales required for other purposes, such as yeast, etc., making a grand total of 279,000. Exports to all countries amount to 105,000 bales, and by the time the entire crop is marketed, the exports will be at least 130,000 bales. Imports will not exceed 20,000 bales. That leaves for home consumption 130,000 bales, or a shortage of 89,000 bales.

"Assuming that the 1911 crop, with the surplus on hand at the time, did not more than meet requirements, and the 1912 crop did not leave much surplus, we are confronted with a peculiar condition. The reason for the present low price of hops must be assigned to the financial condition of the brewers, who, unlike other years, must pay cash, and they simply buy for immediate requirements, not realizing the great shortage existing and the probable advance of 20 cents per pound later on. I can see nothing but 35-cent hops."

Advertise Oregon Apple Through Eastern States

Portland—Oregon's apple industry is receiving additional helpful exploitation through the window displays made in the Northern Pacific ticket offices in 19 principal cities in the Eastern part of the United States.

Hundreds of boxes of prize-winning apples at the National Apple Show at Spokane were secured by the Northern Pacific and sent to their Eastern agents, C. E. Arney, western immigration and industrial agent of the Northern Pacific, when he was here a few days ago, had numerous clippings from papers in Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Cleveland and other Eastern points, lauding the window displays and mentioning the superior quality of the Northwestern fruit.

This work is being done by the Northern Pacific not for the purpose of attracting more settlers to the Northwest but to extend the market for Northwestern fruits.

Contributory Negligence No Relief From Liability

Salem—The Supreme court, Justice Burnett writing the opinion, in affirming a verdict for the plaintiff in the case of O. W. Dunn against the Orchard Land & Timber company, clearly defined the employers' liability act. The plaintiff was awarded damages for injuries received in falling from a slab haul operated by the defendant company in Lane county. It was alleged that the board walk upon which the plaintiff worked was not supplied with a proper railing.

Citing that the act requires all scaffolding and staging more than 20 feet from the ground or floor shall be provided with a strong safety rail, the court says that contributory negligence of the person injured shall not be a defense, but may be taken into account by the jury in fixing the damages.

The opinion further says: "The statute having made it a criminal offense on the part of the employer to create or maintain an avoidable risk, the contract of the workmen for employment will not be construed to include such a hazard, because that would be to contract for a violation of law by at least one of the parties, and hence void as against public policy."

Wormy Apples Are Found.

Portland—County Fruit Inspector Stansberry condemned 50 boxes of wormy apples on Front street, while on an inspection tour, and ordered them returned to the growers.

The inspector has started on a campaign to rid the markets of unsound fruit and will require everything that is not up to the standard to be returned to the shipper. If this course does not suffice to keep wormy, diseased apples and other fruits out of the city, he will take other steps against the growers.

More Road Work Planned.

Salem—That the County court of Marion county plans more road improvement next year than has been done for several years is indicated by the levy of 4 mills for road districts which has just been announced. This will yield about \$128,000, or twice as much as the fund of last year, and is in addition to this sum there will be \$123,120 levied from the general county fund for the maintenance of roads and bridges and the salaries of supervisors, and about \$25,000 special road taxes levied in various districts.

Nehalem Jetty Work to Begin.

Wheeler—The contractors who will furnish the rock for the jetty work at the mouth of the Nehalem river are constructing a large camp at the rock quarry on Miami river, near Gorbaldi. They will begin getting out rock soon and the jetty work will be pushed rapidly.

Many Elk Seen On Eastern Oregon Range

Pendleton—Several head of elk are along the Walla Walla river, just east of Milton, according to the mail carrier on the route extending up the river from Milton. He says he saw a cow and a calf feeding at a haystack near a ranch house, not more than two miles from town, and that a bull, cow and calf were seen at what is known as "The Elbow" on the river, 12 miles from town. This is the first time any of these animals have been seen in that section for many years, though they were numerous in early days.

