the water.

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1911.

NO. 17.

"Alias **Jimmy** Valentine"

Novelized by FREDERIC R. TOOMBS From the Great Play by PAUL ARMSTRONG

Press Association.

his brain. True, at one time he had had serious thought concerning the beautiful young woman who had saved him from Sing warden's favorite pastime of "soli-

self to make any serious advances toward her. She had been attracted by looked up in surprise, thinking she had him. She was now even more interested in him. He was observing enough to learn this. As for his own emo-



tions toward her? He loved her. That no one would deny who saw him in her company. He could not con-Even the infantile Bobby had guessed what he had endeavored to make his secret. Yet he had realized plainly the uncertainty of his position. At any moment the unexpected might happen, and some one would possibly uncover and reveal phases of his past that he would be unable to explain. Such had been the guiding thought of Jimmy Valentine in his social intersaw more clearly than ever the wisdom of his course. Doyle-Doyle, the relentless tracker of men-had threatened to "get" him, and Doyle was always an element to be reckoned with.

Although Doyle's threat had been years before. Valentine had ability nor his tenacity of purpose. While he, Valentine, had taken precau tions which he firmly considered would prevent Doyle from getting a hold on him again, yet, after all, it was by no means definitely assured that he would not defeat the ex-convict in his ambition to live "on the square," therefore Valentine must under no circumstance make any serious advances toward Rose Lane. The burden of misdescend upon him

would only be given greater weight. Valentine desired to talk alone with Rose Lane, and after a lengthy conversation, punctured by lavish promises of hunting trips, sent the lad away to play with Kitty in the new vault, which for their purpose became a

smuggler's cave. The assistant cashier stepped forward toward Rose, who stood close to his desk, resting her sable muff on its

polished top. "To what am I indebted for this

pleasure?" he asked of her "Yourself." She smiled graciously

on him as she spoke. Valentine drew near to her.

"How?"

"Do you?" he asked anxiously.

"Don't you suppose I like you as well as do the children?" she answered gayly.

"Yes, but why is it that you never do call on me any more?" she questioned reproachfully.

uncomfortable. She must never know her.

"Do you think it's fair to use a wo man's weapon against her? You know it's a woman's birthright to say 'because' when she"

"I meant"-"What?"

"Oh-ah-what were we talking about?" "As to why you don't call on me

any more." Valentine struggled to think of a

successful mode of escape from answering the question. "Well, now-don't you see," he stammered. "Of course you do." He was

becoming more involved every mo-The girl's smile began to fade.

Rather grimly she interrupted him. "No. I don't see at all," was her announcement. She moved away from had made a revolutionary transformathe desk. "Well, Miss Lane, I"-

The telephone bell rang at his desk He bent forward and put the receiver to his ear. As he hung up the receiver a clerk entered.

"Will you have the eash now employee asked.

"In a few minutes No sooner had the clerk made his exit when a messanger boy entered, a secret manner. So carefully conceal-The girl saw that the assistant the slightest knowledge of them.

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As Valentine dismissed the boy Jimmy Valentine entered his private announced that if the press of busi- father against him. They had trusted office from the room where the new ness would not continue all day she vault had been erected. He saw Rose would return. Valentine assured her and so it would be wit against wit to Lane standing close to his desk, where that in a half hour he would be at defeat Doyle and, if need be, life Bobby was presiding with all the dig- leisure and that he would sacrifice against life. nity that went with his age. The girl's everything else in order to talk to her. eyes met his, but only for an instant. She started toward the door, assuring be the matter with the clerk or with Valentine lowered his gaze to the floor, him that she would return. As she Red? Had the watchman, too, receivhis thoughts whirling rapidly through opened the door she turned and cast ed a warning? And if so had he fola smile in the direction of the assist-

ant cashier. But Valentine did not notice it. He did not see it. His eyes were glued to time honored confession of the crook, Sing, from Warden Handler and the the slip of yellow paper that he held flight? No; Red would not desert Jimin his hand. The girl saw that as he my Valentine in an emergency like read the telegram an expression of this for-But of late he had come to realize tenseness, of unsubdued excitement, wrong, a vital injustice, to permit him- she softly closed the door. A few steps

> "What is it-that telegram?" gasped. It's bad news for you-very ad." she went on. "I must know."

nessage which he held in his hand. the interruption of the girl he loved. appear before him at the very moment

"Oh, it is nothing," he said weakly. 'Merely a little business tangle-that

He stepped out from behind his lesk, crumpling the fateful telegram n his hand, and gently led the girl to have an engagement with you in a half hour.'

"I will remember." Unconvinced, mystified and thoroughly agitated by his nervous maner, Rose Lane went out of the office. inder the circumstances, closed the loor behind her. He crossed to her Flanagan and Jimmy Valentine. chair, sank into it and flattened the

he read it from end to end: "Look out," he read. "Doyle will b in town this afternoon at 4 to see you about an important matter."

