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GROSNER

1013—Pa. Ave.—1013

SAYS HE SAW TWO MOONS.

Virginian Tells of Strange Spectacle in the Skies.

LURAY, Va., July 29.—Two moons are what David Campbell of this county avers he saw a few nights ago.

Campbell, who is reputable and trustworthy, was aroused from sleep about 3 o'clock by unusual noises around the place. The moon was lying far to the south and shining brilliantly. Casting his eye to the east, trying to locate the noise that had broken his slumber, Mr. Campbell was startled by the appearance of a second moon just above the horizon.

Mr. Campbell says that he could not have been mistaken in his lunar observations, and that for some time he stood gazing first at one moon and then at the other. Several weeks ago the letters "N. C." and a perfect cross were seen in the eastern heavens about dark by a number of citizens of this county, and this latter spectacle seen by Mr. Campbell has contributed no little to the discomfort of the superstitious.

Lieut. J. H. Boe of the Norwegian navy, is in Richmond, Va., looking up information regarding the lands of the state, shipping facilities and the prices of farm lands for his fellow-countrymen.

Politicians' Wives
ARE
Not Suffragettes

This is the Conclusion Reached by
KATHERINE BUSBEY

Who wrote "Letters From a New Congressman's Wife," which proved so widely popular as a Sunday Magazine serial.

In our next Sunday Magazine she will have a notable article about the trials, triumphs and failures of the wives of congressmen and other political personages in the National Capital. She does not argue against equal suffrage—she merely shows how the political helpmates feel about it and why. Chatty, entertaining and convincing.

"Torchy and the Prod"

What is a prod? Torchy doesn't say exactly, but the way in which he rescues a runaway scion of a wealthy family and turns him over to his parents will help you to understand. One of Sewell Ford's funniest.

"A Torpedo in Feathers"

The dramatic and thrilling career of a loon, who battles with fish and land animals, and finally with man, told with the master skill of Charles G. D. Roberts. One of this great writer's strongest stories.

"Booked by Charleton Carle"

A tale of theatrical life, clever, humorous, surprising. NEWTON A. FUESSLE never before wrote quite so good a story.

"Stocking a Mission School"

Dr. Ralph St. J. Perry, former newspaper man, physician and missionary, who wrote "Beating the Sassywood Devil," tells another of his weird and amusing West African experiences.

"Cupid the Postman"

An automobile wreck, and what it led to as a result of the epistolary efforts of several persons. Charmingly told by Horace Hazeltine, author of "The City of Encounters."

Also look for "A Historic Estate in New Jersey," an article by the Hon. Maud Pauncefote, daughter of the late British Ambassador; "The Friendship Age," by Elizabeth Newport Hepburn; a funny Wiederseim drawing and the second installment of Louis Tracy's great summer serial, "Cynthia's Chauffeur," in the next.

Sunday Magazine
OF
The Sunday Star

WORLD OF SPORTS

(Continued from Thirteenth Page.)

two-three order in six of the nine innings. Peck could not get a runner on the initial sack until the fourth inning, and eleven took the count on strikes.

Goodman continues to play a good game at first for Hamline. He laced out three singles out of four trips yesterday.

"Shorty" Rogers' timely two-base clout in the fourth counted two runs.

Dore was in a bad situation in the opening session, but pulled through gamely. After fanning Wynkoop the bases became filled, and he struck out Sabins and Miller.

Suburban League.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Petworth	14	5	.737	Takoma	10	10	.500
Woodburn	15	6	.714	Silver Spring	10	12	.454
Brightwood	14	9	.608				

Game today—Takoma vs. Brightwood.

The Brightwood "Tramps" won their sixth straight game yesterday, besting Takoma in a six and-one-half-inning contest to the tune of 7 to 2. After the fourth inning Takoma was entirely out of the running, and it was just a question of how many runs Brightwood would score.

"Buck" Payne, who officiated in the pretzel station for the Tramps, twirled a checkered game. He struck out ten Parkmen in seven innings, hit four, walked three, made an error and allowed only two hits. He was very wild in the first two innings, but after he had relieved his system of the balloon streak settled down and pitched a beautiful game.

