## THE TROUBLESOME

CHAPTER IN

Mrs. Minny was oddly pale and quiet when Oliver met her in the hotel parlor. She looked as if she had not slept; and his heart throbbed at the pain he had caused her. Of course she had worried about her strange position and the trouble in Denver on account of it. He could tell her at least the fear of the divorce was over. Death had settled the case. Yet it was hard to tell her of that death. He hesitated and talked of the weather.

"It is always horrid in Chicago," she said mournfully. "I shall hate this hotel, too; they would not let me have Skye in my room ; they put him in some cellar, and he was not like himself when I took him for a little walk before you came."

Oliver had a bunch of roses he had bought for her on his way, but it seemed even heartless to offer them to such an afflicted being. However, he sat down beside her on the sofa and laid the flowers on her lap.

"Thank you," she said mournfully. "I don't think I ought to wear them. The chambermaid asked me if I was a skirtdancer."

The gloom settled on Oliver now.

"She was impudent," he said, crossly. lady to go to hotels alone."

"Well, you didn't offer to come with me," she sighed : " you even went to another hotel. Oh, I know! I looked for you in the register."

"You were down in the office?" "I had to go down for my dog and to tell them how mean they were," Mrs. flowers and sighed again. "Roses make me think of funerals : do they you?"

"I am sorry I troubled you with them,"

Oliver said stiffly. "Now you are cross, and you've got that little wrinkle on your forehead.' She friend in the world. I guess I am looked through this at me and made dreadonce,"-she blushed and hung her head then, and was silent a moment, -"when we were first married, you know. He'd wake me up by staring at me, -testing the power of the eye, he called it. I was afraid, anyway, because my mother had just died, and I had never seen a dead person before. I can see her yet in her coffin, so dreadfully waxen and strange. Henri swore once over the Bible that if he died first he would come back and haunt me. After the dream until daylight. I must go away from here to-day. Another night in that room would frighten me to death."

She trembled so at the thought, Oliver felt his task doubly difficult.

"Don't you think," he asked, gently, "that those fears are very childish?" "Of course," she said, briefly, "I know

I am not sensible; you, Aunt Hannah, and Doctor John call me frivolous; yet I have tried to do right. I came here on my way to save your good name, and I get scolded. I tried to go home once,—the time I was so sick; and even Aunt Hannah said I was brave then. When my horse ran away in Maine I held on, and that red-headed young man said I was game."

She looked at him wickedly out of the corner of her eye. A little smile curved her pretty mouth as she saw the wrinkle on his forehead.

"I wish you could be serious for a little while," Oliver muttered. "I want to talk to you about something that concerns your future, -something that has happened."

Oliver hesitated now: how could he tell her? She listened with her eyes on the carpet, a doleful expression on her face. He went off on a new tack. In an easy conversational tone he asked,-

"Would you not like to live in France?" "No," she said, promptly: "I should " Why ?"

"Because-because," answered Mrs. | blush on her fair cheek. Minny, picking viciously at one of her roses, scattering the petals on the floor, "from Henri's descriptions his relations must be horrid. Then he or they think America queer and not nice; everything is France. I should be mad a hundred times a day. The English up in the Park used to say, 'This blarsted country, you know,' until I felt like saying, 'Why don't you go back to England and stay there?' To the De Restauds I should be the unpleasant foreigner our poor son married; in my own country I am myself, an American. I think it his restraining hand, "but you said bondage, luck with one man I never should have takto France; and if this is the serious thing | scolded so much and driven about; I want you needn't talk any more. If you are going to be horrid I think I shall go out and take my dog for a walk."

How sweet she was in her wilfulness! Oliver forgot his errand, looking at the against that soft round cheek blushing so lovely childish face with its pouting prettily now. month and rebellious eyes.

he said, softly. "You are cruel to me." "Minny," he drew nearer and took in his right and I thought you a little girl." firm warm clasp her little hand, "I must |

ly. "He is not dead?" that you feared, almost hated, and now good always."

the man whose name you bear --- " face against his sleeve. He could feel her quietest way. I know a couple of fellows I herself; for her mother's folks is weakly, tremble and quiver, but she made no sound. | can get for witnesses: we can pick them up | and her mother died of consumption." What must be do? Would she faint? How on the road." did women act, anyway? He put his arm | She jumped up all rosy and smiling. At | dropping the letter, looked at her anxiously. around the cowering figure and tried to look | the door she looked back. "May I take |

eyes a curious frightened look. shuddering. "Oh, he will keep his word: | we are comrades, you know. By the way, | he will haunt me always. I shall go mad tell the chambermaid to pack your trunk. from fear. Last night that was him. He Pay her. We will go away in the early looked just as he used to when he woke me afternoon. I want to be free from all "In my trunk I have his smoking cap; up making faces. I am all alone. What memories." shall I do? Oh, if Aunt Hannah were only | She kissed her hand as she ran away, and it to remember our rice by."

