"How?"

CHAPTER V .- (Continued.) As on the preceding night, each man Jook his hour's watch on the uppel plateau. When it came to Altamont's turn, and he had gone out to relieve Bell, Hatteras called his old companions round him. The doctor left his desk and Johnson his cooking, and hastened to their captain's side.

ad antage of the American's absence talk business. There are things which cannot concern him, and with which I do not choose him to meddle." Johnson and Clawbonny looked at each other, wondering what the cap-

tain was driving at. "I wish," he continued, "to talk with

you about our plans for the future." "All right; talk away, while we are alone," said the doctor.

"In a month, or six weeks at the outside, we can leave here. Have you thought of what we had better do this but the low, deep growl of Duke. summer?"

"Have you, captain?" asked John-

"Have I? Not an hour of my life passes without revolving in my mind one cherished purpose. I suppose not a man among you intends to retrace his steps?"

No one replied, and Hatteras went on to say:

"For my own part, even if I must go alone. I will push on to the north pole. Never were men so near it before, for we are not more than 360 miles distant at most; and I will not lose such an opportunity without makyour views, doctor?"

"Your own, Hatterns." "And yours, Johnson?"

"Like the doctor's." "And your's, Bell?"

"Captain," replied the carpenter, "it In true we have neither wives nor children waiting us in England, but, after all, it is one's country-one's native land! Have you no thoughts of returning home?"

"We can return after we have discovered the pole quite as well as before, better even. Our difficulties will not increase, for as we near the pole grown impatient. Also they were we get away from the point of greatest cold. We have fuel and provisions enough. There is nothing to stop us and we should be culpable, in my opinion, if we allowed ourselves to abandon the project."

with you." "That's right; I never doubted you," said Hatteras. "We shall succeed, and by watching him, wondering, England will have all the glory."

"But there is an American among us!" said Johnson. Hatterns could not repress an impatient exclamation.

"I know it!" he said, sternly. "We can't leave him behind," added the doctor.

"No, we can't," repeated Hatteras, almost mechanically. "And he will be sure to go, too."

"He will be sure to go, too; but who

will command?" "You, captain." "And if you all obey my orders, will

the Yankee refuse?" "I shouldn't think so; but suppose be should, what then "

"He and I must fight it out." The three Englishmen looked doctor asked how they were to go.

"By the coast, as far as possible," was the reply.

CHAPTER VI. "But what if we find open water, as

is likely enough?" "Well, we'll go across it."

"But we have no beat."

Hatteras did not answer, and looked emimerra saed

"Perhaps," suggested Bell, "we might make a ship out of some of the planks get through." of the Forpoise."

"Never!" exclaimed Hatteras, vehemently. "Never!" said Johnson

The dector shook his head. He understood the feeling of the captain. "Never!" reiterated Hatterns. "A would be an American!"

"But, captain---" began Johnson. The doctor made a sign to the old beatswain not to press the subject fur

This ended the day, and the night passed without disturbance. The bears had evidently disappeared.

The first business next day was to that Altamont, Bell. and Hatteras should form the party. Clawbonny should go and explore as far as Isle suppose," said Altamont. Johnson, and make some hydrographic notes, and Johnson should remain behind to keep house. At 8 o'clock they started, accompa-

nied by Duke, who frisked and gamholed with delight. They had been hone about an hour when Johnson suddenly heard the report of a gun. "Capital!" he exclaimed. have found something, and pretty

A second and a third shot followed. "Bravo!" again exclaimed the boatswain; "they have fallen in luck's way!"

But when three more shots came in rapid succession, the old man turned pale, and a thought crossed his mind which made him rush out and climb hastily at the top of the cone.

He shuddered at the sight which met his eyes. The three hunters, followed by Duke were tearing home at full speed, foi-

lowed by the five huge bears! Their six bullets had evidently had no effect. The monsters were close on their heels. Hatteras, who brought up the rear. could only manage to keep off his pur-

suers by flinging down one article after another-first his cap, then his hatchet, and, finally, his gun. He knew that the inquisitive bears would stop and examine every object, sniffing all round it, and this gave him a little time, otherwise he could not have escaped, for these animals outstrip the fleetest horse, and one monster was so near that Hatteras had to brandish his knife vigorously, to ward off a tre mendous blow from his paw.

