WEB OF STEEL

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY Father and Son

Here Is a Powerful Story of Failure and Sacrifice and Love and Courage and Success

Copyright by Fleming H. Revell Co.

CHAPTER XVI.-Continued.

LO

Ent

On occasion he almost found himself | times thereafter. at the point of shouting at his daughthe avoidance was so obviously in ac- was resolved to neglect no point in the heart might break, pitiful as that ney. to maintain the old relationship made tary way of doing things the infinite conscience must inevitably be. cannot be maintained by constraint sent lover. She cherished that feeling nance his heart wrote his secret), that sooner or later, when Meade was force upon which their tenure had pre- done so but the whole situation was so punctions of conscience of her own, engineering in some capacity. viously depended. There is nothing charged with mystery and surcharged which she told to Rodney in default "It's in his blood," said Rodney. tions rarely prohibit.

Still there remained a deep and abiding affection between father and daughter and they managed somehow to get along outwardly much as before, ly, as he himself continued to press through Shurtliff that the truth could Asia, or-" Indeed Colonel Illingworth was more kind and considerate than ever to his daughter, and she repaid him with more than usual care and devotion. The very fact that she seemed to have accepted the situation and obeyed the law he had laid down gave him some compunctions of conscience. On that account, perhaps, he had been the more willing to accede to her request to take Shurtliff into his employ. In no way was Shurtliff responsible for the failure of the bridge or for any mistake in the calculations of the Meades, and Shurtliff was an invaluable man, not only for an engineer but for the president of the Martlet Bridge company.

He was familiar with the subjects that Colonel Illingworth discussed and wrote about. He was intelligent and reliable to the last degree, his reputation for steadiness and discretion unquestioned, and he was marvelously efficient in his subordinate position. The colonel, having first tried him out, had advanced him rapidly after learning his worth. He was now his private secretary. Shurtliff being an old bachelor without kith or kin, and not originally fond of women, found himself suddenly in touch with one of the sweetest and kindest, as well as the about which he knew nothing.

other circumstances Helen Illingworth would have treated him with that fine and gracious courtesy which she exhave especially interested herself in him. She would not have made him the object of the delicate attention and given him the careful consideration said. which would have completely turned

and Helen Illingworth in particular, in such an adroit way that Shurtliff all persons had the greatest interest nect him with any willful deception, thing for your happiness." in disproving Mende's statement and and that she believed that he was dehis own and in laying the blame for luded himself and occupied the posi-bravely. the failure of the bridge where it be- tion of an innocent abettor. And Shurtlonged, on the shoulders of the patron liff, in his strange, old, self-contained to love whom had been the habit of his way, finally grew to like Helen Illingspirators.

old man's regard and respect and per- Meade. haps eventually his affection. She had She compassed the secretary, who

cions whatsoever that there had been by the friend and woman. And they any conspiracy to suppress the truth were decidedly indicative of a growing time there would be no mistake. In and shift the blame. True, his daugh- mental condition on the part of Shurt- the necessity of recouping its fortunes. ter had protested on that fatal day lift from which much might be hoped the Martlet Bridge company entered that she did not believe Meade and and expected. Shurtliff, but that was in the excitement of the moment and understand- self to come out boldly and confess, able in view of her plighted troth, and his failure to do that made him Helen had never discussed that with more and more miserable. At first his him; even the very name of the engi- conscience had been entirely clear. He peer being banned, she was silent. She had viewed his conduct in the light of was wise enough not to try to worry a noble sacrifice for the great man. or bother her father with arguments Now he began to question: Was it on that point, to which, of course, he right to blast the future of the living

