

LEGAL NOTICE

## UBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that one of the Pints Part of anapter 70 at the Pints Part of anapter 70 at the The Company and the Pints Part of anapter 70 at the The Company and the Part of State of Chanda, bearing date the 2nd of Chanda, and by water, forwarding agents, washousen, what process on the extending a decision of the 2nd of Chanda, and by water, forwarding agents, washousen, and exporters, and all kinds of goods, and chatched it of continues and exporters, and all kinds of goods, and chatched it of Chanda, and the 2nd of Chanda and the 2nd of the company of under charter to whomework of the 2nd of the 2nd

over 100,000 each, namely, Memphis, Oakland, Los Angeles, Spokane and Birmingham.

Wilcox's summing up of the question, after some close study, was this: "A simple form of nomination, a sim-gle scheme of administration, a simple plan of enforcing authority, a simple method of holding the interests of the people and of enabling them to control the government."

The form of government is not, of course, everything. It was the Chicago Tribune that said: "The several cities which have been so quick to adopt the commission form of government would do well to temper their thoughts and look to the part that

conscience has to play in the success of all governments. Neither they nor any other community will ever discover any device which will relieve the citizen of the irksome duties of citizenship. He may relieve himself, but he will pray the price."

The great improvement in English

municipal government is declared to have come, not through a change in the form of government, but through the determination of the English peo-

ple to have better government.

This is the situation in a nut shell. All depends upon the public conscience and the attitude of the people towards right government in any

## THE RUNNERS OF THE AIR

(Continued from page 12.)

possibly go to Durventa with you!" The hum of Andrews' approach was The hum of Andrews' approach was now thrilling in their ears. The Austrian did not quite catch the smiling

'What's that?" he demanded, forgetting his ceremony.

"I said that we are obliged to deny ourselves the pleasure you propose for us—or words to that effect!" re-peated Count Sergius, eyeing him with n ironical smile.

"Thousand thunders!" roared the Austrian. "You'll see!" And he turned to call his guard.

"Wait! Or you're a dead man!" or-dered Count Sergius. The words were not loud, but the tone was penetrating and the assured authority of it ing and the assured authority of it made the sergeant, who was trained to obey such tones, hesitate in spite of himself. Not fear of the threat, but the force of habit, stopped him. "Rubbish! What do you mean?" he demanded, with a mixture of scorn and howish experies the service of the service is the service of the service is the service of the service is the serv

and boorish curiosity.

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"Exactly what I say!" replied the Count incisively. "You see that my American friend here has his right hand—take a good look—on one of his country's excellent repeating rifles. He does not m'ss. He could shoot the buttons off your coat at forty paces. You'd be snuffed out before you could say two words and my friend would still have five cartidges left in his magazine for your five men yonder. Don't turn; I have you covered, Captain, from my pocket here!

"Furthermore, you will observe my two friends in the other aeroplane, who have at last arrived to join in our destivities. They are circling around the company to continue to us, you see, without coming to earth.
One of those two is Ivan Petrovich, the best marksman in Montenegro. As you doubtless realize, he is very eager to exercise his skill on an Austrian uniform, if only I would permit him. You will see, that, just for the moment, Captain, we hold all the trumps. You'll have better luck next time, perhaps.'

THE Austrian was no coward or he THE Austrian was no coward or he would not have been doing patrol duty in Bosnia. He glanced into the steady, gray, shining eyes of the American. Then he looked at the great white biplane, which was circling the field like a marsh-hawk at a distance of some twenty feet from the ground. He noted the pleased self-possession on the face of the Englishman, as he guided the amazing machine through the air. He also noted the dark, eagle face and glittering eyes of old Ivan, as he sat expectant in his rushing seat with his rifle across his knees. All this the Austrian noted with precision, and his little blue eyes blazed with wrath.

It was not fear, not the least sha-

It was not fear, not the least shadew of fear, which kept him from rushing upon Count Sergius like a mad bull and putting all to the test of one headlong onslaught. But he was methodical in his mental processes, for all his violence of temper. He felt quite sure of himself. He was But he certain that promotion would come to him from this affair—and he had a practical desire to live to profit by it. Therefore, he temporized.

"Rubbish!" he growled. "Utter rubbish! You're my prisoners. And

you'll come quietly to Durventa with me! Your other machine will have to come to earth in a new minutes. It will want petrol, too. I'd like to know how you think you're going to

fill up your tanks!"
"I haven't considered that yet, Cap tain—unless you should be so kind as to tell your men to do it for us," an-

swered Count Sergius hopefully.

The man choked with indignation.
Then he bellowed a laugh, thrust his hand into the breast of his tunic and drew out a cigar. Count Sergius followed his example, but with his left hand, keeping his right on the butt of the heavy pistol in his side pocket.

of the heavy pistol in his side pocket—"I've some rather nice Havanas here, Captain," said he, "if you'll do me the honour."
"Thank you," retorted the man, looking up with a grin, "I'll take them all presently! You've smuggled them in!" And he went on lighting his black Slavonian weed. His five fellows beside the fire, some thirty paces distant, stood watching stolidly. Count Sergius let his glance roam past them Sergius let his glance roam past them

the fringe of woods.
"By the way, Captain," said he.
The man took a couple of deep puffs, threw away the match and looked up

threw away the match and looked inquiringly.

"I think—I may say I am quite sure—you are my prisoner!" continued the Count. "Look."

About twenty men, some in brown peasant garb, some in the picturesque costume of the mountain bands, but all armed to the teeth, were emergent. all armed to the teeth, were emerging from the woods in various quarters and converging on the centre of the field

The Austrian's face fell. Between these free bands and the Austrians the feud was to the death and no courtesies. His resolution was prompt.

"I surrender to you, Count, I and my men. To you, you understand!"
"Certainly. Call your men over here!" said Sergius.
They came with alacrity. They laid their was none on the ground and

They came with alacrity. They land their weapons on the ground and stood close beside the aeroplane. Seeing the turn of affairs, Andrews brought his biplane to earth as close as possible to the Antoinette. The leader of the free band came forward ahead of his men, a tall, far-striding figure; and Count Sergius descended to meet him.

"I'M glad we got here in time to be of service, Count!" said the mountaineer, grasping Plamenac's hand. "Captain Gregory did not lead us to look for you quite so soon."

"Thank you, Captain Stephan. You've rendered a more invaluable service than you realize," answered Sergius. "We should probably have had to blow up these Austrian swine to make them listen to reason. And it is of the very essence of our undertaking that there should be no fighting or bloodshed, nothing to make us conor bloodshed, nothing to make us conspicuous, for the present. I was in a dreadful dilemma!"

The mountaineer looked at the group by the aeroplane as if he was aware of their presence for the first

"We'll hang them quietly, by-and-by," said he with elaborate indiffer-ence.
"Unfortunately," replied Count

Count Sergius, "that is just what can not be