

A
SLEEPING-CAR
PORTER'S
EXPERIENCE

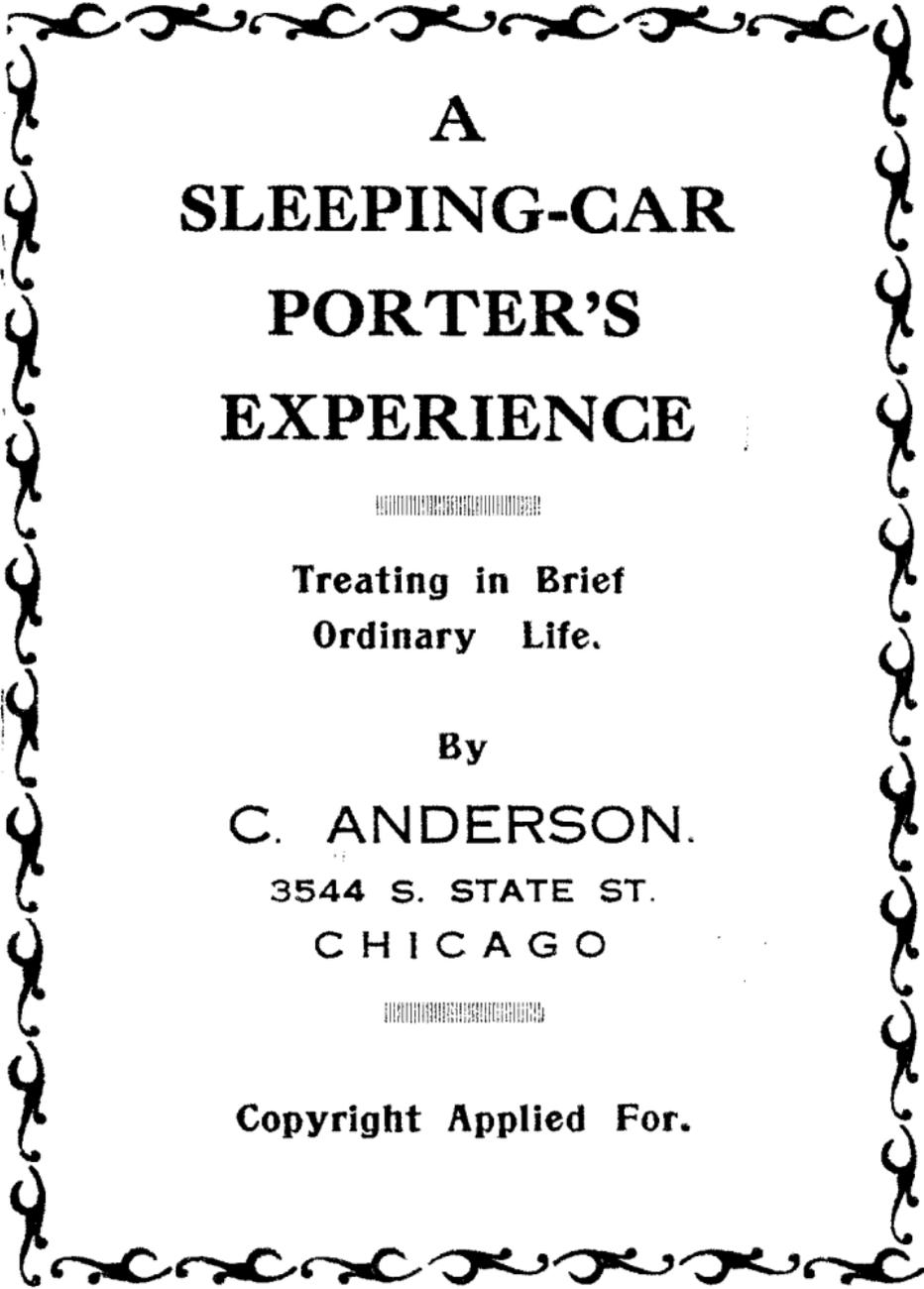
Treating in Brief
Ordinary Life.
.....Founded on Actual Experience.....

By

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A SLEEPING CAR PORTER'S EXPERIENCE

Sam Backstrapper, approaches Mr. Leather for employment as a sleeping car porter. Mr. Leather inquires as to Sam's past for five years back. Sam produces satisfactory references and is employed as Porter. Was sent by Supt. Mr. Leather to Service Instructor to be shown his duties on the sleeping car. Sam arrives at the Instructor's quarters and finds a group of student porters going through the routine of work.

After three days Sam is a full fledged porter in knowledge, not experience. So he was sent back to Mr. Leather, who assigned him to make a trip out West, giving him a tourist car on the Sage Brush Central.

Sam left Chicago on time. A Red Cap or Usher brought a passenger down to the train, touching him on the shoulder and whispering to him, "Here is a real crank," who happened to be an elderly lady, about

forty-seven or fifty years of age, most probably an old maid, who very soon began to criticise the car service, and also Sam's general apperance, especially his awkwardness.

This, however, peeved Sam to an extent as he remembered what the usher had said about the old lady. Finally the old maid had passed her sentiments on each and every passenger in the car. It was rumored among the passengers that the old maid was cranky and that a cure might be administered, although no one made any particular suggestion, she occupied berth No. 13, and retired at 8:30 P. M.

There was also a farmer and his wife, who occupied berth No. 11, on the same side of the car with the old lady, the farmer was somewhat addicted to red clothes for he wore a red suit, red hat, tie and shoes, and even red underwear. They retired at 9:00 P. M. A young college student occupied berth No. 12, across the aisle from the old lady; he was about the last to retire in the car.

It was observed by a number of passengers on the car that a red handkerchief was tied on the berth where the farmer and his wife were. At 1:45 A. M. the

farmer got up to get a drink of water; the college boy during his absence, changed the handkerchief to berth No. 13; when the farmer returned, he went directly to where the handkerchief had been fastened, been quite confident that this was his space, he leaped into bed with the old maid, remaining there about ten seconds.

Then there was an awful commotion, a pillow and slipper were seen flying out of the berth and right after it was the farmer clad in his red clothing, and the old lady jumped into the aisle after him, yelling fire, murder and police. Sam the porter, ran in with the fire extinguisher on his back, every passenger in the car was soon awakened and made their way to get out of danger or what they thought was danger.

During the excitement, the college boy placed the handkerchief back to its former place. The train had arrived at Dunkmire Junction when a pair of newly-weds boarded the car; there were no lower berths left in the car, the groom offered Sam two 'bucks' to get him a lower berth.

Sam took off his cap and began to rub his shiny dome, for the temptation was

great, he remembered that there was a little Frenchman who had emptied one and a half quarts of Green River whiskey during the day, would have no chance to tell where he had slept the morning after the night before, so Sam walks right down to Lower 8 and dragged the little Frenchman into upper Number 8 and makes the two 'bucks.'

shortly after, the car became dreadfully hot and Sam was seen in the vestibule fanning himself; every berth curtain had been opened by the passengers to admit fresh air, the bride got up to go to the lavatory, she said to her husband: "John, how will I find our berth when I return?" He said "Oh, I will just hang my foot out of the berth." When she returned several of the berths had feet hanging out of them.