A comparison between Woodburn and Petworth would give Woodburn all the best of it on paper, but doping out possibilities in base ball is always an unwise and foolish thing to do. Taking the players of the two clubs individually, however, Woodburn has the jump on the Baby Dolls. Behind the bat Petworth can offer no one in the same class with little Jesse Baggette, the talkative Woodburn receiver. The Woodburn pitching staff consists of Moore, Barton, Wilkins, Koehler and Junghans. The two latter are probably out of it for the season, but there are few amateur twirlers in Washington who are the equal of "Rog" Moore, "Cy" Wilkins and "Buck" Barton. Petworth has Barnes, Garrett, Gallagher, Clayton, Whitney and Thomas to offer in the pitching line. Garrett is undoubtedly able to hold his own with any pitcher in the league Gallagher is remembered for the deeds of valor he performed in the box in years gone by. Clayton is a left-hander and has superb control and a puzzling "crooked" ball, as he is pleased to term it. Whitney has not yet received his baptism of fire in a regular game.

In "Silk" Carroll, the lengthy first sacker, Woodburn has one of the best lead-off men in this vicinity; a batter with a sure eye and plenty of driving power; a speedy and heady base runner, and a sure fielder. On the Petworth initial sack reposes "Bob" Evans, a superelongated person of terrific batting ability and a superb guardian of his difficult position. His qualities as a speed merchant are negligible. George Mullin, who cavorts around the keystone sack for Woodburn, has no rival in amateur ball circles. He is universally conceded to be the best amateur second sacker in these parts. There is a toss-up between Hiser and Dempsey, the respective shortstops. Both are fast fielders, good throwers and steady batsmen. "Buck" Stewart has been playing whirlwind ball at third for Petworth, and is undoubtedly a star in that position. Davis, the Woodburn third sacker, is also a gem of purest ray serene when he is going right.

In center field Steele of Woodburn is in a class by himself. In left Clayton seems to have the edge on any one that Woodburn has to offer, but in right it is a battle royal between McKenny and Torney, both veteran stars, sure judges of fly balls, strong batters and sure catchers.

Southern Railway League.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Auditors	9	0	1.000	Bookkeepers	2	6	.333
Traffic	8	3	.727	Treasurers	2	7	.222
Operating	5	5	.500	Law	2	8	.200

Law furnished a surprise yesterday when it trimmed Operating in a hard-fought, up-hill game, score 14 to 12. The Law aggregation had only garnered one run up until the sixth inning, by which time their opponents had run up a total of nine scores. They got busy, however, in the succeeding rounds and by fierce work shoved over enough scores to win the contest. The ninth proved one of the most exciting rounds when Operating made a desperate try to overcome the four-run lead of the winners. They got two on before one was out, a hit scoring them both. Johnson then came across with a nice assist and Corl ended the game with a feature play. The contest was at all times exciting and the Law team should be congratulated for the never-say-die spirit which enabled them to win their second game of the season.

O'Brien opposed Williamson in the early innings, but the latter was removed in the fourth and Terry substituted. O'Brien pitched excellent ball for six innings, allowing only three hits during that time, but he weakened in the final rounds and allowed a few more, which, coupled with rank errors on the part of the infield, cast the game in Law's direction. Williamson was wild and was hit fairly hard, while Terry, his successor, was much more steady and pitched a very creditable game.

All of the outfielders had a busy day, especially the guardians of the Lawyers' territory. Bowen played a clever game in left and made a pretty running catch in the seventh that would have changed the aspect of the game had it gone by. Horne in the same inning got one over his head that looked promising, and Corl wound up the inning by nabbing Davis' fly near second in approved style.

Garrett, the star twirler for the Petworth team of the Suburban League and Southern of the Railroad Y. M. C. A., was in the game for the Operating aggregation, and although charged with two errors made several pretty assists and figured in three putouts. At the bat he lined out a couple of safe ones and started the rally in the ninth, but his teammates could not find Terry to back his good work up.

Johnson continues his good work at second for the Law squad. He had a number of quick assists, eight chances in all, which he handled cleanly and with ease.

Corl's feature play, in the ninth inning, came at a time when failure would have probably cost the game. Burke hit a high one toward third, which Rosenthal and Corl both started for. They came together in the catch, but Corl by quick work recovered the muffed ball before it reached the ground, winding up the game.

Independence League.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Manhattan	15	5	.750	St. Paul's	11	8	.579
Twining	15	7	.650	Nat'l Union	6	14	.300
St. Martin's	11	7	.611	Nassau	3	18	.143

Today's game—St. Paul's vs. St. Martin's.

Before the biggest crowd that has ever gathered on McDevitt Field to witness a base ball contest Manhattan defeated Twining by a last-inning rally, 8 to 6.

The contest was marred by an unfortunate accident that occurred in a most peculiar way. In the seventh Pierce Riddle hit a long fly, which bounded over the ditch in left. Watson, eager to get the ball, for it meant the winning run, did not watch where he was going and collided with little Earl Perry of 203 Seaton street northeast, and inflicted a severe scalp wound with the spike on his shoe. The youngster was carried to his home by his mother and the contest was allowed to continue.