The assistant cashier dropped his that Doyle was on their track. chin into his palm and stared vacantly at the opposite wall

Doyle. He said he'd get me if it took ten years-a lifetime. Well, pernapa he can; then, again, perhaps he canhappen, or, rather, the expected might not. At any rate, he can probably ruin my career, my hopes, my standing here where I have friends who believe i

Valentine leaned back meditatively in his chair. The fatal telegram dropwith the banker's daughter ped unheeded to the floor. His mouth set determinedly. A new fire blazed in his eyes, the fire that had consumed him and had spurred him on when it the days and nights of the past he had ventured forth on a desperate enter-

He would give George Doyle a race that he would. He would match his wit against that of the skilled sleuth. underestimated the detective's He already had laid the basis for what now must be his course of procedure,



T WILL REMEMBER.

and he believed that it would withstand even the cunning and force of and the tank. As a result of the in-George Doyle. At any rate, he could creasing flattened area in the bottom

Valentine leaned forward and press ed a button. A clerk entered. The assistant cashier hesitated a moment, then spoke quickly.

"Tell the watchman to come here The clerk nodded and went out in

none other than the one time accomplice of Jimmy Valentine, whom the latter, true to his word, had taken Flanagan must be told of the com-

ing of Doyle, who was his sworn ene my also. In addition, Red would have to assist the assistant cashier, now known as Mr. Randall, in the maneuver which the latter was about to ex-

Then there was Avery-old Bill Avery. From the day that Valentine had sent him away from the hotel in Albany Avery had been making heroic efforts to live "on the square."

The three years that had elapsed since No. 1289 had advanced Avery long a "veggman" of the most desper ate type, the price of a railroad ticket, tion in him. Today he was married, had a growing business and had performed for Valentine a service that was to render the vengeful efforts of George Doyle much more difficult and somewhat less effective than the detective would relish should be ever

with Valentine on various occasions in open, apologizing to Rose as he did not even Red Flanagan had obtained

cashier was very busy. She deter-mined to leave him for the present.

True, Red was aware that Valentine sunshine always lies.—Newell Dwight Hillis.

munications from one "Mr. Cronin," but how was Red to know that Mr Cronin was Bill Avery unless the assistant cashier was pleased so to in-

At first Valentine had had the belief that some friend was responsible for the sending of the warning telegram but now that he more calmly considered the matter he dismissed that thought. Another idea fixed itself in his brain, which would cause him to govern his actions accordingly in the face of the danger that he wisely ac knowledged to himself to be vitally alarming. At any cost he must prevent Doyle from turning Rose Lane and her him-they alone-in the first instance

form him which he was not?

The minutes passed. What could to Jimmy Valentine, to flee-the time honored resource of the crook, the

A voice was heard outside in the was the voice of Red Flanagan addressed to the little girl, whom he daily gave "piggyback" rides, at the daily hazard of his situation.

The door swung open, and Red stood before the assistant cashier. But not shock owing to the contents of the even his old mother, if she had been alive would have recognized him. was almost completely unstrung by Hair as red as ever it was, eyes as the present time being rice-growing, Was it not fate that prompted her to that which had misled half a dozen was compelled to remain here for sternly inclined judges in the court of special sessions in years gone, yet the figure that appeared was, and at the ered to travel I secured a relay of local not less than five rogues' galleries.

The uniform-that was it. The bluegray coat and trousers, loosely fitted, the door. "Remember," he said, "I and the peaked cap, bearing in gold letters "Watchman," were the actual causes of his transformation, so far as outward indications were concerned. As for the inward changes-those the native harpoon is made by insertquite hidden from the human eyewell, there were but two persons who Valentine, smiling as best he could could describe how they had come completed it somewhat resembles a about. Those two persons were Red

Red stood before the assistant cash wrinkled telegram before him. Again ier and doffed his imposing watchman's cap.

"Want me, Randall?" he asked. "Ves." He looked away from Red unwilling to break to him the news

(To Be Continued.) PNEUMATIC CUSHION

Novel Substitute For Springs and Shock Absorbers on Motor Cars. There has recently been invented by California mining engineer a nove

substitute for springs and shock ab sorbers on automobiles. This is pneumatic cushion which appears to have advantages, because it permits the use of solid tires. The inventor of this new device ha

found it possible not only to construct a pneumatic shock absorber, but so t arrange this that it takes the place of the spring itself, while at the same time preventing any rebound.