A sleeping car official was asleep in lower No. 3, a man hard of hearing was in upper No. 3, whom Sam had forgotten to call at 2 A. M., to be discharged from the car.

On arriving at the station, Sam attempted to arouse this passenger without calling aloud, for fear of disturbing the official below. So Sam got his stepladder, climbing up to the upper where the hard of hearing man was, and began blowing in his

in his ear; the man jumped straight up and yelled out loud: "How much time have I got to get ready?" Sam exclaimed, "Not a second," and grabbing him out of the bed ran to the door with him in his arms and dropped him outside on the station platform.

At 3:30 A. M. Sam got hungry, and remembering that the lady and gentleman in berth No. 2 had two large baskets of lunch under their berth, he crawled beneath the berth, lying on his stomach began to help himself. When he had finished, and was attempting to withdraw himself from the position, the lady looked out from the berth and said, "Porter, you will find the dessert in the smaller basket at the other end beneath our berth." Here Sam shows a confused look on his brow.

4 A. M. Sam collected all the shoes in the car and took them into the smoking car for the purpose of polishing them.. Just then the train ran into Cayottesville.

Sam got out of his car to receive passengers. Mr. and Mrs. Soape, with three smaller packages of Soape following, came up to board Sam's car. None of the little Soapes used the stool. Following Mother Soape, they all jumped over it into the vestibule, and then into the car.

The porter told them that it would be much easier for them to step first upon the stool and then into the car. The answer was that they did not want to get it muddy. However it did not seem to make much difference whether the floor carpets and seats did get muddy, as Mr. Soape was seen a few minutes later, standing on the seat hanging up their clothes.

Shortly after the Conductor came in and collected the tickets, little Sally Soape, the youngest of the Soape family, began crying and telling her mother that she was hungry. A table was arranged and the refreshments were distributed. Soda crackers, limberger cheese, bologna sausage, beans and jam. From all appearances it seemed more like a picnic than a family dinner.

Eventually the meal was finished. The collection of scraps, such as tin cans, skins, papers and fragments was thrown under the seats. A few minutes later proved that little Willie Soape had become sick, as he could hold nothing on his stomach but his hands.

Dr. Pigg Iron was wired ahead to meet the train and barely made it at the next station. Finding Willie perfectly well by

that time, the doctor examined the little one anyway and said, "Madam, the only fault that I can find with the boy is that he is underfed." The doctor obtained a berth for the rest of the night.

Every thing appeared quiet for a few minutes when everybody was aroused by an awful scream. After a thorough investigation it was found that Mrs. Soape, who was located in an upper berth had had a night mare. Half an hour later, Mrs. Soape was complaining that her smallest boy, Jimmy, could not rest at all. When asked why he could not sleep, the reply was, that the hammock was too short for him. She was told that the hammock referred to was for clothing only. Mrs. Soape was just attempting to get out of the upper berth when Sam came by. He told her to wait and he would get the stepladder. Her husband, Mr. Soape, was on the floor on his knees locking for his boots. Mrs. Soape, being quite impatient, decided not to wait for the porter to return with the stepladder. So she jumped out of the upper berth, landing squarely on Mr. Soape's neck. The aisle was then full of Soape.

After all this excitement was a little

settled down, Sam went into the new sleeper, that had been attached, early in the morning, to see what porter was on it and behold it was an old acquaintance whom he had not seen for some ten years or more on another job. So overjoyed were they to meet that Sam said, "Just wait and I will go into my car and get all of the shoes and bring them here and I can shine them while we talk over old times. The other porter was more than willing, so Sam went and got all the shoes and brought them all into the new car where his friend Joe was, and they began to work on their shoe-shining job.

During Sam's absence his sleeper was switched to another train. Sam finds that he is strictly up against it, with him and every passenger's shoes on another train. So he was put off the train at the next station with twenty-five pairs of shoes; a hand car was engaged, shoes loaded on, and Sam in command working his way 10 miles back, delaying his train four hours.

The reception that Sam received from his passengers that morning was far from pleasant, because bottles, books and other packages could be plainly seen coming his way.

At ten A. M. Sam had finished putting away his berths and getting his car into shape. He borrowed a banjo from one of the passengers, figuring that he could get a fine donation from the passengers for entertainment. His first song was entitled, "A dollar is my price, but those who have not dollars, please come forth with its images, such as quarters, dimes, nickles and pennies. One old gent about eighty years old, after giving Sam two slick pennies, asked him to play, "I have seen better days." Sam did so. After he had finished this tune, a service inspector stepped up and told Sam that he was going to report him to the Superintendent, Mr. Leathr, which he did at the end of the trip. Sam went into the office and saw his name posted on the blackboard to report to the Superintendent. On seeing his name posted, he went immediately into the office to answer to his name.

The Superintendent wanted to know when and where he had seen better days than at present, when he was riding from coast to coast in a \$40,000.00 sleeping car with a nice uniform on. So I will pay you off, Sam and give you at least twelve months to decide whether or not you have really ever seen better days.

10 below zero. Sam receives his check and is laid off for a year at least. He is very sad as he walks to the office door, shaking his head and saying, "Stung, yes, again." Turning slightly he glanced at the Superintendent, Mr. Leather, and calmly closed the door, with collar turned up highly around his neck, both hands in his pockets, he walked slowly over to the avenue continually shaking his head and shrugging his shoulders.

Sam at once began to look for a new job. Five days have passed without any success when he meets an old schoolmate pal on South State street. This man claimed he had been looking for work for 60 days, with no success whatever. He begins to recall several of the events which occurred in boyhood when they attended the little schoolhouse on the hill, how they played hooky, went swimming in the old mill stream, or gathering blackberries. How badly they were both stung when they at-

tempted to destroy a wasps' nest, having both their faces so swollen, that they could hardly see. And the fight they had with a jaybird, while they were trying to rob his nest, the bird fighting and picking off bits of hair and skin.

"Oh, say, Sam, I have laughed to myself many times. Do you remember the morning that you and I were on our way to school when you climbed that persimmon tree that belonged to that old farmer, I mean old man Jiggs, you know him." Sam replied, "Oh yes, I know." "Well, I never was so tickled in my life while you were up in that tree, you remember you were eating them as fast as you could pick them. You were eating ripe ones and half ripe ones and I suppose some green ones too. You remember when I kept begging you to throw me down a few, I noticed that something was wrong with your lips, they appeared to be wrong side out.

Oh then how I laughed, Ha, Ha, Ha." Then you began to rub your mouth, and said to me, "Go on away from here, for I expect now I am poisoned." Ha, Ha, Ha."

