OF UN



CHAPTER IL "Shandon was impatient to be off.

and fixed the 22d of February for starting. The sledge and the boat were packed as closely as possible with provisions and spirits, and heaps of wood, to obtain which they had hewed the brig down to her water line. The last day the men ran riot. They completely sacked the ship, and in a drunken paroxysm Pen and two or three others set it on fire. I fought and struggled against them, but they threw me down of fatigue. Halts became more freand assailed me with blows, and then the writches, headed by Shandon, went off towards the east, and were soon out of sight.

"I found myself alone on the burning ship, and what could I do? The fire hole was completely blocked up with ice. I had not a single drop of water? hausted, and they had a hundred miles For two days the Forward struggled with the flames, and you know the further reduced. Each man must be

recite! broken at length by Hatteras, who said:

"Johnson, I thank you; you did all thank you, and now let the subject be dropped. Let us unite efforts for our common salvation. There are four of us, four companions, four friends, and all our lives are equally precious. "We are all devoted to you," said

the doctor; "and your words come from our hearts. But what do you think we should do?" "My opinion might appear interest-

ed," said Hatteras, sadly. "Let me in pursuit. hear all yours first." "Captain," said Johnson, "before pro-

nouncing on such an important matter, I wish to ask you a question." "Ask it, then, Johnson."

"You went out yesterday to ascertain our exact position; well, is the

field drifting or stationary?" "Perfectly stationary. It had not moved since the last reckoning was made."

A discussion opened at once about what to do. Hatterns wanted still to try to reach the pole, as retreat seemed equally impossible.

"We may find rich hunting grounds," the arged. "We know the route back is

bearen." The other three wouldn't listen to such a proposal and Hatterns was declaring he would start for the pole alone, when he felt a light touch on his arm. It was Altamont, the American. who had crawled out of bed and managed to yet on his knees. He was trying to speak, but his swollen lips could searcely make a sound. Hatterns went owards him, and watched him so attentively that in a few minutes he made out a word that sounded like Perpoise, Stooping over him he asked; Is to the Porpoles ?"

Altamont made a sign in the aturm ative, and Hatterns went on with his queries, now that he had found a clew. "In these seas?"

The affirmative gesture was repeated "Is she in the north?"

"T eq." "Do you know her position?"

"Yea." "Exactly ?"

"Yes."

said, and the onlookers waited with painitating hearts. Then Hatterns spoke again.

"Listen to me. We must know the exact position of our vessel. I count the degrees aloud, and you will step me when I come to the right one." The American assented by a motion of the head, and Hatterns began:

"We'll take the longitude first. One tor. hundred and five degrees, No? 104 degreen, 167 degrees? It is to the west, I виррове Т

"Yea," replied Altamont. "Let us go on, then: 109 degrees, 116 dagrees, 112 degrees, 114 degrees, 116 degrees, 118 degrees, 120 degrees,"

"Yes," interrupted the sick man. "One hundred and twenty degrees of tongitude, and how many minutes? I

he got to 15, Altamont made a sign to "Very good," said Hatteras: "now

for the latitude. Are you listening? Mighty degrees, \$1 degrees, \$2 degrees. ях бедтеев." Again the sign to stop was made.

"Now for the minutes: Five minutes. 16 minutes, 15 minutes, 20 minutes, 25 minutes, 30 minutes, 35 minutes."

Altament stopped him once more. and smiled feebly. "You say, then, that the Porpoles is in longitude 120 degrees 15 minutes. and latitude \$3 degrees and 35 min-

"Yes," sighed the American, and fell back motionless in the doctor's arms completely overpowered by the effort he had made.

"Friends!" exclaimed Hatteras: "you ne I was right. Our salvation lies inlead in the north, always in the north. We shall be saved!"