In its present state this pneumati

ushion consists simply of a round ubber bulb six or eight inches in diameter, having an open neck at its upper end and a small projection at its ower. This projection fits into a hole in a conical wood block that is secured to the axle of the automobile, while the neck of the bulb is set into a pipe fitting attached to the body of the machine. This pipe, of about 11 inches diameter, connects with a tank having a capacity of 2,000 cubic inches. Four bulbs replace the springs or an auto mobile. In fitting them to a car the leaves of the springs are removed with which is used for steadying purposes All four tubes are connected by separ ate pipes to the tank.

The action of the bulb is as follows

When a wheel of the car passes over an obstruction the bottom of the bulb pushed inward, and the surface of contact of the bulb with the block is increased. The heavier the blow the there is continuously increasing supporting area within the bulb upon which the air acts, the air being under a compression of about 20 pounds to the square inch in the bulb, the pipe line of the bulb under a heavy shock there is a cushioning effect that increases with the blow, and when the initial rebound, since the air in the bulb, piping and tank has not been appreciably compressed. The cushion acts upon the same principle as the pneumatic search of Red Flanagan-yes, Red, tire, since the supporting area is increased when the bulb is flattened, in much the same way as it is with the tire; but in this case there is no increase in air pressure, owing to heat-

> bility of bursting. The air cushion makes it possible t use solid tires upon all commercial ve hicles no matter what the size, as well as upon pleasure cars where it is desired to dispense with the costly pneueasily double that of a pneumatic. Scientific American.

ing of the air, and consequently no lia-

Keep in the Sunshine.-There are only two kinds of people in the worldthe people who live in the shadow and gloom and those who live on the sunny side of the street. These shadowed they had any sugestions to make. The ones are sometimes called pessimists, abandon the wounded hippo and find sometimes people of melancholy temperament, sometimes they are called But, wherever disagreeable people. they go, their characteristic is thistheir shadows always travel on before I had promised them each four extra them. These people never bear their yards of calico. own burden, but expose all their be found ashore in the reeds, as, when wounds to others. They are all so busy looking down for pitfalls and emerge from the water under cover of sharp stones and thorns on which to step that they do not even know that six o'clock the next morning, and be-

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE HIPPOPOTAMI.

Native Method of Hunting the Mon

ster is Real Excitement. In the year 1907 I was at Blantyre British Central Africa, on business. While staying there I was informed that a favorite pastime amongst the natives on Lake Nyassa was harpooning hippopotami. Although I had or many previous occasions engaged in nearly all kinds of big-game shooting, more excitement than shooting them with rifles, I decided to spend a few weeks with the natives who inhabit the country surrounding the lake. Having satisfactorily concluded my

business in Blantyre, I engaged carriers, replenished my stock of ammunition, and commenced trekking north to Fort Johnson, the southernmost he soon became perfectly furious.

port on the lake, where we arrived after an uneventful journey of four that the property of the property ter an uneventful journey of four days. I was there advised to proceed up the lake as far as the mouth of the Rukuru River, which is situated on favorite haunt of the hippos. After that he would be doing her a lasting crept across his face. Wonderingly vault room: "All right, Kitty. I'll waiting two days we boarded a steamer bound for Kota Kota Bay, a place carried her before Valentine, who minutes. Mr. Randall wants me." It about forty miles south of our final destination. The passage was a very rough one, as it was undertaken in June, the most windy month of the year in that part of the world.

We arrived at Kota Kota on the evening of the fourth day. This place -a low mosquito swamp-is an old Arab slave port, its staple industry at blue and smile equally as innocent as for which it is eminently adapted. I some days, owing to a touch of malaria, but when I had sufficiently recovsame time it was not, that of Red carriers from the magistracy and Flanagan, whose photograph adorned trekked through a succession of swamps to the Rukuru, arriving there about forty-eight hours after leaving

Kota Kota. I pitched my tent, and then engaged canoes and harpoons, deciding to make a start on the following morning I ought, perhaps, to mention that ing an iron spear at the end of a bamboo pole about fifteen feet long. When cavalry lance. About a hundred yards of line is attached to the harpoon.

The next morning we discovered several hippos about three hundred yards from the shore. Two or three were disporting themselves in the water, whilst others were indulging in a sunny siesta on a sand bank near by. We immediately paddled out, but as soon as we approached them the animals cleared off in all directions and went down in deep water. It was no long, however, before the excitement commenced. I promised the natives that the first boy who managed to harpoon one of the beasts should receive ten vards of calico, and this inducement resulted in making them particularly keen. Ten minutes after the hippos had dived I heard a great shout and some tremendous splashing be hind me, and on turning the canoe round I saw that one of the boys had been successful with his harpoon. The beast he had wounded was towing the canoe hither and thither at great

speed in its frantic efforts to release itself. We at once went to render as sistance, but before we could reach the canoe the infuriated animal came right underneath the frail and capsized it, hurling its occupants into the water. Although these lakeawellers are expert swimmers, there was a dangerous possibility of their po until they could reach another caoe, but in this case they all contrived to gain one or other of the remaining boats. The boy who had harpooned the hippo still clung to the line, the end of which was attached to the wrecked canoe. now floating upside lown near the boat which he had suc