At last, though panting and out of breath, the three men reached Johnson safely, and slid down the rock with him into the snow house. The bears stopped short, on the upper plateau, Hatteras and his companions lost se time in barring and barricading

More we are at last!" exclaimed we can defend ourselves

better now. It is five against five." "Four!" said Johnson, in a frightened voice.

"The doctor!" replied Johnson, pointing to the empty sitting room. "Well, he is in Isle Johnson." "A bad job for him," said Bell.

"But we can't leave him to his fate, "My friends," he said, "let us take in this fashion," said Altamont. "No, let us be off to him at once," replied Hatteras.

He opened the door, but soon shut it, narrowly escaping a bear's hug. "They are there!" he exclaimed.

"All?" asked Rell. "The whole pack."

Altamont rushed to the windows, and began to fill up the deep embrasure with blocks of ice, which he broke off the walls of the house.

His companions followed his example silently. Not a sound was heard They were besieged.

All were worried about the good "We must get rid of the bears before he comes," said Hatteras.

"But how?" asked Bell. It was difficult to reply to this. sortic was out of the question. They could hear the hears prowling about outside, growling and scraping the walls with their enormous paws.

However, action must be taken speedily. Altamont resolved to try a porthole through which he might fire on his assailants. He scooped out a hole in the wall, but his gun was harding every attempt to reach it. Even by pushed through when it was seized though it be impossible. What are with irresistible force and wrested from his grasp before he could even

> "Confound it!" he exclaimed, "we're no match for them."

He hastened to stop up the breach as fast as possible.

This state of things had lasted upwards of an hour, and there seemed no prospect of a termination.

The question of a sortie began now to be seriously discussed. There was little chance of success, as the bears could not be attacked separately, but Hatteras and his companions had ushamed of being kept in prison by

He took Johnson's furnace poker and thrust it into the stove, while he made an opening in the snow wall, or, rather, a partial opening, for he left a "Very well, captain; I'll go along thin sheet of ice on the outer side. As soon as the poker was red hot, he said to his comrades, who stood eager-

> "This red hot bur will keep off the bears when they try to get hold of it. and we shall be able castly to fire across it without letting them snatch away our guns."

> Hatterns withdrew the poker, and plunged it in the wall. The melting snow made a loud, hissing noise, and the two bears ran and made a snatch at the glowing bar; but they fell back with a terrible howl, and at the same moment four shots resounded, one after the other.

"Hit!" exclaimed Altamont. "Hit!" echoed Bell,

"Let us repeat it," sold Hatteras. carefully stopping up the opening meantime.

The poker was again thrust into the at fire, and in a few minutes was ready Hatterns, but said nothing. Then the for Hatterns to recommence operations. Altamont and Bell reloaded their

guns, and took their places; but this time the poker would not pass through. "Confound the bensts!" exclaimed the American. "What's the matter?" asked Johnson "What's the matter? Why, they are

piling up block after block, intending to bury us alive!" "Impossible!"

"Look for yourself; the poker can't

It was worse than alarming. The hears meant to stifle their prey. They were heaping up huge masses, which would make escape impossible.

Two hours passed. The nir grew close. Every opening was hermetically sealed. The stoves would hardly boat made out of an American ship draw, and it was evident would soon go out altogether for want of oxygen. Hatteras was the first to see their fresh danger, and he made no attempt to hide it from his companions.

"If that is the case," said Altamont, "we must get out at all risks." "Ves." replied Hatterns; "but we most wait till night. We will make

a hole in the room, and let in some arrange for a hunt. It was settled air, and then one of us can fire out of "It is the only thing we can do.

