Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are Beartbroken over the loss of their muchprized phonograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of prized phonograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wailingford Boeed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's aweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the phonograph. She-suggests to Jean Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to with back the phonograph. Helen declares that 15-Covington words run, Speed will. The Cowhoys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his-valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out he consents. He insists, however, that he shall be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive, in time to take his place. Fresno, glee club singer from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to discredit. Speed with the ladies and the cowboys. Speed and Glass put in the time they are supposed to be training playing cards in a secluded spot. The cowboys explain to Speed how much the race means to them. Speed assures them he will do his best. The cowboys them he will do his best. The cowboys The cowboys explain to Speed how much the race means to them. Speed assures them he will do his best. The cowboys tell Glass it is up to him to see that Speed wins five race. Willie, the gunman, de-clares the trainer will go back east pack-ed in ice, if Speed fails. A telegram comes from Covington saying he is in jail at Omaha for ten days. Glass in a panic forces Speed to begin training in earnest. Speed declares to Larry that the best way out is for him (Speed) to injure himself. for him (Speed) to injure bit way for him (Speed) to injure himself, won't stand for it. Glass forces out at sunrise to practice running, e instigation of Fresno the cowboys e in Speed's shower bath.

CHAPTER XIII .- Continued. "I give him a nerve treatment. A

fack-rabbit jumped at him this morning and he bolted to the outside fence." Larry forced his employer to a seat, then, securing a firm hold of the flesh, began to discourse learnedly upon anatomy and hygiene, the while his victim writhed. It was evident that the cattlemen were intensely interest-. "Well, sir, when I first got him his sploven was in terrible shape, said Larry, "In fact, I never saw

"What was in terrible shape?" ventured the tenor. "His sploven."

"Sploven! Is that a locality or a beverage?

Glass glowered at the cause of the interruption "It's a nerve-center, of course!" Then to the others, he ran on, glibly: "The treatment was simple, but it took time. You see, I had to first trace his bedildo to its source, Mke this." He thrust a finger into Walls's back and plowed a furrow upward. "You see?" He paused, triumphantly. "A fore-shortened bedildo! It ain't well yet."

"Can a man run fast with one of them?" inquired Willie.

"Certainly, cer-tain-ly-provided, of course, that the percentage of spelldif-fer in the blood offsets it."

Both cowboys came closer now, and

"And does it do that?" they questioned, while Presno suggested that it was not easy to tell without bleeding the patient.

"No, no! You can hear the spelldiffers." Glass motioned to Willie. "Put your ear to his chest. Hear

anything ?" 'Heart's poundin' like a calf's at a brandin'."

"Which proves it!" proudly asserted the trainer. "Barrin' accidents, Mr. Speed will be in the pink of condition by Saturday."

The cowmen beamed benignantly. "That's fine!"

"We are sure pleased, and we've got something for you, Mr. Speed. Come on. Mr. Fresno, and give us a hand. We'll bring it in."

"It's a present!" exclaimed the athlete, brightly, when the three had gone "They seem more friendly this out. morning."

"Yes!" Glass laughed, mirthlessly. They think you're going to win." "Well, how do you know I can't

win? You never saw this cook run." don't have to: I've seen you." "Just the same, I'm in pretty good shape. Maybe I could run if I really

"Send yourself along, kid. It won't harm you none." The speaker fanned himself, and took a seat in the cosey-

"Ah! Here they come, bearing Speed rose in pleased expec zifts." "I wonder what it can be?" tancy.

The three who had just left re-enered the room, carrying a trayload of thick railroad crockery. "We've brought your breakfast to

you," explained Stover. "We'd like you to eat alone till after the race." Still Bill began to whittle what appeared to be a blood-rare piece of flesh, while Willie awkwardly arranged the dishes. You want me to eat as well as sleep

Exactly."

"Oh I can't do that! I'm sorry

"Don't make us insist." Willie looked ap from his tray, and Glass raised a oist hand and said:

"Don't make 'em insist." With fascinated stare speed drew arer to Stover and examined the

"Why-why, that's raw!" he

"Certainly not."

ing his yellow teeth.

Willie's upper lip drew back, show

better rest. And don't talk to them

CHAPTER XIV.