The matter has been reported to the district game warden here, who says if the report is correct, the animals must be part of a herd brought over from Yellowstone Park last winter by Walla Walla county sportsmen. The theory had been advanced that the animals might be a part of the Oregon herd, brought over from Jackson Hole and now being held in the state's big game refuge in Walla Walla county. The local game authorities do not believe this to be possible.

Willamette Valley Pears Fast Coming to Front

Albany—That in the next decade pears will become one of the leading crops of the Willamette valley is the prophecy of E. C. Roberts, of Lebanon, ex-fruit inspector of Linn county and one of the valley's best-known horticulturists. He bases his statement on the success that has been obtained where pear-growing has been tried in the valley and the growing market for Oregon pears in the East.

During the past few years Mr. Roberts, who is now one of Linn county's commissioners on the organization arranging for the Willamette valley exhibit at the San Francisco exposition, has investigated fruit conditions thoroughly throughout the valley, and his statement about prospective pear culture is not an idle one. He says that pears of splendid quality are grown in the valley, and there is no blight here to interfere with their culture.

400 Birds Exhibited at Monmouth Poultry Show

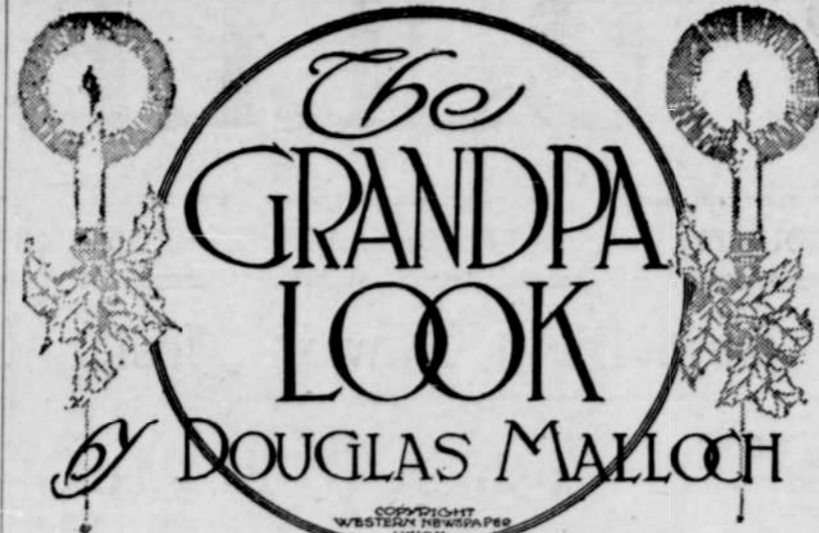
Monmouth—The annual Polk County Poultry association exhibit went on record as having been the largest and best show since it was organized. About 400 birds were on exhibition and the valuable cups and other prizes offered attracted exhibitors from various counties. During the four days in which the show was held, the attendance was good, and a growing interest in Polk county was shown toward the poultry industry.

Hogs Prove Profitable Product.

The Dalles—A. H. Fligg, an Eight-Mile-Valley farmer, has had his first experience with hogs and corn this year, and he is enthusiastic. As soon as a small litter of pigs became large enough this spring he commenced feeding them corn. They were marketed recently and averaged 205 pounds dressed. The meat was declared the finest ever seen in local markets. The farmer received more than \$20 for each pig, growing them in eight months. Many ranchers here will raise corn next year for feeding hogs.

Farmer Proves Benefactor.

Newport—Through the generosity and foresight of E. Raddant, a prosperous farmer of the Upper Siletz river, Lincoln county will get a new bridge. Raddant has offered to furnish all the material and labor necessary with the exception of the cable, which he asked the county to provide. The bridge will be located on a road which leads to the Willamette valley. Another bridge three miles below Raddant's farm is talked of, but funds were not appropriated at the last term of court.



