A CLOSE CALL.

The following clipping is handed to us and relates a thrilling experience that Miss Hanson, teacher of music and drawing in our high school recently went through:

"Miss Hanson and Mr. Griffith went canoeing on the lake and a brisk wind sprang up, endangering the small craft. Mr. Griffith fearing that the canoe might be upset, paddled to land and the young woman disembarked near the boathouse. From there she started to walk along the shore, keeping pace with her companion as he took the canoe back toward the boathouse at Lake street.

When the young man had gone about sixty feet out into the lake a gale struck the canoe, and aided by the waves turned the little craft over. The youth retained a grip on the boat, but with his clothing becoming water soaked he was in immediate danger of being dragged down into the water.

As soon as Miss Hanson saw her friend's danger she ran to a rowboat, which was moored close by, unfastened it, leaped in and seizing the oars started out in the face of the gale.

By the time she reached Griffith's side the canoe had been washed from his grasp and he was having a hard struggle to keep his head above water. The girl seized his clothing and dragged him into her own boat. He was so nearly exhausted as to be able to help himself but little. With her companion safely aboard Miss Hanson pulled back to the dock, where a score or more people who had seen her brave act helped both the young people ashore.