But the leyous, exulting words had ardly escaped his lipsh before a suden thought made his countenance

The serpent of jealousy had stung ten for his stranger was an American and he had reached three degrees near se the pole than the ill-fated Forward. By further patient questioning after past, the doctor soon ascertained that he Porpoise was a three-mast Ameria ship, from New York, wrecked on ice, with provisions and combusti- | to-morrow!"

undance on board. Aleamont and his crew had left her me months previously, taking the long h them on a sledge. They into get to Smith's sound and some whaler that would take back to America; but one after necumbed to fatigue and ill-only Altamont remained alive. had the Porpoles come so far Hatterns asked.

as irresistibly driven there by ked grim but said noth-

Baffins bay, our best plan would be to go in search of the Porpoise. It's a third nearer, and stocked with everything necessary for winter quarters." "I see no other course open to us." replied Hatteras.

"If we start to-morrow," said the doctor, "we must reach the Porpolse by the 15th of March, unless we mean to die of starvation.

No time was lost in getting ready to start. A couch was laid on the sledge for the American. The provisions did not add much weight, and the wood was piled up on top. The doctor calculated with three-

quarter rations to each man and full rations to the dogs, they might hold out for three weeks. By 3 in the afternoon everything was

ready for the start. It was almost dark, for, though the sun had reappeared above the horizon since the 31st of January, its light was feeble and of short duration. The

moon would rise about half-past 6. The days were on. Progress was slow. Blinding snow storms held them back. Moreover, the men, in spite of their iron will, began to show signs They May Be More Elegantly Atquent, and yet every hour was preclous, for the provisions were rapidly have their way about it, the man of

coming to an end. On the 14th of March, after sixteen days' march, the little party found themselves only yet in the eighty-second latitude. Their strength was exmore to go. Rations had to be still content with a fourth part, to allow ton Post says. A lang silence followed the gloomy | the dogs their full quantity.

Worst of all there were only seven charges of powder left, and six balls. A little game was shot, but quickly you could to save my ship, but single- devoured. The weary men could hardportant countries of the world, voiced handed you could not resist. Again I ly drag themselves along by now. The dogs had began to gnaw their traces. Their last meal, on the Sunday evening, was a very sad one-unless help came, their doom was sealed.

The next morning Johnson saw bear of huge dimensions. The old sailor took it into his head that heaven had sent this bear specially for him to kill; and withing waking his comrades, he seized the doctor's gun, and was soon



HATTERAS FIRED AND THE BEAR ROLLED of Joseph's famous garments, and that OVER THE ICE.

ed the trigger, he felt his arm tremble. His thick gloves hampered htm. threw them off. But what a cry agony escaped him! The skin of his fingers stuck to the gun as if it had hean red-hot, and he was forced to let | their power to work a reform in masit drop. The sudden fall made it go culine attire. off, and the ball wis discharged in the

It was the last bullet, what had happened. He dragged the made him plunge his han' into a bowl | ment, having pre-empted the rights of water. Johnson's hands had hardly that were originally ours, as the autouched it before it froze immediately. | perior animal, why may we not do like-"You are just in time; I should have had to amputate soon," said the doc-

CHAPTER III.

That morning they had no breakfast Pemmican and salt beef were both gone. Not a crumb of biscuit remained. They were obliged to content themselves with half a cup of hot coffee and start off again. They scarcely went three miles be

fore they were compelled to give up the day. They had no supper but cof-Hatterns began at No. 1, and when fee, and the dogs were so ravenous that they were almost devouring each Another day-thirty-four hours since

they had tasted food. Yet they continped their march, sustained by their superhuman energy of purpose. They had to push the sledge themselves, for the dogs could no longer draw it. Then Johnson drew haggard-eyed no followers.

and wild. He caught the doctor's arm that night. "That bear is following us," he cried

"A bear following us?"

"Yes, for the last two days." "Have you seen him?" "Yes, about a mile leeward." "Terrible. And we haven't a single

ball to send after him!" said the doc-"He is reckoning on a good feed of human flesh!" cried Johnson, his brain giving way. "He is sure enough of his meal!" continued the poor fellow. "He nust be hungry, and I do not see why

we should keep him waiting." "Johnson, calm yourself." "No. Mr. Clawbonny, since we must die, why prolong the suffering of the poor beast? He is famished like our

selves. There are no seals for him to eat, and heaven sends him men! much the better for him, that's all!" Johnson was fast going mad. The aftuation was desperate. "Johnson." said the doctor, "I shall kill that bear

"To-morrow!" said Johnson, as if waking up from some bad dream. "Yes, to-morrow."