You never saw, I don't believe,
The really, truly Santa Claus
Who comes around on Christmas Eve
Behind his reindeers' prancing ways,
Who stops at ev'rybody's house
(At least where there are girls and boys)
And leaves, as slyly as a mouse,
His books and dolls and games and toys.



I know how Santa looks because
He has a kind of Grandpa style.
The smile you see on Santa Claus
Is just like any Grandpa's smile.
Our Grandpas have the same white hair,
He has the wrinkles Grandpas do—
They're so alike I do declare
It's hard to tell between the two!



And yet we all know how he looks,
The little children's patron saint—
We've seen his face in picture-books,
So red and jolly, queer and quaint.
It's wreathed around with hair as white
As Winter's piles of drifted snow,
And all his features are alight
With happy smile and cheery glow.



They both are always full of fun
And have a twinkle in their eyes,
They both are kind to ev'ryone
(Especially of children's size).
That's why that I've made up my mind
That Grandpas all are friends of his,
That Santa is so good and kind
Because he's like a Grandpa is!



Yes, that's the way that Santa seems,
The Santa that the children praise,
The Santa that they see in dreams
While waiting for the Christmas days.
Why, I can shut my eyes and see
Him just as plain as if he came!
I know just how he looks to me,
And that to you he looks the same.

DOES SANTA CLAUS EXIST?

Easier to Believe This Than That Loving Parents Willfully Deceive Their Children.

The problem of the existence or non-existence of Santa Claus is a delicate problem to discuss and the most thorough investigation brings us no nearer a solution. For the cynics, of course, Santa Claus is a more or less expensive myth, but the cynics are a very negligible quantity. The most conclusive proof that we have that Santa Claus is a real, bona fide personality is the unanimity with which parents throughout the world tell their children that Santa Claus is real and does bring their presents down chimneys to them on Christmas eve. If Santa Claus does not exist then these parents are cruel deceivers and unmitigated liars. It is inconceivable that American parents who drill into their offspring the primary moral law of truthfulness upon all and every occasion, who hold up as the great shining example of truthfulness the story of George Washington and the cherry tree—it is inconceivable that these conscientious American parents should foist upon innocent and trusting childhood such a colossal lie and monumental deceit. Topique prefers to believe that Santa Claus does exist, rather than take the other horn of the dilemma.



For fifty years the continent of North America has been isolated from the rest of the world by Z-rays, the invention of Humboldt Prudent, the United States government. A message from Count von Werdenstein, chancellor of Germany, that he has succeeded in penetrating the rays hampers the death of Prudent. Dying, he warns his daughter Astra to forget her father's name. Astra succeeds her father as president. Napoleon Edison, a former pupil of Prudent's, offers to assist Astra and lifts at new discoveries which will make North America impregnable. A man at the disposal of the inventor of Z-rays offers Werdenstein the secret of making gold in return for European disarmament. The inventor is made a prisoner. Countess Rosita, a spy, becomes a prisoner in the hope of discovering Edison's secret. She falls in love with him and agrees to join him in an attempt to escape. By the use of Z-rays he summons a curious flying machine. He escapes and sends a message to Astra which reveals the fact that he is Napoleon Edison. He warns Astra that the secret of the Z-rays has been sold to invade America. He calls on Astra the following night and explains his plans for defense. By the use of aeroplanes made of a new substance which is indestructible he expects to annihilate the European forces. He delivers a note to von Werdenstein on his behalf demanding immediate withdrawal. He is attacked and, by destroying two warships and several aeroplanes, forces von Werdenstein to agree to universal disarmament. The countess, who has remained in America as a guest of Astra, receives an offer from von Werdenstein of the principality of Schomburg-Lithow in return for Edison's secret. Edison and his assistant, Santos, go in search of new deposits of the remarkable substance. They find it on the estate of Schomburg-Lithow. The countess gets Santos into her clutches. She promises to reveal Edison's secret as soon as von Werdenstein turns over the Schomburg-Lithow estate to her. On the day of the wedding of Astra and Edison the countess and Santos flee the country. Edison and his assistant, Santos, make a new type of flying machine, and builds a new fleet of aeroplanes. He accidentally discovers a liquid that will render opposing aeroplanes helpless. Santos completes a fleet for the princess. The advent of the fleet elects her queen. She plans to master the world. Werdenstein sends an ultimatum to America. He discovers the princess' real plans and is in despair.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