> Night drew on, and the lamp in the sitting room began to burn dim for want of oxygen At 8 o'clock the final arrangements

> were completed, and all that remained to do was to make an opening in the They had been working away at this

> for some minutes, when Johnson, who had been keeping watch in the sleeping room, came in hurriedly, "What's the matter?" all asked at

"Nothing exactly," said the old sailor, "and yet----

"Come, out with it!" exclaimed Alta-"I hear a peculiar noise?"

"Where?" "Here, on this side, on the wall of the room."

All stopped working and listened. Johnson was right. A noise there certainly was on the side wall, as if some one were cutting the ice. "Don't you hear it?" repeated John-

"Hear it? Yes, plain enough," plied Altamont. "Is it the bears?" asked Bell.

"Most assuredly." "Well, they have changed their tactics," said old Johnson, "and given up the idea of suffocating us."

"They are going to attack us," said "We shall have a hand-to-hand struggle, that's all," said Hatteras "With knife and hatchet, then," re-

turned the American. "The guns would be useless here." The noise increased, "They are hardly six feet off now," said the boatswain.

"Right, Johnson!" replied Altamont; "be ready for them." Seizing a hatchet, he placed himself in fighting attitude, planting his right

foot firmly forward and throwing himself back.

example, and Johnson took care to load a gun in case of necessity.

CHAPTER VIII. Every minute the sound came nearer, till at last only a thin coating separated them from their assailants. Presently this gave way with loud crack, and a huge dark mass

rolled over into the room. Altamont had already swung his hatchet to strike, when he was arrest-"For heaven's sake, stop!"

Johnson. And the doctor it actually was who

had tumbled in among them in such undignified fashion. "How do ye do, good friends?" he said, picking himself up.

a moment, but joy soon loosened their tongues, and each rushed eagerly forward to welcome his old comrade. Hatteras was fairly overcome with emotion, and hugged him like a child.

"But how did you know we had been attacked by a troop of bears? asked Altamont, when they got their breath. "What we were most afraid never dreaming of danger."

"Oh, I saw it all. Your repeated shots gave me the alarm. When you commenced firing I was beside the wreck of the Porpoise, but I climbed up a hummock, and discovered five bears close on your heels. I crept cautiously nearer, sometimes going on great blocks of ice, till I came at I found the bears working away like

"But what danger you were in. Mr. Clawbonny," said Bell. "Any moment they might have turned round and attacked you."

up to, I determined to get back to you The next evening Farmer Wilson told by some means or other. I waited till his wife that he had never had harvest it got dark, then I glided noiseless hands that did better work than the along towards the powder magazine. five girls. The second day farmers I speedily commenced operations with came from miles about, saw the girls For three mortal hours I have been hacking and heaving away, but here I am at last, tired enough and starying, but still safe." "To share our fate!" said Alta- fields.

"No, to save you all; but, first give me a biscuit and a bit of meat." A big meal was soon before him. but the little man could talk while he was cating.

"Did you say to save us?" asked "Assuredly!" was the reply.

"How?" everyone asked. "My plan is quite simple, and part of the work is done already."

"What do you mean?" "You shall see. But I am forgetting that I brought a companion with me. "What do you say?" said Johnson, The doctor went into the passage, and brought buck a dead fox, newly (To be continued.) Bright - State State - Control of the State -

EDEN WAS AT NORTH POLE. Will Become a Great Health Resort, Dr. Senshules Says.

kitted.

That the Garden of Eden was locat ed at the North Pole, and that the newly discovered Arctic regions will be a health resort of the future were two interesting assertions made by Rev. Dr. Charles 1, Seasholes in a sermon on 'The Relation of the North Pole to God's Power of Redemption." in the Third Baptist Church, German town, Pa. Sin, he said, caused the human family to be driven from this paradise, and the genius of man has now regained it. How it will be restored to its former ideal condition and made into a new paradise Dr. Seasholes did not explain. He said in

"The Garden of Eden was at the North Pole. While some have endeavored to locate it in the Mesopotamian Valley, the island of Ceylon, at the source of the Nile, and in the region just north of the Himalayas, we agree with Prof. Warren of Boston University, that it was in the region around then asked the price and was told the pole, for the following reasons:

"Considering the earth at one time a heated molten mass, the portion to cool first would be that around the poles, and at these places, vegetation would appear, then animal life, then

"The North Pole region was a paradise in climate, neither too hot nor too cold, the heavens beautiful with the stars moving around the Polar star in parallel planes. In early times there was an abundance of plants and flowers which now grow in the subtropics, and many species of animals

now found in warmer climes. North Polar region, so that as the race increased in numbers it could can fly. move down the continents to places their descendants now occupy Many of the aborigines of the North and South American continents have traditions that their ancestors came

from the north. be driven from the North Pole, or from the wreck considerably scratched Eden, region. Sin pushed the earth and bruised, but he seemed to be de aslant and gave it an inclination of lighted at having had any sort of a 23 degrees to its axis, which brought flight for his money to the North Polar country intense cold and a six-months night. The then I will try again," was all he said human race was driven out by cold

and darkness. "The tree of life is the North Pole Electricity is life, and the North Pole is an electric or magnetic center. It will be to this age what the pole with the brazen serpent was to the age of

"The influences, or leaves, of this pole, or tree of life, will be for the healing of the nations. To it will flock the nervous wrecks and consumptives, and it will be the world's santtarium. Ere long that region will be a city of anchored vessels, and we shall speak of it as 'paradise regain-

The Collector's Retort. After a long wait the crafty debtor

glanced up from his desk. "Have a chair," he said to the persistent dun collector, who stood near "I'm not tired," was the fierce re-

tort; "but this bill is. It's been standing a long time now!"-Judge. Might Be His Fault. "Don't go 'roun' complainin' 'bout de

way yoh friends has treated you," said Uncle Eben. "When a man ain' got de right kind o' friends it's giner'ly be-Hatteras and the others followed his cause he didn't deserve 'em."

GIRLS HARVESTING CROPS.

Many of Them Earn Good Wages in Wheat Fields of Northwest. The small grain harvest that was recently being finished throughout Southern and Central Nebraska supplies convincing proof that the women of the West are rapidly crowding the men out of the fields of labor and are candidates for positions in all of the ed by a well-known voice, exclaiming: respectable avocations. When the Nebraska small grain harvest opened "The doctor! the doctor!" cried there was a great shortage of male help. Even \$3 a day, with board, lodging and washing, did not attract the city man. A large number of college students went to the rescue of the ripening grain, but the supply was far His companions stood stupefied for less than the demand. Farmers became desperate. The price of wheat kept on soaring and they could not afford to let the grain go back into the ground. Out in Beatrice one day Henry Wilson, a farmer living nine miles south of town, needed four men for gathering and shocking wheat. He offered idle park loungers \$3.25 a day, of was that you would come back, but they declined to go to work. Stopping at a lunch counter before going home, Mr. Wilson told of his troubles to Miss Jeannette Allison, a waitress.

asked. They would not go into the harvest field and they would not do the work all fours, sometimes slipping between if they could," responded the farmer. "Try theen," ventured the girl, last quite close to our fort, and then Give me the same wages as you would a man and I will go. Besides, if I do not do the work of a man I will not charge you a cent."

"Why don't you hire girls?" she

Not only did Miss Allison ride home with Farmer Wilson that night, but "When I saw what the bears were | four of her girl friends went along. at work, and that night many of them went to Beatrice and other neighboring towns, where they hired fifteen young women to work in the grain

Word was passed down to Omaha that young women could have employment in the harvest fields of Gage County. An employment agency puolished this ad:

"Wanted One hundred young women to work in the harvest fields. Wages \$3 per day. Board and wash-

The next day that employment agent did business. He was swamped with applicants, all young women, school teachers, stenographers, college girls and girls who had been working in factories at from \$6 to \$7 per week. All they wanted was to be given a trial. The farmers gave them the trial, and they made good. They remained with the farmers until the baryest was finished, and many of them will continue during the stacking and haying, receiving from \$1.75 to \$2 per day and board.-Omaha (Neb.) Dispatch to Boston Transcript.

HE BOUGHT AN AIRSHIP.