You have no bullets. "T'll make one." "You have no lead!" "No, but I have mercury."

So saying, he took the thermometer | singing as loud as I feel," explained which stood at 50 degrees above zero, Bobby.-The Delineator. went outside and laid it on a block of ice. At dawn they rushed out to look at it. All the mercury had frozen into a hard piece of metal ready for use Just then Hatterss made his appearance, and the doctor told him his profeet and showed him the mercury. The captain grasped his hand silent- | tions of over half a million.

He would outstrip a hare in fleetness!" She-Are you fond of tea? He-"We must go right up to him," said Yes, but I like the next letter better. Hatteras. "I have a plan." "What is it?" asked the doctor. -Boston Transcript. "Well, you kept the skin of the seal Jones-How far back can you trace you wish to pay for, str. "All right! We'll get it. Leave

"Friends, this is no idle sport," said

"Yes," replied the doctor, "we have

but the one shot. We must not miss.

Hatteras. "We must act prudently.

you killed, didn't you?"

"It is on the sledge."

into the seal skin.

rolled back on the ice.

Johnson here to watch it."

"Now, give me the gun," he said.

stupefied and frightened when Hetter-

as threw off his disguise, knelt on one

heart. He fired and the huge monster

(To be continued.)

Butters and the same of the sa

GAY COLORS FOR MEN.

tired than in Many Years,

stocking days, when a sword and s

attire as are the shirts and white col-

attended by tailors from all of the im-

the opinion that the sack suit was be-

coming entirely too bourgeois and that

even the conventional clothing worn

at day and evening functions was so

plebeian as to require a general revo-

lution. It is his desire that the som-

that waistcoats shall take on the hues

the hats shall be made to match other

articles of dress. It is a noteworthy

views in the matter, and that they

earth, determined to do all within

And why not, pray? Are we so

bound by the thongs of convention

that we dare not revert to the becom-

wise? The answer is simple. Plainly.

we are too cowardly. How often does a

flaming red cravat in a shop window,

only to turn away with a sigh, fearful

of the ridicule that wearing it would

have emulated the example were

befell a prominent New Yorker, who,

last winter, had the temerity to ap-

pear in a fasionable cafe clad in a

dress suit of blue, and, on the follow-

the excitement subsides, when there

is no question that he would have

of modern masculine attire, and

vert, in some degree, at least, to the

comfortable and graceful styles of our

ancestors, just as the fair sex is per-

mitted, at intervals, to don robes fash-

ioned after the models worn by the

Mistaken Identity.

which Hamlet comes out and solilo-

are confused again: You have got-

ten Hamlet mixed up with that vaude-

ville person who comes out and

throws his voice."-Washington Star

Actions Speak Londer than Words.

ing "I want to be an angel." "Why

don't you sing louder, Bobby?" "I'n

Cholera.

feadliest to negroes.

No race is safe from cholers. It is

China has ten cities with popula

The Sunday school class was sing-

"I always did enjoy that scene in

"My dear," replied his wife, "you

grandmothers of long ago.

quizes," said Mr. Cumrox.

bring from family and friends!

man gaze with covetous eyes upon

my family? Genealogist-To any date "Since Maud's engagement how

bright and happy she looks." "Yes; At the snow hut, Hatterns slipped a match lights up a girl's face." "Do you take this woman for bet-"Courage, Hatteras!" said the docter or worse?" "I do, jedge, I do

tor, handing him the weapon, which he But I hopes we kin kinder strike an had loaded with the mercury bullet. average." Soon a seal was making its way toward the bear. It was a perfect imi-"The preacher that married you says tation. The bear, greedy-eyed, waited. you only gave him a dollar." "He When the seal was ten paces away ought to be glad I didn't sue him for the monster sprang forward with a

damages."-Answers.

tremendous bound, but stopped short, Master-How was this vase smashed, Mary? Mary-If you please, sir, knee and aimed straight at the bear's it tumbled down and broke itself. Master-Humph! The automatic brake again!