She is so brave; she said she wouldn't be afraid of him living or dead."

"Minny, you are talking foolishly," said Oliver, sternly. "No dead person comes back. I am ashamed of you. And to be so silly, so heartless, when that poor soul is lying dead !"

"You don't know anything about the dead; no one does," she gasped. "My grandfather was drowned at sea, and that night he came and knocked at grandmother's door-his old knock-three times. Even Aunt Hannah says that story's true. can't be sorry,-truly I can't. I was afraid all the time; and he was so dreadful. I gave him all mamma's money, and he took her jewels, everything of value. I am not a hypocrite, Mr. Oliver; I can't make up sorrow just to please you."

"I don't want you to," he whispered close to her ear. They were alone in a corner of the big room, and no one could see. "I spoke hastily because I hated to think of that dream and how you would make yourself believe he came back."

She drew away from him indignantly.

"I am not a child, Mr. Oliver, and you must not treat me as one. In some things | carriage. in suffering and worry, I am older than you are; and few women could come out "You see how impossible it is for a young unscathed from the horrors of that ranch. lovely look. You always were like a man I did. I kept my reason because I was friv- out of a novel to me. A city bachelor, olous and had my little dog to love, and a Aunt Hannah says. Won't she be surprisbrightsunshiny day would chase all my night | ed ? but, do you know, she said I had leanterrors away. I'd say 'Minny, it's good just ings towards you all the time." to be alive.' But always I have been afraid would be a mockery."

more?"

"No." She rose and scattered the petals | link in the chain of human happiness. looked at him thoughtfully. "When you of one of her flowers on the carpet, brushare smiling I think you are the kindest | ing her dress with a trembling hand. of the events preceding this strange mar-"Nor will I put on black. I shall go home; riage, so they were tactful enough to say cross myself. Do you know, I dreamed What is my home, Mr. Oliver?" she cried, the right things at the little dinner the four Henri came into that room last accusingly. "You have brought me here. | had in the very private room where Minny night. The bath-room had a little window I was doing your bidding. My aunt has had eaten the day before. Skye behaved looking into the room, and I dreamed he left me: she has taken my baby. The man | pretty well, and the only cloud on his mis-I married is dead: he has no interest in tress's brow was when one of the strangers ful faces. He used to frighten me that way me but to haunt me. Everybody is gone. stupidly asked if the dog was going on the I who have made all the trouble am left to wedding-trip. bear it alone. If she comes back she will "Of course," she said, decidedly. know of this,-my being here; she will mistrust me; even Doctor John will. I seem | the two guests smiled the old, old smile of to have grown old and wise, and, oh, so the married man who knows. tired of the world !"

tone. She started, and looked into his! face. It had a different expression somehow, yet the gray eyes were very kind, and there was a tender smile about his mouth. couldn't sleep, but lay shivering with fear | She hesitated, then she returned to the sofa, sitting gingerly at the extreme end. He turned so as to face her, but sat no

"Minny, we are both culprits, -innocent ones. We have been puaished long enough. dog." If I thought --- but I am twice your age, | you have not been happy in bondage, and it would be bondage still, though a loving one. No red-haired young man in it, no tor John : wild journeys alone, no drawing back when once entered in. If I dared to dream, I are off on a trip, and want to hear nothing say, Minny, I love you; let us go away from | home for four months. Have sent word to | our troubles and have a long vacation. It Jones and Bailey to take my cases. I am of death, but I cannot let you go back to dog along." Maine alone or to the terrors there in that lonely house. I do not know where your aunt is, or when she will return; and if people should talk of this time, I could silence them if you were my wife."

She was strangely quiet, but he saw the roses tremble on her breast.