"Well old pal, if I had any money I would buy a drink, but as I am broke, you

can take a quarter and treat us both."

Sam counts his change over and finds 16 cents then nodded his head to his friend, and pointing to a bar-room they went into the saloon. Sam leaned over the bar and spoke to the bar-tender in a low voice, saying, "Give us two beers." Sam then turned to his friend and said, "What are you going to have to drink, Bill?"

Bill replied, "Oh, well, I will drink one of those two beers that you ordered."

When they had finished drinking they walked outside the saloon and stood there a minute. Sam runs his hand into his hip pocket and brings up all the money he had left, and counting it up found that he had just 6c all told. He straightened up and hit his friend Bill on the back with his open hand and said, "So long, old chap. I will see you later."

Sam went over to a news stand and bought a paper and walked to the park, took a seat on one of the piers and began to look over the paper. He saw an advertisement in the "help wanted" column for a good husky, strong man to do house work and take care of the garage, go errands, wash windows and assist the cook. Apply at 119th Street at once. Sam boarded a

street car and in due course of time arrived at the residence. He rang the bell and was admitted by the cook, Mrs. Mc Flarity, who motioned him to a seat and told him that the madam would be down presently. About five minutes had passed when all of a sudden there was an awful noise of clanging bells and loud blasts of whistles. Cries were heard, "Fire, Fire." Sam made a mad dash to look out of the window and stumbled over a flower stand containing a large Japanese imported vase smashing same into a dozen pieces.

Sam became terrified from the incident and attempted to leave the residence without seeing the madame. Just as he was about to leave, he was confronted by the Madame herself, Mrs. Way-Down-in-Bee-Bee, who stood looking at him through a pair of lorgnette glasses. Eventually she stamped her foot and said, "Sir, I do not understand the meaning of your actions."

Sam stood toying with his hat. "Sir," she continued, "have you no explanation for your actions." "No ma'am."

"Are you one of the persons answering my advertisement in the papers?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Have you had any experience in this

kind of housework?" "No, ma'am."

"What kind of work have you been doing?" "I was a porter once." "What kind of a porter?" "On a sleeping car."

"Well, she said, "I will try you. Report to Mrs. McFlarity, the cook, tell her I have hired you and ask her what your duties are, also to show you your room to put up your coat and other things."

The Madame called the cook in and told her to take charge of the man.. The cook showed Sam to a small dingy room between the coal binn and the cellar, saying, "This is your room. You have to light a fire at six o'clock in the morning, at seven you light the gas furnace in the basement and be very careful with it too. Come and I will show you how to light the gas furnace. You must get a newspaper. Twist it up, light it and hold same inside the furnace and then turn on the gas gradually until it burns freely. Then if it is Winter, clear away the snow; if Summer you must water and mow the grass, wash windows, and go errands."

The next morning Sam was up early ready for business. At five A.M. he went to the kitchen, and lit the fire in the stove. At seven he said to himself "Now for the gas furnace in the basement." Down into

the basement he went and turned on the gas not thinking about the strict precaution given him the day before about lighting a paper first. Then off he went to hunt a newspaper, leaving the gas escaping. Returning in a few minutes, he put the lighted paper into the open furnace door. Immediately there was a terrific explosion which made the buildings tremble for several blocks around the vicinity.

The Mr. and Mistress with three visiting friends, the two hired girls and the cook came rushing to the basement finding Sam lying in a corner with all of his hair and moustache, eyelashes and brows singed off singing a song, "Drive the ducks out, Sal."

The cook, with her hands full of biscuit dough shut off the gas and began trying to restore Sam to his normal condition.

The Madame remarked, "I wonder if he will live long enough to explain how this occurred as well as to pay for all the damage done to my house"

But Sam recovered after a few days and resumed his duties nicely for six months without any salary, after which the Madame called him in and told him that to avoid further indebtedness she thought it best to discharge him and so she did.

Two days after Sam obtained a position as a dining car waiter. The Superintendent assigned him for a trial trip on the J. B. Special. (Jew's Best.)

Sam was fortunate enough to stumble through serving two meals, breakfast and dinner. At breakfast while taking an order for a passenger, Sam showed nervousness while waiting for the person to decide what he would eat. He could not stand still, toyed with his fingers and apron strings, scratched his head.

The passenger looked up at him inquiringly, and asked him, "Vot is der matter mit your head, porter?"

"You keep me tinkin' dere is something der matter mit you. I dont care for no breakfast anyway."

Sam ventured to take another order from a different passenger showing more nervousness than ever. This passenger asked Sam if they had any cocoanuts on the car. The reply was, "Yes sir."

"Then please bring me one with the shell on it. That's the only thing I can order as I know of that you cant get your fingers in."

Sam returned very shortly with the coconut but took it to the wrong man who be-

came very indignant, grabbing a whole tomato threw it and struck Sam square in the eye. Sam lost control of himself and dropped the tray, grabbed the man that had thrown the tomato, dragging him by main force straight over the table. The passenger was a heavy weight weighing about 210, but Sam however did not seem to take any notice of that. During the affray the passenger got his frocktail split clear up to his neck and his finger bitten very badly, while Sam's injury was a black eye.

PART III.

Sam failed to make good on the trial trip of the J. B. Special and was discharged by the Commissary Superintendent. Sam goes home, his wife and four little ones he finds desperately in need. Groceries and fuel both had run out. Sam pawns everything in the house to obtain a railway ticket for himself and family to the country. The family leaves for the depot, arrives at the station and purchases tickets for two to the village of Eaton.

They board the train and are on their way. The conductor comes in collecting tickets; Sam hands him tickets for two and the conductor said to him, "Is this your family, or is it a private immigration colony that you intend to start?" "My family, kind sir." "Havent you any tickets for the rest of those people?" "O,they are only children, sir." "I mean business, how old is this person here?" "Who, my litle boy, Sammy, he is only six years old." "Little boy, he is no little boy, he is a man and I must have a ticket for him or I will unload the whole bunch of you at once." And so he did about 15 miles out of the city. Sam

flags the next train and it being a local freight train Sam made arrangements with the conductor to work his way and use the two tickets for his family. Sam is seen at each station helping the train crew load and unload freight. The village is reached at 11:30 P. M. Nowhere to stop, no acquaintances, no money, they slept on the station platform, baggage, trunks and one bench seat until morning. At dawn, inhabitants find the newcomers, and are shy of Sam's family. Sam makes inquiries as to the whereabouts of Mr. Muttonhead's ranch and is directed by one of the citizens. Sam with his little army is seen proceeding down the public road on their way to the ranch. They tramped for five miles before reaching Elder Muttonhead's ranch. On reaching there, they were gladly received and meals were prepared for all, and the family is shown to their quarters. Mrs. Backstrapper, Helen. Buster, Bruce and little Sam. Later, business terms were drawn up between Mr. Muttonhead and Sam. The agreement made was that Sam receive half the earnings. The next Sam is seen plowing while Buster and Bruce are taking care of a herd of cattle,

Mrs. Backstrapper and Helen, feeding ducks and chickens and little Sam cutting down trees.