Rodney had never been brought to his that eventually without regard to notice. There was no use stirring up Helen Illingworth, but when he began trouble and strife. There was no neces- to grow fond of the woman and when sity even to discuss it with her father he realized, as she unmistakably disuntil she had found more proof. So closed it to him, that her own happihe at least had no suspicions as to her ness was engaged and that he was not treatment of Shurtliff. He could not only ruining the career of a man but see any end to be gained and therefore wrecking the life and crushing the

worth never referred to Meade in the keep silent. Colonel Illingworth had dismissed secretary's presence, all his mistrust Yet such is the character of a tem- sion. There was always a possibility, and had introduced to Colonel Illing- of bitterness. Meade from his mind because he hated disappeared. Finally he even brought perament like that of Shurtliff, nar- albeit a most remote one, that she worth: The latter had invited him to Helen Illingworth refrained up the subject of Meade's whereabouts rowed and contracted by a single pas- might hear of Meade. That it might be dinner and to stay the night in the a matter of honor. You know a man's the greater part of Europe was still from talking about him to her father of his own motion. Although the girl sion of life and lacking the breadth well to invite a representative of The extra sleeper, and Winters, who had got to keep his ideals of honor." because she loved him. So they were was fairly wild to talk and ask ques- which comes from intercourse with Engineering News, to wit, Rodney, to particular reasons for wanting to talk never in each other's presence without tions she had wit and resolution men and women, that his compunctions accompany them, so that the really with Rodney and to meet Miss Illing- heart?" said the girl. thinking of the man. This was a enough to change the subject when it of conscience only made him the more splendid work the Martlet company worth, had accepted. source of great irritation to the father. had been first broached and for many resolved. The lonely, heart-broken old was doing might be made widely



The Old Man Got to Thinking of Her as a Daughter.

tended to everyone with whom she nabilitated. She so contrived matters, her full confidence in the intimacy. their several tasks. came in contact, but she would not while constantly affirming her feeling He was a man. He loved like others. for Meade, as to let Shurtliff infer She was too fond of him, too great, that she was convinced that he had too true a woman to pretend. been telling the truth in what he had

the head of a younger and more sus- him to know if he could not help her He had quickly realized that she above became convinced that she did not conlife. Therefore the old secretary was worth exceedingly. Indeed he started constantly on his guard lest he be in his work with natural antagonism trapped into admissions or actions to Colonel Illingworth, and when he which might be used to discredit the sensed, as he very soon did, the dif. you understand." older Meade and convict the two con- ference that had arisen between father and daughter, he espoused the cause of But Helen Illingworth was far too the latter. He was the kind of a man clever to allow any inkling of such a who had to devote himself to somedesign to appear. Not the remotest body. He began to wonder if there hint of such a purpose did she betray. was any way to secure the girl's hap-She deliberately set about to win the piness without betraying the elder

the ordering of her father's household, was, of course, old enough to be her dropped out of sight completely. They rained hard enough, that dam would of course. That was a matter in which father, with sweet observances and he the colonel concerned himself not at found it increasingly hard to keep true all to leng as things went smoothly, to his falsehood. Now she was capas they always did. He was a little able of fascinating bigger personalities broke sometimes at the separation. She astonished at her treatment of Shurt- than Shurtliff, although she cared lit- had confidence enough in her power liff, but the old secretary was at heart | the for that power and rarely exercised a gentieman, and there was no reason it. The old man actually got to thinkwhy, if Helen chose to include him ing of her as a daugnter. Sometimes among her friends and invite him to when they had an hour together he dinner and otherwise make him wel- found himself seconding her arguments come in the house, she should not do for the innocence of the younger so. And in his dry, precise way Shurt- Meade, for she had progressed that far liff was rather likable. He was touched by now, with little details which his and finttered by her kindness, and in knowledge and experience of the two spite of his suspicions, which gradumen could supply. Trifling in themally grew less, by the way, he exerted selves as were these contributions, as finally weathered the storm, although himself to show his appreciation and Rodney pointed out when she repeated it was, of course, not intrusted with to bear himself seemingly in his new them to him, they nevertheless added the new International bridge which was something to the cumulative force of about to be commenced. When Ber-Colonel Illingworth had no suspi- the argument so laboriously built up tram Meade read of the new undertak-

But Shurtliff could not bring himwould not have listened in any event. for the sake of the fame of the dead? Accordingly the conferences with Probably he would have questioned be jumped to the conclusion that there heart of an entirely innocent woman,