ceeded in reaching. The hippo had by this time become very savage, opening his huge, cavernleaves of the springs are removed with our mouth continually and snapping the exception of the outer heavy leaf, at everything he saw. An idea of the size of a hippo's mouth can be easily imagined when I state that they have very often been known to bite right through a native canoe, dividing it as though it had been chopped in half. I soon saw that if another catastrophe was to be averted we should have to be careful to keep at a respectful distance resting upon the cone-shaped block is from the angry beast; but, although we did all we could in this direction, we could not prevent another canoe being capsized. The hippo made a sudden rush at one of the boats, and nore the block sinks in, consequently, before the natives in it could get clear away they found themselves struggling in the water. Fortunately, however they were also able to reach the other canoes in safety.

After this we managed to dodge the onster for some considerable time, but eventually he came up right unus into the deep water. minutes there was a veritable pandemonium, the natives shouting and screaming their loudest. They did his, so they informed me afterwards, shock has been absorbed there is no in order to scare away any crocidiles that might be in the vicinity. We were compelled to swim about for nearly ten minutes before we were picked up previous boats had been capsized told the boys not to approach within half a mile of the wounded monster. Luckily, however, we were all good and the noise created by the natives succeeded in keeping not only the crocidiles, but the hippo himself, at a safe distance

It was now four o'clock, and, as were getting very hungry and tired, "buoy" the hippo until day. This is done by the following day. tying a bundle of reeds to the end of the harpoon-line, and as these rushes are of light vellow or dirty white color they are easily distinguished and make a very good mark. We left the hippo matic. The life of a good solid tire is in about fifteen feet of water, and, as they very seldom haunt places who the water is more than twenty feet deep, we knew that in all probability find the animal the next morning near the same spot.

After we had reached camp and had good meal I called the natives together to discuss the programme for nother that would give us less trouone that we first struck, if at all possible, I finally persuaded them to make another attempt, The head boy ther told me that the hippo would probably beasts these We were in the canoes soon after

there are any stars in the sky. These fore we had been paddling more than bearing a telegram. Valentine tore it ed, in fact, had been his moves that folks live on the wrong side of the boy, who was standing in the bow of street. And yet it is only twenty feet the leading boat, discovered the reed instructed that his phonograph and across to the other sidewalk, where buoy on the water's edge. This proved seventy-two records, a number of skins to the White House. that the hippo had gone ashore during the night. We accordingly paddled back to the landing stage and walked the mother in Italy.—Christian Herald.

Lucille Mulhall, who at that time was achieving a reputation as a cowgirl, succeeded in lassoing a coyote, McKinley itself."

along the shore to the reed-bed. Here several of the natives went into the reeds to try to frighten the beast into the water, but the only effect their shouting had was to cause the hippo to open his enormous mouth and grunt. I then asked the boys to approach more closely in a body and throw assegais at the beast. This they

We then went back and launched the canoes, paddling as fast as we

could towards the spot where the hip-po had emerged. We soon got hold of po had emerged. We soon got hold of the reed buoy and commenced pulling I had not had much experience with ter about ten minutes, however, he hippos, and, as I was given to underput his head above the surface to breathe, and was immediately saluted in camp on the Red River several with a shower of spears, although the arouse his anger. He at once went down and swam towards the canoes, but we saw him coming in the clear water and gave him a wide berth. He would not leave us, however, and con tinually made attempts to charge the boats. Every time he showed his head bove water the natives greeted him with showers of spears, and as a result minutes, and some of the natives be came careless, thinking that he becoming exhausted. They quickly realized their mistake, however, for without any warning, he suddenly charged the nearest cance at full speed, and succeeded in getting his tusks through the bottom of the boat, ripping it completely open. Luckily they did not come into contact with any of the crew. The canoe immediate ly sank, leaving some of the native struggling in the water. The unex pected rush of the huge beast had evi-dently scared them badly, for they quite lost their presence of mind. Instead of swimming to the other canoe as I shouted out for them to do, the all made for the nearest boat, and, o course, swamped it in trying to get in They were now in a terribly fright

> times came up quite close to snapping his huge jaws in his efforts to reach his attackers. There is n more dangerous creature in the water than a wounded hippo, and every mo ment I expected to see one of the natives cut in half. However, to my re-tief and surprise he did not succeed in reaching any of them.
>
> The boys in the water were absolutely panic-stricken, and those in the boats nearly as bad. It was as much as I could do to keep the latter from paddling to the shore, leaving their comrades to their fate. Luckily, however, the beast now became much more quiet, and I could see that this time his energy was nearly exhausted.

ened state, as the angry hippo severa

Taking advantage of this opportunity, we managed to get all the natives int the remaining canoes, and then made a fresh assault on the hippo. He seemed quite spent by this time, and soon expired. Quickly securing some extra assistance, we dragged the body assistance, we dragged the body ashore, where the tusks, which were large were taken out. exceptionally The hippo had given us a terrible battle, lasting nearly a day and a half, and I did not take long to arrive at the conclusion that, after all, rifle-shoot-ing was the most desirable method of hunting such beasts, and certainly th

most expeditious and humane. MARVELS OF BIRD FLIGHT.

