

him yellow again, I'll knock you for a row of warehouses!" For answer a heavy hand was laid on the little fellow's neck, and he was sent sprawling behind the crowd.

"Gat away, Kiddo," the Italian said, "you're blocking the view!"

Suddenly, Jack rushed again, but strangely not one of his blows connected. He found himself lurching into empty air. A quick dodge, and a heavy blow sent him sprawling to the ground. Jack cursed, and realized that his opponent had taken the aggressive. The Swede now was everywhere at the same time, and raining blows on Jack's bleeding face. Jack was seeing red; he could no longer breathe. He had worn himself out at the beginning of the fight. Before he knew what it was all about, he felt a terrible pain in the chest—like a flash, there followed another blow to the chin, and then all was black.

During this time Jack's little brother was attempting to swim across the river on a plank. A tug passed by rather close, and sent waves which were far from being agreeable to the long distance swimmer. And to make matters worse he almost slipped off the board. There was just one rational thing for him to do, and it was to scream—and he did scream.

The Swede heard the call, and jumped to the rescue. But he had not gone half way when he realized that he could hardly move his arms, and legs. Then he let himself go—he could swim no farther. The men had watched him in amazement. Was it possible the man would attempt such a swim after the workout he had just had? Then they saw that he could not do it. A rowboat was pushed out. In a moment, the Swede and the boy were both on shore. One was no worse for his experience while the other was still unconscious.

When the Swede regained consciousness, he saw Jack bending over him. Jack shook him gently, saying, "Wake up, Buddy, wake up!" The Swede looked about with a look almost of despair. When asked why he had attempted such a swim he answered, "I didn't give a darn if I drowned; I was disgusted with everything. I haven't done any wrong to any of you, and yet you wouldn't give me a break."