Even if he made a clean breast of the

whole affair to Jean, or to her brother

him, in the light of what had just

passed; for men like Willie cared

nothing for the orders of the person

whose pay roll they chanced to grace.

And Willie was not alone, either; the

rest of the crew were equally des-

perate. What heed would these no-

mads pay to Jack Chapin's commands,

There were still however, two days

of grace, and to youth two days is an

and trusted to the unexpected. How

the unexpected could get past that

Willie's Hypnotic Eye Traveled Slowly

to Speed.

grim, watchful sentry just outside the

door he could not imagine, but when

the breakfast-bell reminded him of his

hunger, he banished his fears for the

sake of the edibles his custodians had

"Don't you want anything to eat?"

he inquired, when Larry made no move

"Sure. She's been chasin' me again.

If somebody don't side track that Cu-

there with blue that matched her eyes.

in her hands a sunshade, a novel, and

"I suppose it is a part of this hor-

rid training. I would never have men-

tioned that foot race if I had dreamed

Here at least was a soul that sym-

"The only hardship is not to see

"I thought you might like to go walk-

ing; it's a gorgeous morning. You

see, I've brought a book to read to you

while you rest-you must be tired aft-

"I am, and I will. This is awfully

good of you, Miss Blake." Speed rose,

verwhelmed with joy, but the look of

The blue eyes flew open in aston-

ishment. "Why?" the girl questioned.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hecatan Tried To.

"Philip," said the teacher, "parse

tht sentence. Yucatan is a penin

mar any way, "Yucatan is a proper

noun, nom'tive case, second person,

ment, "how do you make that out?"

hard. "First person I ca tan, second

person, Yucatan, third person, Heca-

tan; plural, first person We atan, sec-

But right here the teacher fainted

One Way to Cure, Habit of Stuttering.

sician wrote a pamphlet on "Stutter-

ing Children," and sent it to all her

friends. In it she told the mothers

stutter that the way to aggravate the

"Pay no attention to it," she wrote,

but when the child talks particularly

clearly, praise him for it. Keep him

in the open air as much as possible.

There are only a few cases that must

be sent to a school to overcome the

affliction is to notice it.

stuttering habit."

Recently a well-known woman phy-

Why?" asked teacher in amaze-

Glass was not to be passed up. "I-

I'm afraid it's impossible, however."

a mysterious little bundle.

and seated himself beside her.

breakfast," she began.

it would be like this."

you!" he declared softly.

Miss Blake dropped her eyes.

pathized.

er your run."

sula.

singular'-

to depart for the cookhouse.

"Not hungry, eh?"

served.

"No."

"What?"

"Mary!"

"Mariedetta?"

once they learned the truth?

There's your breakfast, Mr.

er's earlier importunities

and taken refuge in flight

while there was yet time.

Everything was too late now.

might have to.'

bad.

thought!'

man. "Then take it out and build a fire under it. I'll consent to eat here, but l won't turn cannibal, even to please

you." "I'm sorry." Stover did not interrupt his carving.

"Your diet ain't been right," explained Willie. "You ain't wild enough to suit us,"

"Is this a joke?" "We ain't never joked with you yit, have we?"

"No. But-" "This breakfast goes as she lays!" Glass broke abruptly into smothered eternity. Therefore, he closed his eyes merriment, "When I laugh nowadays it's a funny joke," he giggled.

That grown men could be so stupid was unbelievable, and Wally, seeing himself the object of a senseless prank, was roused to anger.

"Lawrence, get my coat," said he T've been bullied enough; I'm going up to the house." When Stover only continued whittling methodically, he burst out: "Stop honing that shinbone! If you like it you can eat it! I'm going now to swallow a stack of hot cakes with maple syrup!"

"Mr. Speed," Willie impaled him with a steady glare, "you'll ear what we tell you to, and nothin' else! If we say 'grass,' grass it'll be. You're goin' to beat one Skinner if it takes a human life. And if that life happens to be yours, you got nobody but yourself to blame." "Indeed!"

You heard me! I've been set to ride herd on you daytimes, the other boys 'll guard you nights. We been double-crossed once-it won't happen again."