"You talk, Craig," she said, sadly, "as "Dear Mr Oliver,if this were part of your sacrifice for helping me once, for being a kind friend." "How cruel women can be,-even the

sweetest of them! How can I be different, when I must remember the dead in Denver? the women I have ever known." She sighed and moved a little nearer,

hand in his and drew her to his side. death inquiring round. Shall we go forth on our holiday, Minny, be as if the world were new and we but just created ?"

"You talk nicely now," she said slowly, holding herself erect and stately in spite of and that has frightened me. I have been to be loved and made a friend of. If you would be as sweet as on that ride, if you---

He drew her close and pressed his lips

"Try me, Minny. I swear to you those "I think you are cruel to my poor rose," dear eyes shall never shed tears from any word or act of mine. I have loved you since you came out in the light that dismal

"And I loved you," she whispered, lifting tell you something, -something that will her tousled head from his arm, "when you shock and grieve you. Try and be brave." looked so disgustedly amazed at things in she rode with him and acted so flirtatiously. "Not the little baby?" she cried, pitcous- that ranch that I told you, and all of a sudden'smiled on me as you are smiling now. "No, no; but some one is dead, -one Craig, I mean to try and be grown-up and

must forgive and try to think kindly of, - "No, no; just be yourself. And now, anyway: none of the Pooles ever were. dear, go smooth your hair and get your want you to see that Minny wears her She gave a frightened cry and hid her things on. We will be married in the rubbers when it's wet, and takes care of

into her face. She was ghastly pale, in her the dog, Craig?" she said, hesitatingly.

He smiled. "Of course," he said, resign. She didn't think I would hear that, you "My dream, Mr. Oliver!" she cried, edly. "You don't have to ask 'may I? know."

here! I could creep up to her in the night, he, somewhat dazed at the turn matters;

had taken, looked out on the street with from the first, and there had been few holithe past by.

cried. "Let the world condemn me. I get it, bring him with you when you come can fight her battles; and no man knowing down next summer, asl hope you will come my story and hers, seeing her frightened, Mr. Oliver, for I set a store by you on actortured by that maniac's memory, would count of your kindness to the poor child." do otherwise than I do now."

Mrs. Minny appeared in her jaunty trav- | chirped Mrs Minny. elling-suit, her seal-skin jacket, a dainty dotted veil over her hat, and her dog under about my visit to Paris, France; and her arm.

"I never get married like other people," old dress, too."

you'll have better luck, my pet."

"I have said something awful, I suppose," she laughed, "but I am so happy I don' care, and I said good-bye to that ghost-room. Oh, I'm so glad I've got somebody alive to Philadelphia people along that I got ac-

"I believe you are marrying me out of fear," he said, as they drove along in the

"You don't think that, sweetness," she said, contentedly ; "and you have got your

Mrs. Minny was very reserved when the in the dark; when I was a child queer faces | two strange gentlemen joined them, and used to peer at me, faces circled in yellow when the marriage service was being read most of it, that man Lewis having kept him light. As I grew older, I was more afraid prembled a little, until Skye, yawning informed. He sat right down and talked know what an awful great ghostly room | the ranch Henri used to crawl up the porch | poor dog, in the hotel cellar-made | have come to him, he would treat her as a they gave me, full of closets and wardrobes | and peer in the window with a mask on, her smile and sne was radiant when the | daughter; then his eyes filled with tears, and places for people to hide. I burned until I shot one night : then it was not so solemn ceremony was over. They were marthe gas all night, and I had dreadful funny. It amused him to torture me. I ried in a shabby parsonage of an out-of-the told me their Alphonse was dead, and his stand. But I shall not go to Denver. It threadbare clothes, and Minny's generous heart rejoiced when she caught a glimpse of went up stairs with him to her room, --you must not come. Shall I tell you any moments' talk that meant so much,-the was, a pale little creetur, that could only ceremony that is, after all, the strongest jabber in French; but baby smiled on her,

Oliver had told his two friends something

"Of course," echoed Oliver, meekly, and

"It was a little like Hamlet," Minny "Come here, Minny," he said in a strange | whispered when she and her husband, and of course the dog, drove to the depot,-"the wedding-feast."

