BY MAUDE L. RADFORD.

Ef you war a colt, Ca'line, I mout manage you, but bein' my daughter, seems like cain't tell what to do with you. All'ys out doors, an' never about when your maw needs you he'p her. Ther ain't another girl in the mountains acts like you."

The mountaineer looked in a considering, puzzled way at Caroline, and Caroline looked back demurely at him. He was tall and of that long, loose-jointed snambling build, which somehow, always seems associated with unsuspecting good-nature and easiness. She was a little thing, with eyes as clear as the shadowed brook that flowed near by, and cheeks as pink as the mountain ivy gown sat quakerishly upon her slim figure, but refused to cover her pretty bare ankles and feet. Her cloudy chestnut hair was her. covered by a sun-bonnet so deep that her father had to look down a long lane, as it were, to see her face.

"It ar onreasonable," he went on, "for in him so stiddy, and his farm nex our'n. Other girls 'd jump at the chance of havin Jim. You aint like a girl, more like a an a jumpin an a climbin like you war a boy. Whut shell I do bout you ?"

Caroline seemed plunged in deep thought as she stared straight in front of her, and forth.

"Whut you studdyin bout Ca'line?" the man asked gently.

fur's you over the crick paw," said Caroline | going to give in." thoughtfully, "want to try? watch me." but her father held her fast.

This ah in earnest. Here maw comes, we lof her friends were giving way to the inall'I talk it over."

bony, narrow woman who had just come feel more and more every day that her outup. She was a wrinkled, ashy tinted car- door life was not enough to satisfy her. icature of Caroline.

take her down to chapel an see ef she convert her, and she resented it. caint git 'ligion. Thar's the revival nex a comin an a mighty smart young chap."

yit," Mrs. White said dubiously. Caroline wrathfully, "I ah happy 'thout worth his two weeks patient pleading. it. I'd be sho nough mis'able of I hed it." Great was the rejoicing in the W "You aint a talkin sense Ca'line," said household.

her father gravely. fretfully.

ly, "you be good and go to the re-vival an I'll carry you to Char'sville, nex time I | maw right smart more'n you hev." "Course go, an hev you' photty grafs took." " Paw !-sho-nough ?"

"I reckon."

in's Yes suh, I'll go." "I want this here to be a conversion | "But I aint sat'sfied," grumbled Mr. an 'preciate you' blessm's."

these mountains.'

"Wal paw." put in his wife, pacifically, i "she caint ma'ry Jim on'y cuz his paw mebbe she'll like him.'

Jim, not ef paw hed my phottygrafs took here to come nigh her. twice!" And shaking herself free from her and disappeared in the woods beyond.

and great hearted. But utterly tactless. | se'f when you war young." If his motives had not all been on the surface, he might easily have guided ignorant | White, "What things ah thar you see?" Carolina, as to the bestowal of her heart. honesty, and there was no guile in him.

he looked forward with hope to the results | bout that time, she got the preacher, too." of her promise.

So, on the first night of the meetings, laroline, with all of her finery crowded upon her limited person, set off with ner and serious, she, gloomy and resigned.

cuddled in a group of trees. The dim light | the world Cape Horn is the meeting place | tifully sculptured palace niche, covered by | fate. When the news reached England the streaming from the windows, the silence of ocean currents of very different temper- blue mud and prettily colored shells, sits a public became furious, and Ministers, to amid the heavy trees, the murmur of a atures, from the icy cold waters of the gigantic cuttlefish flercely glaring at me avert the public odium from themselves, stream close by, and the far-off call of a Antarctic drift to the warmth of the Braz. with his large eyes. As the magnesium ordered the unfortunate Byng to be at once "bob-white,"-all affected the thoughtless | ilian and Peruvian return currents. The light from my camera strikes him he squirts | brought home under arrest. He reached Caroline with a half wistful solemnity. It prevailing winds are from the northwest a stream of dark liquid against me, but I Spithead on the 26th of July, and was confin-

