RUPERT SARGENT HOLLAND

Author of "The Count at Harvard," etc.

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CHAPTER XIV .- (Continued.) tween us, and as silently as we had endrew from them. When we came to the edge we halted, and after a few whispered words turned towards the shelter of the cliff. We were some quarter down it when from the pines at our back came and called "Stop!"

ball player, lunged, lantern and all, guard, and I go with you." straight at the man's knees. The two went down in a heap, and the man's re- | an eye that the men in the sail-boat volver went off without harm.

pull Islip free.

for shelter now, but making straight for sand between our position and the house. guard.

Luckily the chest was not heavy, and were dunes above us on the right.

Another splash, and I fired straight down into the water. At the shot the ring. enemy retreated, and, cursing, took himself back to the rocks where his friends stood, a mark against the sky.

"We'll get that pirate!" one of the men called. There was silence on the Ship. them sing. Rodney could stand it no More threats and curses followed, and then the enemy retired, promising to rout us out next day.

Rodney was the first of us to speak. "Up anchor and off for the Spanish two men leaped forward. Main!" he cried. "I really feel like a pirate. Where's Duponceau?"

"Here!" We turned and saw our gentleman adventurer sitting on the chest. that not one of them knew what it was to the water, emptying my revolver in ture him." you two carried! They must have thought that we were foraging for food."

Duponceau preferred to keep its secrets as we loaded. entirely to himself. He was communica- I glanced backward, and saw the sailtive only to a certain point; beyond that boat very close-much closer than he was a very ophing, and in some way liked

The Tack he told us seemed to enwrap him in more mystery. I went up on deck, where Charles was

pacing steadily back and forth. "You saved Mr. Islip from a very bac position, Charles," I said, "How did you manage to quiet that fellow so soon?" "With an upper-cut I learned in the eld country, sir. I left him fast asleep, Hed been prowling round the kitchen, sir, and making himself generally disagreeable, and I was glad to settle the SCOTP."

"H'm, so we left one trussed like a pig in the woods, and another asleep on the beach. This begins to look serious," "Yes, Mr. Felix; that's what I've been

saying to myself for the last haif-hour." We spent that night in a state of sup-

CHAPTER XV.

Then the bues deepened, and the sun, not were a few more scattering shots, then yet too bold for the eye, rose like the the enemy made off. center of a gorgeous flower. The seaworld was his, and through and over the went down to the cabin, while Duponvast space of it glittered his tiny mes- ceau examined and bandaged Rodney's sages of living flame. They came even arm. Rodney was right; it was merely a to the side of the Ship and shivered them- flesh-wound in his fore-arm, but, slight as selves radiantly against its old, gray- it was, it seemed to turn him into our green, sea-worn boards.

I had the world to myself, the sea and its dancing colors, the Ship and its early- went on deck, all of us aquiver with exmorning memories. That awe and ven- citement, and there we four sat, each with eration which steals over the watcher of a pistol in his hand, and warm blood dawn-as though witness to a birth both beating in his veins. physical and spiritual-stole over me, and Noon came, and we lunched on scraps, fore me.

I came back to reality, and wondered be facing a life as strange as it was dar- get away before we fall to eating horseing. Man cannot live a life to himself leather." alone, occurred to me, and I thought that dinary, normal course no longer appealed If any of those rascals are living in it servants of the law or of a private power | say?" struggling to overwhelm my friend. I looked down at the pistol in my belt and Rodney. smiled; the life of an adventurer was not so bad when it gave one the sea and the ranged that we should leave the Ship. sky and the fellowship of men.

Duponceau stood beside me, his face se- stay and be starved into surrender. rene, delight in the fresh day mirrored in his eyes.

"Why will men fight and prey on each other?" he asked wonderingly.

"You should know." I answered. "Yes," said he; "I should, and I do. Utopia has not come, and meanwhile we expect that we would renture forth under each covet what others have and we have the shade of night. We decided to leave not. Those men yonder merely represent Duponceau's chest where it was for the powers that want to do what I have present, in the belief that the enemy

we breakfasted on what was still left of safest in some such place as that desertour provisions—a scanty store, that stood ed cabin. in immediate need of replenishing. Then we held a council of war.

"If they are wise," said Rodney,

sonal fight." kidnap him, had been my conclusion.