"You intend to make me eat this disgusting stuff, whether I want to or Even yet the youth could not convince himself that this was other than a joke. "No." Willie shook his head. "We

just aim to make you want to eat it." Then Larry Glass made his fatal

"Say, why don't you let Mr. Speed buy you a new phonograph, and call the race off?" he inquired. Stover, stricken dumb, paused, knife

in hand; Willie stared as if bereft of motion. Then the former spoke slowly. "Looks like we'd ought to smoke up this fat party, Will."

Willie nodded, and Glass realized that the little man's steel-blue eyes were riveted balefully upon him.

"I've had a hunch it would come to that," the near-sighted one replied. "Every time I look at him -I see bleedin' bullet hole in his abominable region, about here." He laid a finger pon his stomach and Glass felt s darting pain at precisely the same

"That's where you hit the gambler at Ogden," he heard Stover say-it might have been from a great distance -"but I aim for the bridge of the nose."

"The belly ain't so sudden as the eye-socket, but it's more lingerin, and a heap painfuller," explained the gun man, and Speed was moved to sympathy.

"Larry only wanted to please youeh, Larry?" he said, nervously, but



"Heart's Pounding Like a Calf's at Brandin'."

Glass made no reply. His distended orbs were frozen upon Willie. It was doubtful if he even heard "Our honor ain't for sale," Still Bill

declared.

Here Berkeley Fresno spoke. course not. And you mustn't think that Speed is trying to get out of the race. He wants to run! And if anyof all children who are inclined to thing happened to prevent his running he'd be broken-hearted, I know he would!"

Willie's hypnotic eye left the trainer's abdomen and traveled slowly to

"What could happen?" questioned

"N-nothing that I know of." You don't aim to leave?"

"Oh, you fellows take it too seriously," Fresno offered carelessly. "He

LOCATES AT CHARLOTTE ON "They don't sell no railroad tickets MAGNIFICIENT PROPERTY before Saturday, and the walkin' is FOR INSTITUTE. Speed. When you've et your fill, you

ladies, neither; it spoils your train of THE CONTRACT IS SIGNED

> Colonel Horner is Given 45 1-2 Acres For Site and \$15,000 Cach .- To Be OW that the possibility of escape from the Flying Heart Opened in Fall of 1914 -- 250 Stuwas cut off, the young man felt agonizing regret that he dents Expected. had not yielded to his train-

Charlotte.-Colonel J. C. Horner, president of Horner Military Institute, recently accepted a proposition made by the citizens of this city and the historic school will in the future be when he arrived, what good would that do? De doubted Jack's ability to save conducted here instead of at Oxford, where for the past 70 years it has beon in successful operation.

The proposition as accepted called for a cash bonus of \$25,000 and a site of 25 acres of land whereon to locate the buildings, athletic grounds, parade grounds; etc. The school will in all probability open next September for the reception of students and it is confidently believed that the institution will commence with at least 250 students. Colonel Horner was waited upon by

the committee composed of Messrs. George Stephens; chairman, Leake Carraway, secretary and C. O. Kuester, Heriot Clarkson, John Hill Tucker, A. C. Springs, Thomas Gresham, W. S. Afexander, David S. Yates, John Paul Lucas and Charles P. Moody, and a further discussion of the site took place.

At a later meeting Colonel Horner and the committee talked at some length, the final agreement reached beneath the lens, are lost to their unwas that Colonel Horner would be given a site of 45 1-2 acres and \$15. 000 in cash. He preferred to keep the surplus 20 acres and to accept less cash, this 20 acres having been conservatively estimated to be worth \$10,-000, hence the drop from \$25,000 to \$15,000.

"It is agreed between J. C. Horner and George Stephens and his asso ciates as follows:

"That J. C. Horner is to remove his school now located at Oxford, N. C., to this community and locate it on what is known as the Stephens Company and Mecklenburg Farms Com pany lands, said lands adjoining the and of J. H. Ham, the Stephen Company and others and containing 45 1-2 acres, and said lands are the same as have been designated and pointed out to the said J. C. Horner by the said George Stevens.

"The said J. C. Horner is to build upon said land school buildings and "I'm hungry enough to eat a plush cushion, but—" the school shall be open for patronage by the fall of 1914 and maintain and operated as a high grade boys' school."