chapel by night. for service to begin. The place was almost and which are the sure forerunners of animals that abound in the water and ply the court came to the decision "That Adfull. The church-members were a grave storms. The extremely low level to which about me endeavoring to decide whether I contented air; the young people who felt the glaciers of Tierra del Fuego descent, am a friend or foe. Curiously shaped and before the enemy." He was accordingly that they were in need of conversion, the perpetual congelation of the exquisitively shaded algae abound every- sentenced, under the 12th Article of War, to looked worried, anxious, hopeful, or de. subsoil, the meeting of conflicting winds where. Here comes a stupid looking be shot. Many efforts were made to have spondent, according to their several disposi. of very different temperatures, are all direct flounder that stares open-mouthed at my the sentence altered, members of Parlia-

the chapel with some young girls of her world. own age, while Mr. and Mrs. White seated themselves in the back of the building.

The organ was locked, as some of the be sung without the accompaniment of instrumental music.

For a time there was silence, broken only by the rustling movements of dresses, or the footsteps of people entering. Sud denly a white haired man started up a weird, broad voweled hymn, and the others joined in. It was wild, beautiful music, and stirred Caroline's restless soul. She felt that if she were only out in the woods alone, she could sing that as she had never sung before.

Then the preacher went upon the platform. He was of these people, with some education, to be sure, but he had been born among mountaineers, and was as earnest and true as they. He spoke full from his heart, telling the story two thousand years old, that had brought rest to thousands of

themselves. as happy as he did was worth having. She | Corn Extractor.

wondered if it were better than the wild joy she took in the woods. After all, was this wild joy satisfactory, was it? The question had never come to her before.

Among the group of intent girls he saw her wistful, startled face. He redoubled his appeals. "He ah a talkin' to me-to me-to me!"

ried Caroline fiercely to herself. "I aint

a goin to listen. I aint! I aint!" At the end the preacher asked all those who wished to lead a new life to stand up, and come to the platform. Several young people rose, but Caroline sat still. He sought her out afterwards, and talked to her. She was afraid he would make re-

ligion the subject of his conversation, but

he never mentioned that. Caroline was very silent on the homeward way. To her father's delight she allowed Jim Woods to accompany her. sho held in her hand. Her faded calico The good mountaineer began to hope that his daughter was early on the high road to the double conversion he desired for

The next morning Caroline woke up dedetermined to do away with the effects which the chapel service of the previous night had left upon her mind. She hastenyou to treat Jim Woods the way you do, ed into her beloved woods, and and ran through the grass, picking flowers, and winding them into chains. But her step was not as light as usual, and she would ontamed eaglet. An you do go a rompin catch herself thinking of that beautiful hymn, and the words of the earnest preach-

"Mebbe I ought to git that peace he talked of," she thought. And still-somechopping one of her feet restlessly back | thing within her obstinate little heart fought at the notion of yielding to his per-

"He's spiled my woods!" she cried. "I war studdyin ef I couldn't jump as | "He's spiled my woods fur me an' I aint a

tended the meetings in the chapel. The " No, you hev to listen, Ca'line White; leader was more eloquent than ever. Many fluence of his words. But something still frontier. "Whut ah it about, paw ?' asked the held Caroline back. It gave her pain to The preacher spoke to her sometimes, and "I be a going to cure Ca'line of her evil although he never asked her to join her ways," said the mountaineer with deter- friends in their new steps, yet she felt that mination, "an I reckon, maw, we better his motive, directly or indirectly, was to

It was the very last one of the revivals, week an they say the new preacher that's before Caroline. white-faced and trembling, finally yielded, and took her place on the "We aint never got her to go to 'vival platform. She was the only one to come that night, but somehow the preacher felt, "I don't want 'ligion !" cried the small as he shook her hand, that she alone was

"Ca'line" said her father joyfully, "you Caroline arched her brown eyebrows can have a dozen phottygrafs stead of half-dozen. You don't re'lize what com-"Tell you whut," he continued coaxing fort you'll get out of 'ligion. I know you'll all'ys be good girl now, an' he'p you'

Great was the rejoicing in the White

she will," maw said. And she did. She was more thoughtful, more womanly in every way. As the days "Wal, of I kin have my phottygraphs went on it seemed to her that years di took, I reckon I kin stand one or two meet- vided her past life from the life she had led since she attended the revivals.