One year passed with Sam's family on the farm. When the time came for the division of the net proceeds, it was found that Sam and his family had used up more than their half; leaving them in debt instead of ahead. Sam wrote to Mr. Leather asking him if there was any chance to be reinstated. The reply was that he would be allowed another chance to make good. Sam takes the next train to Chicago and reports immediately to Mr. Leather. The Superintendent reinstates Sam, tells him that unless he really makes good there is few chances of his remaining in the service. "I am going to place you on a run with a conductor who has been in our service for 25 years, so it will be quite necessary for you to follow the book of rules and his instructions as well." Sam was assigned to a run known as, "the tin can buffet run." The train was the fast mail better known as the "cannon ball train." It left at 2:30 A. M., the sleeping car ready for reception of passengers at 9:00 P. M. Sam and the conductor began receiving

passengers promptly on the minute. After an hour several passengers had been taken on, the weather being bitterly cold very near the zero mark. Sam was seen clapping hands and stamping his feet, apparently to keep warm when he looked up and saw one of his passengers coming out of the sleeper in his shirt sleeves with a pair of Palm Beach trousers and low canvas shoes on, who walked up and down the platform for about twenty minutes, he arrested the attention of the conductor and porter. Sam looked at the conductor most inquiringly, shook his head said, "Is this man rushing the season or is he on the way to the nut factory?" The conductor replied, "Surely there is something wrong with him. O, by-the-way, porter, I have surmised something, I do really believe this man to be what we call in the railroad world a 'spotter.' His business is to write up everything he sees going on about a train so be careful because I think that I am right about my calculations. And so he was for on the return trip, the names of the porter and conductor both were posted to see the Superintendent, Mr. Leather. The Superintendent wanted to know from the

conductor if it was possible that after 25 years of service he had become lax in his duties and have his record impaired by being carelss. "Here was a passenger who rode on your car from Chicago to Cairo, he claims that the porter was in your presence dancing a jig while receiving passengers and you made no effort whatever to stop him. Not only that he found the porter at 5:00 A. M. asleep on duty and between the hours of 6 and 7, he shined shoes in a vacant section in the body of the car, and discharged a passenger at Tamoo, who evidently did not tip him satisfactorily as you looked out of the drawing car window with a pipe in your mouth and in your shirt sleeves asking the porter if that was the passenger who occupied berth No. 5, and the porter replied, "Yes, that's the cheap stinker, for he only gave me 10c." Your reply was what the hotel do we care let him go." The report also states that the porter was not ready to serve the passengers at 7:30 A. M., from the buffet car; no hot water, could not make coffee nor boil eggs and he served a passenger with eggs that looked fair but smelled ridiculous; butter was too soft to stay on a knife

and had to be dipped up like gravy; and that either you or the porter had permitted a theatrical man to bring a large Newfoundland dog into the car, who slept in upper 10 above his master, but the occupancy of this berth does not appear on your reports. In my estimation, Sir, this is one of the worst reports I have ever received regarding an employe. What action to take I can hardly decide. As for the porter I will be compelled to move him from that line. I shall also be compelled to assess your record and cause you to lose the bonus of \$99.00. As for Sam, I will give him a dead-head car from here to Chattanooga to get a baseball team." Sam's record has been lowered considerably as he is again placed on a 2nd class sleeper, the Tourist. Sam arrives at Chattanooga after five days and nights on the road, with no passengers, going most of the way on freight trains. The Superintendent knew that this trip would be a menial one for Sam with no possibilities for tips, and so regarded it as a mere punishment. Sam's car was cut off the train while enroute and put on a side track for 48 hours where there was not a house nor

a living creature to be seen. He had previously supplied himself with a large stock of bologna sausage and crackers. The car was picked up later by another train and carried about 100 miles and set out on another side track. Sam's food supply was exhausted and money also, this drove him to get desperate and he was seen peddling sleeping car linen; sheets, pillow slips and blankets among the farmers, netting him sufficient money to buy provisions. Through his maneuvers he obtained money enough to buy provisions for the rest of the trip. He arrives at Chattanooga at 10:00 P. M. The ball team was loaded into the car and bound for Chicago. The boys all got together in the smoking compartment and started a crap game. Sam showed a wild expression out of his eyes and said, "Here is my chance and I'm surely going to wade right in."

"Six bits I pass."

"Shoot, porter you're faded."

"Dont forget boys, I'mer cuttin' everybody on each pass as well as myself."

"\$1.45 I hit."

"I got 'im buck."

"Roll 'em out porter."

"Say there, Red head, half more I make my point, what's your point?"

"Four."

Say, porter, what's your name?"

"Just common every day Sam."

"Well the bit is on, you cant make four with a bad lead pencil."

"Half more I do."

"You're on."

"Bang!"

"Sam makes 4."

"\$2.85 I hit the team."

"Capt. says I got yer."

"Roll 'em out."

"Bang!"

"6-5 I'm still shootin', boys."

"How much?"

"10c he shoots and throws 2 aces."

"Sam losses the craps and Redhead gets 'em."

"\$1.05 I hit."

"Who wants all of it?"

"Nobody."

"Do you want all of it, Sam?"

"No, indeed, but I will take 50c. of it."

"Nags." "You want the rest of it."

"Shoot."

"Here, here. You cant take my money like that."

“You shake, rattle and roll dem craps,
you hear me!”

“I dont like to have no squabble over dis
crap game.”

Sam wins every cent in the game and the
boys retire for the rest of the night.

PART IV.

On arriving in Chicago, Sam reported to the Superintendent for duty, he was asked what kind of a trip did he have. Sam remarked, "A poor one indeed, sir."

"Well, Sam, I am going to assign you to a first class run. Now it will be on a standard car and the very best of service will be required, so get right over to the yards at once; it is now 4:45 P.M., and your car leaves at 5:30 P. M. Sam leaves for the wash yards. Immediately he boards his car and begins getting it in shape, hanging draperies, distributing towels, soap, combs and brushes throughout the toilets. Fifteen minutes later the train has backed into the station, ready for the reception of passengers. Sam gets out of the car with his stepping stool and began receiving passengers. With a neat uniform and arms folded, Sam was on the job. A lady approaches the car with her tickets in one hand and in the other a cage with a parrot in it. She presented the tickets to Sam, so he could locate her in the sleeper. Sam told her that the ticket called for space section 4 and as for the parrot, it must go to the baggage car, another passenger stood before Sam with a hand organ and a

small monkey sitting on it, asked Sam, "I taker diser car fer Memphis.

"No, you follow the lady with the parrot."

Still another lady approaches him with a peculiar enclosed basket asking Sam if that was her car. Sam replies, "I don't know, madam, the Railroad Company has their name on it."