Wealthy Russian Wanted a Ble-

riot Monoplane and tot It. A good story is being told in Paris of how M. Delagrange, pilot of one of the Bleriot monoplanes at Rheims, disposed of the monoplane with which he made his record flights last year. He was at his shed when a wealthy Russian, fresh from St. Petersburg, was introduced to him, the New York Morning Telegram says.

"Is your aeroplane for sale?" asked

"Yes, If you like." "Would you mind taking it out of the shed to let me see it?"

"Certainly not," replied M. Dela-The Russian examined it all over.

\$2,400. "I will take it," said the Russian, drawing out his pocket book and handing over the money.

"All right." "Then the machine is mine?" "Yes," replied the aviator: "it is." Thereupon the Russian got into the pilot's seat and, looking up at M. Dela-

grange, said to him: "Turn on the motor, please. I want to see how the thing goes."

There was laughter and astonishment all around among the persons present. M. Delagrange in vain tried to explain to the Russian through an "The continents are united in the interpreter that a good deal of preliminary practice is required before one

The Russian insisted

At last M. Delagrange did turn the handle. The motor started purring The aeropiane ran along over the grass for some vards, rose a few feet into the air and then came down with a "Sin caused the human family to smash. The Russian was extricated

"I shall have the machine repaired

WHAT MAN IS MADE OF.

SAS, SECO PERT PENCIES. . 780 DOZEKS TOON, SEVEN DOOR PROSPRODUCE EMPRES TO MILL SOO DERIVAN PE ALKEED, 38 QUALPES. ALDER, TWO POUNDS. SUGAR 60 LUMPS SP-SALT 20 SPOOLETUS CANDLES, 15 Posted STARCH. CHIORIDE OF POPULE

O STARRAMOR.

MUDROCHLORK ACID

SONG.

Love laid down his golden head On his mother's knee: "The world turns round so fast," he

"None has time for me."

Thought, a sage unhonored, tumed From the onrushing crew; Song her starry legend spurned; Art her glass down threw.

Roll on, blind world! upon thy track Until thy wheels catch fire; For that is gone which comes not

To seller nor to buyer. -Aubrey Thomas DeVere.