wuth havin'," remarked Mr. White, "you White to his wife. "Ca'line is right her to be tu'ned from you' evil actin an smart better'n she was. Sho'nongh she also I want you to be tu'ned to Jim Woods got 'ligion maw, but she aint a gittin' tu'ned to Jim like I wanted. Sometimes I Caroline tossed her sunbonnet disdain- think she hes too much 'ligion, the way she an' the preacher ah a talk-"Throws up her head like a cross heif- in' ev'y chance they git. What ah er!" Mr. White said, exasperated. "Rec'- the use of him a talkin' to her when she lect that boy's paw war the bes' farmer on | ah a'ready converted; and a takin' up her spar' time when Jim mout be with her." "Well, paw-"

"You know, maw, how his paw wer the knew how to plough good. Let her be an bes' farmer on the mountain, and she ought to be perlite to Jim, 'stead of actin' so "No ma'am!" said Caroline emphatically. | mighty mean. He tol' me on'y yist'day she "I'll go to the 'vival but I'll not ma'ry war a gittin' so purty thar wa'nt a girl

"Well paw !" maw remarked emphaticalfather's hand, she leaped over the "creek" ly, "I ah mighty thankful the Lord did'nt make me a man. Fur a man ah the same Mr. White sighed. He was like his own as a mole as far as seein' things goes. It'd Virginia mountains, rugged and simple, seem like you never went a courtin' you

"Whut aint I seeir.'?" demanded Mr. "Land, paw," laughed his wife, in a Nature, however, had taught him her own complacent way, "Ca'line aint a studyin such mighty heap' 'bout 'lig on as you rec-Still, he was very glad that the girl had kon. Course she got it sho 'nough, but, at least consented to go to the revival, and | -wal, paw, when Ca'line got 'ligion or

The Stormiest Region Known.

The waters of Cape Horn have never parents to the chapel, they being devout been unvisited by storms for more than a week or two at a stretch within the mem-The chapel was a little white building, ory of man. Standing on the outpost of objects attract your eye. There in a beau- away to Gibraltar and left Minorca to its was the first time she had ever been to the and west and these, coming from the warm get a good picture of him for all that." "It ed at Greenwich. On December 28th he was regions of the Pacific, condense into fogs, | would be impossible," continues the pro-When they entered it was nearly time which thesailors call "Cape Horn blankets" fessor, "to describe all the fish and other days. At its conclusion the members of Caroline took her place near the front of the most constantly stormy region of the in fishdom rigged out in a very loud striped the only result was to prolong the Ad-

THE CATTLE EMBARGO.

older members preferred revival hymns to | Another Deputation to Wait on President Gardner, of the Board of Agriculture.

A London special says:-(Star-News cable)-The Right Hon. Herbert Gardner, President of the British Board of Agriculture, will receive on April 3 a deputation from the Chambers of Aggiculture of the United Kingdom and from the Royal Society in reference to the cattle trade of Great Britain. I learn that these deputations will urge a proposal antagonistic to the Dominion of Canada's cattle export trade, and to this end will make strong representations urging that all imported cattle shall be slaughtered at the port of landing.

How to Cure a Corn.

As Caroline gazed at his restful face she the corn can be removed without pain.

DEEP SEA PICTURES.

Photographing Under the Ocean.

There is great rejoicing among the ama teur photographer-fiends as well as in the professional circles of the knights of the tripod and lens. A totally new field has been open for their explorations which promises to be as interesting a one as any ever offered to kodak enthusiasts. To take pictures under the sea is to be the fad to be introduced during the coming season, and a vast amount of fun is anticipated by the prospective explorers of the depths of the

If the invention for taking submarine pictures becomes as popular as its inventor says it is bound to be, some delightful as well as useful results are sure to follow. With what we know of the ardor of the average amateur photographer it is safe to predict that within a year there will not be a pond, river or lake in the country the bed and bottom of which will not have been photographed from all possible positions. And as far as the Atlantic or Pacific coasts are concerned they offer absolutely inexhaustible fields in this direction.