In course of time, as Miss Illing- | himself to pursue his course and to | duct and the completed arch. She | table, a big rancher named Winters, | "But not more than the reputation of guardians between California and Ore-

be established, she must not falter "I wonder if we can't find out all the and make him speak. It was, after seek him," said Helen Illingworth. all, simply a question of whether the game was worth the candle. How best could they expose or fight a deceit? hunting a needle in a haystack. I can-And that the deception was for a noble not bid you hope that he is there; in alter that fact.

degree dishonorable, Miss Illingworth," est one." said Rodney, reassuringly. "Woman's the Stone Age."

science occasionally."

antly justified," urged Rodney.

old man is beginning to love me." Rodney. "When he loves you enough with his glance, also. ne will do anything you want, as I would-"

"Mr. Rodney," said the girl, laying her hand on his arm as though to re-After a time she deftly appealed to strain him. "that way madness lies." "Miss Illingworth." said Rodney, discover the truth she tactfully main- turning and facing her, his lips firm-There had been a prejudice in Shurt- tained even in face of the evidence that ly compressed, his eyes shining. "I'm liff's mind against women in general, Shurtliff had given. And she did this devoted to Bert Meade and to you"he lifted her hand from his arm and kissed it-"and I'm going to do every-

Brave words and he said them more

"I understand," said the woman thing on earth, I know,"

with interest to Helen Illingworth and the situation. there was in her days no lack of hope. though that was admonition she did this season of the year?" not need.

That was the only message that she row morning," observed Rodney. caused search to be made for him, sought tidings of him in every possible way, but in vain. Her heart almost over him, and in her woman's wit, to feel that if she had only another opportunity she might learn the truth. force it from him, constrain him to tell it, because she loved him!

CHAPTER XVII.

Once More Unto the Work. The Martlet Bridge company had ing, it cut him to the heart. This upon an even wider career. The directors took contracts which they had hitherto disdained because they were comparatively unimportant, and they bid on operations which they had hitherto left to competitors. They were building the great steel viaduct by the town of Coronado below the dam, and they had already built the splendid steel arch that spanned the ravine, have to be looked after. We'll go over here almost a gorge, in the valley of and see it tomorrow," said the colonel understanding and did Helen Illingthe Kicking Horse to the eastward of cheerfully. the big mesa.

After Christmas, Colonel Illingworth | way?" asked his daughter. decided to make another of his tours of inspection, and as Helen was not look- away the town, and-" he paused. ing particularly well from the strain under which she was laboring, he offered to take her with him, especially where the weather would be mild and Severence.

like concealment to impair and weak- with romance that it made the most of other confessor. That fine young can no more keep away from it than en a tie unless it be a ban! Prohibi- powerful and stimulating appeal to man appreciated fully the woman's he can stop breathing. He can't do feelings and understood her keen sen- anything else. Somewhere he's at the very little of completion, but that the She lived to vindicate Meade and sibilities, and his comprehension was a old job. It might be in America, and spillway has been delayed." she bent every effort toward that end, great comfort to her. He encouraged it might be out there at Coronado, or She did not overdo it, either. Final- her to persevere. Since it was only it might be in South America, Europe, ken in the morning," said Winters con-

> nor reject any fair and reasonable engineering work that is being done in means to gain his whole confidence the world and send representatives to Rodney laughed.

> "To hunt that way would be like purpose and to serve a laudable end in fact, I think it is most unlikely that the minds of the deceivers did not he would be any place near where the Martlet people are operating, but "You are doing nothing in the least | there's a chance, even if only the faint-

Well, women's hearts can build a wiles have been her weapons since great deal on a faint chance. They are calculated for the forlorn hope. And "But I do feel compunctions of con- so Helen Illingworth stood on the steps of the private car as it rolled across "Personally I think you are abunt- the mile-long temporary bridge at Coro- but I might as well be frank. I did nado, and scanned the workmen "Yes, to establish the truth, to give grouped on one side of the track, their leaving my ranch in the dead of winter KNOWN TO ALL THE WORLD and presently the Indians of the Methe man I love his good name would work suspended for a moment that the justify more than this," she replied, train might pass on the wooden tres- the cattle, simply to see you, or even "and yet"—she smiled faintly—"my tling, in hope that she could see in conscience does hurt me a little. The one of them the man she loved and worth it," he went on with the frank sought. And Rodney stood by her side, "That's the reason it hurts you," said equally interested, searching the crowd

