

EFFORT.

enough to tune the lyre,
fit for harmonies to come,
eth not celestial fire
human hearts are cold and numb.
enough to calmly wait
nudging dew should on us fall,
dy long for what is great
still pursuing what is small.

enough with tears of woe
for all the world's distress,
is that from inaction flow
nor other lives will bless.

enough the love to take
ther hearts on ours outpour;
is only kept awake
ing something from its store.

enough with drooping wing
miles to walk this earth;
one can blessing bring
rown the soul with sovereign

rt.

YING SQUADRON.

another cigar, Lieutenant?" I

shing the box across the table

him.

thunk you?" he replied; "but,
ur permission, I'll fill my pipe
ur bowl. Indeed, when I came

ur room it was only for a little
-ran out myself—cigars all
nd here it is already 12 o'clock,
! how time flies when one gets

sening. But, to continue—
when my good friend Lieutenant
ish takes possession of me and

at 11 p.m., I do not always
it my duty to listen to him,
een such a frequent visitor of

ce he has been staying at our

house, and, then, he is one of

dividuals who so lose them-

their own narrations that they

get they have an audience. So,

leutenant said: "Now, to

o I sank deeper into by big

gazed absently into the fire,
is talking warfare of the future,

ared I for that, who possessed

stocks that would go down nor

ucts that would go up. My

closed weary; how I wished

ld go. Then he made a state-

absurd that I laughed.

ok place on July 16, 1943." I

im say,

teen forty-six," I corrected.

see here," said the naval man.

"How old do you think I am?

shaw! I was 30 then. It was

nd please don't contradict me.

ifty years hence it all hap-

on will have it so, all well," I

the date is settled and you

thly understand the cause of the

Great Britain claimed the at-

ere covering of the earth to a

of 10,000 feet, basing the claim

fact that as far back as 1839 an

thadonist had disappeared from

that height—he was never seen

Such a claim as this, had it been

zed by other nations, would

ven her too great a control over

nd's supply of breath. We elimi-

nated 1,000 over the Unit-

es, but she would not recognize

nd refused to arbitrate. The

was war—terrible war."

ok my pipe from between my

and fixed a cold eye on the

ntenant Swash," I said in a low

stinet tone, "you have explained

use of the war five times. I

swallowed your dates and may

o to gulp down your facts, but I

at you desist from repetition."

ll, well, if you'll have it so, I'll

sad. Having the cause straight

mind, you will remember that

July 16, 1943, that the fight oc-

There were three battle ships

Admiral Wad's flag ship,

allow, carrying fifteen tons of

ite and two machine guns; the

Captain Blower, ten tons of

ite and two six-inch rifles;

Captain Wind, eleven tons of

ite and one pneumatic gun, used

rowing explosives at the enemy

she got above us. We were ac-

ed by two small torpedo boats

ie swift unarmored cruisers Kal-

which we expected to be of lit-

erice, since a bullet could have

ned her and sent her to earth.

We lay about 500 miles east

w York for four days, awaiting

pproach of the enemy's flying

on. It was 10 o'clock on the

of July 16 when we sighted

about 200 miles away, running

us at a rapid rate. They must

seen us at about the same time,

ey cheered off a little toward the

and began to rise.

Admiral Wad, at whose side I was

ng on the quarter deck of the

ow, at once understood their

er. In modern warfare it's the

o who gets above the other and

ynamite on him that wins in-

ly. We were then at an alti-

of about 8,000 feet and did not lose

me getting higher. I can see the

old admiral now as he stood at

switch board coolly pulling his

as if he was at his club down in

York. There was not a tremor

able in his long thin finger as he

ed the button marked 'up.' Then

egan to ascend.

o two other battle ships followed,

we arose we cleared for action.

Kalamazoo and the torpedo boats

left behind, as it was not deemed

able to expose their frail struc-

to the enemy's fire.

confess, as I stood beside my brave

er and felt our ship mounting

er and higher and shooting on to

the enemy at a speed of ninety

an hour; watched the crew of ten

coolly placing dynamite bombs in

most convenient places; saw the

great steel balloons of our en-

squadron glistening in the sun-

as they shot toward us, I felt that

strange inward sensation that here-
fore I believed could only be caused
by a Welsh rabbit at 2 a.m."

"You must drink a good deal of ale
with your Welsh rabbits, lieutenant,"
I ventured, mildly.

"I'm a total abstainer, sir," he re-
plied, quietly. "And never did I have
more cause to be thankful for it than
on that day. I was in full possession
of my mental faculties; otherwise I
would never have been able to have
lived through those awful two hours.
And the crew, too—I never saw a braver
set of fellows in my life; not a moist
eye or a trembling lip among them."

"The enemy had two first-class bat-
tleships and two second-class. They
advanced in a line parallel to ours. Ad-
miral Wad signaled Commodore Blower

to engage the two second-class ships on
the left, to Wind to take the right, leav-
ing the flag ship in the center. This
vessel, I saw through my glasses, was

a little larger, but of almost the same
construction as the Swallow. There
was a great cylindrical balloon of steel,
fully 800 feet in length, with the car
swung beneath it; an armored turret
fore and aft, protecting her guns; at
her stern a great propeller fan and
two huge rudders for steering. I saw her
crew running to and fro getting in
readiness for the conflict; her com-
mander with a little knot of officers
about him standing forward, eagerly
scanning the fleet. Higher and higher
we arose, the air rapidly getting more
and more rare and our breathing be-
coming more and more rapid. I looked
down at the sea, which was glimmering
15,000 feet below us in the sunlight; I
turned my eyes at the great cylinder overhead; shot holes in two of its air-
tight compartments—and what a fall!
But there were other things to think of.

"Admiral! I gasped, 'if we go much
higher we shall die for want of air.'

"Mr. Swash," replied the grand old
salt, "duty before breath always—re-
member that, sir. I'm afraid the ship
will not carry much higher. We'll get
over them, don't you think, Captain
Howitzer?"

"Howitzer gazed anxiously at the en-
emy, who were now within fifteen
miles, and replied:

"Close earth, sir."

"Then to the men:

"Stand ready to drop a ton of dynamite
on them if we go over them!"

"As he spoke there was a puff on the
enemy's flag ship, and a solid shot came

singing half a mile below us. Old Wad

laughed, and ordered the bow gun to

return the fire when we were within

five miles. Our shells passed over

them. We had then reached as high

as it was possible for the ship to float,
and then we reduced speed.

They approached to within two

miles and stopped and began to circle

about us, evidently intending to sub-
ject our balloons to a cross fire. Higher

than we they could not go, and the dis-
covery of this fact brought jeers and

cheers from our crew.

"For some fifteen minutes there was

terrible suspense. Each vessel circled

warily around its chosen opponent,
banging away with its machine guns

in vain endeavor to puncture the en-
emy's balloon. But the distance was

too great and the movements of the

vessels too quick for any successful

gun work. Suddenly Howitzer seized

my arm and pointed toward the Lightning.

Her crew had just thrown over-
board her whole cabin, her two guns

and a great quantity of dynamite

bulbs.

"For a moment we were speechless

with astonishment. Were they going

to take to flight? Admiral Wad seized

a dag to signal Commander Blower,

but he just go as far as d-a-m when he

stopped. Slowly the great vessel was

mounting in the air. A cry of dismay

was heard from the hostile ship with

which she was engaged. In five

minutes she was 400 feet above them. The

British crew madly threw overboard all

the weight they carried—guns, bombs

and everything—but they were too late;

the Lightning was above them; then a

black object shot down on them; a

deafening roar followed, with a rush</