An hour later an aerodrome landed the chancellor in Berlin. He retired to his library and sank into the chair before his desk in despair. The weapon that he had counted on had turned against him. He, too, was glad that he had sent Captain Hochenberg on his mission before the visit to Suemeg.

The next day four aerodromes started from Suemeg. They were carrying, suspended from their bodies a tremendous bomb. Their orders were to reach the island of Cyrine by morning of the coming day.

When Washington received the news that the European monarchies, with the exception of England, had sent an ultimatum, most people simply smiled and asked: "What can they do? Napoleon Edison can take care of them."

Captain Von Hochenberg waited in vain for orders to reach him at Liverpool, and at eight o'clock he opened the sealed order. There was another sealed envelope in the packet and this order: "Take this letter personally to the address mentioned in the quickest possible manner."

The sealed envelope was addressed to "Mrs. Napoleon Edison, Washington, U. R. of A."

The captain left the German consulate and hurriedly secured a steamer on the quickest route to the United States, and at eleven that morning he sailed for New York.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Second Victory.

It was the Tuesday before Thanksgiving day.

No one would have thought that the sunshiny, clear sky would soon be the field of the first aerial encounter.

Napoleon took leave of his wife and mother, assuring them that as soon as he had finished his task he would hurry back to them. After another embrace from Astra he ascended to the roof of the Crystal Palace and stepped into the Eagle. He was alone.

He floated slowly toward the east. His preparations were complete. Jerome Whistler had marshaled all the men together and they had taken the aerodromes from the island. The busy little place was as silent as the grave this Tuesday morning.

Napoleon rose high in the air and connected his graph with young Sullivan who, with his three helpers, had been patrolling the Pacific Ocean all night. Young Sullivan told him that they had sighted four blue-flagged aerodromes headed for America an hour before. They were grouped together and carried a large, heavy object.

Napoleon told Sullivan to stop them and make them drop the object into the ocean. If they refused to obey Sullivan was ordered to use his judgment in his treatment of them, but they were not to be permitted near the coast. Young Sullivan bowed and the connection was broken.

The young man was using the Hawk, the machine Santos Duprel had used. He went straight forward to meet the four strange aerodromes that were approaching slowly, being handicapped by the tremendous weight they were carrying. He signaled for his three men to come to his assistance. They answered from the north and south and he knew that they would hasten to him. He sped onward, meeting the four strange aerodromes. They had slackened their pace and the foremost answered Sullivan's "Hello."

"What do you want?" he asked in German, through the speaking tube.

"I want you to drop that balloon that you are carrying into the ocean right here!" replied Sullivan, decidedly, in the same language.

"We'll drop it in good time, my friend."

When the four aerodromes refused to stop their flight toward Cyrine, Sullivan made a dart forward and upward and those in the burdened crafts, knowing the significance of that upward dart, rose also.

"Will you drop that?" shouted Sullivan.

The answer was a hail of bullets. Sullivan was surprised to see that they bored into the protecting shell of his machine. They did not entirely penetrate the cyrinite. "That is something new," thought he. After the return to Cyrine he examined those bullets and found each tipped with diamond chips.

He saw, in the distance, two other aerodromes coming in answer to his call for assistance.

The four hostile aerodromes continued their fire, and finally Sullivan pulled the lever that discharged the collected lightning. It struck the metal shell of the bomb and the next second an explosion came that sent the flock of machines high up into the air. Sullivan's aerodrome, being to one side, did not suffer the shock that the others had, and he succeeded in spreading the wings and checking the upward flight.