Pierce Riddle was the hero of the game. His home run in the last, which was the second hit he had made, started the rally that won the game, and his fielding around the initial sack was of first-class order.

Giebel batted 1.000, getting a triple and a single out of two trips to the plate. He scored three of his team's runs and walked out Ferguson for two bases on balls.

Normann Kraft's triple in the seventh won the game for the leaders. Kraft got two hits and caught a great game.

Graham deserves the name of pinch hitter. Twice yesterday when a hit meant a run he came forth with that necessary bingle. He made two hits from three times at bat.

That double play of the Twinings, Engel to Downey, took Manhattan so much by surprise that it had to pinch itself to wake up to the fact that the side was retired.

Chucky Dampier covered acres of ground around the third sack. Dampier has been fielding in a most sensational way and has been hitting well.

Donnely got a double and single and got on three times out of four times up.

Bankers' League.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Commercial	9	2	.818	Nat. City	1	8	.111
A. S. & T.	8	2	.800	Am. Nat.	0	8	.000
W. L. & T.	6	4	.600				

In one of the most uninteresting and listless games played in this league this season Commercial triumphed over National City yesterday afternoon on the white lot by the enormous score of 21 to 0. The losers were weak in the box and each of the quartet of pitchers who worked was very wild and ineffective.

Commercial is now in first place, but it is easily predicted that after all the postponed games are played this club will be tied with American Security, as the latter club also has a few postponed games to play, which it is sure to win and even up matters.

Paul Hines, playing short for Commercial, was the hero of yesterday's contest, both in the field and at the bat. He made three beautiful stops off E. Quintard's bat, two of which he speared with his gloved hand and threw the runner out at first. It was peculiar that each of these three sensational plays were made of balls hit by Quintard. Hines also had a very good day with the stick, making five out of as many times up. Two of these bingles, however, were purely gifts by the National City outfield, whose slow work allowed them to fall in safe territory.

Sam Seay and Stoddard changed positions in the last round, Stoddard pitching and Seay trying his hand behind the bat. Stoddard proved himself to be a versatile player and struck out the side, ending the game.

Quintard made an excellent running catch of a foul ball in the latter part of the game, which was undoubtedly the best play made on his side. E. Quintard, his brother, tried his first time at pitching yesterday, and while he did nothing sensational during his stay in the box he clearly outstripped any of his predecessors, who found it difficult to locate the plate. Six bases on balls were handed out to Commercial in the initial inning.

Stoddard's home run in the sixth inning was rather fluky, and with any kind of fast fielding he would have been lucky to get two bases. In due justice to Baker, playing left for National City, it should be said he was suffering from a badly wrenched knee and was compelled to play under this disadvantage because the club was lacking in players. He did not make any miscues, but the injury greatly handicapped him in getting under the fly balls.

Commercial claims that the boys have recovered their batting eye now and will be a menace to any pitcher who faces them in the future. This bank recently secured the services of Engle, a local boy with a reputation and promising ability, but somehow or other he did not take to bank work, and after working a day handed in his resignation. Commercial lost a good one in this lad. Harry Seay has been putting up a consistent game at first all season for this outfit and it is doubtful if any first sacker in the league has anything on him. His batting has also been of the timely variety. Harry is very popular with both the spectators and players, as he never registers a protest and is always in a congenial mood.

Olympia League.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Olives	14	1	.933	Georgetown	5	10	.333
St. Stephens	12	2	.857	Tanglewood	6	14	.300
Tenleytown	11	8	.579	Spartans	2	13	.133

Yesterday's game—Georgetown, 9; Spartans, 7.
Today's game—Tanglewood vs. Olives.

In a very interesting though rather loose game, the Georgetown team defeated the Spartans 9 to 7. The Southwesterners made a game attempt to overcome the lead in the last two innings, but fell short.

Murdock, who twirled for the losers, pitched a very creditable game and with better support would have won his game. He allowed ten hits, most of which were scratchy, and struck out twelve. He passed seven batters, however, and this helped to put him in several holes.

Kearney and Quinn of Spartans and W. Bromley of Georgetown each connected for three hits. Kearney's drives were all of the clean-cut variety, and but for a circus stop and throw of Angel, the Spartan third baseman would have had a quartet of safe drives.

E. Bromley's stop and throw of J. Cantwell's bounder in the fifth was the prettiest play of the day. The Georgetown third baseman made the stop and throw while running at full speed.