It is to Dr. L. Bouton, professor in zool- prove a very valuable adjunct to the outfit ogy at the Sarbonne University, France., that the world of science is indebted for a wreck with a view of raising it. Instead this interesting discovery. He made some of the old way of blindly groping about very successful experiments last fall on the trying to ascertain the extent and nature of southern coast of France and has again | the damage done to a sunken vessel, photobegun his operations. During the winter graphy will be brought into play. The months the professor has made material diver simply takes his camera down to the improvements in his apparatus and is con- bottom of the sea and, with the use of the fident of being able to attain remarkable magnesium light, takes as many pictures results during the coming summer. Through from different points of the vessel as he his process photography can be utilized at pleases. By the aid of these plates all any depth of water, from a shallow river arrangements can be made with utmost bed to several thousand feet below the ease to accomplish the desired results. surface of the ocean. For his present ex- Prof Bouton says that should there be a At night, and for several nights she at- periments in submarine photography Prof. disposition to dispense with the camera a Bouton has chosen the Mediterranean, op. great deal of pleasure may be had by takposite Banyuls-sur-Mer, which is one of the | ing down an electric lamp only, and in this French zoological stations near the Spanish



A PIKE AT BREAKFAST—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH amateurs ready to visit the realms of the first, but select some moderately deep spot preference to any other. where he can wade in or out without assist. ance. After the first difficulty is conquered it becomes a delightful recreation. As a matter of course pure streams with clear water are preferable for these initial experiments. The bottom of the Chicago River, while no doubt abounding in wonders of field for the kodak enthusiast.

for perhaps a thousand years or more.

the beauties of the splendor of old which hardly came within gunshot. The van his submarine camera revealed to him. "Once fairly down among these picturesque surroundings," says Professor Bouton, and Byng, feeling himself unable to renew "you are loath to return, so many strange | the action, after a council of war, sailed or indirect causes, combining to make this camera; it is followed by a veritable dude | ment exerting themselves in his behalf; but suit, liberally supplied with long, sharp miral's life until March 14, on which day spikes all over his ugly body. Here are the boats of the fleet at Spithead were orothers that seem all head with a stump of ered to surround the Monarch, the vessel tail attached, and others looking like snakes. in which Byng had remained in custody, If I don't make any movement they all and all officers were required to witness the come very near to me, inspecting my battery and other apparatus with evident noon the prisoner brought forward a paper | Bob Walter," whose specialty is a skirt curiosity. I go stumbling over reef building he had written containing comments on his dance in a cage of lions. The performance and organ pipe corals, forming a marine trial. In it he wrote: "Happy for me, at is of such a creepy character that the attenarchitecture of most delicate and artistic this, my last moment, that I know my own design tinted with shades in flaming as well innocence, and am conscious that no part | the matter and, when the usual amount of as subdued colors. In these fairy palaces of of coral one always finds a multitude of small red and blue bodied fishes having peculiarly elongated snouts.

posal electric lights and other apparatus, would undoubtedly attain scientific results such as have never been dreamed of before. A number of photographic maps of the floor of the sea in colors are being prepared for publication by the professor. These branch of study, as it is both a recreation and a totally new field for discoveries.



Aside from the scientific value that the taking of submarine pictures may have, there are many other advantages to be en joyed from different sources. It will lies in the fact of for a diver when engaged in examining

way see what may be found on the bottom. This kind of search light could be used in hunting for smaller articles lost in the water. Some enterprising Italians are already taiking of introducing this method in their coral fisheries, where it would save fully half the time now spent in bringing this product to the surface. Divers fishing for pearl mussels and sponges can also profit by using the electric lamp to aid them in their search. The submarine kodak will be hailed with delight by all fun-loving people that frequent the various watering places along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. Think what a jolly time could have by taking a water proof kodak along when going in swimming. If you feel so inclined you dive to the bottom, select a nice soft spot and take pictures of all your friends swimming above you to your heart's content. A collection of such negatives would be sure to create a tremendous sensation, and if you are of a thrifty turn of mind you might take a neat little sum by disposing of these unique mementoes of the deep for a consideration. Should the sea serpent chance to be about and wish to have his picture taken you might accommodate him and by showing his " phiz" convince your friends of the existence of the mysterious creature.

