

boat to the shore untied and, as the sail had been left double-reefed today, she soon swung about in the wind and the boy was carried slowly toward those death beaming breakers a quarter of a mile away.

Red's aunt had been looking everywhere for him and caught sight of him just as the boat left the shore, so she ran screaming to the shore, and waded after the boat until she could go no further on account of the depth. In the meantime her husband had arrived on the place, and seeing the awful danger before the boy, stripped off, and swam after him. It was a race for life or death. The boat was moving slowly, and the man was a strong swimmer, but the boat had a long start. At first it seemed as if the man had no chance, for only fifty yards were between the boy and the breakers. Then the man gained rapidly and was soon close to the boat. He was seen to seize the rope which had been left dragging, but just as he did he was caught by a strong undertow, and, weak and exhausted, he was swept away, never to be seen again. Poor Red and the boat were carried on into the breakers. The boat was seen to rise on one wave and sink in the trough of the next—and it was gone. The mother's prophecy had come true.

UTE PASS AS SEEN SEVERAL YEARS AGO.

X. Y. Z.

Picturesque historic Ute Pass is one of the grandest pieces of scenery I have ever seen. It is the principal pass