A catch by Nelson of Angel's Texas leaguer in the third was as pretty a piece of ground covering as seen this season. The second baseman ran over to the right field foul line to make the out.

Watts, in left for the winners, covered acres of ground. His catch of Nelson's line drive cut off a two-bagger and possibly a triple with two on base.

In the fourth, with men on first and third, W. Bromly hit to deep right for three bases, scoring two runs. These tallies tied up the score.

Angel, at second for the winners, had a good day in the field, accepting five putouts and three assists without a slip-up.

ARREST FOLLOWS DEATH.

Police Act in Case of Man Who Had Fractured Skull.

Following the death yesterday morning of John Bell, an elderly colored man, who was said to have fallen from the door of a stable near 18th and E streets and fractured his skull, the police received complaint that he had been pushed from the door.

Joseph Butler, a colored expressman from Manassas, Va., who has been in business in this city some time, was arrested and held at the third precinct police station.

It is stated that Bell and Butler had a disagreement, and that Bell was trying to strike Butler, when he lost his balance and fell. The police say they think Butler will be exonerated at the inquest tomorrow.

PELLAGRA IN PITTSBURG.

Woman Whose Identity Is Withheld Has Disease.

PITTSBURG, July 29.—The first case of pellagra ever known in Pittsburg and perhaps the first in Pennsylvania, according to Dr. J. F. Edwards, superintendent of the bureau of infectious diseases, has appeared in this city.

The victim is a woman, whose name or address the authorities absolutely refuse to give, but they wanted to make the fact public that the disease had appeared here, in order that physicians might be on the lookout for further cases.

Granville Hatton Royster, jr., nineteen years old, a member of the Suffolk Grays, Company F, of the 4th Virginia Infantry, Thursday was convicted of the larceny of uniforms and other property belonging to the government. Royster pleaded guilty in a civil court and was let off with a fine.

THE SKY-MAN

BY

Henry Kitchell Webster.

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

At the sound of his voice, the bear rushed him. The girl had never in her life found anything so hard to do as to obey orders now. But she did obey and was running at top speed toward the open door of the hut when she heard Cayley fire for the first time. Just as she reached it, she heard his second shot. When she turned about, panting, to observe the result of it, the two seemed to her to be at horribly close quarters. The bear, reared up on his hind legs, had just lunged forward.

A bear's motions are wonderfully and most deceptively quick. Ungainly to the eye, he can spring and strike with the dazzling swiftness of a leopard. But in this case the man was gifted with superhuman quickness, too. Probably without that power of instantaneous co-ordination of muscular effort he would never have learned to fly. In the course of learning to fly, during those five uninterrupted years at Sandoval, and during those last three months which he had spent almost entirely in the air, he had developed the quality still further.

He sprang back clear of the flashing, scythelike cut of those terrible claws. A little to the girl's surprise and considerably to her alarm, he turned and went sprinting up the beach toward the talus, at full speed, the bear wounded, but not in the least disabled, lumbering after him.

It takes a fast runner to outrun a bear, but Cayley did it. When he reached the foot of the talus the bear was twenty paces behind him. She saw him stop short, whirl round again and face his pursuer with a shout.

The bear also checked his speed and reared up once more, towering, upon his hind legs. Then Cayley fired twice, the shots coming so closely together as to be hardly distinguishable. One or both of them took instantaneous effect. The great yellowish-white mass tottered forward, and collapsed in a heap only a pace or two from where Philip was standing.

He waved his hand at the girl, and walked back for his wings. When she met him, half way up the beach, he was carefully taking the spent shells out of his revolver, one at a time, and depositing them in his pocket. "No telling how they may prove useful," he commented; then, with a quick look into her face, "I hope you weren't frightened when you saw me run."

"I suppose I shouldn't have been, but I'll have to confess that I was. You weren't trying to get away from him, or you wouldn't have run in that direction. But it looked rather dreadful, just the same. Why did you do it?"

"We were too far down the beach, too near the water's edge before. It was too late to skin him and cut him up tonight, and I was afraid if a storm were to come up before morning, a really big storm, we might lose him. It was a lot easier to get him up the beach before I fired those last two shots than it would have been after. I thought at first of running toward the hut. It occurred to me, only just in time, that there was no use in making an abattoir of your front yard."

"You thought of all that? At such a time?"

"That's the sort of time when one does think of things, isn't it? It's what people call the spice of danger. Nobody likes a risk for its own sake; I don't, at least. But to have your mind work fast and clearly, as it does at such times, that's worth while. But there wasn't any particular danger in this case, once you were safely out of the way."

"What if you had fallen?" she suggested.