Duponceau and I lifted the chest be- we followed his gaze and saw a sail-boat -my sailboat-round the cliff to the west | it slipped back over a stretch of stones, tered the woods our party of four with- and lie to in the open sea. "Not that way." he said: "there'll be no more swimming done. They're going to guard us from the ocean."

can get across the beach to the cottage a loud halloo. Almost simultaneously a and bring some of the tinned meats back." man sprang out of the shadows before us, | -"Unless they have confiscated my house as well as my boat," I suggested. "How-"Run!" said Rodney, and, like a foot-lever, it's worth a try. Charles stays on

So, a little later, the two of us, having should not see us, lowered ourselves over "Run, Mr. Felix!" cried Charles, and I the side, and waded waist-deep through lying low, peered through breaks at the Duponceau and I ran, caring nothing beach. There was nothing but shining

the Ship. The enemy must have num- | Carefully we stole over the rocks and bered half a dozen. There were cries be- separating slightly, so that each might be hind us, and a bullet whizzed into the unhampered by the other, advanced westcliff on our left. Another shout, and we ward. I had an impression of what it knew they were in full pursuit, with must be to march across a desert in the Rodney and Charles acting as our rear- face of an unseen foe. Only, we did not have the protection of the desert, for there

scramble over them without delay. Into the silence rang with a shot. A little my Morris-chair, smoking my meerschaum the water we plunged, and, reaching the furrow blew up in the sand before me, side of the Ship, heaved the chest on and I saw a light cloud of smoge steal he looked up. board. Then we scrambled up, dripping away from the dunes. An instant's siand we pulled our rear-guard over the lence, another report, and a furrow was gun. I'm alone in the bouse, and my ploughed in the sand ten yards to the gnn's not in shooting order." rear. We were hemmed in by an unseen

still. Two more guns cracked, and the bullets sped in the air, above our heads, but not so far that we could not hear absence?"

Islip's pistol cracked, then another man

Rodney burst into a laupgh. "To think beat a retreat. I kept close as I could such a way as to retard the enemy without wounding them; for we suspected We had all four come out of the scrim- that they were seeking to intimidate us, mage unscathed, except for a few bruises, without actually resorting to bloodshed, but were were too much excited to sleep, and we, for our part, had no desire to securely, so that even his wry smile dis-With much ceremony, we took the chest have any deaths on our hands. They appeared, and then left him. below and placed it inside of that other gained on us, for we retreated while they brass-bound box that had waited so long advanced, and it was only by taking full for a new treasure. I was sure that Rod- speed to my heels and making for the ney was eager for a look at the inside of rocks that I won a temporary respite. The Duponceau's box, and, to tell the truth, enemy stopped, and now we could pepper I also was boping for a peep at it, but them, shooting to right and left as fast

"They're going to board the Ship!" cried, and splashed into the water, tumbled up the side and made for th farther bulwark, calling to Duponceau and Charles to stir themselves. As I did so two men came scrambling over the outer rocks and made for the Ship, while a third held the sail-boat to the shore. I heard shouts, and saw Rodney cross beside me. He stood a moment unprotected, and that instant a bullet took him in the arm and I heard him give a cry of pain. "It's nothing-a scratch on the flesh."

he muttered as he crouched. The two men were climbing the seaward side. I waited, and as the first reared above me I was on him and with all the force in my body burled him back, so that he lost his hold and fell splashing. pressed excitement—that is, all of us ex- The other was balancing, had one foot cept Duponceau, who seemed to regard a over, had sprang, when Duponceau and trial by bullets as nothing out of the us- ('harles seized him, and he went, legs swinging in a circle, beside his fellow in

We crouched, for the man in the boot I watched the east turn opalescent with was firing. The two below scrambled the coming sun, and the sea pass through out of the waves and scurried back to the pale, translucent colors of the shells the sail-boat. Then Rodney and Duponbeneath its surface, delicate reds and blues ceau kept that side of the Ship, while and the infinitely soft mother-of-pearl. Charles and I watched the other. There

In time we left Charles on guard and

hero. It was the first blood of the war. When the wound was attended to we

I wondered how often in the ages past and tried to make out on smoking many solitary watchers had marvelled from this pipefuls of tobacco. The sun slowly to her in a way she was never to for- camels in the court below receded to deck. Life was new and strange and crossed the western heavens and comsweet, and as boundless as the ocean be- menced to drop. Suddenly I discovered that I was parched with thirst.