"That makes no difference, I'm going to Jessup on it anyway, my berth is No. 7."

Sam attempted to help the lady into the car with her baggage but she refused his services. Sam says to himself, "Huh, a big basket of lunch." Rubbing his hands on his stomach, he imagined he could see pork chops, fried chicken and biscuits floating through the air. Before Sam could awaken from this dream, a chinaman was tapping him lightly on the shoulder asking him to hide him away and 'makee five dollar allee same.'

Sam answered, "Sure, where are you going."

"Me go allee same Memphis."

"Gimme the five. Come on quick."

Sam leads him into the car to berth No. 12, he takes all of the bedding, pillows,

mattresses and blankets out of the upper berth and says to the chink, "Here you are, jump in there and keep still." Sam closed the upper portion of the berth with the chinaman in it.

Just as Sam returned outside the car to get his stool, the conductor signaled his engineer to leave, a man dressed in a pair of blue overalls and a black slouch hat, leaped into the vestibule near Sam. He handed an envelope to Sam saying, "That's all the money I've got and I must get to Humbolt by morning, so stick me away, old top, yer get me?"

Sam says, "Come along with me." He takes the man into the Drawing Room and points to him to get under the sofa and to make himself as small as possible, when this was done Sam left the room very hastily not taking notice as to whether the man had been properly concealed.

The conductor came in shortly collecting tickets, he looked in the Drawing Room to see if there were any passengers there and behold, he was greatly surprised to see the feet of a person protruding from beneath the sofa. He grabs the feet and pulls the man out. When Sam saw this he pretended to be terror stricken. The conductor

becomes hostile in his attitude asking Sam "How did this person get into that room?"

Sam only shook his head and said "Wait a minute, Cap, and I will get my black jack then maybe I can do something," He returned in a few seconds with a ventilator stick; rushing up within striking distance he dampened both hands by licking the same, evidently to fasten a good hold on the stick and yelled, "Look out Cap, I'm going to pulverize him."

As quick as a flash Sam struck at the hobo. Both the Conductor and the hobo ducked. The cap the hobo wore was immediately knocked off and the stick lodged into a large plate glass mirror, smashing the same.

The conductor jumped upon a car seat in an effort to reach the bell cord to stop the train; one foot resting upon the edge of the sofa, which partly blocked the door, leaving the only means of exit for the hobo to escape, to go between the Conductor's legs. But sad to say, just as he did so, the Conductor lost his balance and was astride the hobo's back, the conductor remarked to Sam, "Stop him porter, or I will shoot, stop him I say."

The struggle continued from the Drawing room, through the passage way, into the vestibule where Sam succeeded in landing two stunning blows on the hobo's head.

Sam opens the vestibule door, and with the assistance of the conductor, grabs one arm and one leg of the hobo and together they pitched him bodily from the train.

The waiter from the dining car came in and announced that dinner was now ready. All of the passengers went in for refreshments and during their absence Sam decided to take advantage of his berth making by commencing early, this being his first trip on a standard car.

7:15 P. M., he started in making berths he only had nine berths to prepare and at 9:00 P. M., he had finished only two berths and had seven more to make.

The passengers began to grumble and complain and insisting that the porter make their berths. Some of them had taken their suit cases for pillows, some had their heads resting on the window sills, a few had their heads on the arm rest of the seat, however there were some sitting up straight, but all were asleep. It was 2:00 A. M. when the last passenger crept

into his berth, almost time for those who went to bed first to get up.

Sam was nearly all in after he had made the last berth, but he was determined to finish up his work completely so he prepared to shine shoes. He forgot the instructions that an older porter had given him about marking the number of each berth on the sole of each pair of shoes taken away from their places.

He collected them all to one end of the car and started in to shine them, when he had finished he could not tell where any of them belonged, so he stacked them all in one corner to await identification by the owners.

At 3:30 A. M. the train arrives at Arcadia, five minutes for lunch, Sam went in to the lunch counter and got a pail of coffee, going into the smoking room with the coffee he sat down and began to wonder at the ingratitude of the lady passenger who had refused to accept his services to assist her into the car.

He also recalled the immediate dream of biscuits, chicken and pork chops which he felt sure that the large, peculiar looking basket contained. No longer could he resist, so he goes to berth No. 7 and finds the

basket in the upper berth. He takes same to the smoking room where he had left the coffee, there he stopped and meditated. After a couple of seconds he went ahead into the next car where the conductor was and told him to come back and join him in a fine lunch, that there would be plenty and that he would be perfectly welcome.

The conductor came back, at Sam's request, taking a seat on the sofa in the smoking room near the window. Sam took a seat in a large chair directly in front of the basket and pail of coffee, he remarked to the Conductor, "Now for the spread!"

He unlocked the catches on the basket, opened the lid and he was greatly surprised to see a large Angora cat leap out of the basket. All hopes for the feast had been shattered. The conductor and porter both left the smoking room in less time than it takes to tell it.

Sam was racing through the aisle in the body of the car at top speed with his cap in his hand, the conductor following close behind. On nearing the far end of the car Sam realizes that he had stepped on something unusual, it was the tail of the cat that

had escaped from the basket. The cat let out several loud Meow-w-w-s.

Sam looked to see what had happened, instead of looking where he was going and ran square into two women who were shouting at the top of their voices, "Fire! Fire!" and pointing up at berth No. 12, where streams of smoke could be seen pouring out of it.

The conductor took off one of his shoes and smashed the glass top on an emergency tool box and took out an axe. Rushing up to berth No. 12 he began chopping into it. Smoke continued to pour out.

Sam rushed up with two pails of water dashing them into the upper part of the berth. Finally the bottom of the berth gave way, dropping the chinaman to the floor. He had a cigarette in his mouth and still puffing away, he remarked, "Alleesame me takee smoke."

And Sam answered, "Alleesame you shall be unloadede at once." And so he was.

During the excitement several of the passengers scrambled to the end of the car to get their shoes, where Sam had left them after he had finished polishing them. A short, fat man, however, had the first pick,

but failed to get his pair. He was fortunate enough to get one of his and one that belonged to a smaller man, the smaller man got one of his own and one of another man's still smaller than himself. A little girl got one slipper that was hers and one high shoe that belonged to a fat woman.

During this state of affairs Sam very hurriedly went into the lavatory and staid for nearly two hours. While he was in the lavatory, a dining car was attached to the train. He went into the diner with the expectation of getting something to eat, but poor Sam is foiled again, for just as he started through the diner there came a sudden crash, cries were heard, "a wreck, a wreck." Sam was thrown the whole length of the car, he sustained a few minor bruises, but the worst of all, his trousers were torn almost off him. He substituted a table cloth and made himself an apron. On investigation, to see what had caused the terrible shock it was observed that a cow had obstructed the right-of-way.