Glide For Miles Without

Single Wing Beat. con the horizon in tropical countries there often appears a small black point point increases in size as it approaches. It is the sailing bird par excellence, the vulture, says the Strand, returning throughout southern to its hollow in the rocks a dozen

miles away. A glider, who sails magnificently upon its outstretched wings, without a on its outstretched wings, without a ters and dogs in that communit beat, without the slighest deviation When Abernathy heard of the pres from its perfectly straight track, it dent's intended visit to the pasture thus traverses the space from one hor- reserve he determined upon the capizon to the other, again becomes an imperceptible point and disappears, leaving the spectator marveling at the simplicity with which nature solves a problem of mechanics which appeared mpossible to man.

When one observes a sea eagle perched upon a lofty cliff it may be remarked that in order to quit its eyrie it waits until a gust of wind arises, then it lets itself fall forward with extended wings, gives a beat or two as it turns, brings itself to face the wind and thus mounts without a wing beat

hundreds of yards high. A gliding bird so sets its wings that west. Without further investigation the air currents make an angle with the president accepted Col. Lyon's their plane. The wind thus sustains suggestion. its weight and gives it at the same time a forward movement. If its force is stronger than is necessary to obtain these two effects it produces a third effect—the bird mounts into space the country from Guthrie to New without a wing beat. If the air suddenly became calm the bird would fall, nathy boys. but the fall would be astonishingly

Prof. Drzewiecki has calculated tha gliding bird, at a height of 1,200 yards, at the moment when it commences to descend with motionless If the wind fall, large birds wind which will permit them to con-

tinue their journey "on the glide." The gusts and eddies of the wind are of course great disturbers of flight, and few birds attempt to struggle with a have not from this point of view so much boldness as they generally get credit for. Thus the stormy petrel is so named, not because it braves the his sharp teeth. storm but because as soon as a storm threatens it will often seek for refuge on a ship's rigging, and thus foretel the tempest. And if the albatross loves the stormy waves it is only be cause it frequently alights upon the water, where it often sleeps securely to the rocking of the billows.

Sang at His Own Funeral.-We hea now and then of a man reading his own obituary in the papers, but it is a rare thing for a dead man to sing at his own funeral. Pietro Ficco, a shoemaker and amateur musician, had very great fondness for the phone

graph. He purchased a good many records and occasionally sang into his own phonograph and kept records of the songs. He was taken seriously ill. He ealized that he could not recover, and were frequently organized peing a poor man and unable to get up much of a funeral he requested that they use his phonograph to furnish He picked out the "Angel's Sere

ade" and Gounod's "Ave Maria," suns by himself, and these were used, and thus the dead man took an importan part at his own funeral service. H

AND TEDDY GOT OUT, TOO.

President Ordered From Cornfield by Irate Farmer. Col. Theodore Roosevelt, while

did, and finally the hippo plunged into ordered off a farmer's corn field in southern Oklahoma and threatened with arrest for trespassing. The incident occurred during the president's lobo wolf hunt in Oklahoma Territory, in April, five years ago, and outside in some of the line, but as soon as the in April, five years ago, and outside animal felt us pulling he started up the of some of the men who were with lake in a northerly direction, keeping the hunting party at the time, the under the water the whole time. Af-incident has remained a secret.

days, participating in wolf hunts, and only effect these seemed to have was to John R. Abernathy, now United States marshal of the western district of Oklahoma, had already performed the feat of catching a live wolf with his bare hands. As a rule the chase occurred in the early morning, and on the particular day the hunt was prolonged several hours because of the cunning of the wolves and coyotes in outwitting the hunters.

It was a fleeing coyote, in fact, that got the president in trouble. The animal made a sudden swerve from the Indian reservation and entered corn field, where the young plants were just beginning to give the surace a green tint. Abernathy and col. Roosevelt were in the lead, with everal troopers of the 8th Cavalry, rom Fort Sill military post, close behind, and some members of the party quickly cut the wires of the fence and over it the hunters went pell-mell. Instantly the farmer-owner of the and appeared.