The Agent-I don't see how you find room for complaint in this apartment. The Tenant-Nor I. There ain't even room to take a deep breath.-Cleveland

If the foremost tailors in the world Mr. Timid (hearing noise at two a. m.)-I th-think, dear, that there the near future will be the creature of is a m-man in the house. His Wife vastly more sartorial elegance than (scornfully)-Not in this room.-Boshe has been since the good old silkton Transcript.

The Young Doctor-Just think; six lace ruffle were as much a part of his of my patients recovered this week. The Old Doctor-It's your own fault lars of the present age, the Washing my dear boy. You spend too much time at the club.--Life. One aesthetic men's costumer, at the

A lad who had just had a tooth exrecent London convention that was tracted requested the privilege of taking it home with him. "I want to put some sugar in it," he said, "and watch it ache."-Tit-Bits.

Friend-What was the title of your poem? Poet-"Oh, Give Back My Dreams!" Friend-And what did the editor write to you? Poet-"Take 'em!"-Cleveland Leader.

"I may have remained a trifle late, but her remarks were too pointed.' "What did she say, Ferdy?" "Told me their lease was about to expire."--Louisville Courier-Journal.

"You look so pale and thin. What's got you?" "Work. From morning to night and only a one-hour rest." "How long have you been at it?" "I begin to-morrow."-Success.

Elderly Lady-Doctor, I am troubled with a hallucination that I am being followed by a man. What sort of cure would you suggest? Honest Physician-A mirror.-Cleveland Lead-"When I was your age," said the

stern parent, "I had money in the bank." "Well," answered the embarrassed young man, "perhaps when I'm your age I'll have money in the bank,

"Hateful thing," she cried, in the midst of their little quarrel. "I was a silly goose when I married you." "Perhaps so," replied the great brute. "At any rate, you were no chicken."-Boston Traveler. "Jimmie, your face is dirty again

this morning," exclaimed the teacher. "What would you say if I came to school every day with a dirty face?" "Huh," grunted Jimmie; "I'd be too perlite to say anything." Mrs. X (away from home)-John,

fact that his colleagues shared his did you leave out anything for the cat before you started? Mr. X (who disscattered to the four corners of the likes the beast) -Yes; I left a can of condensed milk on the table, with the can-opener beside it .- Human Life.

Mr. Brown-I had a queer dream last night, my dear. I thought I saw another man running off with you. Mrs. Brown-And what did you say ing fashions of our ancestors? If our poor fetiow into the tent, where he wives bedecked themselves in gay rai- to him? Mr. Brown-I asked him what he was running for. -Stray Sto-

New Husband-Did you make those biscuits, my dear? His wife-Yes, darling. Her Husband-Well, I'd rather you would not make any more, sweetheart. His Wife-Why not, love? Her Husband-Because, angel mine, you are too light for such heavy work. -Chicago Dally No.78.

"It's all very well for you to preach The appearance of Mark Twain in economy," said his wife, "but I notice the capital, clad in clothes of white broadcloth, is fresh in the minds of whenever I cut down expenses that you smoke better cigars and spend all Washingtonians. What a furere more money for your own pleasure resulted! The newspapers printed colthan at any other time." "Well, conumns about it, and those who would found it; what do you suppose I want you to economize for, anyway?"-Chiscared off by publicity. The same fate cago Record-Herald.

The Lady (to hero who had risked his life to save her little dog from a watery grave, and looks for some reward)-Poor fellow, how wet and cold ing night, one of brown cloth. He had you are! You must be soaked through What we need is a man-of unim- to the skin. Here-I'll give you some peachable position and indomitable quinine pills; take a couple now, and two more in an hour's time.-The courage, who can be strong enough Throne and Country. to defy tradition and ridicule until

"What's this?" demanded the customs officer, pointing to a package at the bottom of the trunk. "That is a foreign book entitled 'Politeness,' " would be delightful if we could find answered the man who had just landed. "I guess I'll have to charge you a duty on it," rejoined the inspector. "It competes with a small and struggling industry in this country."-Chicago Tribune.