He laid his finger lightly on her lips. "Sweet, there are things best unsaid." "You will find me so full of faults," she sighed, in remarkable meekness. "Skye, give me your paw; this is your new papa, and if he gets cross, why, I can pet you. It will be no new experience to you, unhappy

Then Oliver laughed and hugged her. "What a child you are !" he said. At the depot he sent a telegram to Doc-

"I have married Mrs. de Restaud. We would hope that you cared for me. I would from Denver. Tell my clerks I won't be is dreadful to talk this way in the shadow happy and she is divine. We have the

"Craig Oliver." When, after two months' absence, Oliver telegraphed Doctor John to forward his mail to St. Augustine, the first letter he opened was one addressed to himself from Newshoulder as he read:

"The first thing I saw on my getting her, and so fondly. home from Paris, France, was a letter in my niece Minny's unreadable handwriting, which she says is Italian, but is as hard to heard one day at the club something they read as a picket fence. I would have wrote Yet, Minny, I could talk love to you; right away, but the house was in such a other women have said I did that thing muss from shiftless people-I left some ing the nomination for governor in the well, and I did not care for them : Your Baileys in charge of it-that I had to turn little finger is more precious to me than all to and go house-cleaning before I could married to you, and most likely on the very seems dreadful," he cried hastily. "What has given the village more to talk about than a pretty face." a coward custom makes of us all! If it they ever had before, and they are dragging were a year now, instead of a day. Let me over the coals now. Most of 'em knows the worst come." He took her cold little I've been to France, and they pester me to

nowadays. If I'd had niece Minny's bad never would call on her." en another one.'

leaning over his chair. "Well, Minny?" Aunt Hannah's letters are like cold shower-

stings, but make you feel good afterwards." "I am sure, though, you, being well on in years, can regulate Minny's conduct, and be stern with her, too. Mrs. Poole is mighty bitter towards Minny for her goingson with Sam, and says he's taking to smoking cigars and playing billiards since

But Minny didn't do much." ("Aunt Hannah's relenting," laughed Mrs. Minny.) "And that Poole boy ain't half baked,

Oliver drew his wife to his knee, and

"The Pattens are awfully long-lived," she said, merrily. "Don't be a goose,

"I shall take you to Doctor John," he said, seriously, "when we get home." "I like him so much !" she murmured. I'll give it back, now I have you. I kept

Oliver took up the letter again.

"I can't have no regrets that Mister de unseeing eyes. In his heart, though, he was Restaud is dead. He was a dreadful profithappy, deliriously so. He had loved her less man to everybody, and made Minny unhappy enough. I hope he had change days in his busy life. He would forget that of heart afore he died in that asylum; but ghastly spectre lying at the morgue in | Doctor John wrote he didn't know anything. Denver, and for morths live for love. The It was good of Doctor John to go there world lay all before them: they would put and stay by him: there ain't, to my mind, many men angels walking about on earth, "I will steal my happiness from life," he | but the doctor's one of 'em. Before I for-' You see she pats you on the back now,

"Before I close my letter I must tell you

though it seemed heartless to take Fanny away, Minny is honest about it and she will she said, cheerfully. "Look at me in these | tell you I done right. I was mortal afraid clothes : and the other time I had on an | Henry would steal him off, and, as he is a croupy child, he would get his death: so I Oliver winced. "Perhaps at the third just took him myself across ocean to Henry's folks. I wa'n't m uch sick on the voyage, nor the baby, but was bothered most in France on account of folks not understanding me. Howsomever, there was some quainted with, and they set me right, for they could talk with the French. Finally, when I got to the general's house, coming in a cab that charged a mortal bill for waiting on occount of me being interested in talking, I found the general in-a fine old man, too, and he could talk English reasonable well. I up and told him everything, keeping Frankyon my lap. 'Now,' says I, 'if you don't want this poor little child and treat him as your own, I take him tomy home, for I'm wellto-do, and the little creetur's grown into my affections.' Goodness me, he knowed Minny said, wearily. "And you don't of them, and slept in a lighted room. At dolefully-he had not slept well, friendly as possible, said Minny ought to and he took little Franky in his arms and dreams." She bowed her head over the won't tell you any more, you can't under- way church, by an underfed parson in eldest son's wife was a helpless invalid who wept night and day. I took my things and "Doctor John telegraphed you need not a fifty-dollar bill Oliver paid for the few such a grand house !- and there she -babies knows any language, -and she shook hands kind with me, and the up. shot of the matter was I stayed two weeks in their house, till Frankie got acquainted with the new nurse. I forgot to tell you l never thought of that cab till I was eating dinner three hours afterwards; and I jump. ed right up, and was running out, but Henry's brother, a respectable solemnlooking man, sent one of the help out, and and a bill there must have been, but he wouldn't let me settle. 'Fore I left, news of Henry's death come, and upset them all, and then Lewis and Annette was expected, and, as I didn't want to see them two, -especially him, -I went away. They sent a cordial invite for Minny to come but I told them I guessed she'd like America best, as I do, where you can tell what folks say when they are talking.

