

good speed by the time we climbed aboard, almost completely exhausted. The way the fellows went to work indicated that we were not to be caught without a struggle. For a time it appeared as if they were gaining, but this put increased vigor into us and we were soon holding our own.

The race "waxed warm," but we were soon startled by the cry that "Lengthy" White had jumped off. The speed of the car was slackened, but as he had been seen to run up the embankment, we concluded that he had deserted the party and so no stop was made.

This momentary slowing up had allowed our pursuers to get within about twenty feet of us and then—the unexpected happened.

During the wait which had preceded this race our leader, with the infinite wisdom of a Frankie Merriwell, had found a fence rail which he had laid on the car for "an emergency" as he afterward expressed it. So it came about that when our intended captors considered us as good as caught, they were in reality rushing to their own downfall. "Skins" had shoved the rail off and they smashed into the obstruction. My! Such a cursing that followed the spill! Giving them the laugh we pulled away with no fear that we would be followed. The rest of the journey back was accomplished without mishap and the car returned as found.

Next morning when teased about deserting the crowd, "Lengthy" said he had jumped off "in order to get a better hold." Of course the crowd believed him.

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## ALONG THE DELAWARE RIVER.

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**T**O THE lover of nature, the valley of the Delaware River is a series of charming pictures. Varied indeed are the scenes along the banks of the beautiful stream, now flowing past rolling hills, and again rushing