> "I am in hard luck." "Told Milly she was the first girl I ever loved, and she said she had no time to waste training mollycoddles." "Well?" "Then I told Amy that I thought I had loved many before I met the real thing in her, and she asked me if my proposal was the resuit of a cultured taste-or only a forlorn hope."-Baltimore American.

His Place in the Program. "Your boy Josh says he is going to be a wizard of Wall street."

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntossel. "He thinks so. But the chances are that the regular wizards will use him as the subject of one of their mysterious disappearance acts."--- Washington Star.

When a barber cuts you, he usually says it was the result of your shaving yourself the day before with a safety. All men are brave until they are called upon to make good.

WITH HER HYPNOTIC EYES.

Australian Girl's Photograph Casts Spell Over London Admirer.

Miss Eleanor Wrightforth, a beautiful young girl living near Melbourne. in the Australian colony of Victoria, has for several years studied deeply all the books she could obtain on hypnotism, mesmerism, oriental occultism and kindred subjects, the London Tattler says. She has read of the wonderful experiments of Dr. Charcot, the French surgeon who put his patients in a hypnotic state and was then able to perform the most painful operations on them without anæsthetics.

She learned how to hypnotize persons herself and achieved very remarkable successes at it. Recently when she paid a visit to the photographer she fixed her eyes irresistibly with the steady gaze that she had learned by long practice to assume and said: "I will that the one who sees this photograph and can read the secrets that shine in my eyes shall come to me whatever the distance or obstacles that may separate us."

Wiss Wrightford gave a few of the photographs to her woman friends, none to men. Months passed by without anything remarkable happening in hold for persons having suicidal in that seem small when brought into connection with them, and she almost clinations, has raised a controversy the presence of this wonderful work forgot about the hypnotic expression between the United States and Canada. of nature. To put the average visitor she had willed into them, until a little | Enough of these suicides take place | farther away from the points where time ago, when she received a lengthy every year to make the matter one message through the photographer that needs to be dealt with. A large from a prominent Londoner who had number of those taking their own fallen in love with the portrait, which lives are identified by clothing or by came into his possession from a lady letters, but the plunge is so great, friend who had been paying a visit the rocks so numerous and the churn-"down under." The susceptible Eng. ing, obliterating effect of the countless lishman, it is reported, is now on his tons of water in motion at terrific way across the sea in order to plight speed so great, that in most cases it his troth in person to the girl whose is very difficult to assure a true idenphotograph he has fallen in love with. | tification.