" 'Water, water everywhere, and not how it was that I, who only a week be drop to drink.' There's no use disguisfore had been busied with my manuscript ing it any longer; we'll be caught here in the study of my cottage, should now like rats in a trap," I said. "We'd better

"I have plenty of water and food in he would not even if he could. The or my house. It'll stand a good long siege, to me, I cared not if our opponents were I'd like to turn them out. What do you

"It sounds pretty good to me," assented Duponceau nodded, and so it was at

There were no two ways about it, to go or

CHAPTER XVI.

Our change of base was to be made after sunset, between those hours when the darkness should first steal across the beach, and those when our enemy might would instantly turn their attention to Charles and Rodney came on deck, and my cottage, and that the box would be

With night-fall we prepared, glad to be about something after eight hours of patient watching. We were to go in ings?" "they'll settle down to besiege us. They single file, I first, Rodney next, his could starve us out of here in forty-eight wounded arm in a sling, then Duponceau, hours. I've an idea, however, that they're and finally Charles, with some little space afraid to do that for fear of legal conse- between us. We cleaned and loaded our quences. I take it this is a purely per- revolvers, and about 8 o'clock, when we could no longer see the sail-beat standing I had the same thoughts; some French out against us, I hade good-by to the enemies of Duponceau's were trying to Ship, slid over the side into the water, are no people who are good by acci- turned up to the Wheel, and out of evcrossed through it, and crept over the dent.-Grimshaw.

that the coast was clear, and saw him lower himself by one arm and find a footing. Then, with a silent prayer that no stray bullet might lodge in one of us before we reached cover. I stepped gingerly on to the beach. You have seen pictures of African warriors stealing tip-toe through the jungle, their whole bodies alert for any noise. So I went, my sense of hearing abnormally acute, my eyes straining into the twilight for peril. could neither run nor stop, but stepped on

rocan I turned and signalled to Rochey

with the precision of an automaton, hoping that in time the stretch of sand would have slipped past beneath my feet and I come to the refuge of the dunes. I did not look back, but knew that three other men were tip-toeing as silently behind me, keen as was I to break into a dash. So on and on I went, for endless time it seemed then-hearing only . the "Look!" Duponceau was standing, and sob of the ebb and flow of the tide and the soft, slurring rattle of the water as

I neared the cottage, had gone one-half, two-thirds, three-fourths, of the way, and then of a sudden a screaming gull whirred above my head, and, without thought Then Rodney spoke up. "Perhaps I save that I must break this tension, I shot forth full running for the house. I raced over the hard sand, over the soft sand, and when I came to my cottage fell panting in the wide arms of the dunes, quivering, breathless. A moment later the three others had fallen near me, and we all lay there like so many bags of meal. "That's panic!" said Rodney. "I know

now how it comes without any cause." After a time Charles rose and stole to saw him jump at the struggling men and the water. We crawled up the rocks and, the kitchen-window. He looked in and shook his head. Then he disappeared around the other side. "Nobody there,"

he presently reported. I looked at my pistol and led the way. The front door was ajar, and without any more ado I entered my house on tip-toe. keen-eved as a cat. The others followed. and Charles closed the door and bolted it. went into the kitchen, found it also empty, and secured that entrance; then, with the same care, we four filed up the when we came to the rocks we could We had gone perhaps half-way when stairs and into my study. A man sat in pipe. I covered him with the revolver as

"Hello!" said he. "Never mind the "Suppose I see, sir," said Charles, and

moment later he found a revolver in We faced to the dunes, standing stock- the man's hip-pocket and appropriated it. "Well." I demanded, "what have you to say to breaking into a man's house in his

The other-you could see he had sense of humor from the wry smile he "Come out and show yourselves like made-leaned back and cocked his eye at men!" he cried, his voice high-pitched and me. "I heard you'd gone to sea," he anstraining. An instant's pause, and then swered, "and wouldn't be coming back

"Ah, that's where I have the advantage joined the two, and as by instinct we of you, and a very considerable advantage. What I want is the Frenchman Then began a running fire while we over there." He looked past me at Duponceau. "I come in for gold when I cap-

I signaled to Charles, and in a trice he had bent the man's arms tight around the back of the chair. I found a rope and tied him there fast. We bound his mouth (To be continued.)

> EUROCCUPANTA MADALAGAMENTE LABELS.

They Are Meretricious Things to They Misbrand an Article. "You can go right on talking father, Mr. Jerrold," Madge Roberts said, gaily, "but I want Mrs. Jerrold to see my Virot hat."