In choosing Charlotte for the location of this great preparatory school, Colonel Horner has an extensive terban, I'll have to lick Carara." He ritory from which to draw students to sighed. "I told you we'd ought to tin his institution. There is no such can it out of here. Now it's too late." school in this entire section, neither It was perhaps a half-hour later in North or South Carolina, and he that Helen Blake came pipping into will doubtless find that additional the gymnasium, radiant, sparkling, her facilities must be added to the school with regularity. It is confidently expected that Charlotte will patronize crisp white dress touched here and this school and that many of the students to be found there will be We were so sorry to lose you at Charlotte boys, who will find there an excellent place to fit themselves Wally led her to the cosey-corner. for the University or other large institutions.

North Carolina Charters.

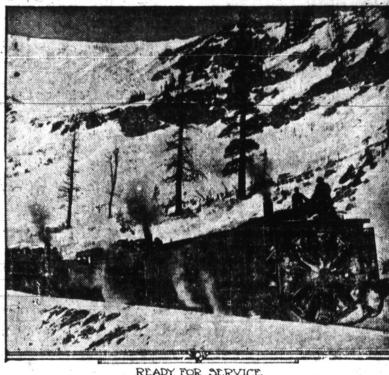
Raleigh.-The Secretary of State chartered the Dan River Railway Company of King, Stokes County, for operating interurban electric lines between towns in Stokes and adjacent counties and for developing waterpower. The capital is \$500,000 authorized and \$300 subscribed by Harlee Miller, B. E. Kapp and others. There are also charters for the Winston-Salem Construction Company, capital \$100,000 authorized, and \$5,000 subscribed for a general contracting business by W. E. Franklin and W. W. Walsh of Winston-Salem and the People's Building Company of Lynchburg, Va., and Tar River Brick Company, Rocky Mount, capital \$50,00 authorized, and \$16,000 subscribed by W. B. Coleman, S. S. Toler and others.

Capture Big Still.

Forest City. - Deputy Collectors Stewart and Quinn have just returned from McDowell county, where they de-"Yes'm," falteringly began Philip, who never could understand gramstroyed one of the largest illicit disilleries found in those parts in many years. The officers were in 30 steps of the plant before the blockaders discovered them. The men made good their escape after a hot chase. The officers returned to the scene of the "Yes'm," said Philip, swallowing operation and found an up-to-date, well-equipped plant, just ready for the run. Two thousand gallons of beer was ready for the last process.

> Virginia and North Carolina Rates. Washington, D. C.—"I am confident we will win our fight against the Virginia cities at Greensboro soon," said Corporation Commissioner Travis recently. "The Virginia cities claim that they are not fighting North Carolina's lower freight rates. This is not true. Virginia has always fought any proposition proposed to lower the freight rates to our state." Mr. Trai vis was here making final arrangements for the Interstate Commerce Commission hearing at Greensboro hat he is to attend.





see nothing idealistic about the snow. The varied and exjuisite forms assumed by the frost particles on crystallization, revealed in their fullest beauty; appreciative vision. To them "the fleecy snow" and "the beautiful snow" are absurdities. The only form of snow-inspired poetical effort that appeals to them is the parody,

"The snow, the snow, the beautiful snow, The more you don't want it the more

it won't go. is not meaningless to them, for they are the men who must battle with it.

Such, for instance, is the railroad man in any part of Uncle Sam's wide domain in which the ice king disputes his sovereignty. The Dakotas, Minnesota and northern lowa are favorite haunts of the way ward monarch, and in those regions it is that he holds some of his most fantastic revels. The wind swept prairies of Kansas and Nebraska, level as a table for great distances. are often difficult to manage in midwinter, but they do not possess the essentials of a great snow country. The general contour of Minnesota and Dakota is rolling, so that on most of the railroad lines there are many cuts, ten to the mile in some places. This is the ideal spot for the snow blockade and for six or seven months of the year an almost ceaseless battle is going on.

Every railroad traversing these re gions is equipped with a large force of snow fighters. Nowadays rotary snow plows in the hands of men who know how to operate them can cut their way through drifts that in the early days of railroading would have established a complete blockade. The rotary plow is one of the marvels of the age. It is a liberal education in the business of snow fighting to watch one of them eating its way through an apparently insurmountable drift that threatens to cut off all communication between the Atlantic and Pacific northern terminals.

Menace to Railroading.