"The general give me to understand they would legally adopt Franky, and I told 'em you would sign any documentsas I known you would-for the boy's sake. He will have a fine property some day. was awfully lonesome going home; my old arms was empty, and I cried myself to sleep lots of nights.

"I will now close. Be good to Minny, Mr. Oliver, and come down early and stay all summer.

"Yours to command, "HANNAH PATTEN."

Sometimes, as the years glide by, Mrs. Minny's arms are empty too, and her heart yearns for the little baby over the sea. No other child has come to her, and her husband frowns at the mention of p journey to France: he is jealous of even the little hold the lost baby has on her affections: so there is a thorn in her bed of roses. Skye, too, is old and sleepy; or is it herself who just the same, perhaps more? He must tire of her childishness. But he does love

Oliver, on his part, saw the decay of his political prospects with calmness. He did not wish him to hear. A knot of men were discussing the possibility of his securcoming election.

"Never in the world," said one of his live in the place. I made out that Minny was friends. "There is some story about his wife: she does not go in society at all-a day her first husband was being buried. I do pretty little thing. I wonder, though, "Even to touch you, to take your hand hope folks here won't learn of it: my family how a man can throw away his future for

"What was wrong?" asked another. "I'm not sure," answered the first. "I do know he married her the day after her husband—that crazy French fellow, De Res-"I guess you about felt obliged to marry | taud-died, and that heranaway with herone leaving no address, forgetting the past, and | Minny to take care of her, and I foresee she | night from her home up in the North Park set a store by you before her first husband Oliver had a shooting box there. You died. I was right, too, in questioning you | couldn't make him governor; regular about her. Well, folks' ways is different exodus of our wives to the East: they

The words stung Oliver a little ; but that evening, when his wife ran to meet him at Oliver looked back into the rosy face the door wearing a little yellow gown, too, as in that night in the past, with Skye at "You dear thing," cooed Mrs Minny, her heels, he smiled in content. How inwith a soft little kiss, "she don't dream | finitely small were all honors men might give how lovely you are! Read on: I don't care. | man beside the real heart-happiness of love! He thought he would rather be married baths: they send chills all over you, and | than be President; and he blessed the kindly fate that led him to the valley of the Troublesome and the little Troublesome lady there.

THE END.

As Others See Us.

Across the border there has just been concluded a plebiscite, in which women took part, which ought to dispose of the charge that women voters flock like sheep and cast their ballots blindly as prejudice or fashion or association impels them. This was the vote, in the Province of Ontario, on to show a capacity for independence of action.

action under a test which may be called crucial, so largely does sentiment enter into the question. -[Philadelphia Record.

TERRIFIC COMBAT IN THE OCEAN

Fight to the Death Between Three Oreas

and a Big Whale. Hank Welsh, who has followed whaling for many years, was lucky enough to be one of a crew beyond the gulf of the Holy Cross last spring that came upon a large whale in distress, surrounded by three monster oreas, or billers, which had him winded and badly wounded. The story of the fight he tells

"We saw a big broadhead half a mile away to windward, and he kept a jumping so hard that we knew he was in trouble: When we got closer we saw some thrashers or billers afoul of him, and the water for an acre or two around was bloody. The orcas were pretty big ones and very vicious. especially one, which was fully twenty feet long, and when the whale went down a few fathoms this old boy rushed down after him, and gave it to him hard. You see a whale can stay under about half an hour, and he can go down 400 to 500 fathoms without minding the pressure, but he can't do a single submarine trick ahead of an orca. These orcas sometimes chase a whale so hard that when he hits the bottom he breaks his jawbone. Well, this old orca followed the whale so savagely that he did not stay down over five minutes at a time, and when he came up he was jumped on by the other two, which kept watch on him like two hungry wolves. When he saw the ferocious gang he seemed to lose heart, for they were too quick for him. I think he was just about worn out or downhearted or something, for he anchored for a second. This gave the big orca a chance to slide up and catch him by the under lip and bite a piece out. The old fellow lashed and dived,

but down went another orca after him. "When the whale came up the orca had him by the lip, and the third one caught him by the tongue. Now, a whale's tongue is six feet long and weighs as much as a man. The way the oreas jerked it all out of him piece by piece and then ate off his lower lip in spite of all he could do beat all the fights under the sun. How that whale did suffer till we got up and let a dynamite bomb into him. When Bill Peters lanced him he seemed to enjoy it, for he turned over and died easily.