On the following afternoon, arriving at Memphis, the conductor reports the past events to Mr. Buckskin, assistant to Mr. Leather, and claimed that under no circumstances did he ever intend to make an-

other trip on a train when this man, Sam, was porter. The conductor said, "So in the future, if I am compelled to make a trip on a train with this man Sam, it will be on a train that hauls nothing but pig iron and cross ties, which will be something that he cannot hide, break or get away with very easily."

Mr. Buckskin posted Sam's name, for him to report immediately. He told Sam that he had a copy of his past record, and beyond a doubt he had a horrible one.

"Sir, I have a special party of forty people enroute to Mexico City. I am forced to use you although I am convinced that you are really unfit for the same. Get your equipment and get on the car at once and do your very best to make the trip pleasant for the passengers. Be sure and keep your car well guarded against thieves, for I have known cases where they have stolen the brass hand rails and rubber from the steps of the car, so I trust that you may discharge your duty in the behalf and welfare of the Company. Go at once, your car is now in the station, two cars will be used for the party. Put twentytwo passengers in one car and eighteen in the other.

With a polite nod of his head to Mr. Buckskin, Sam departed to board his car. He found everything in readiness. Just before the train departed, Sam met Mr. Buckskin on the station platform and insisted that he be relieved from this trip.

The Superintendent said to him, "The train that this party is to go on is away past due,

I'm in need of a porter, so I'll just use you." The rain fell fast, while the wind did blow. He says, "There's no excuses, Sam you're compelled to go."

Sam told him how badly he needed a rest. He said, "Go take this party to the great far west.

It is the party of Ramond Whitcomb Company

For further information apply to me.

Now go and get on that car and don't argue any more.

Because I think they are going to old Mexico.

It will be of good interest for you this trip They have got lots of money so there will good tips."

Sam got on the car, bewildered, broke down

6:20 P. M. they left the town.

The next day noon they arrived at New Orleans,

Had quite a nice dinner of pork and beans.
As the Southern states have a very queer law

The party laid over to see Mardi Graus,

They left in February the 25th day,

On the Southern Pacific Railway,

The train that hauled them was awful slow
By the next day noon they had reached
San Antonio.

The work was quite hard, although Sam
did his best,

To make the trip complete to Los Angeles.
Ascending the high mount of Tennessee
Pass

There is no sign of shrubbery, trees nor
even grass

Emerging through what is known as the
high altitude,

Hoboes and tramps we do not include.

Sam's passengers displayed refinery and
wealth

Passing through this zone required the best
of health.

The trip was a neat one without complaint,
Except one old gent who tried to faint

As the train slowly went on uphill climb
Just two hours and a half behind.

At last the train stopped and there was
perfect silence.

But at this place was not a creature nor
residence

There was no moon, the clouds hung low;
But they arrived promptly next morning at
El Paso

They left El Paso on number nine,
And run into Tuscon right on time.

There was lots of dust and very warm,
The schedule to Garden Spot was not very
long.

Sam looked out to see the brilliant sun,
He realized that they were making a very
good run.

The next day noon he reached the station,
Arcade

He felt like lounging right out in the shade
Lots of things different appearing to be
new,

Was quite an interest to the whole train
crew.

That night when Sam laid down to sleep
He was satisfied that he would bethere for
some few weeks.

After 14 days had expired and his money
very low,

Mr. Buckskin sent a wire to send Sam on to
Mexico.

PART V.

Sam and his party are forwarded straight through for Mexico. After a continuous trip of two days and nights, hard luck again overtakes Sam. The last night on the road, both sleepers were robbed of money, watches and diamonds belonging to the passengers.

The next morning Sam was confronted with the forty occupants of the cars for an explanation. Their sentiment was that he had done the job. The hostess of the party, feeling confident that Sam was the guilty one, decided to use strategem with him. He was called to one of the compartments, in which he was to confront the hostess, together with two Railway officials and two conductors.

The hostess at once began to accuse Sam of the theft, telling him that every one in the party was satisfied that he was the thief. She also began to describe prison horrors to him. The solitary confinement in the dreaded salt mines, a place where the prisoner never sees the light of day from the time he enters until he finishes his term.

She told him of the awful treatment they receive, how they are beaten, exposed and starved. "Now," she said, "knowing all

this in advance, you can avoid this experience by giving up the stolen articles now and the matter will be dropped where it is, otherwise you are standing face to face with the prison doors. The authorities have been already notified to meet the train and take charge of you."

Sam agreed to be searched. After he and all of his belongings had been carefully gone over, there was still no trace of the stolen goods. Next came porter Numbscull on the next car, he was put through the same ordeal, but no conclusion was reached.

The real criminal was not molested, not even searched, this being the third party implicated, known only by the name of Blue. This man Blue, was an old porter, who had been dismissed from the service several times, but occasionally he was permitted to make emergency trips. This being one of that kind, he fully intended to make a great haul at the expense of poor Sam and porter Numbscull.

He was more than influential with the Railway and Sleeping car officials, especially Mr. Redneck, the representative throughout the Republic of Mexico for the Sleeping car Company. He also spoke

the Spanish language, fluently. Between the hours of four and five in the morning, he took advantage of the situation when both passengers and employes were asleep to rob both of the cars.

Sam, was asleep in one of the compartments, when through the mercies of God, only, he was awakened by a slam of the main entrance door. Sam wondered to himself as to who ~~could~~ this could be, getting up at that hour, he decided to look out and see. On opening the door to the compartment, he was dumb founded to see this man, Blue, peering into one of the berths.

This at once aroused Sam's curiosity, he proceeded to investigate, he had nothing on but his trousers and did not even take time to put on his shoes, coat nor cap but advanced to the berth where the man, Blue, was. Blue left the car very hastily, Sam followed to the vestibule where the lights were very bright. Sam stopped and said to himself, "I would know that fellow if I saw him again in Jericho."

Sam made a written statement giving particular details of seeing the actions of this man Blue, and the hour he was in the car. On arriving in Mexico City that night at 8:00 P. M. the Superintendent, Mr. Red-

neck, the station master, four police and two detectives met the train and boarded Sam's car. The Superintendent told Sam to get his personal belongings together for the officers had to have him and Numb-scuil. At this request Sam presents his written statement to the Superintendent. Mr. Redneck read it and handed it back to Sam saying that it was a very good worded statement.

Sam shows signs of being hostile and speaks up saying, "Well you don't seem to think there is any truth regarding this matter." To this remark the Superintendent did not reply, but only told the officers to take him. The officers were holding a conference about ten paces in front of Sam presumably regarding Sam's disposal.

Losing all sight of this world, wife, children and mother, Sam opened his suit case and savagely grinding his teeth together, he whipped out a large revolver of 44 calibre and was just about to shoot everything in sight, when suddenly he reflected back to his childhood days; to the teaching that he had received at his mother's knee; to the 91st chapter of Psalms as recorded in the Holy Bible, chapters 14-16: "Because he has set his love upon me, therefore will

I deliver him. I will set him on high because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me and I will answer him, I will be with him in the time of trouble and I will deliver him and honor him. With long life will I satisfy him and shew him my salvation."