"I am sure, just because I happen to be a mere man, you wouldn't be cruel enough to deprive me of a pleasure," Mr. Jerrold retorted.

Madge dimpled, and made him courtesy. She could not help being happy that the hat was so becoming. "And it cost, exclusive of the label that I begged from Cousin Adelaide exactly six dollars and seven cents," she explained, triumphantly, to Mrs. Jerrold. "Every girl I know, except one that I've let into the secret, really thinks it is a Virot."

"Why not let them think it a Roberts and get the credit you deserve?" Mr. Jerrold suggested with, beneath the light words, a gravity which Madge was too absorbed to notice.

"If that isn't a 'mere man' question!" she responded. "To get looked tion," she returned. She was very down upon hy lots of people when a simple little label can get me looked up I made my suit myself, and it's as hig a success as my hat-and everybody thinks it came from Hammond's. It's my good luck to have rich cousins who can furnish the labels of the swell shops. I'm quite willing to keep my talents in the background; it counts a great deal more to be stylish than to be talented. I must run now and take my Virot to the recital.

Good-by, both of you!" It was a careless scrap of talknothing was farther from the girl's her life. Yet only four months later. taryship of which she had heard. Mr. Jerrold was kindness itself, but

he shook his head gravely. "Miss Madge," he said, "I would rather lese a thousand dollars than say what I must say, yet I should not be fair to you if I did not say it. I cannot recommend you for the secretary. Ition, looked again, hesitated, and finalship because it is a position of respon- ly said, anxiously: sibility, and demands a woman of frreproachable honesty and honor. It is stopping so long for?" the Virot label that stands in the way. Miss Madge, it is not that I should he said, calmiy. not trust you as far as you saw, but -I could not be sure that you would | down?" see clearly. I will do my best to help you to obtain some other position, but acrobat, and I fear you would find the I could not in justice to the trust imposed upon me recommend you for powers."

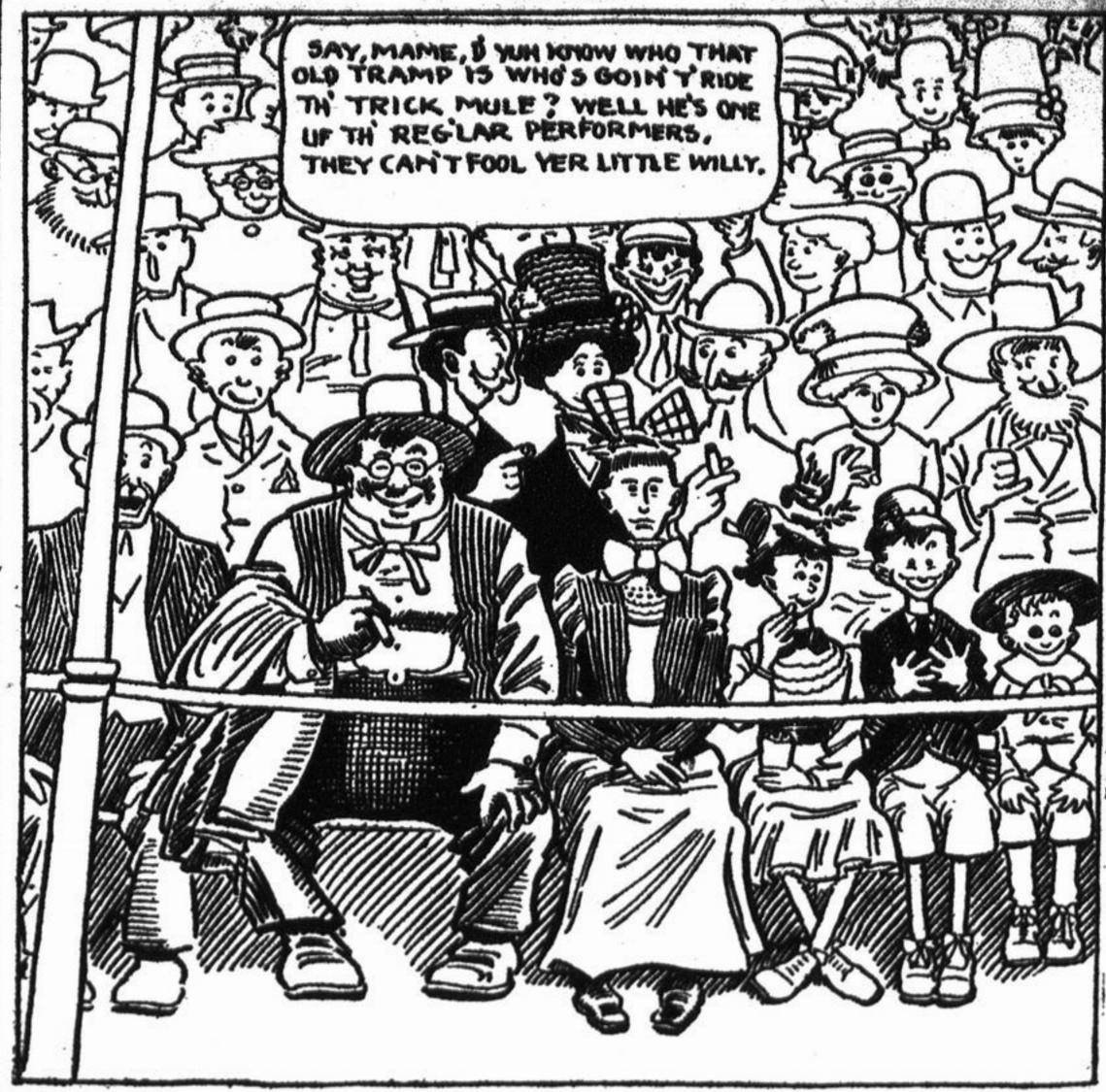
Two minutes later a girl hurried down the street, her cheeks burning get down." and her eyes full of tears. But she had learned her lesson .- Youth's Com-