For the benefit of the army of eager doubt, become very popular as soon as we In the absence of any more specific inforget a few more particulars of his improved | mation as to geological chacteristics it may festive mermaids, to have a chat with their apparatus. He claims that the cost for be surmised that this chimney in some past old friend McGinty, the professor gives making these submarine photographs is not age did service as a vent hole for some some good advice. The beginner should any more than for the ordinary enes, and spouting geyser, and may at one period have first ascertain if his photographic outfit is also insists that as soon as a person be- spouted water highly charged with the subwaterproof, and next accustom himself to comes a little accustomed to being under stances mentioned, held in solution. It is the diver's costume. The novice would do the water and moving about he will prefer a most unique mine, being simply a huge well not to venture into too deep water at this mode of amusement and research in shaft worked in "benches" and extending

A BIT OF HISTORY.

The Execution of Admiral Byng.

On March 14, 1757, Admiral John Byng every kind, would hardly be a congenial was shot on board the Monarch at Spithead 13,000 square yards of superficial area, the for neglect of duty in an engagement with | depth reached is not very considerable, be-The professor dons the regular diver's the French off Minorca, on the 20th May, ing only 100 feet. suit and wears extra heavy leaden shoes so 1756. In March of that year he was sent It may seem like a contradiction of terms to as to get a good foothold and steady his in command of a small squadron of ten ships | speak of an animal mineralogy, and yet it is gait on the bottom of the sea. The neigh. of the line to relieve Minorca, at that time a fact that there are islands in portions of borhood of his base of operations, Banyuls. | blockaded by a French fleet under La Gal- | the circumpolar districts that are really sur-Mer, was inhabited by the ancient lissoniere. Byng arrived on the 19th May, quarries, if the term be allowable, of an-Romans of the imperial era, and the ruins the next day gave the signal to engage the imal remains, bones and tusks, ivory of the of the many splendid structures that once enemy's fleet, almost equal in number of finest kind, of a quantity warranting a onestood on the shore of the sea have now ships and weight to his own. The van, time aggregation of animal forms to which found a place of rest at the bottom, where under Rear Admiral West, at once bore all that now exists on the earth hardly affords they have remained buried under the waters down upon the French ships, which stood a comparision. If we survey the present entirely upon the defensive, but the rear, animal construction on strictly mechanical The professor writes entertainingly of under Byng, got into some disorder and

SUFFERED GREAT LOSS,

court-martialled, the trial lasting several miral Byng had not done his utmost when execution of the Admiral. Shortly before

MY COUNTRY'S MISFORTUNE

can be owing to me." Having delivered while Mlle. Bob does her act. The cage is The pictures obtained by this process his paper, Admiral Byng walked out from wheeled onto the stage with the lions, and from the bottom of the sea do not differ his cabin on to the quarter-deck, where the and the trainer enters, carrying a long, very materially from the ordinary ones marines were already drawn up. In three sharp-pronged rod in one hand and a heavy produced by the instantaneous method, ex- minutes from the time of quitting his whip in the other. The animals are chased cept perhaps that the negatives seem to have cabin John Byng was placed in his coffin, around the cage until they are pretty well a peculiar soft tone. Professor Bouton's having fallen instantaneously dead, with tired out, and then Mile. Rob enters, clad plates have created a great sensation in five bullets in his body. Thus perished an in a long white gown. She first gives a scientific circles, where they are regarded Admiral, whose reputation has been cleared preliminary pirouette or two and then It is one of the easiest things in the world as forerunners of a new era of development by posterity of the blemish which malice pauses to see the effect on the lions. If hearts, and yet was uninteresting to so to cure a corn. Do not use acids or other of the deep water researches. There is now and interested hatred were so busy in cast- they do no more than growl she continues many. He spoke of the peace he had found caustic preparations and don't cut a hole in a movement on foot to start an expedition ing upon it. His body was not cold before her performance to the end, always getting and begged his hearers to take it unto your boot. It is simply to apply Putnam's similiar to the one sent out by the British people began to cry out that he had been enough applause to warrant an encore. The Painless Corn Extractor and in three days government on the Challenger in 1872. murlered, and the cruel persistency of the dancer, however, has never done more than Such an expedition, equipped with the King in carrying out the sentence of death acknowledge the applause with a bow, not thought that a peace which made one look | Sure, safe painless. Take only Putnam's | photographic instruments of Professor | caused Byng to be extelled as a hero in the | caring, apparently, to tempt providence Bouton's invention and having at its dis- popular estimation.