"There was a chance of that. If I had, he'd probably have gone over me, and I could have found my feet again as quickly as he."

They had reached the hut, and as he finished speaking they entered it. Even Philip caught his breath rather suddenly with that first glance about its transformed interior. The driftwood fire, which glowed upon the hearth, filled the whole room with light, and bathed the walls and rafters with warm colors.

Here was their fortress—against the cold and the dark; a fortress, too, against despair. That rude hearth which he had built today was to be their altar of hope.

The girl stood looking at it a moment in silence, her lips pressed tight together, one outstretched hand groping for the door-jamb behind her, as if she wanted the support of something. Even in this warm firelight she looked a little pale. By an evident effort of will she was breathing very deep and steadily. She did not try to speak.

Cayley understood well enough what it meant. This place that they had come back to for the night was home now, probably the last home she would ever have in the world, if one were to balance the chances fairly. Its warmth and light and comparative comfort did more to enforce a realization of their tragic plight than anything before had done. The thing she was fighting with was a sudden wave of plain terror.

Cayley went out into the little vestibule and closed and bolted the outer door. He contrived to waste a minute or two over the trifling task, in order to give her that moment by herself.

When he came back, closing the inner door behind him as he did so, he found that she had taken off her cap and the heavy fur coat which had cumbered her shoulders all day, and hung them upon a convenient wooden peg in the wall. She was standing near the fireplace now, warming her cold fingers at the blaze.

Cayley started a little at sight of her, for now she was transformed, too. Standing there, silhouetted against the blaze, in her gray cardigan jacket and moleskins, she looked like a young boy. He had discovered before this that there was not a grain of false modesty about her; nevertheless, it pleased him when, with a certain charming frank simplicity, she called his attention to her costume.

"It's a lucky thing," she observed, "that I dressed for a scramble over the ice before coming ashore with uncle Jerry and Mr. Scales. And lucky, too, that I didn't change back when we returned to the Aurora. I left it the second time with no other idea than of pulling about for a while in the dinghy. I'd have done that just the same if I had dressed for dinner that night, as I usually did."

"Yes," he said. "A skirt would have been a pretty serious matter to people in our situation."

"Show me the rest of our house," she commanded presently. "This is the only room I've seen."

The subdivision of the hut was accomplished by an L-shaped partition seven feet or so from the outer wall, around two sides of it. It yielded two tiny, cubical bedrooms (that was the purpose which the wooden bunk in each of them indicated); and a third room of the same width (about seven feet), but running the entire length of the side of the hut nearest the cliff. This room had evidently served for stores and for a kitchen, since part of the reconstructed fireplace projected into it. It was in this last room where the greater part of what the searchers from the Aurora had dismissed as "rubbish" was accumulated.

Cayley did as the girl commanded, and showed her every nook and cupboard which the four walls of the hut contained. When they returned to the living room, where the fire was, she dropped down on one of the bunks, with a little sigh of fatigue.

"You've been disobeying orders," he said, looking her over with a serious sort of smile. "You've let yourself get too tired. You'll have to make up for it by being exceptionally obedient now."

As he spoke, he shook out the sleeping bag on the bunk, behind where she was sitting.

"You're to lie down on that," he said, "until I can get supper ready; and directly after supper you're to take this bag into whichever of those bedrooms you would like for yours, and really undress and go to bed."

She heard him through without interruption, but at the end he found her looking at him with a smile of such mocking defiance that he added, "Well, what's the matter with that plan?

"I'm to do all the resting, then, while you do all the work. There is a partnership for you. No, my friend, I'll stop when you do, only tonight it's your turn to have the sleeping bag. Seriously speaking, as a man with a scientific mind, do you believe that I am any tireder at this moment than you are?"

"Yes," he said, "I believe you are. At any rate, you can make yourself comfortable while I get supper. That's a one-man job."

She assented to that after a little demur. That he had rightly guessed the degree of her fatigue was attested by the fact that when he re-entered the hut after dressing the fowl that was to provide their evening meal he found her cuddled up upon the great sheepskin, fast asleep.

It was not until his rudimentary culinary operations were about completed that, glancing over to where she lay, he found her regarding him with a sleepy smile.

"There's no luxury in the world like being as tired as that," she said, sitting up on the bunk and rubbing her drowsy eyes. "I've been down, down, down, a hundred fathoms deep. I feel as if I had slept a year."

"Come and have some supper," he said. "It's ready now, I think. When you've finished, you'll be ready to do it all over again."

A loose plank from one of the other bunks provided them with a table, while his sheath knife and flask comprised, as before, the whole of their table furniture.