"Here, You Fellows, Get Out." "Here, you fellows, get out of this ield. You have no right in here, and esides, you are tramping down my corn. Get out of here or I'll have you

rrested." His threat had the desired effect of the hunters, for with due apologies to the irate farmer, they withdrew and the coyote escaped. Some of the troopers remained behind to help the farmer mend his fence, and informed him that he had ordered the presi-

dent of the United States from his The president's big wolf chase took place on the Oklahoma side of the Red River, in what was then the Comanche Indian pasture reserve, an immense tract of 480,000 acres, which was set aside by congress for the Indians when their reservation was opened to white settlement in 1901. The reserve was known at that time as the "Big Pasture," and by the old-timers in Oklahoma is still so designing nated. It was chosen for the hunt because of the number of flerce looking lobo wolves that infested the Red River bottom, especially on the Oklahoma side, where the immense reserve gave them ample protection, even in time of the chase, such as Col. Roosevelt and his party enjoyed. Caught by Abernathy.

One cowman, who had a part of he reserve under lease at that time, in that locality at seven hundred, all which had their lairs along the ivers and streams extending northward to the Wichita mountains. month prior to the president's visit visible only to the practised eye. The the biggest of these wolves was caught by John Abernathy, who later con-ducted Col. Roosevelt's hunt. Ever at that time Abernathy was known Texas as a most expert hunter, and for months he had his eyeunununu for months he had had his eye on the monster lobo band, which had succeeded in outwitting all of the huntcommunity ure of this monster wolf and was finally successful, after the dogs had cornered the animal in his der Abernathy announced that his special wolf was for the president's own sport and would be turned loose for one o

the big hunts during Col. Roosevelt's ojourn in Oklahoma. Abernathy was recommended to Col. Roosevelt as a good guide for hunt in Oklahoma by Col. Cecil Lyon, national Republican committeeman The president had made known to Col. Lyon, during one of his visits to the White House, that he expected to hunt wolves in the south-west, and when asked in regard to a guide. Col. Lyon immediately suggest d that John R. Abernathy the most suitable man in the south-Immediately Abernathy asembled a number of cow ponies nd a great pack of wolf hounds, and held them in waiting several days eady for the president's arrival. Two of these ponies, the property of Abernathy, were recently ridden across the country from Guthrie to New

Fierce Man-eaters. Lobo wolves are the only nolves in he southwest which will attack mankind. The timber wolves come across from western Texas at certain seasons of the year and are very descructive stock, as they hunt in packs, and these have been known to attack wirgs, can by setting them at the most man when a pack of them run across favorable angle touch the ground at a man on foot, but the lobo is said to be the only wolf which will attack a lone man without the aid of other wolves. can always, with a few wing beats, at- however, when the wolf is very huntain an altitude where they will find a gry and the man is caught alone and

narmed on the range. loboes in killing stock do not hunt in packs, but in a family or pair hunt together, and in this case they range alongside the cow or steer, one volf on each flank, and they drag the animal to the ground. Where a Even the strongest fliers wolf is alone, his mate having been cilled, his method in killing a big steer is singularly an easy one. He first cuts the tendons of the steer's ind leg by a sudden vicious snap of his sharp teeth. The steer sinks down and the wolf cuts his throat with

> Land Opening was Desired. At the time that President Roosevel visited Oklahoma the people of the southwestern portion of the state were making a campaign to have the "Big Pasture" opened to white settlement, nd they believed his visit would aid them afterward in getting the desired esult. A bill was pending at the time a congress, but had failed of passage contained The "Big Pasture" farms of 160 acres each, and, when finally sold, brought to the Indians the amount of \$2,500,000, President

other sharp snap.

consevelt afterwards advocating the pening of the land, and it was durng his administration that it was sold the white settlers. Today it is one of the best agricultural tracts in the ntire state. The president's visit to Oklahoma ad the result of making fox, wolf and coyote hunting very popular throughout the southwest, and for sev-

nese animals. In some sections o the women taking part with the men in cross-country riding. As the hunt was planned weeks riding. As a rule of time, resulting in several hundred ing It also had the result of ineasing the president's stock of wolf and bear skins, as for several years afterwards the various hunters took great pride in killing the largest spe imens of the animals and sending the Lucille Mulhall, who at that time was achieving a reputation as a cow-

eral years afterwards hunting parties

the skin of which she sent to Presi-Found Big Wolves Rare.

After returning to Washington from nis Oklahoma trip President Roose velt announced that he had found the really big wolves scarce in the southwest, and in writing of his hunt he

Big wolves are found in both Texas and Oklahoma, but they are rare compared to the coyote, and they are travel to and fro across the country. often leaving a district at once if they are molested. Coyotes are more or ess plentiful everywhere throughout the west in thinly settled districts, and they often hang about in the immediate neighborhood of towns. They and ranchers kill them whenever the chance offers. But this damage is not appreciable when compared with the ravages of their grim big brother, the gray wolf, which, wherever it exists in numbers, is a veritable scourge to the stockmen.