MINERALOGY OF THE NORTH TOLE.

It is Known to Include Gold, Silver, Diamonds Coal, Asbestos and Cryolite.

Although the region surrounding the plates, aside from being decidedly unique, north pole has so far presented a condition will be very valuable to scientists and of dismal defiance to the peering curics ity of scholars engaged in studies touching these | men, enough has been gathered concerning subjects. He advises young men of a its mineral resources to establish the fact scientific turn of mind to follow this that in those inhospitable surroundings nature has stored her wealth most lavishly. Far within the arctic circle fine veins of bituminous coal have been seen. Isinglass stone abounds, and there can hardly be a doubt but that underneath the perpetual ice cap might be found a plentiful supply of the precious metal. The Alaskan rivers and streams give evidence of auriferous abundance, and the Asiatic and European polar approaches also furnish these indica-

Despite the intense cold which prevail over all the approaches to the pole during the greater portion of the year, it is evi dent that the earth's crust is here of less than the usual thickness. This evidence

THE VOLCANIC CHARACTER

of much of the circumpolar region, in the colossal geysers of boiling water, and when it is considered that a vast area is entirely unknown, not having been trodder by human feet since the last great cataclysm, it is inferrable that there are other evidences only awaiting the explorer. On the Ural Mountains, which form a part of the boundary between Europe and Asia, and which project northward to the Sea of Kara, are deposits of asbestos, silver, platinum, diamonds, gold and iron, and all things indicate that in the prepolar time this region must have been a veritable Arcadia. A point on the southwest coast of Greenland, just a few miles south of the arctic circle, enjoys the distinction of having the only known mine of cryolite in the world. This is an ice-capped point on Cape Desolation and is only accessible to vessels of unusually staunch construction.

Very early in the century a German prospector named Golseck, who landed at Cape Farewell, which is the southern extremity of Greenland, was the first European to make this discovery. Being told of this curious stone by a native, he proceeded up the Arsuk Fiord, went to the place, and at the water's edge saw the outcropping of the white, soft substance which the natives used in dressing peits, rubbing it on the fleshy side, where its action was much like that of soap. The material was then named cryolite, meaning ice stone, and the prospector had found the floride of sodium and aluminium, the substance having a considerable commercial value, as alum, salsoda, bicarbonate of soda and other substances having value are its products. This cryolite deposit is very peculiar. It occurs at the base of a mountain slope, in the form of an oval pocket or chimney, its longer and shorter axes being 100 and 200 feet respectively, extending downward at an angle of forty-five to the horizon. The sides, as fardown as the excavation extends, are of gray granite, and the Professor Bouton's discovery will, no formation was also covered with this rock. slantingly

DOWN INTO THE EARTH.

Being close to the arctic circle it is near the sixtieth parallel, and is farther north than are the Russian penal mines in Siberia. Although this pocket has been profitably mined since 1864, as the excavation covers

lines it seems incredible that colossal monsters should once have existed carrying tusks more than sixteen feet long and weighing singly over 300 pounds, yet the evidence goes to show that not only were there herds of those forms, but they were also myriads in numbers. The polar region is one vast cemetery of the remains of a world of bygone fauna, and on a scale of aggregation that would probably exceed that of the combined world at present. The time has gone by for our earth again to possess the conditions of such reproductive vigor as produced both the earlier fauna and flora. Without a doubt a time will come when this frigid storehouse will be opened up and its treasure made to respond to human needs. It is even well that some things can be placed out of the common reach, as coal, gas and petroleum all illustrate with what reckless greed we waste when once we have access to the stored resources of nature.

DANCING IN A DEN OF LIONS.

The Novel Entertainment Furnished Londoners by a White-Clad Girl.

Late London exchanges devote considerable space to the performance of "Mlle. tion of the government has been called to red tape has been unwound, the show may come to a sudden end. Several young lions have been trained to remain tolerably quiet any further than is absolutely necessary.