"I thought of something just as I was dropping off to sleep," she said, "a really beautiful idea. I tried to call out and tell you, but I was too sleepy. I hope I haven't lost it. It was something about—oh, I know. Don't you suppose we might find a clue to where the stores are hidden, in father's journal, or in the maps?"

He laid down the drumstick he had been about to bite into, and gazed at her, partly in astonishment, partly in a sort of amused dismay that the idea had not occurred to him before. "That suggestion," he said, "is worth the whole of my day's work. Of course that's the way to begin our search—the only way, and tomorrow morning——"

"Tomorrow morning! I thought the worst thing you could possibly say would be after supper. I wanted to let the duck go and begin the search now." She smiled at him. "You'll compromise, won't you, on directly after supper?"

He assented with a laugh. "If you can keep awake, but the first time I catch you nodding——"

"All right," she said, "only let's hurry with the duck." Then, a little later, "it can't be possible, can it, that we're going to eat the whole of it at one meal? It's beginning to look that way."

There was one compensation to the rudeness of their fare and the exiguity of their equipment. Cleaning up after dinner was an operation of extreme simplicity.

When it was completed, Philip heaped more wood on the fire, and in the glow of the crackling flames they spread out the maps and began their search.

"Do you know how I came to think of this?" she asked, as she seated herself close beside him and bent her head over the maps. "I was thinking of this morning and of the way, you told me. Oh, how long ago that seems. And I remembered your saying that father's journal would be our Bible. It came to me, suddenly, that there was more to be learned in it than merely faith and courage. It occurred to me that those long pages of scientific observations might tell us just the things that we would need to know to save our lives."

"I believe," said Cayley, "that the journal will be worth more than the maps in this search of ours tonight. Anyway, while you work one I can work the other."

She nodded, picked up the journal and crossed over with it to another of the bunks. There she seated herself, tucked her feet up comfortably under her, tailor fashion, and, propping her chin upon one palm, began to read. The light coming from behind her made, to Cayley's vision, a misty halo of her hair, and played softly over the cheek and the fingers that were half embedded in it.

The sight of her made it hard for him to stick to his maps. But presently he looked up with a sudden question. "Do you happen to find anything——" he began, and then broke off shortly.

From her face, half-shaded as it was, he could see that what she had been reading just then was no mere description of this land upon which they had been cast away, but something far more personal to the father she had lost here.

"There's something perfectly terrifying," she said, "about father's description of this man Roscoe. Over here near the end, before the sun came back to them, he tells of going out for a walk by himself and of discovering that Roscoe was stalking him, in the hope, he thought, of discovering, in advance of the others, where the gold ledge was. In the twilight, father says, he looked, in his white bearskins, perfectly enormous and incredible. And Philip——"

(To be continued tomorrow.)

SON KEPT IN CAGE.

Father Wanted to Prevent Association With Undesirable Children.

FRANKFORT, Ind., July 29.—Charged with cruel treatment of their son, Ora Lewis and wife, living near here, are in jail. They are accused not only of neglecting the boy, but of keeping him in a wire cage while they were away from home.

Probation officers who investigated the case say the child was placed in the cage and was almost starved.

Lewis says he is determined to rear the boy according to his ideas, and that he had him in the cage at times to keep him from associating with undesirable children. He and his wife were held under heavy bonds.

William Norman McAnge, president of the council of Suffolk, Va., which framed the anti-speed automobile laws, was fined $10 and cost for breaking them.

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CAPITAL LOAN CO.,
602 F St. N.W.
je21-tf.6

THE FAIR. SQUARE PLACE—THE OLD RELIABLE.
Washington Loan Co.,
610 F Street N.W.
Loans made in Alexandria, Va. je30-8d

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
616 F st. n.w. Office hours, 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.
je20-tf.7

LOAN COMPANIES.

Private Loans
$10 and Upward
On Furniture, Pianos, etc., in use.
Positively Lowest Rates.
$50.00 payable $5.25 per month.
$75.00 " $7.75 " "
$100.00 " $10.25 " "
Other amounts in proportion to above.
Union Loan & Trust Co.
810 F Street N.W.
je27-d,eSu&su.21 Phone Main 5334.

When You Need Money
See Us. Lowest Rates. Easiest Terms.
Loans on Furniture or Salaries.
Prudential Loan and Trust Co.,
ROOM 3.
Warder Building, 9th and F Streets N.W.
je9-90t.10

Loan Headquarters.
Columbia Guarantee Co.
613 F St. N.W.
fe16-tf.8 Phone Main 3539.