After Sam had reflected he calmly laid the revolver back into the suit case saying, "Let Justice take its course." Sam, however knew that he was not being fairly dealt with; being charged with this act of theft on circumstantial evidence and thinking to himself of the very audacity of the Superintendent, Mr. Redneck to permit the real thug to go at large. Free to commit a similiar deed the following night if the opportunity presented itself.

Shadows of gloom and despair covered Sam's countenanc. Suddenly a gruff voice said, "Come, come lets go." It was one of the officers who took Sam by the arm and led him out of the car. Two other police went into the car where porter Numbskull was and came out with him shortly. They were escorted for four squares to the (com-misiria) viz police station. Sam and porter Numbskull were both searched, no evi-

dence was obtained and both were placed in a cell.

After thirty six hours a preliminary hearing was indulged in. First of all, confusion arose when the Chief of Police wanted to know from Sam what he had been locked up for, speaking Spanish to him. Sam was unable to reply. He had, however, accidentally obtained a small book teaching one to translate English into Spanish. He was successful enough to have the Chief understand that he desired an interpreter. The Chief telephoned for an interpreter to come over to the police station at once. 15 minutes later the interpreter arrived at the station in a taxicab. He approached Sam saying, "I learn that there are two Americans imprisoned here, are you one of them?"

Sam answered, "I am."

The interpreter continued, "I guess you know what my fee is."

Sam replied, "No sir, I do not."

The interpreter answered, "It will be ten dollars each."

Sam answered, "Very well, sir, I will even give you fifty dollars to get this matter before the proper authorities."

The contract with the interpreter is

closed. Sam produces the same statement which the Superintendent, Mr. Redneck had ignored and handed it to the interpreter, who read it in Spanish to the Chief.

After this was done, the chief said, "I see according to the statement there is a third man implicated."

Through the interpreter, Sam replied, "Yes sir."

The Chief wanted to know if he had any idea where this man could be found.

Sam replied, "It is now Tuesday morning at 6:00 A. M. Porter Numbskull and I have been locked up since 8:00 P. M. Sunday evening making very near 36 hours, which would give the third man time to get out of the Republic entirely, but honorable Chief, if you will kindly give me about four police and two detectives I would like to take a trip over to the Railway depot and see if we could possibly locate him."

The request was gladly granted, the four police, two detectives, the interpreter and Sam all leave for the Railway station. They arrived there 10 minutes later, about 6:10 A. M. Just as they were proceeding down the station platform, the Conductor cried out, "All aboard."

It was the International Limited which

was about to depart for the States. Sam exclaimed, with a frightful roar, "Here, Here, Come quick men. There is the man getting on that last car. He is the one that we are looking for."

Two police and two detectives rushed up and grabbed the man, Blue, and placed the hand cuffs on him. The Superinten-

dent, Mr. Redneck, and the station master came up hastily to the policemen and demanded that they turn this man, Blue, loose and stated that they had the right man in jail already.

At this remark, Sam sprang directly in front of the Supt., with clinched fists saying, "You're a liar, you dirty dog, and I can lick a cow-pen full of your kind." The interpreter interfered and insisted that Sam be quiet and not create a disturbance. He said to Mr. Redneck, "Sir, stand back, the law now has the man that they are looking for. After the interpreter had finished speaking the policemen started to go back to the station, Sam interrupted saying to the interpreter, "I think it is very necessary that these two detetives be placed on the sleeper that this man, Blue, was taken from, for the object of making a

thorough search for the stolen goods, furthermore, I will advance twenty dollars toward the expense of two more." The interpreter, having charge of the party, ordered the two detectives to board the car and make a thorough search and in the meantime, he would wire the town of Progreso to have two more detectives to meet the train there and assist in the search.

In assurance the detectives saluted the interpreter and boarded the sleeper. The party and prisoners proceeded on to the police station. On arriving there the new prisoner was searched, but nothing was found on him in evidence of the robbery. At 2:00 P. M. all three prisoners, Sam, Numbskull and Blue were marched through the streets to the (Berwyn) viz the county jail, there to await trial and sentence.

There were no lawyers to be had in the Republic of Mexico to interceed for the prisoners. The law is that all prisoners must stay in solitary darkness for 72 hours to decide within himself what to tell the judge. So no matter what sentence is imposed by the judge, it is the law. After 15 minutes the party of prisoners reached

the county jail and all three were booked for robbing sleeping cars.

They were turned over by the police to the jail guards, who led them through 7 different gates, being searched that many times they were separated and put into

different cells to await the trial. Again the horrible and dreaded picture of prison life presented itself to Sam. He thought however, that the worst was yet to come and he offered up prayer after prayer. After three days the trial is called, the judge, was a man wearing a dark suit, with black hair, side burns and chin whiskers. He stood six feet and weighed about 170 lbs. His eyes were black and snappy.

After 72 hours Sam, Numskull, and Blue were brought in before the bar of justice, ten policemen stood behind them, great iron bars were between them and the judge. The trial proceeds, the judge steps up to Sam and looks him over from head to foot, folds his arms, and walks away suddenly.

Turning he asked Sam what his name was. Sam told him. He asked Sam what he knew about the robbery. Sam replied.

"Nothing more than what you have in my written statement."

The judge said to him, "Did you do the robbing?"

Sam answered, "I did not."

The judge then put the same questions to both Numbskull and Blue, and then he returned standing in front of Sam, he said, "Men, it is not necessary to punish all three of you for what one man has done, it is only one man's work, now which one of you did it?"

To this remark no one replied. He then turned to each individual, starting with Sam, asking him, "Did you do it?"

The answer was, "I did not."

The same question was asked Numbskull and Blue. Both men answered the same as Sam had done, that they did not commit the crime.

The judge continues, "Now men, one of you have lied to me, because all of the goods have been found." He slowly walked over to a writing desk, opened a drawer and brought out a small box and brought it over where the three could see the contents, the judge said, "Why, men according to the list I have of articles stolen, do not compare very well, I have a

great deal more articles than the list calls for." Holding each one up as he called the names, he said, "Here are the three diamond rings, the list only calls for one, here are five watches, the list calls for three, here is the gold necklace and four hundred dollars in gold, and a diamond brooch, the list calls for three hundred and fifty dollars. We have a lot more than we expected."

The judge then placed the money and jewelery back into the small box and put the box back into the drawer of the desk and used a Spanish term to the policemen that were standing behind the three prisoners. Five of them grabbed the man, Blue, and carried him out, leaving Sam and Numbskull in the court room. The judge handed them each a pamphlet of paper, telling them to sign their release.

He told them that the detectives had found all the goods on Blue's car in a upper berth in a sock. The mate to the sock we find in Blue's handbag. The penalty to be imposed upon him will be fifteen years in the salt mines. Sam and Numbskull handed the papers back to the judge with their signatures, the judge took the papers, stamped them and handed them

back to them, saying, "Boys, you are both released."