Helena's Pupil

~~~~~~ When Helena realized that a cabal was organized against her to force her to give up her interesting pupil, she closed her pretty teeth hard, and all the fighting blood of her cavalier ancestry asserted itself in a thorough willingness to fight it out to a finish. She certainly would not give up James Langdon, who, with dogged per-

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severance and energy, was getting on wonderfully. One evening, sitting at the study table under the bright light of a swinging lamp, and figuring out a mathematical problem, Helena suddenly raised her eyes to see if her pupil was following her explanation.

But James Langion, his arms resting on the table, was looking abstracted and yet with a keen thoughtful scrutiny, at the bronze bair, on which the light fell, bringing out golden gleams, at the fine oval of the face bending over the book, at its delicate high-bred features, and at the straight long lashes which added so much beauty to the eyes now raised to his. "Do you understand how it is done?"

Helena asked. "I was not listening," Langdon an swered, composedly. "I was looking at you, and wondering how much you believe of the things they have told you against me. I was wondering whether you will give me up."

"Well?" Helena asked smilingly. are too straightforward and brave, and did. He is growing old and is not | Helena silently stretched out both too square. You don't mind a fight a bit, do you? It's in your blood."

Helena laugued and nodded. "So I thought," Langdon said grimly. "What have they told you? That I am dangerous and disreputable" That you should not do me the charity to help me get thi of some of my ignorance? I thought so. Did they tell you I once killed a man?"

"Yes, but I do not believe it." she answered quietly, and a look of immense relief swept over Langdon's face and a finch surged up to his short brown hair.

Leaning forward and looking steadfly at her, he said: "You are so dif-



REDUCTION A LETTER. ferent, and so far above anyone I have ever known. You would never betray a trust. It was Joe Allen's father who shot the man. I saw him when he fired the shot. He is dead now, and the mortal fear that it would be found out shortened his life. His poor old. hed-ridden wife knows all about it. Allen owed the man money. She begged me to swear I would never tell, because it would stand against her boy Joe. Joe is wild, and always in trouble, and she thinks it will ruin him if people know the truth about his father. Of course, I promised her It eased her mind, poor soul, and she won't live long. She knows she can

trust me. "Do you mean to say," Helena asked slowly, "that all your life you intend to let the suspicion rest on you that ron shot and killed a man when you could clear yourself easily by getting A deposition from that old woman? Do you not see hew much it stands against you? Do you think it fair to yourself? You must look into the future. Can you not realize how it

may rula your life?" "I will keep my promise to that moor old creature. I will give her how clean chance to fight his way in the world and become a decent fellow without a milistone around his neck You won't betray me, I know. It's not in you. As for my future-it will have to take care of itself. If only you won't turn me off-which would be bad because you have a lot of influence. and everybody would say you did it because you believe me to be a reprobate and a murderer. I will work hard at my books this winter, and go to the city in the spring and take

some special courses." Some days later it occurred to Langdon that, although lacking in educacotton mill; that he had inherited great tracts of land, prosperous farms and orchards, leased out and looked their real owner, and which brought 'n large returns. His simple, rugged only when he saw how fagged and lage and glimpses of heaven. him of what the hundreds of thousands of dollars piled up in a bank to his account would mean. If he pleased to make use of them.

"I came because there is a dear old queer way sometimes of taking wings | smile made him catch his breath.

DOGS AS RIFFIANS.



"They have learned the value of dogs in warfare," said Major Richardson the other day, speaking of the Riffians and talking to a representative of the Telegraph. "Another trick which they successfully practiced was to put a 'burnous' and turban on a dog and to send him along from point to point in front of the Spanish soldiers. At a distance the dog looked very like a man creeping along, and at once the Spantards were up and blazing at the supposed Moor. At the same time the Moors, who had taken cover, took careful aim, and many a soldier bit the dust." Occasionally, the Major told our artist when giving him the details from which this drawing was made, three or four disguised dogs would be sent out at a time, and that in broad daylight .- London Hustrated News.

unto themselves and flying away. "Well, I don't believe you will. You That's what my father's inheritance hoursely. at all strong. I am, you see. So, nat hands. It was more than that he took urally, I am going to work to keep and held -- New Orleans Times Demoour modest cottage over our heads crat. now that our dear old colonial home and plantation have passed from us into other hands." "Why not buy it back?" Langdon

"Hecause \$50,000 is not to be picked up by the roadside."

"That's not much money," the queer young mountainers said "Your father could borrow that much. The place would soon pay off that amount if it were properly handled." "Perhaps. Hut father is old, and-

sizzling hot metal and doing her own no. I will have to keep on teaching. It's not disagreeable work."

Langdon's eyes as he looked into Helena's contageous proud face, which was followed by an expression of distress as he noticed that she was thinner and paler. The long winter was over and spring, with its splendors of men forest bloom, had come, and Helena sighed for the ending of her difficul-Langdon's absence-he announced one night that for business reasons he would be absent for several weeks -mountains the postman brought her a ling a "shrinking fit."