If you are in need of money
Any amount, you can get it here immediately.
H. K. Fulton's Loan Office
(ESTABLISHED 1870).
314 9TH ST. N.W.
Loans made on Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Gold, Silverware, etc.
ap8-tf.14

LOANS
On Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry. 3%
HORNING, 9th & D, Northeast Corner.
my20-10d

WE LOAN
ANY AMOUNT
From $10 to $500.
No Publicity. No Commissions. No Delays.
A loan of $25.00, only $1.13 per month.
A loan of $50.00, only $1.59 per month.
A loan of $75.00, only $2.29 per month.
A loan of $100.00, only $2.66 per month.
On Furniture, Pianos, Indorsed Notes, etc. We pay up loans and advance more money.
PRIVATE OFFICES.
Commercial Discount Co.
Metropolitan National Bank Building.
613 15th st. n.w., opposite U. S. Treasury.
jy1-tf Phone M. 7108.

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE AND others on indorsed notes; easy terms; confidential; private office. Room 520, Washington Loan and Trust Bldg., 9th and F sts. n.w.
jy15-31t*

913 G Street
Is the place to borrow money on furniture, pianos and teams at
Cut Rates
7 payments of $1.90 pays $10 loan
7 payments of $2.70 pays $15 loan
7 payments of $3.50 pays $20 loan
7 payments of $4.30 pays $25 loan
7 payments of $8.25 pays $50 loan
Larger amounts at same rates.
The above table shows what you pay US for money. No extras—no surprises. Loan made within few hours after application is left.
Mutual Loan Co.,
913 G St. N. W.
je8-90t.eSa.34

MONEY LOANED ON INDORSED NOTES: EASY payments; business confidential. CHARLES R. ORME, Room 310, Maryland building, 1410 H st. n.w. je25-30t

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE AND others upon their own notes, without security. Including women keeping house; easiest terms; confidential. Knowing ones who have dealt elsewhere especially invited. My proposition will please. H. ELWOOD, Rm. 416, Jenifer bldg., 7th & D. se30-tf.6

NO MORE HIGH RATES. LOOK THIS OVER.
$5 one month..... 50c
$10 one month..... 75c
$15 one month..... $1.25
$20 one month..... $1.75
$25 one month..... $2.00
$50 one month..... $3.30
$100 one month..... $4.25
SURETY LOAN CO.,
Room 1, Warder Bldg., 9th and F sts. n.w.
ap11-tf.10

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE AND others on indorsed notes; easy terms; confidential. Room 4 Central bldg., 9th and Pa. ave. n.w. GEO. T. BOWMAN. jy5-30t*.4

VACATIONS
ON CREDIT.
We will advance you what money you need for your vacation or any other purpose, and you can arrange to repay us in small and convenient monthly payments, making your first payment
TWO MONTHS
from the day you get the loans, which will allow you ample time to get on your feet again after your return. We make no charge for the extra time. If you are remaining at home during the heated season because of the lack of ready money, call and talk the matter over in one of our private offices.
We Loan at 3% Per Month
No other charges. Absolutely confidential. Loans with other companies paid up and more money advanced.
National Loan & Investment Co.
Thompson Building, 703 15th st. n.w.
Next to drug store. Opposite Treasury.
jy1-tf.35

We Will Let You Have
$75 FOR $1.99 PER MO.
Carry Loan as Long as You Like.
On Pianos and Household Goods.
Other Amounts in Proportion from $25 to $500.
This Is Less Than 3%
No other charges except 50c for notary fee. No surprises. No publicity.
"We Do Just as We Advertise"
CITIZENS' LOAN & TRUST CO.
No. 409 Commercial Bank Building, N.W. Cor. 14th & G Sts., 4th Floor.
je28-90t

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE
And others, including women keeping house, without security; easy payments; offices in 65 principal cities; save yourself money by getting my terms first. D. H. TOLMAN, Room 506, 933 15th st. n.w. se29-tf.6

NO MORE HIGH RATES
NEW COMPANY. NEW PLANS.
POTOMAC FINANCIAL CO.
Organized for the purpose of loaning money to those who cannot afford to pay high rates, on FURNITURE, PIANOS, TEAMS and to SALARIED EMPLOYES on plain note without security.
$10 AND UPWARD.
$50, Payable Monthly, $5.45
$100, Payable Monthly, $10.40
POSITIVELY no other charges.
Other amounts in proportion.
FIRST PAYMENT MADE DUE TWO MONTHS FROM DAY YOU GET THE LOAN WITHOUT EXTRA COST.
We will make you a lower rate than any one else, no matter what that rate is, providing you are GOOD PAY. We are catering to the better class of business.
Other loan companies, etc., paid off.
POTOMAC FINANCIAL CO.
1224 G St. N.W. (Cor. 13th).
Rooms 20 and 21, Second Floor Front.
Phone Main 489.
mh19-tf

DOGS, PETS, ETC.
One cent a word each time for 15 words 3 times.
HOSPITAL FOR ANIMALS.
Dogs boarded in city or country kennels. Best of care and food. Call or phone No. 1603.
jy1-tf.4 2115 14th st. n.w.