There was nothing in the town to attract Helen out of the car. She had The young man stopped, looked long visited West and Southwest many at her, and then turned away with a lit- times. Colonel Illingworth, with Rodtle gesture of-was it appeal or re- ney and Severence, there left the train, ing forward, "if you know anything talized in the songs of Kipling as a and hill to Pilot rock, 'By the right youngest and most beautiful of a sex the subject upon her, she made no se- nunciation? He was too loyal to his Miss Illingworth decided to go into the cret to Shurtliff of her devotion to the friend to speak, but he could not con- hills and get away from the arid and doing, how he fares, is he well, does finally and especially it is the scene leader said. His friends were instant-His new position naturally brought younger Meade, her sorrow that he had trol everything. The tone of his voice, heated plains. A siding had been built he think of—I beg you to tell me." where Shakespeare laid the tragedy ly on their way and they had picked up him into close touch with the colonel. made such a declaration, and her de-The old man transacted a good deal termination to wait for him. She was ance of her, told the woman a little the hill from which the huge mesa of his business in his own house, always careful to end every conversa- story. They had been very closely as- arose, within two miles of the dam, Shurtliff was frequently there. Under tion by saying that she knew her out- sociated, these two. Rodney also had and the car was to be placed there. look was perfectly hopeless and that not had much advantage of woman's The men left behind would use the prishe could expect nothing except sor- society, certainly not of a woman like vate car of the division superintendent row until the younger Meade was re- Helen Illingworth. She had given him of the railroad when they had ended

It had been raining dismally during the afternoon, and when the car was detached and switched to the siding and left up in the hills some twenty miles from the town, it was too wet and uncomfortable to leave it. Disregarding the downpour, however, Curtiss, who had come up with it, made a very careful investigation of the completed bridge, which more than surpassed his expectations in its appearance of sturdy grace, as well as in the evidences of careful workmanship in its erection.

That evening the special engine "and I honor you for your loyalty to pushed the other private car up from your friend and your devotion to me. the valley, bringing the people who Loyalty is not always the easiest had inspected the bridge. A few more weeks would complete the great via-"You make it easy for me because duct. Everything was proceeding in the most satisfactory way and Colonel So the fall and winter were filled Illingworth was very much elated over

"Who would have thought," he said Every Saturday the flowers that Meade as they sat down to dinner in the had arranged for spoke words of love brightly lighted observation room, to her and bade her not forget, al- "that it would rain in this country at "It will probably be over by tomor-

Helen Illingworth Stood on the Steps of the Private Car.

"What would happen if it gave

"It would flood the valley, sweep

"Well, father?" "Ruin the bridge."

"We can't afford to have another as he was going to the far Southwest. failure after the International," said

man swore that he would never tell. known. The party consisted of the said at last. "My ranch is a hundred here nor there," he continued, gliding shade of the island's trees, and Helen Illingworth was fighting for The young man could go his own gait father and daughter, Curtiss, the chief miles to the north of here. I heard over the subject, "the point is I found leviathan of the Scriptures swam along ter to talk about him. And that she so the reputation of the man she loved and work out his own salvation, or be engineer, Doctor Severence, the vice Rodney was with your party, and as that he had to fight it out himself, and its shores. Finally the Pacific slopes carefully avoided the subject and as and for her own happiness, and she damned, if he must. The woman's president and financial man, and Rod- he was an old classmate of mine-in I mainly let him alone. I gave him a emerged from the ocean and the island cordance with his own wish, the regame. She partook in a large measure would be, but he would never tell. He Now Helen Illingworth had not the with Bert Meade"—and the mention of the wilds. Best place on earth for a range. Siskiyou tunnel, at an elevastraint irritated him the more. The of her father's capacity, but she add- was as unhappy in that determination least reason in the world to suspect the forbidden name caused quick man in his condition, Miss Illingworth. tion of 4,000 feet, extends through a fact that they both sought so carefully ed to his somewhat blunt and mili- as any other man fighting against his that Bertram Meade was in any way glances to be passed around the table. You can go out into the wilderness and solid bank of ocean shells, and for its connected with this engineering proj- but raised no comment—"the chance of get nearer to God there than any length of 3,100 feet follows the shore it more impossible. For relationships tact of woman, stimulated by a grow- Sometimes looking at the misery in ect, but Rodney had pointed out and seeing him brought me down here. I place I know of. He came back finally, line of the ancient island, as indicated which are primarily founded on love ing, overwhelming devotion to her ab- the old man's face (for on his counte- had imbued her with his own belief know the weather along this whole turned in his gun, borrowed the horse, by the sandstone which once formed without the weakening of the great for him in any event and would have Helen Illingworth experienced com- found, he would be found engaged in place on earth, and I would almost of- ing out to make a new start." fer to swallow all the rain that will "He fall after this storm spends itself."