"Excuse me judge, kindly may I ask you a point of information?"

The judge replies, "Certainly, what is it?"

Sam continues, "Well sir, I would like to know if there is any recourse for me for being exposed, humiliated, falsely imprisoned and having my character impaired?"

The judge asked, "Who authorized your arrest?"

Sam answered, "The Sleeping car Supt., Mr. Redneck."

The judge said, "Well, bring him here and I will give him the extent of the law."

Sam thanked the judge, they were turned turned over to the guards, who dismissed them from the prison. The next day Sam's feelings were hurt and hopes shattered. He suggested to porter Numb-skull that they go over to the Hotel where the party of passengers were stopping, thinking that they most assuredly would show their sympathy to them in dollars and halves, especially after their stolen goods had been restored to them.

But it was the same sad story, mates, be-

cause just as they entered the Hotel lobby and were about to take the elevator, Mrs. Specks, who had occupied berth No 10, in Sam's car steps up to take the elevator also.

Sam recognized her and spoke, saying, "Dear Madam, I am both glad and sorry concerning the robbery. I am the porter whom the forty passengers accused, humiliated and imprisoned, never-the-less, ma'am, I have a heart."

Mrs. Specks remarked, "Well, I dont see why the authorities hold that man, Blue in prison, for he don't look like a thief to me."

Sam asks roughly, "Well who looks like a thief to you?"

She answered, "Never mind about that" and stepped into the elevator.

Sam stood motionless gazing at the car as it asended, he turned to Numbscull and said, "I see now, it will be of no necessity to see the hostess as I find these people in the same attitude now, as they were the day I was locked up."

Sam and Numbskull leave the hotel and decide to view some of the sights of the city. They met a stranger on the next corner from the hotel, supposedly a peon, from whom they made inquiries regarding

the city's points of interest. They were directed to go and see the 700 years old cathedral. After going six squares they reached the cathedral and were admitted and welcomed to the same. The building was a large one, covering one and one-half acres of land. To their surprise there was not one partition in it. Carpenters, brick masons and laboring men were all busy, while in the midst, holy services were being held. Sam and Numbskull were just about to leave the edifice, when a stranger touched him gently on the arm saying, "Pardon me stranger, are you Americans?"

Sam answered, "We are."

The stranger continued, "Gentlemen, allow me to call your attention to these beautiful paintings on the walls this is the picture of Maxmillian in his carriage, the founder of Mexico, the next one beside it is the portrait of his staff. Sam and Numbskull then left the building, the stranger followed them. Sam told Numbskull that in order to show their gratitude, he was going to give the stranger 25c for being kind enough to show and explain the portraits and wished that he would do the same. This was agreed upon and Numb-

skull gave Sam 25c and Sam offered the 50c to the stranger.

The stranger refused to accept it saying that it was not his price. Sam told him that he did not care what his price was that they had volunteered to give him the 50c and to take it if he wanted it. The stranger replied hotly, "My price is eight dollars in gold apiece and I must have it."

Both Sam and Numbskull showed signs of nervousness. At length Sam said to the stranger, "Kind sir, are you a guide?"

"I am," was the reply

Sam said, "Well, show me your badge and license."

The stranger did not reply, but turning to Numbskull he said, "Do you intend to pay me or will it be necessary to call the police?"

At the mention of the police, poor Numbskull coughed up the eight dollars leaving the stranger still insisting on Sam to pay off. Sam had many different things to pass through his mind. More than once he thought of the dreaded prison and the very idea of having to be sent back to it after one day's freedom came very near making him give in. At length he mustered up courage and said, "I'm not going to give

you a cent and furthermore I'm going to walk just across the street, and if you follow me to that side, I'm going to plant my black fist right square in your nose as hard as I can drive it.

The stranger did not follow him any further. When porter Numbskull saw that he had been swindled he made an effort to catch the confidence man, but was too late, he had flipped a fast moving automobile, with eight dollars to the good.

Numbskull came across the street to the place where Sam was still standing and said to him, "What do think of that?"

Sam replied, "I don't think anything of it, only you looked like an easy mark and that bunco man simply took advantage of the opportunity, I guess now, the next man that walks up and tells you that your hair is black you'll hand him eight dollars more. Come on, I have planned to report to Supt. Redneck by noon as I expect to land him in jail by 5:00 P. M. to answer on what grounds he authorized my arrest that caused me to be falsely imprisoned."

The Superintendent through some source got wise to Sam's intentions so he spared no time in making his get away. When Sam and porter Numbskull and two police

reached the Superintendent's office, it was learned that he had left the city indefinitely. One of the subordinate officers for the Supt. assigned Sam and Numbskull to get their cars in shape as the party was going to return to Los Angeles on the following day.

Porter Numbskull was greatly enthused to know that he was about to return to the States. Sam emphatically refused to make this trip saying that he would much rather tramp his way out of the Republic than to ride on a car with passengers who had branded him as a thief, and furthermore, he was not ready to leave the city until he had accomplished his aim and that was to land the Supt., Mr. Redneck behind the bars.

Sam stayed in the city 30 days on his own accord but was unable to land his man finally he gave up the undertaking. He went over to the Superintendent's office and demanded his pay in full for past services rendered. This was refused him although the assistant to Mr. Redneck offered Sam a dead-head car to El Paso, Tex-

as. Sam accepted it as a last resort.

On his way to the railway station, he met a very friendly peon in company with two señoritas, whom he introduced to Sam, he also insisted on Sam to have a social drink of pulky, which is their native drink. Sam drank one glass of pulky and invited his new friends to have another. This was repeated several times, eventually Sam realizes that he had become favorably impressed with one of the señoritas, who had given him all necessary encouragement and even declared that she would like to go to the States with him.

The peon spoke up, saying, "Yes, my pal, my girl and I will go also, if you will take us." Sam, knowing that his car was to be a dead-head decided to take a chance on smuggling them across the border, the trio took Sam at his word and followed him to the station, and then to the car.

Sam placed the three in the drawing room. At 11:30 P. M. the car was attached next to the caboose on the rear end of a freight train.

The next night, the outlaw, Villa and his bandits, held up the train, broke open several box cars, broke into the dead-head sleeper and took bedding, pillows and linen

firing over a thousand shots. The poor peon in the drawing room was captured and made to join the Villa band. The two señoritas were not observed, as they crouched back under one of the seats.

Sam made his escape to the tall grass when the first shot was fired. A detachment of the Colored Tenth Calvary came to the rescue of the train and crew and drove the bandits away.

Sam was found a half hour later by the Tenth Calvary men, five miles away from the place where the hold-up was, crouching beneath a hay stack. He was taken out and sworn in as a warrior. So the last that is seen of Sam, he is in the trenches, fighting for the grand old U. S. A.