The nature of cyrinite was such that the aerodromes escaped without much damage, but had the explosive found a greater resistance than air there would have been great havoc among the machines.

The awful shock in the air was felt by Napoleon, who was circling above Madeira. He knew what had happened, as his aerial instruments told him that the disturbance had been in the air and not on the earth's surface. Cyrine was safe. He had been waiting for Rositta, but now, fearing that her feet had been diverted to another course, he hastened to meet her.

Just as he sighted the Spanish coast he saw, spread out in a great crescent, seventeen birds. He recognized the "Princess" as the glittering bird in the center, leading. His powerful telescope showed that the Princess Rositta and two men were in the foremost machine.

He began to elevate the Eagle, without advancing, and the fiftieth of the Princess Rositta also glided upward. Thus he knew that he was seen.

He still faced them and the distance between them was rapidly diminishing. He watched the oncoming Princess closely and saw that one of the two men was Santos, strangely changed. The ruddy cheeks were pale and he seemed taller. The other man was a stranger, dressed in the uniform of Rositta's fleet.

Hardly two miles separated the Eagle and the Princess when Napoleon turned and flew at full speed toward America. The Princess followed. The larger bird slowly gained on the retreating Eagle. Rositta's eyes glowed with excitement; the man whom she feared, loved and hated was running from her.

It seemed as though they gained on him with more rapidity; half a mile, then a quarter, then only yards were between them. Rositta was now sure of her prey and clutched the railing behind Santos, whispering sweet and encouraging words in his ear. She shook from the excitement of the chase and never noticed that the sixteen aerodromes had been left far behind.

The Princess was hardly a hundred yards behind the Eagle when she began to rise slowly. The distance was diminished to fifty, twenty-five yards, when something happened that opened the eyes of the pursuer.

Napoleon made a dip, enforced by the power of the wings, so quickly that the Princess had sped onward several miles before they could check its flight. Rositta looked back and saw the great Eagle shoot forward, with its wings touching the smooth water now and again, thus seeming to give twice as much speed. The straggler was willing to learn and imitated Napoleon's action, getting on his trail just as he passed beneath him.

They quickly passed from the horizon of the sixteen other aerodromes. Napoleon was again far in advance when he began to ascend rapidly. As he rose, he saw with satisfaction the faint blue line of the American coast.

The Princess was pressing him closely, rising as he rose. The Eagle slowed down and let them come near-

er, then he turned about and faced them. They were rising, each trying to gain in elevation. Rositta cried to Santos: "Why can't we rise faster?"

"There are three of us and only one of Napoleon."

"Did you hear that, Sulamov?" sharply said Rositta. He bowed submissively.

"Your ancestors were always ready to die for their sovereign; are you?" "I am!"

"Thank you!" She smiled at the Russian and pointing to the side door of the aerodrome, continued: "This way, my boy, we are too heavy."

Sulamov kissed her hand and opened the door calmly. With a last ardent look, he jumped.

The Princess leaped upward, gaining rapidly on the Eagle. Rositta urged Santos and watched Napoleon, who was following every move of the attacking Princess closely.

He could have dipped again and run away, but that was not his game.

They almost touched, and the Princess Rositta shouted through the speaking tube: "Give up, Mr. Peace President; you have no chance!"

Indeed, it seemed so; the larger bird made a leap toward the Eagle that was below her, but a twist of the steering wheel saved him. Napoleon was watching the east anxiously, and Rositta's eyes were focused on Napoleon. She felt sure that he was helplessly prolonging the surrender.

This dangerous play went on until Napoleon could see the widely extended fleet of aerodromes with his naked eye. He dipped downward, and stopped in the air, about two hundred feet above the surface of Pamlico Sound. There the Eagle awaited the Princess. As she made a desperate rush for him, he escaped again, almost by a miracle, then turned and darted after the Princess madly, changing from the pursued into the pursuer. They rose upward together and Napoleon waved a smiling salute to the Princess.