"Well, that's good," said Curtiss, "because I've heard that the dam lacks

"You'll find that the storm has brofidently.

After dinner Colonel Illingworth, desirous of talking business, called the men of the party, except Rodney and Winters, back into the observation room of the other car, leaving the two men with Helen.

"Mr. Shurtliff," said Helen, as the men stepped out on the platform, the secretary following, since his employer had intimated his services might be needed, "if you can, I wish you would

come back here as soon as possible." "Certainly, Miss Illingworth," said the secretary, "immediately, if your

father finds that he does not need me." "Rod," said Winters when they were alone, "I'd go a long way to see you, not come down these hundred miles, with all its possibilities of mishap to Miss Illingworth here, although she is bluntness of a western man. "Of course you didn't," said Rodney,

smiling. "I know I'm not a sufficient attraction."

"I came to talk about Meade."

"Miss Illingworth, there is nothing of "Hamlet." I would refuse to tell you if it rested with me." "I don't mind confessing to you, you

ney, and so devoted to Bert, that I am worrying-" "You need say nothing more, Miss

Illingworth. I know all about the situation. Rodney wrote me and-" "Well, then, you understand my anx-

iety, my reason for asking?" "And you will tell us?"

"I wish to heaven I could." "Can't you tell us anything?" "Well, yes, I can."

"What?" "It may be a breach of confidence." bosom heaving. Was she at last about to hear from her lover?

"Know where he is, old man?" asked Rodney. "I think so-not sure, but-"

"I didn't agree to tell you that." "What then?"

"All I can say is that after the death

me his story." "What!" exclaimed Rodney. he tell you he was innocent?"

"Not at first. He told me he was guilty."

"I certainly did not."

"Why not?" know him well. I know his make-up, in its design from observation craft tortured by the heat, We get accustomed to sizing up a of the sort employed in European wasn't true."

woman. Dick," interposed Rodney.

point, I told him," continued Winters, the device, with the help of the tail or scratching. was on the eve of a breach of confi- is 81 feet in length and has a maxi- selves. dence and checking himself just in mum diameter of 22 feet. time. "In fact, the subject was painful to him, and I let him alone, which is what we generally do to a man who doesn't want his affairs inquired into too closely," Winters ended lamely, etraying his friend's confidence and telling of Meade's own admission that he had said what he had to save the

fame and honor of the father. "Well, what next?" asked Rodney, worth herself the ranchman's hesitation, and respecting it, although the unavoidable inference gave her great

"He hung around the ranch for a month or six weeks to get his balance. He was pretty badly broken up. I'm a bachelor myself and don't know much about those things, but I can than life itself."

"Even at the expense of a woman'u

"It sounds hard, but I guess we've reached eastward to the Rocky "You can count on its stopping," he got to admit that. But that's neither tains. Gigantic saurians basked in section of the country; it's the dryest bade me good-by, and said he was go-

> "Where did he go? Which way?" him last, and all this lay in his way." "You mean-?" cried the woman. "He may be here?" said Rodney.

Winters nodded. "I have thought so. It's only a guess, of course, and probably a poor flues through which the molten lava one. But when I read in the papers spouted to form the range. So terrific that Colonel Illingworth was coming was the outburst that it left the here, and that you were along, and Miss Illingworth, I thought I'd just take a run down here and see what could be done."