## SHORT METER SERMONS.

~~~~~~ Selfishness.-Selfishness is the ene my of the home, religion and state.-Rev. C. E. Harding, Episcopallan, Baltimore.

A Man's Measure.-No man can be bigger than the God he worships .--Rev. F. W. Hinnitt, Presbyterian, Danville, Ky.

Church Work .-- Present-day church work is to minister to all needs of men every day in the week the year gationalist, Chicago.

dier variety, or like dummies dressed these melancholy derelicts to the top Methodist, Pittsburg.

A Man's Success. - In worldly affairs a man's success keeps pace with his ambition. In religion his success keeps pace with his faith.-Rev. Voliva, Zion Church, Zion City, Ill. God's Money.-We must be careful

lest we use for ourselves the money which rightly belongs to the Lord, and thereby rob God .- Rev. I. M. Zimmerman, Lutheran, Baltimore.

Permanency.-Read the message of the skies and they tell of a permanency unknown amid the shifting death. scenes of this world .- Rev. Henry Hepburn, Presbyterian, Aurora, Ill.

Purpose of the World .- The purpose of this world is that men may know. love and labor, and thus come to the likeness of the creator God .- Rev. L. A. Henley, Baptist, Providence. Morals and Politics.--It must be re-

membered that every political campaign has in it a moral element. Morals cannot be divorced from politica .-Rev. L. G. Broughton, Baptist, Atlanta Our Need .- The greatest need to-day

is not more men, but more man. Not more women, but more woman. To be rich in deed and in truth is ultimately a consciousness .- Rev. J. Montgomery, Methodist, Denver.

Inward Life of Christianity.-The inward spiritual life of Christianity has not only touched the manners and customs of the people, but it has changed the entire intelligent life of mankind. -Rev. G. B. Vosburgh, Baptist, Den-

Salvation.-Salvation means more than simply a kind of ticket to heaven -Rev. C. H. Jones, Baptist, Louisville. Crimes.-There are many crimes on earth, but one only in heaven, and that is not to love .- Rev. Frank Crane, Con-

gregationalist, Worcester. A Practical Religion .- Jesus became man of the world and was familiar with the lowly things of life in order that He might show to the world that all men could carry their religion to to their work, their pleasure, their relations with one another and their ma terial activity.- Bishop Henry Warren Methodist, Denver.

Just to Remind Him.

friends in Hants, England, last year, tells the following story of a canny Scot, a beadle, whose habit is to show tourists the remains of the abbey in

One day he had thus conveyed a par- some years. ty through the place, every member of which had tipped him with the exception of a crabbed old fellow of his own

As the offender left, the beadle whispered in his ear. "Weel, when ye gang home, if ye fin' oot that ye have lost your purse.

ye mann recollect that ye havena had

Positive Proof.

ft oot here."-Harper's Magazine.

A lawyer going into the parlor of his home noticed pencil marks on the wall, put there, as he rightly supposed, by one of his children. He called his little five and six year old son and daughter in to see which one had done the mischief. Of course each one blamed it on the other, so the father said, "Well, my son, a little bird told me he was sitting on the fence and saw you through the window marking the wall." The little fellow answered, "Get that bird and make him prove it."—Delineator.

industry to carry on a very large correspondence-fool letters about nothing except that "I wrote you last," or "you owe me a letter."



The unaccountable allurement which

It is a somewhat curious fact that the bodies of those who have per formed the act of combined bravery and cowardice follow a sort of beaten track. When the authorities learn of a suicide they first go to the landing where the little boat, the Maid of the Mist, comes in and goes out on its trips, and in almost every case the battered, swollen body will be found there. Those which do not stop then go on through the rapids and bring up further down the stream in the vortex of the whirlpool.

Both o fthese points, the Maid of the Mist landing and the whirlpool, are o nthe Canadian side. Hence the around.-Rev. W. A. Bartlett, Congre Queen Victoria Park commission, which controls the river front all the The Soldiers .- Many of the professed | way from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario. followers of Christ are of the tin sol. has been in the habit of bringing in uniforms.-Rev. R. L. Fletcher, o fthe bank at an expense to itself of \$60 or \$70 aptece and of interring them separately in Fairview Cemetery in a site that has been set apart for

The Canadian officials have addressed a request to the American park commissioners to pay at least a proportionate share of the expense. There is one very good argument advanced in favor of this position. Most of the suicides take the plunge on the American side. It is only the action of the current that carries to the

concede the justice of the Canadian be suicides to dispose of.

two nations have guarded Niagara that it is possible to get to the very elge of the falls, and standing within three or four feet of the edge to marvel at the ourushing floods as they take their descent for the 200-foot jump to the gully below. Although it may possess the suicide mania for a small percentage of unfortunates, to the great majority Niagara is lulling, it gives comfort, it the rushing waters of Niagara Falls is a temporary surcease from troubles

argument, but declare that without

some justification from Congress they

have not the power to spend the money

of the nation in this fashion, and in-

sist that the bodies ought to be buried