RAILROADS.

CHESAPEAKE BEACH RAILWAY
Schedule of Excursion Trains to and From Chesapeake Beach.
Effective July 1, 1910.
Subject to change without notice.
MONDAYS TO FRIDAYS, INCLUSIVE.
Going—Leave District Line at 9:25 and 11:00 a.m., 2:30, 5:40, 7:45 and 9:45 p.m.
Returning—Leave the Beach at 6:35 a.m., 12:45, 2:00, 6:00, 8:00 and 10:00 p.m.
SATURDAYS.
Going—Leave District Line at 9:25 and 11:00 a.m., 2:00, 3:00, 5:40, 7:45 and 9:45 p.m.
Returning—Leave the Beach at 6:35 a.m., 12:45, 2:00, 6:00, 8:00, 9:00 and 10:00 p.m.
SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS.
Going—Leave District Line at 9:25 and 11:00 a.m., 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 7:45 and 9:45 p.m.
Returning—Leave the Beach at 7:00 a.m., 12:45, 2:30, 6:00, 8:00, 9:00 and 10:00 p.m.
PAUL V. WATERS, General Manager.
Take New York ave. car for District Line station. For additional information telephone Lincoln 1629. jy14-tf.30

Atlantic Coast Line
"The Standard Railroad of the South."
Notice—Time of arrivals and departures and connections not guaranteed.
4:20 a.m. daily—Through sleeping cars and coaches to Jacksonville.
4:05 p.m. daily—Through sleeping cars to Charleston, S. C.; Augusta, Savannah, Ga.; Jacksonville, Fla.; Port Tampa, Fla. (for Havana); Knights Key (for Havana). Through coaches to Jacksonville. UNEXCELLED DINING CAR SERVICE.
9:40 p.m. daily—"Palmetto Limited"—Through sleepers to Charleston, S. C., and Wilmington, N. C.; through coaches to Charleston.
Ticket Office, 1419 NEW YORK AVE.
GEO. P. JAMES, D. P. A., Washington, D. C.
T. C. WHITE, G. P. A.; W. J. CRAIG, P. T. M., Wilmington, N. C.

Baltimore and Ohio R. R.
LEAVE UNION STATION.
ROYAL BLUE LINE.
"EVERY OTHER HOUR ON THE ODD HOUR"
TO PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK.
NEW TERMINAL, 23D STREET, NEW YORK.
*7.00 a.m. Diner, Pullman Parlor Car.
†9.00 a.m. 5-hour train. Broiler Parlor Car.
‡9.00 a.m. Pullman Broiler Parlor Car.
*11.00 a.m. Diner and Pullman Parlor Car.
*1.00 p.m. Diner and Pullman Parlor Car.
*3.00 p.m. "Royal Limited." All Pullman, 5-hr.
‡4.00 p.m. Coaches to Philadelphia.
*5.00 p.m. Diner and Observation Parlor Car.
*8.00 p.m. Coaches to New York.
*12.15 n't. Sleepers to New York.
*2.52 a.m. Sleepers to Phila. and New York.
ATLANTIC CITY, ‡7.00, *9.00, ‡11.00 a.m., ‡1.00, *3.00 p.m.
TO BALTIMORE.
"EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR."
(Week days, 7.00 a.m. and 11.00 p.m.)
*2.52, *5.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.20, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, †9:30, *10.00, *11.00 a.m., *12.00 noon, *12.05, *1.00, ‡1.15, ‡2.00, *3.00, ‡3.20, ‡3.30, ‡4.00, ‡4.45, *5.00, ‡5.03, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *8.00, ‡9.00, *10.00, *10.35, *11.30, *12.15 night.
WESTWARD.
CHICAGO, *1.22, *5.30 p.m.
CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS and LOUISVILLE, *9.10 a.m., *4.05 p.m., *12.10 night.
PITTSBURG, *9.10 a.m., *1.22, *9.10 p.m., *12.30 night (sleeper ready 10.00 p.m.).
CLEVELAND, *9.10 p.m.
COLUMBUS, *5