"Mr Dear and Devoted Daughter The strangest thing has happened! I thank God for His kindness and mercy | inthe side of her nature. She has a The clouds of misfortune have lifted and never again shall you assume the weary hurdens of poverty. Through a lawyer, acting under instructions of your poor I'ncle Tom, who died in a village in the far Northwest, \$60,000the amount of my indorsement of his note, you remember, with the accumulated interest, have been deposited | ficient courage to undertake it herself. in the village bank in my name. How reverently grateful we should be to our Father who is in heaven!

buy back Beachwood, if possible, ten years. So I have written to him through our lawyer. By appraisement I can buy back our old home for \$49,000 "Fome back, my dear, brave daugh ter, and meet us in our old home

Your mother and I will spend

more. We will eagerly await you under the grand oaks before the front steps. Your loving father." James Langdon came rapidly across the lawn, entered the schoolhouse and the familiar little room where Helena sat, her letter before her, her face flushed and joyous, only-in the depth of her eyes lay the shadow of some

sorrowfal regret. "Read!" she said, springing up, as Langdon closed the door and came for

"Are you pleased?" he asked, smi ing down at her

"Infinitely pleased. How happy they will be! My dear old dad!" "And you-you think only of them tion, he was owner of a prosperous And in their happiness you will soon forget your hard work and your wor ries up here in these desolate moun tains. You will never come back. You after by an agent, no one knowing will be glad to turn away from these lonely peaks and you will try to forget the dull moments you have spent bringing up, his unacquaintance with among them. But there is one dullard, the advantage of large wealth, made an ignorant, uncouth fellow, to whom him strangely indifferent to it. It was you have given confidence and courworn out Helena was by her unremit. | who worships the ground you walk on. ting labors that a realization came to He will bear you in mind all the days -and all the nights of his life! He will not be parted from you, because he will not forget you for a single moment. You will haunt him eternal-

"Why did you come up here?" he ly, Miss Gilroy." A wave of color mounted to Helena's face as she looked straight and silently "Do you mean it?" he asked

WOMAN IRON FOUNDER.

tan tast or Mold Anything and ton Make Her Own Patterns. Mrs. J. H. Peters of this place, says

a Rice Lake (Wis.) dispatch, is the only woman fron founder and machinist in the country, besides being a clever cook, a pleasing singer and a fair performer on the plane. Mrs. Peters can east or mold anything that comes to hand, carrying the

pouring She also bandles brass cast-A strong compassion came into ings, melting and pouring the metal She can run a bandsaw and keep it in order and she can even make her own patterns from the blue prints as

they come from the hands of the drafts-

In an engine room she can fire the boilers, keep up the proper amount of ties. It seemed to her that James steam and water and run the engine. Not only that, she can take the engine apart and put it together again.

It is the work in the machine shop, had intensified them. In a short while however, that attracts this remarkable the pretty schoolhouse in the heart | woman most, and she likes such diffiof the mountains would be closed. The cult jobs as "keysetting a coupling." day before Helena was to go down the "threading a piece of steel" and mak-And yet she is not spoiled for a

housekeeper, nor has her experiness

as a machinist detracted from the fem-

good education, her conversation is intelligent and entertaining, and, besides, being a cook of no mean ability. she sings and plays. Mrs. Peters picked up her trade when frequenting her husband's shop, where she watched the men operate

the machines until she had gained suf-

Saffonality in China.

A recent Chinese newspaper states that the law of nationality, consisting "I had Burton's promise to let me of twenty four articles, has been decided upon, a consular report says. By this law any person who has lived in China over ten years and is above 20 years of age, of good moral standing, being helpful to China, may be allowed to assume Chinese nationality, if asked for. Unless one has fived in China more than twenty years he will not be last years in peace and tranquil hapallowed to serve in the grand council, piness. My heart is too full to write imperial household department or as a military official in any position above the fourth grade, neither can he become a member of Parliament nor of the provisional council. When one wishes to abandon his nationality as a Chinese he must first get the consent of the board concerned or he cannot lose his nationality. Only a person who has an official position or has not failed to pay taxes is allowed to abandon his nationality. When a Chinese woman marries a foreigner she will abandon her Chinese nationality, and when a foreign woman marries a Chinese she will become Chinese. In either assuming or abandoning nationality the wife and children will follow the husband's nationality. A woman who is married is not allowed to change her nationality alone. Women who are divorced and persons who have abandoned Chinese nationality before the laws are enforced will be treated as Chinese so long as they live in and enjoy their rights in China.

A Serious Question.

"Will the discovery of the pole result in any tangible benefit to man-

"I don't know as it will," answered the press humorist. "I doubt if the few new jokes it afforded will offset the raft of good old jokes it put out of commission."-Louisville Courier-Jour-

A witty man is in bad health. He ded and a sweet invalid mother to be at Jim Langdon. What he saw in the is in town to-day, and said: "I am helped. Riches, you know, have a depths of her eyes and in her wavering examining the doctors, to see what they know."