THE DIMMING CRESCENT.

Once All Powerful In Europe, It

Longer Counts. If conditions in Turkey are as bad as they are pictured in London cables, the Young Turks are failing as miserably as did Abdul Hamid and his ministers to prove their fitness for well by accomplishing the overthrow of Abdul Hamid by a bloodless coup d' etat, when a bloody revolution might have been expected. By the avoidance of the horrors of a great war they won the favor of Christenwar they won the favor of Christendom. It was hoped that the atrocities practiced by the gloomy recluse of the Yildiz palace were at an end. But a look around. It was a calm, still according to the correspondence in Europe the mistreatment of the people of Macedonia and Albania has been indefensible during the last year.

The condition of "the sick man of Europe" under Abdul Hamid was such that interference in the interest of humanity might not have been discreditable to the Christian powers. The itable to the Christian powers. The the opening in the rock until now, I Young Turk movement developed at the psychological moment. It seemed that as the tide was out, and the floor that as the tide was out, and the month If it has failed to do so, and continues to record failure the Turkish empire to promise the cure of the sick man.

Moors were defeated by Alfonso VIII., of Castile, in the battle of Las Navas a stone heavy enough to act as an de Tolosa. The clan of the Moors, anchor. This stone is thrown ashore from Damascus to Tours, that threatened the establishment of Mohammedan rule on the shores of the North and away from any danger of being store in on the rocks. All this I did and then stepped into the cave. I found it to be about sixty feet in nals. According to Gibbon nothing length, twenty in height and of an but the genius of Charles Martel pre- average of five feet in width, but with vented Arab fleets from entering the Thames and the Koran from being taught at Oxford. At present the westernmost seat of learning, in which of Al-Azhar in Cairo, recently brought to notice by Col. Roosevelt's oration against the Arabs. The country that was called Moghred-el-Aksa"-"The Extreme West"-when the Khalifate of pick up my stone anchor, which was Damascus was a world power is again now covered the extreme west of Mohammedanism. Morocco is a comic opera empire, whose population is very nearly as no boat on the end of the line. Lookbarbarous as it was when Tarik, the ing seaward I saw Squint-Eyed led his horde of Africans and Arabs into Spain to overthrow the man who had put the mooring on Goths. Turkey is an undeveloped b country, in which natural resources and road building are neglected. The rulers have continued during a period

of general enlightenment to practice unknown among the Moslems when Cordova and Bagdad were ndustry and agriculture. Today no Mohammedan population is making under the rulership protection of Christian nations, and very little progress is being made where the British government prevents nterference with their religious beliefs and customs and gives them every encouragement to progress. Tur-key is the last important Moslem coun-It might, under wise administration, become great. It may, under the kind of government that Abdul Hamid provided, provoke the interference of Christian powers and end its existence as an empire. Mohammedans were brilliant fighters during the per iod of their wars of conquest, and at least as chivalrous knights as those who carried a cross into the field. The Riff tribes in their brush with Spain have recently shown the fighting spirit that animated them when the faith of tinguishable in the darkness, the prophet was first brought to North valor in modern times. But no Mohammedan country well governed during the last four centuries in comparison with Christian If the Turks responsible for the government country empire will deserve extinction. No

continue for any great length of time to be permitted to do as badly as the Courier Journal.

ented in modern times the picture of

On One Side a Combined Water, Arc tic and Alpine Proposition.

THE MT. M'KINLEY PROBLEM

Describing their expedition to Mt. McKinley last summer, Prof. Parker and Belmore Browne say in the December Metropolitan that although it was probably the best equipped expedition from a mountaineering stand- which I had been unable to withdraw point that has ever been organized in America, the net result of its explora- being for a time part and parcel of ions is a map of a hitherto unknown a terrific whirlwind, in which I was stretch of mountain wilderness and the knowledge that Mt. McKinley is unclimbable from the south.

"We attacked the mountain from no ing into the cave. ewer than five different points and in move, and the effort I made cause each case were stopped by insurmountable difficulties. We were on the ice heard the welcome sound of oars and fifty days. Mountaineering technicalities had nothing to do with our failure three shrill whistles on my fingers. to reach the summit; at each attempt which were immediately we encountered straight walls of ice by the crew of the smack, as the row and snow that could not be bridged or ers proved to te. avoided.

'The problem of climbing the mountain from its southern side is an unusual one—a combined water, Arctic sticking in his head. He me and Alpine proposition. To reach the eight feet ten inches from top southern base of the mountain the explorer must navigate for 150 miles a stretch of swift glacial water.

"The second part of the trip through alternate stretches of forest and swamp land which lay at the base of the Alaskan range; the last stage is gave up the pastime of catching blue over forty miles of glacier that stretch- rocks for friends, and that my rees from the lowlands to the base of Mt. spect for Halichaerus gryphus since that day immeasurably

ADVENTURE IN A CAVE.