Dad's Idea. "Pa," said Mrs. Hardapple, enthusiastically, "Mandy is getting to be one returned of these here sure-enough artist folks. Would yeou like to see her wash draw-

"No." growled the old man, in crabbed tones. "Blamed lot of foolishness. I'd rather see her wash dishes."

You never do a good thing in your life without making an effort. There

SOME OF THE PEOPLE WHO MAKE THE CIRCUS WORTH WHILE.



-Cincinnati Post.

RECOLLECTIONS

How can it be that I forget The way he phrased my doom, When I recall the arabesques That carpeted the room?

How can it be that I forget His look and mien that hour When I recall I wore a rose And still can smell the flower?

How can it be that I forget Those words that were the last, When I recall the tune a man Was whistling as he passed?

These things are what we keep from Suprement joy or pain;

For memory locks her chaff in bine, And throws away the grain, -Annie Reeve Aldrich.

Once Around the Axis

Contract to the second second

..... Business on the Big Wheel wa rather slack that afternoon, and shsat in solitary dignity in her saloon compartment until, just as the official was about to close the door, a young man darted in. He was good-looking and well-dressed, but when she saw him she started up and rushed to-

ward the door. "Let me out. I've changed my mind," she cried, but the man outside shook his head.

"Very sorry, Miss, but it can't be done. You must wait till the Wheel goes round; only twenty minutes.

Miss." "If it is my presence that distresses you," said the young man who had in no way molest you."

"Your presence is itself molestapretty, very young, and evidently knew what became her.

"I beg your pardon; perhaps you were not aware these are public cars," he said, with elaborate politeness. "Under the circumstances I should have thought even you would have had good taste enough to refrain

from intruding on me." "Intruding? A mere accident has brought us together. We shall part in twenty minutes. Let us hope Fate may not again be so indiscreet."

She made no answer, but was apparently absorbed in the view, as their thought than that it would influence car slowly rose higher and higher The strains of the band, the whirring when her father's sudden death made rush of the switchback, and the it necessary for her to become a wage. shricks of the passengers, became carner, that winter evening returned fainter and fainter, the elephants and She had gone to Mr. Jerrold to the size of dogs, and the men running ask his influence in obtaining a secre-abriskly about appeared like some fantastic kind of toys. The car was nearly at the greatest height when the pause made by the wheel to allow passengers in the bottom ones to get in and out grew strangely longer.

She looked over the edge, checked herself on the verge of an exclama-

"What is the matter? What are we "I presume the Wheel has stuck."

