CHAPTER X.

On May 29, for the first time, the sun never set. The glowing disc just touched the boundary line of the horison, and rose again immediately. The period was now entered when the day sats twenty-four hours.

Next morning there was a magnificont halo; the monarch of day appear**ed** surrounded by a luminous circle. The doctor recommenced his sowing. for he had plenty of seed, but he was surprised to find sorrel growing already between the half-dried stones,

and even pale, sickly heaths trying to show their delicate pink blossoms. At last it began to be really hot weather. On the 15th of June the thermometer stood at 57 degrees above

By the middle of June the sloop had made good progress, and Hatteras, Al-

tamont and the doctor went hunting. armed with a double-barreled gun, a for several days.

About noon of the second day they sighted two ferocious musk-oxen, and surrounded them on a plateau.

The oxen had begun to shake themselves impatiently at Duke, trying to kick him off, when Hatteras started up right in front of them, shouting and chasing them back.

This was the signal for Altamont and the doctor to rush forward and and it was resolved to devote the enfire, but at the sight of two assailants, | tire day to rest. the terrified animals wheeled around and attacked Hatteras. He met their cuset with a firm, steady foot and fired straight at their heads. But both his bullets were powerless. They rushed upon the unfortunate man like furies, and threw him on the ground in an in-

"He is a dead man!" exclaimed the doctor, in despairing accents.

A tremendous struggle was going on in Altamont's breast at the sight of his prostrate foe, and though his first impulse was to hasten to his belp, he stopped short, battling with himself and his prejudices. But his hesitation scarcely lasted half a second, his better self conquered, and exclaiming, "No, it would be cowardly!" he rushed forward with Clawbonny

Hatterus full well understood how his rival felt, but would rather have died than have begged his intervention. However, he had hardly time to think about it, before Altament was at

He could not have held out much longer, for it was impossible to ward off the blows of horns and hoofs of two such powerful antagorists, and in a few minutes more he must have been torn to pieces. But suddenly two shots resounded, and Hatterns felt the balls graze his head.

"Courage!" shouted Altamont, flinging away his discharged weapon, and throwing himself right in front of the finging animals. One of them, shot to the heart, fell dend as he reached the mpot, while the other dashed madly on Matterna, and was about to gore the fortunate captain with his horns, Alasmont plunged his snow knife for into the beast's wide open jawn with one hand, with the other dealt him such a tremendous blow on the head with his hatchet, that the skull

was completely spilt open. It was done so quickly that it seemad like a flash of lightning, and all was over. The second on lay dead, and Chawbonny shouted "Hurrah! burrah!"

Hatterns was saved. He awed his life to the man he hated What a storm of conflicting baselone this must have roused in his soul! But where was the emotion he could not master?

However, his action was prompt. out a moment's healtancy, he went up to his rival, and mid in a grave voice "Altamont, you have saved my life!" "You saved mine," replied the Amer-

There was a moment's silence, and

then Altamont added "We're quits, Hatteras." "No. Altament," said the captain:

"when the doctor dragged you out of your ley tomb I did not know who you were; but you saved me at the peril of your own life, knowing quite will "Why, you are a fellow creature at

any rate, and whatever faults ar American may have, he is no coward. "No. indeed," said the doctor. "He is a man, every inch a man-like yourself, Hatterns."

"And, like me, he shall have part in the glory that awaits us. "The giery of reaching the north

pole?" asked Altamont. "Yes," replied Hatterns, proudly "I guessed right, then," said Alta-

The American stood still a moment,

deeply moved. Then he spoke feeling-"And you have actually dared to

grand; I tell you it is sublime even to think of it!" "But tell me," said Hatterns, in a

conceive such a project? Oh! it is

hurried manner; "you were not bound for the pole, then, yourself?" Altamont hesitated

"Come, speak out," man," urged the "Well, to tell the truth, I was not and the truth is better than self-love.

No. I had no such grand purpose in when. I was trying to clear the northwest passage, and that was all." "Altamont," said Hatteras, holding

me his hand; "be our companion to flory, come with us and find the north The two men clasped hands in

ndship between them was sealed. When they turned to look for the ector they found him in tears.

excrinced this miserable nationfor the sake of the common cause. maid, What does it matter a pale is discovered, whether elishman or an American? we brag of being Ameriit when we can boast that

> little man was beside him He hugged the reconby his own kround again.