It seems to be agreed among all whalers that no fight ever seen equals the awful combats which these sea monsters wage against one another with unflagging ferocity. The orca is the only grampus or warmblooded animal of the ocean that constantly preys upon warm-blooded creatures of his own kind, preferably the whale, the largest of his species. The orca's habits are predatory, and his strength and ferocity are remarkable.

"The orcas often travel with swordfish," said Capt. Thompson, an old whaler, "and I have sometimes seen a whole school in combat with four or five oreas and a few swordfish. When the swordfish get under a whale and the oreas commence to tear his under lip and tongue, which are choice morsels for them, he seems to know his days are numbered. I don't know how long a whale can live after these savage creatures attack him, but our crew have found several carcases of whales which have bled to death from the wounds thus inflicted by their enemies. I have also seen broken backed oreas which had been struck by a whale's flukes."

ELECTRIC LIGHT FOR FARMS.

A New Plan to Utilize Windmills for Lighting Plants.

In order to test the practicability of manufacturing electricity by windmill power a company has installed a generating plant in one of the windmills at the works of A. J. Corcoran, Jersey City, N. has no desire for play? Is she becoming and during a recent visit of the writer to castle, Maine. Mrs. Minny leaned on his grown-up and different? Will he love her these works the operation of the system was demonstrated to its fullest advantage, says the Electric Engineer. The dynamo, driven by belt from the main gear, charges a set of storage batteries. It is so designed that throughout the wide variation of speed of the windmill it maintains the potential constant. The automatic switch. which constitutes the only auxiliary apparatus in the entire system, is so arranged as to close the circuit to the battery when the dynamo speed is such as to generate an E. M. F. equal to the counter E. M. F. of the battery. At this point the cells begin to be charged, and as soon as the dynamo pressure falls below the required potential the cut out acts so as to prevent the battery from discharging through the dynamo. The switch is so designed that it opens and closes the circuit when the current itself is at zero, and hence no sparking occurs at the contact points, while the brushes on the dynamo remain fixed under all conditions of working.

The Corcoran mill at Jersey City has a diameter of eighteen feet, and at a speed of twenty miles an hour is capable of delivering three horse power. The dynamo is driven by belt in the manner shown, having a maximun current capacity of thirty-five amperes at thirty-five volts, and is cut into action when the speed is 600 revolutions per minute-that is, when an eight-mile breeze is blowing. The machine is of the ironclad type, entirely inclosed, and occupies a floor space of only thirty inches square and fifteen inches high.

The plant, though merely an experimental one, has operated without a single mishap from the start, and the storage cells furnish current for twenty-four incandescent lamps distributed through the workshops. The smoothness of working and the evident reliability of the entire arrange-

ment leave little room for doubt that we shall see a wide application of this system.

Dr. John Murray's proposed expedition the question whether the Legislature of to the south pole is attracting favourable of that province should enact a prohibitory attention in Europe. It is more than fifty liquor law. The general impression of years since James Ross, after discovering course would be that the women would vote | Victoria, penetrated to the 78th degree in a body for prohibition, with the idea that south latitude, and since then, with the prohibition means temperance. On the exception of the Challenger, hardly a vessel contrary, the women of Ontario showed has gone that way. The present proposal themselves almost as conservative in pro- is indrectly due to the reports brought portion to their numbers as the men. The back by a couple of Scotch whalers which great majority of both sexes voted for pro- in 1891 went southward of Cape Horn in hibition; but, taking the city of Toronto for their search for fresh hunting grounds. illustration, it appears that more than one Dr Murry believes in the existence at the out of five of the women voted against it, south pole of a continent as large as Answhile hardly more than one out of three of tralia, in which are to be studied the two the men were opposed. This would seem great phenomena of glaciation and volcanie