"Oh, I'm so glad you have come." "He's not working on the bridge." said Rodney.

"How do you know, Rod?" "I examined all the pay rolls, and one of them bears his name."

name in the Martlet Bridge company," said the woman.

"Certainly not. That was only my first step. I went around among the one of them. I'm sure he's not there." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Port of Elsinore, in Denmark, Made Famous Through the Genius of Immortal English Poet.

Elsinore is a little port city of Denmark, on an island which juts northward to reach within three miles of chieftain, whose daughter had been the coast of Sweden. Elsinore is the brought back to health, led his white "Mr. Winters," said Helen, clasping home of busy shipyards, of a thriving benefactors to a peak and pointed her hands over her knees and lean- summer colony; it has been immorabout him, where he is, what he is port hospitable to the errant sailor; side leads an easy trail, the wrinkled

The overthoughtful and melancholy the rest of Elsinore, to the casual vis- they could find no single sign of a are such old friends, you and Mr. Rod- itor at least. The summer colony road. seems to succeed in forgetting his tourist is led to the grave of Hamlet, bidden to contemplate the platform where the ghost of the murdered king took its after-dinner promenade.

Needless to say, all such associations are pure fakes. They seem to arise wherever some great human drama, real or fictitious, has been enacted, responding to a need of humanity for some concrete object to serve "I'd take the risk," said the girl, her as a center for its sentiments. The set to Elsinore, but if rumor can be credited it has not always occupied the same site. According to this tale kiyous! the original "grave" was inconvenient-"Where?"-from the woman, breath | ly located for display purposes, so the people of Elsinore finally raised the money to erect a fitting monument to Shakespeare's prince in a more accessible place. As for the ghost's platof his father he turned up at my ranch form, the castle of which it forms a his lips some new song of the twin emone day some five months ago and told part was not built until long after the time when the tragedy was supposed "Did to have been enacted.

Addition to Navy's Strength.

Several advantageous features have "But you didn't believe him, did been incorporated in a new kite balloon you?" asked the woman impulsively. lately constructed for use at the navy aeronautical station at Pensacola, Fla. The balloon is described, with illustra-

In family life, in the real home, the highest qualities of character may be developed. There is a force in family realizing how near he had come to been tander to all It benishes selfish. heart tender to all. It banishes selfish- hand I'll believe you." ness, jealousy and malice. In happy home life cruelty finds no place. Even animals feel the benefit of the tender heart. We need, and need greatly, more good will to all with whem we have to do. We need to know how to make allowances for failures in others. to make concessions to the wishes and conveniences of others. The friendly give and take of family life tends to make one more fitted for living in the community.-Milwaukee Journal.

> Clock Struck One. Horrid Bore-"I rise by an alarm

OLD BIT OF LAND

Summits of Siskiyou Mountains Above Water Ages Ago.

Border Guardians Between California and Oregon Were Growing Forests When Most of Europe Was Sea.

According to geologists the summi: of the Siskiyou mountains, the border gladly availed herself of the permis- whom Rodney had met in the town his father," she said with a little tinge | gon, constitute one of the oldest bits of land in the world. They were, assert "Well, I take it he looked at that as the scientists, growing a forest when beneath the water. They were the hillocks of a low flat island a hand miles in length when the Pacific fact, my best friend at Harvard along horse and gun and turned him loose in became the backbone of a mountain its beach.

> "Two miles east of Siskiyou tunnel," says a writer in "The Sacred Summits "He was headed south when I saw of the Siskiyou," "Pilot rock rises from the very vertebrae of the barrier to lift its sheer walls 600 feet in the air. Pilot rock is a chimney that burned out in a hotter fire than was ever known by man. It was one of the strange, fantastically shaped chimney standing there against the sky. It was to come into use, in the due procession of events, as one of the great signal towers of the western wilderness, toward which, on a hazeless day, the red hunters and warriors for a hundred miles around would turn a watchful eye. Besides the rock was the meeting place of chiefs. They called it Sis-"He wouldn't work under his own ki-you, meaning the council ground. The result of their deliberations was made known from this chimney top.