As a result of the argument a great-

er effort is being made to watch close-

ly those who make the visit to the

falls. It has long been one of the

charms of the manner in which the

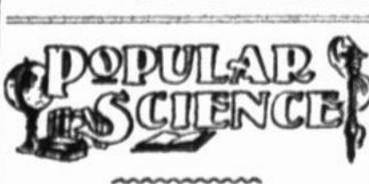
wherever the yare found.



MIAGARA FALLS.

he can get the best view would be a

Uncle Sam and the Dominion of Canada dwell too happily as neighbors to have any serious row over the ques shores of the Dominion the legacy of tion. But it must be settled, for as long as Niagara's roar attracts and The American park commissioners its dancing waters appeal, there will



A motor-driven sleigh, developed during last winter, was propelled by a pair of legs resembling in their opera-

tion those of a grasshopper. An alloy of 70 per cent of certum and 30 per cent of iron has the remarkable property of giving off a

shower of sparks when struck by steel. At the woman suffrage bazaar, recently held at the Hotel Martha Wash- West held a conversation close beside ington, in New York City, the receipts me with an utterly pallid and exhaust for the two days and evenings were ed mother, which perhaps deserves

and guarantee the quality of the wal- trains on the Boston and Albany still

There are 157,000 models in the Patent Office which are about to be lodged in the National Museum. Many of them under the care of the Commissioner of

Telephone companies are endeavoring to collect part of the telegraph tolla where the messages are delivered by telephone. The telegraph companies claim that they are entitled to make this use of the instruments and resist

Consul Julean H. Arnold, of Amoy reports that a native company at that port, capitalized at \$800,000, is getting ready to operate coal and iron mines. which are said to be valuable, in the An Chii district, 100 miles from Amoy, for which it has held a concession for

Since there is no tide in the Medit-

were greatly astonished on June 15, and the more and more hopeless when the water of the harbor began "What?" "Did the man say West anddenly to oscillate, and continued in movement for a quarter of an hour. Some observers say that the first waves ever-increasing audience listening to were about two and a half feet in height, her vain evasion. The child paused an but others put their height at half that atom longer, and then continued, still amount. Many thought that the cause | inexhaustible, but as if she had forced was an earthquake, but Mons. Louis her victim into the very last corner. Fabry, after a study of the phenom- as she had, "What was the fun of it. ena, ascribes it to a sudden increase mother?"-Atlantic Monthly. of the barometric pressure of the air on the surface of the sea in the neighborhood of Marseilles. The puzzling question remains. What produced the sudden increase of barometric pres-

wealthy Muscovite. It has become the have all the imperfections of Nearly every lazy person has enough | center of much interest since the re- tainty, of inexperience and ignorance cent achievements in aerial navigation. And it is rather by chance than Here investigations are made of all anything inherent in the nature of questions relating to serodynamics, and pid's ways that the first love some remarkable results have been ob out to be the great one.

tained, especially in regard to what to called the "autorotation" of bodies of certain shapes when placed in currents of air. It has already been made evident that there are many phenomeca of an unexpected character which, when they have been thoroughly investigated, may materially aid investors and engineers in the construction of more effective flying machines.

## CHILD WANTED TO KNOW

If Conductor Called Town for Fr of It, What Was the Funt

It was refreshing, too, when a young child traveling eastward from the far narrating more fully. I never saw a French walnut growers in the neigh- | woman more utterly exhausted, while borhood of Grenoble have formed an the child seemed as fresh at support as association to maintain the reputation at dawn. It was when the through outs commonly known as "Grenobles." stopped at West Newton, and the conductor had fust called with vigorous confidence the name of that station. After a pause, the child exclaimed as are of historic interest. They will be vigorously, "Mother," to which the mother responded, perhaps for the two hundredth time that day, in a feeble voice, "What, dear?" when the following conversation ensued: "What did hat man say, mother?" "He said West Newton." A pause for reflection. then again, "Mother." "What?" "What did that man say West Newton for. mother?" To this the mother, with an evasiveness dictated by despair, could only murmur. "I don't know." This was too well tried an evasion, and the unflinching answer came, "Don't you know what he said West Newton for mother?" Thus demanded, came the vague answer. "Said it for the fun of it. I guess." By this time all the occupants of the car were listening breathlessly to the cross-examination. erranean, the inhabitants of Marseilles Then came the inevitable "Mother." Newton for the fun of it, mother?" "Yes." said the poor sufferer, with an

First Love.

It is a popular fallacy that the first love is the true one, unique in its excellence, says an exchange. As well say that the first picture of a painter At Koutchino, near Moscow, Russia is the best of all he will paint in the possesses the most complete laboratory course of his life; that the first speech. for researches pertaining to aviation the first book, the first statue, the first now in existence. The work is under composition, will be the best of the the direction of Mr. Riabouchinsky, statesman, novelist, sculptor or the and the money was furnished by a cian, as the case may be. First works