"Stuck! Do you mean we can't get "Apparently so. I myself am not an

task of climbing down beyond your "But-but it's 5 o'clock. I have to eatch the train at half past 8. I must

He was silent, but the shrug of his

shoulders said much. "Oh! why don't they get ladders or something? It is shameful! I believe they have done it on purpose." "Ah! I hadn't thought of that," he

She flashed upon him a look half indignant, half reproachful, and evidentpickpockets! ly kept silence only by an effort. He lighted a cigarette, and settled himself in an easy chair, not even troubling to look out of the window.

She, on the contrary, bent eagerly outwards. Below she could see people gathered in groups, every eye

ery carriage window eager heads were thrust. She bore her anxiety in silence for

half an hour, and then once more addressed her companion. "How long do you think it will be before they get it to move?"

"I haven't the very slightest idea," he returned equably. She was looking out of the window again; so she did not observe a slight

smile of triumph on his countenance,

but at the end of another half an hour she suddenly burst into tears. night, and they don't know what has Then he lit a cigar. become of me, and Aunt Julia will be

in such a rage." "Yes, it is rather awkward," he assented. "And-you do-don't c-care a bit, but

just s-sit there smoking your horrid

o-cigarette," she sobbed. "Pardon me, but the last time we met you distinctly told me your affairs were no business of mine, and that thenceforward we were merely strangers. I can hardly be supposed to take much interest in a stranger. in a tone of distant politeness.

"Oh, Jack! I-I di-didn't think you'd be so horrid and vindictive." "And I didn't think you would fire so outrageously before my very eyes with such a presuming fellow as young Simpson."

"I wasn't flirting." "Whatever you can see in the fel low to like beats me."

"I d-don't like him. I hate him." "Then why wouldn't you see me the day I called after the dance?" "Why did you speak to me like that

before Alice Thompson? She said you weren't waiting till we were married



"TOU D-DON'T C-CARE A RET." till you were master." A long pause, to be called "Many Happy Returns."-during which the cigarette went out London Daily Mail. of the window, then a small voice

"Jack, aren't you a little bit sorry?" "Are you, Daisy?" "A little bit; a very little tiny bit "So am I. A great big bit."

"Oh, Jack, dear Jack!" "Oh, Daisy, dear darling Daisy." They were occupying only one the many comfortable seats of the car. when she raised her head and gave a little exclamation of surprise.

"Why, Jack, the Wheel's moving!" "By Jove, we're nearly down again!" he said, in similar accents. "They have been very quick abou

it to-day."

"Don't you wish they had bee "Perhaps, Jack, dear; what a lucky accident it was you coming into the

same car. If I had been alone

should have been dreadfully fright

"Would you, dearest? Well, I'n awfully glad I came. I had to run very fine lest you should get our

"Then it wasn't an accident? And he had only just time to answer her satisfactorily when their ca stopped. They had completed the circle.-Waverly Magazine,

The spirit of the Law. Judge-You are charged with being the leader of an organized band of dry.

Prisoner-Well, yer'll have to im- en: Girls from 16 to 28, and women pose a fine on de corporation, den, yer like his mother. know; yer can't punish me personally.

People who try to stand prosperity are foolish. They should sit down and SIX CIGARS A DAY.

Ninety-Year-Old Artist Who Still Paints Pictures. "The King offers you his sincerest congratulations on attaining your ninetieth birthday."

This telegram arrived at a house in the Maida Vale district the other day, and was handed to a rosy-cheeked old man with snow-white hair, whose armchair was drawn before a blazing fire. He laid aside the book he was reading and scanned the birthday greeting "Oh, perhaps we shall stay here all from the King with a happy smile.

The recipient of the telegram, who could read with ease on his ninetieth birthday, whose memory was undimmed, and who could still enjoy a good cigar, was W. P. Frith, R. A., the veteral painter, among whose many famous works "Derby Day" is perhaps the most famous.

"At 90 one can't expect to have many recreations left, but I am wonderfully lucky old man," he said "My sight is pretty nearly as good as ever it was. I can read nearly all however charming she may be"-this day, and when I feel fidgety at night take an armful of papers and books to bed with me and read myself to

> "And how many old fellows of my age can really enjoy a cigar? I can, though. Nearly always I smoke six during the day; often I can manage seven. Sometimes I tell my housekeeper that I must really cut down my smoking allowance. Fancy an old man of 90 starting to cure himself of

Every day, when the weather is fine, Mr. Frith puts on a warm overcost. and sets off for an hour's walk. "It does me good," he said. "A walk in lage of 5 years and asserting the right Regent's park is what I like. A fine to do as he pleases. It was once feared recreation for an old man, so long as he would grow up sickly, but he is he has the use of his legs, is walking. now a strong child and wants to play For an hour after dinner I can still | all the time. enjoy a quiet game of whist. Nolife's no dreary thing to me.