"The Indians used a finger of black smoke by day and a tongue of red workmen, too, and I got a look at every flame by night. When the chief of the Shastas died, the word was flashed from the mountain that bore the tribal name, was repeated from Pilot rock, Loughlin peak region, far to the north were making mourning signs.

"When gold was discovered around Yreka, in northern California, the settlers of the Mazamas country in Oregon wished to join the rush, but knew no southward trail. It was then that a across 80 miles of shimmering valley fortunes at Yreka before their neigh bors of the Mazamas could break their figure of Hamlet rather overshadows way through a tangled waste in which

"In the days of warfare with the pessimistic point of view, but the native tribes the whites came to know and dread the almost incredible powers he is shown the brook where Ophelia of Pilot rock. As often as a punitive flung herself to drown her sorrow, and expedition approached the barrier range, the whites were spied by sharp eyes, the warning was kindled upon the rock, and the faithful sentries had vanished before the enraged soldiery could struggle up to the red tower and quench the signal flames. Throughout the Modoc wars runners brought frequent word to the renegade Captain Jack from this clearing house of the news. No wonder the Indians lighted grave of Hamlet has long been an as- all the peaks around with altar fires and called them by a name which meant the Sacred Summits of the Sis-

> "Gallant General Canby knew and hated Pilot rock. General Fremont is said to have included it in his explorations and in his plans. Often Joaquin Miller sought the place for inspiration and lingered until there burst from pires that unrolled below his eyes. A host of pilgrims of the adventure trail have halted there to rest, and to avail themselves of the far-reaching outlook from this vantage point."

> > Animals in Fire.

Most animals are afraid of fire, and will fly from it in terror. To others "Well, I don't know why. I just tions, in the Popular Mechanics Maga- there is a fascination about a flame didn't, that's all. I know Meade. I zine. One of the noticeable differences and they will walk into it, even though

A horse in a burning stable goes man's actions out West here, and it countries is the total absence of the mad with fear, but a dog is as cool in a didn't take me longer than it took sausagelike rubber bag at the posterior fire as at any time. He keeps his nose him to tell the story to know that it end. An additional feature which is down to the floor, where the air is pursomewhat distinctive is the provision est, and sets himself calmly to finding "Oh, thank you for that," said the of an air flap or pocket on the under- his way out. Cats in fire cry piteously. side, near the middle. This is held open They hide their faces from the light "But our beliefs are not evidence, by guy lines extended from the free and crouch in corners. When their edge to the observer's basket swung rescuer lifts them they are as a rule "We can't prove it and that's the far below and is understood to give quite docile and subdued, never biting

that it was a da-darned lie-I beg cups, considerable stability. To facili- Birds seem to be hypnotized by fire, our pardon, Miss Elingworth. I mean tate the handling of the balloon a reel and keep perfectly still; even the lo-I told him that it was not true and that accommodating 2,000 feet of cable and quacious parrot in a fire has nothing he was a fool for sticking to it, and- operated by power transmitted through to say. Cows, like dogs, do not show er-he-admitted-I-er," floundered a flexible shaft from the rear wheel of alarm. They are easy to lead forth Winters, suddenly realizing that he a motorcar, is employed. The envelope and often find their way out them-

Demanding Proof.

"I see by your hand that you are going to be rich some day," said the palmist. "Umph!" replied the skeptical client.

Interesting Occupation.

"Do you like your new motor car?" "Yes," replied Mrs. Chuggins. "My husband isn't away from home nearly as much as he used to be." "How does he spend his time?" "Trying to get the car started."

No Second Time. "I had no idea she'd accept me the first time I proposed."

"Did you think she would the second time?" "There would have been no second

to their physical comfort, proline million dollars are needed "Some Must Go—All Must Give," , see the seven, it reminds me on the

the boys "on the border"—ministerGermany.

Three million dollars are needed

The slogan of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is God flage was a new runer of the campaign is go

say that he loved you, Miss Illingworth, clock." Pretty Girl-"I retire by one.