Stranded Hunter Battles With a Big Seal.

It was in the autumn

while on a visit to the Outer Hebrides, off the west coast of Scotland, that I met with the following adventure. The coast along the west side of the Long Island, as it is called, is great wanderers. Alone or in parties dotted with innumerable small rocky islands, which, during the fishing season, swarm with wild geese, ducks, curlew, golden plovers and flocks of the hundred and one varieties of the diver species. Stalking geese, however, is exceedingly trying do enough damage to make farmers work. Crawling along on hands and knees over rough, sharp rocks, you, perhaps, get within a yard of a particular ridge, where you know you can get a shot, only to find that a curlew or plover has been stalking you, and, thinking you have gone far enough, gives his warning signal, which is instantaneously followed by the whir of wings-the geese have gone for the day. He is a lucky sportman who, after nearly a night's vigil, brings home a brace in the morning. On the other hand, he may have the time of his life and bag a score or more.

It was on an expidition of this sort lines, I got into the dinghy which was towing behind and went off to have vening, and, having rowed round the opposite of the largest island of the group, at which we had anchored, I lay on my oars and looked about for signs of life. Suddenly a flock of bluerocks appeared and, after circling about for a time, entered a cave, or, rather, a fissure, low down in the face of the cliff, which at this spot rose sheer out of the sea to a height of 200 feet or more. Not having noticed the company of the sea with a sea to a sea to a height of the company of the sea to a height of 200 feet or more. of the cave therefore dry, it would

may collapse.

The crescent of Islam, as the emblem of a state religion, has been dimming for seven centuries, since the Moors were defeated by Alfonso VIII., bows, and to one end there is fastened or into shallow water, as the case may be, and on landing the boat is given a sharp push, which carries walls so polished and smooth, except

> short of the extreme end. Here were piled up shingle, seaweed, driftwood, lecaying fish and all the odds and Making my way out again, afte a leisurely survey, I stooped had risen in the interval. I was pre amazement, I found quarter of a mile off, floating on the tide. It afterward appeared that the bled to fasten it, so that when pushed the boat away from the land-

ing place the line simply ran out and left the craft free.

I was in a tight fix now if ever any one was. However, there was nothing for it but to put the best face on matters and hope that the their western and eastern capitals. face on matters and hope that the The Mohammedans 1,000 years ago dinghy would be seen from the smack vere the polite and polished people of and that they would set out to search the world, devoted to literature and the arts and sciences, as well as commerce, spent on that heap of decaying seaweed and fish, I thought. other hand, if the wind got up and a surf came on, I should be drown-ed like a rat in a trap.

rising water to the gloom of the inne end of the cave, and although at this time of the year the sun scarcely dips below the horizon in these lati still the cavern was soon buried in It would be as near as I could

guess between 1 and 2 'n the morning. when I was awakened from an 1.n comfortable doze by an unearthly noise. The echo was so loud that the tiny pebble dropping from where the birds roosted sounded like seemed to make the very shingle rat The cause of it, I soon ascer-ed, was some animal, indishad entered the cave, shaking itself Africa, and Turkish soldiers have not like a dog before quite leaving in the water. In the light of the resulting phosphorescence, velously brilliant, it looked to be ome huge, weird mammoth of another age. The sudden appearance of uch a monster, under prove themselves unfit for the task the stances, unnerved me for a few moments, but on remembering that my small, and that I might as well die the despotism and cruelty of the dark game, I got ready ages that Turkey offered under Abdul a strong, single-bladed pocket-knife, hamid. If the Young Turks can do no and prepared for eventualities.

better they can not reasonably hope to The creature was now rapidly ap-

proaching me, its glaring vellow ever overthrew.-Louisville gruntings and breathing reverberated from side to side to the roof of the ave, returning a thousand times inensified, until it sounded like one continual roar. I must have moved, tensified, until else it saw me, for with a snarl ing sort of bark, it seemed to raise itself up as if to pounce on me Knowing that it was now or never, struck for all I was worth at the nearest eye, burying my knife to the handle in it. With a wrench that nearly tore my arm out of the socket I was flung to the ground, losing at the same time my hold of the knife, I have no clear recollection of what happened after that. mixed up with stones, seaweed, and other things; and the next thing I recollect is coming with the faint light of dawn creep-When I attempted me great agony. Some time after voices, and, fearing lest the rowers might pass the cave, I gave

They found me with the dead body of a large male grey seal lying across my legs, his teeth buried in a heavy which had pierced the brain, still He measured I had escaped lightly, friends assured me. My left arm was broken in two places, three ribs fractured, and I had numerous injuon soon pulled me through, and in side of three months I was as sound I need hardly say that I as ever. creased.-Wide World Magazine.