The aerodromes of the latter were approaching steadily. She seemed to have forgotten them entirely in the heat of the pursuit, while she was the aggressor, but now, when Napoleon turned against her, she quickly turned to the stylosphere and gave orders to her feet to close in upon them, but not to interfere until it was necessary for her safety.

Napoleon plainly heard the message and waited until she had broken connection, then he faced her machine and unhesitatingly pulled a lever that was connected with the tube that had been lately attached to all his aerodromes. A thick stream of white liquid shot out and landed squarely upon the left wing of the Princess. The bird trembled. Santos calmly ordered on the emergency dry battery and, like a great wounded bird, the Princess began to settle downward. The white stream was stopped, a deft turn of the wheel, a well-directed move and the Eagle slipped between the wings of the Princess, and she was a prisoner.

Rositta was as pale as death. The terrible disappointment of losing, when victory was so near, made her faint. Then she remembered her feet and signaled orders quickly.

She had not noticed that Napoleon, just before he turned on the liquid that had disabled her machine, had hoisted a red signal, and a great fleet of aerodromes rose from the coast along North Carolina and silently closed in on the fleet of the enemy.

The formation of Pamlico Sound made this maneuver easy and Napoleon had cleverly led Rositta and her fleet into the trap. He turned his Eagle landward and, weighted as he was, moved slowly away. His men had been fully instructed in regard to their action and Whistler led them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

COURTESY ALWAYS AN ASSET

Simple Trial Will Convince Anyone That It Really Pays to Be Gentle and Polite.

If you doubt the value of courtesy, just put the power of courtesy to test for a single day. When you have done this you will be ready to admit that it has dynamic power. Let us suppose that you are a housekeeper, with many things to attend to at the markets and shops. You determine, come what may, that you will be courteous. A dealer has sent you poor goods, for which he has made an exorbitant charge.

He declares that this is not true; he is rough and determined.

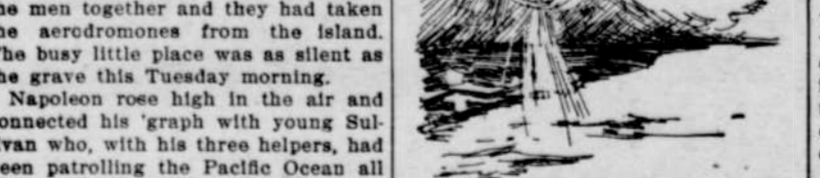
"You maintain an attitude of perfect courtesy, wait a little, are patient—patience is one of the essentials of courtesy—state that you hope he can adjust the matter, as you would prefer to have him continue to support you.

As a rule you will gain your point with the dealer. In any event you will score within yourself more than one point in the strength saved and in self-respect maintained. More than this, you will leave definite good with each person with whom you come in contact.

That each human being is surrounded by an emanation which affects those about them is true, since it is sufficiently tangible to have been photographed. What the sun is to all; courtesy is to this personal atmosphere, and to be courteous is to have and to hold and to radiate a beneficent power which will be like the power of sunshine.

German Emperor Fond of Theater.

Emperor William of Germany shows his belief in the system of national theaters by contributing lavishly toward their support. As king of Prussia, William II. is the owner of the Konigliche Schauspiel, of which there are six—three in Berlin and one each at Wiesbaden, Cassel and Hannover. The Prussian ministry of the interior sets aside yearly \$25,000 for the royal theaters in Berlin alone, which sum is made up to \$17,500 out of the privy purse. Even so, however, there is generally an annual deficit of about \$75,000, and this the emperor makes good as well. His imperial majesty takes most interest in the Berlin opera house, which is but a stone's throw from the castle, so that he can easily run in and conduct rehearsals. It is entirely owing to his efforts that the productions here have attained their present pitch of perfection in everything that concerns mounting.



It struck the Metal Shell of the Bomb and the Next Second an Explosion Came.

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