"I don't want more than two meals a day now-one in the morning and one at night," he went on. "But can still eat a hearty breakfast, and then I can manage a nice, simple dinner at night. In the middle of the day I enjoy a good plate of soup. In the afternoon they bring me a glass of hot milk. After that my cigar seems

Mr. Frith has not even laid his brush aside. Aided by good spectacles, he is painting, when the light is strong, a study of child-life, which is

Woman's Travels in Persia. In times of peril in Persia the medical missions have proved to be the safest places not only for Europeans but also for the Persians themselves. says the Pall-Mall Gazette. Dr. Emmeline Stuart, niece of the veteran Bishop Stuart, had a remarkable story to tell of her own experiences when preparing to leave the country.

The only escort available through the disturbed country from Ispahan to Teheran was offered to her by the military authorities, and she accepted it. to find that it entailed traveling on a gun carriage harnessed six in hand and that for ten days double tsages were effected at a hard gallop, while the shelter of the carriage formed her

canopy at night. Dr. Stuart testified to the unfailing courtesy and kindliness of the officers to the traveler placed in their charge and reassured the committee as to the absolute safety of the missionaries during this period of unrest by saying that the mission compound at Ispahan was one of the safest places in the city. In fact members of the families of officers of the shah have in the last few months resorted to it as an agy-

A girl is willing for her mother to wash her other articles of clothing, but her shirt waists must go to the laun-

A man admires two kinds of wom-

Some matrimonial alliances are de fensive and all are expensive.

It's the privilege of a hafter to sim



ever built, recently a eastern company, is wound for volet, the highest voltage en ployed commercially.

The distance record in wireless to egraphy was established when a sta tion in Newfoundland picked up message that had originated in Aus tralia, 15,000 miles away. Gas engine exhaust pipes that are

of more than ordinary length should

have a tap inserted at the lowest at ting to drain off condensed moisture and prevent back pressure. The Domission railway commission has sounded the doom of the car lamp by requiring that only compressed oil gas, acetylene gas or electricity may

be used on trains in Canada. A Boston inventor believes be has perfected an apparatus for using the sun's rays to generate electricity, which is stored in accumulators for use in a light circuit at night. The temperature of a coal pile rap-

idly increases after reaching 150, becomes liable to spontaneous combustion after passing 200, and almost invariably ignites at 485 degrees. A new toilet accessory on the principle of an atomizer sprays liquids

around the roots of the user's hair

without wetting his or her clothing or wasting the material sprayed. An American company which took advantage of the return of the roller akating craze to Great Britain after a lapse of eighteen years, has opened seventeen rinks in various cities, em-

ploying 100,000 pairs of skates. A "world's record" for long distance telegraphy was established on January 23d, when the direct transmission of messages between London and India was begun. The extreme distance over which a message was flashed, without interruption and repetition, was about 7,000 miles. The line of wires that carries these messages was recently completed by filling up the gap between Teheran and Karachi. The Wheatstone system of automatic transmission is used throughout the

Recent exploration of the Athabasca-Mackensie region shows that it contains many valuable fur-bearing animals, and it appears also to be the home of the last wild remnant of the American bison family. The herds of bison are not numerous, and they are being rapidly exterminated by wolves. The Canadian musk-ox also inhabits this region, and in the spring, when the rivers and springs escape from the frost, great flocks of birds, includi most of the migratory game-birds o America, resort thither to breed,

In the new ultra-micro lects too small to be seen direct revealed by means of the diffra discs formed round them by a be of light. But this method may be ployed without a microscope. A poerful beam of light projected into darkened room renders many parti visible which cannot otherwise b seen, and it is probable that many these are beyond the range of direct microscopie vision. It was by a sim lar method that Farraday revealed the existence of minute particles of gold in ruby glass.

TRAREVITCH WHO ASTOURDS ELDERS.

Grand Duke Alexia, tearevitch o Russia, is rapidly approaching the

The other day the child saw some grimy urchins playing marbles out-



side of the imperial park. He want ed to join them, but his nurse an plained that such a proceeding a be below his dignity, as these would be his future subjects they are better off than I am, have more privileges," said the f

tutors have been ne boy, who will a There is a violin and but the boy cares