There are several passes in othe great divide region of the Rocky mountains which for about half of the year offer a constant menace to railroading in their vicinity. The snow begins to fall late in August or early in September, and it continues until well into May and sometimes June. There are also intermittent snowfalls during the summer, but not enough to make serious trouble. The great falls are during January and February. The roads that cross the great di-

vide must expend enormous sums in their annual conflict with the snow. Special crews are provided for this work, and special engines are held in reserve to be put behind the snow plows as needed. Before the retary was invented the man with the shovel was the sole dependence. In the early days of the transcontinental railroad, thousands of laborers were kept on the pay rolls simply as snow shovelers. The snow sheds erected by these lines have cost a mint of money. The wind swept stretches of Wyoming and other states are guarded by wind breaks consisting of high fences built across the most exposed points. fences seem to be fragile barriers against such a mighty foe as the snow king, but they serve their purpose admirably, frequently preventing a

blockade. in spite of the greatly improved methods of snow fighting, blockades are still of frequent occurrence on these mountain roads. It is not at all unusual in Colorado and Wyoming for a train to be stalled between stations for hours and perhaps for days. Those who have had experiences of this kind do not wax enthusiastic over them. Sometimes provisions are lacking, and the luckless passengers are in actual danger of starving. In these lonely stretches there is not a ranch for miles. As a rule the roads take extraordinary precautions against blockades of this description, for in several | Man His Own Worst Enemy."—Puck.

HERE are those among us who cases large damages have been collected by the victims.

Great Mass of Whiteness.

The huge snowdrifts that sometimes rise in a single night are frequently ten, 20 or even 30 feet in To one who sees such an acheight. cumulation of snow for the first time it seems impossible that any plow, even the most improved rotary, can penetrate it. With a rush and a plunge the great plow is hurled into the mass of frigid whiteness. Black clouds of smoke pour from the engines, and the huge blades of the rotary begin to eat into the drift. The snow shoots out of the orifice at the side of the plow. As it is distributed 'it forms an immense white semi-circle which is constantly moving onward, showing the progress of the plow.

Slowly the rotary excavates its way forward, and finally the plow and its engines are buried in a trench of white. Only the smokestacks can be seen, and they continue to belch forth inky clouds that settle in a coat of smudge upon the snowfield. The great white semi-circle moves steadily onward, and in the course of time it becomes apparent that the drift is being conquered. It is eventually overcomes and the passengers on the regular express train which passes that way a few hours later knows nothing of the snow battle that has made their further progress possible. They may discover that they are moving rapidly through a narrow canyon whose walls are snow, but they do not realize the mighty force that has enabled them

to cross the ridge of the continent. It is the element of the unexpected that sometimes adds largely to the seriousness of these occasions. passes over the great divide adequate provision against trouble has been made, and long blockades are few. Now and then, however, word comes that a train has not been able to force its passage through a snow accumulation 100 miles or more from the nearest rotary plow. Then there is consternation indeed. To get a plow to the blockaded train will take time. but it must be done. In the meantime the drift may be growing on the unused road, and each hour is bringing fresh menaces to railroad men and passengers alike.

When a rotary plow itself is caught in a snow blockade the situation becomes even more complicated. Such instances are rare, but it has happened. Such a thing can only be possible through the carelessness of some workman for a rotary plow with sufficient power behind it can eat its way through a drift of almost any dimen-

Paid for Gambling.

The only instance known wherein an employe was paid by his employer for gambling occurred in New Or-Walter Lamana, a child of wealthy Italians, was kidnaped, and the interest was intense throughout the gulf coast country.

The staffs of the two leading morning dailies were engaged in "draw," after hours, when the city editor of one of ...em was called out. He summoned a reporter.

"Get back in there and play at the paper's expense," he hissed. "Make it lively."

The reporter raised 'em and hoisted 'em and lifted 'em for an hour:

Then the game was broken up by cries of "Extra! Extra!" and the staff of the other paper read with emotion that the body of the child had been found.

There was a \$10 check from the editor in the reporter's envelope next pay day.

Without a Doubt.

Book Agent-Here's a book you can't afford to be without-"Every Man His Own Lawyer."

Farmer Jones (who once had a lawsuit)—Humph! I think an honester name for that book would be "Every