American and an Englishman with me didn't I?"

"Yes, Mr. Clawbonny."

"Well, I bring back two brothers." This was joyous news to the sailors and they shook hands warmly with Altamont; while the doctor recounted all that had passed, and how the American captain had saved the English captain's life. That night no five happier men could have been found than those that lay sleeping in the little

Bell completed the sloop; the ice began to break up.

A trial was made to Cape Washington. This short sail of six hours sufficiently proved her excellent quali-On the 22d of June, Hatterns began

to load the sledge. They put in 200 pounds of salt meat, three cases of vegetables and preserved meat, besides The three hunters, accompanied by lime juice, and flour and medicines. Duke, set out on Monday, the 17th of They also took 200 pounds of powder June, at 6 in the morning, each man and a stock of firearms. Including the sloop and the Halkett boat, there was hatchet and snow knife, and provisions about 1,500 pounds weight, a beavy

However, the distance to the pole was not 355 miles at the outside, and as they did not intend to go more than twelve miles a day, as they could do it comfortably in a month. Even if land failed them, they could always fall back on the sloop, and finish the journey without fatigue to men or dogs. On Sunday, the 23d, all was ready,

They retired early to rest, for they

needed to be up betimes. So passed the last night in Fort Providence.

CHAPTER XI.

Next day at early dawn, Hatteras gave the signal for departure. The well-fed and well-rested dogs were harnessed to the sledge. They had been having a good time of it all the winter, and might be expected to do good service during the summer.

It was at 6 in the morning when the expedition started. After following the windings of the bay and going past Cape Washington, they struck into the direct route for the north, and by 7 o'clock had lost sight of the lighthouse and Fort Providence.

During the first two days they made twenty miles in twelve hours, devoting | tions: the remainder of the time to rest and meals. The tent was quite sufficient protection during sleep.

The temperature began to rise. In many places the snow melted entirely away, and great patches of water ap-

Hunting was not forgotten during the march, for fresh meat was a necessity. Altamont and Bell kept their guns loaded, and shot ptarmhcans, guillemota, geese, and a few young

Hatterns advised them not to go more than a mile away, as there was not a day, nor even an hour, to lose, for three months of fine weather was the utmost they could count upon. Besides, the sledge was often coming to difficult places, when each man was needed to lend a helping hand,

For several days the expedition had been attended with no fatigue. The travelers had only suffered from the intense glare of the sun on the snow. which threatened them with snow-

blindness. At another time of the year they might have avoided this by walking during the night, but at present there was no night at all. Happily the snow was beginning to melt, and the brilliancy would diminish as the process of dissolution advanced.

On the \$th of June the thermometer rose to 45 degrees, and the rain fell in torrents. Hatterns and his compantons, however, marched stotcally on. even hailed the downpour with delight, knowing that it would hasten

the disappearance of the snow. As they went along, the doctor often picked up stones, both round ones and flat pebbles, as if worn away by the tide. He thought from this they must be near the Polar basin, and yet far as the eye could reach was one interminable plain.

There was not a trace of houses, or huts, or cairns visible. It was evident that the Greenlanders had not pushed their way so far north, and yet the famished tribes would have found their reward in coming, for the country abounded in game. Bears were fre quently seen, and numerous herds o

musk-oxen and deer. On the 29th Bell killed a fox and Al tamont a musk-ox. These supplies of fresh food were very acceptable, and even the doctor surveyed, with considerable satisfaction, the haunches meat they managed to procure from time to time.

"Don't let us stint ourselves," used to say on these occasions; "food is no unimportant matter in expedi-

tions like ours." "Especially," said Johnson, "when meal depends on a lucky shot." "You're right, Johnson; a man does not think so much about dinner when

he knows the soup-pot is simmering by the kitchen fire." On the 30th they came to a distric which seemed to have been upturned by some volcanic convulsion, so cov-

A strong breeze from the southeast was blowing, which soon increased to a hurricane, sweeping over the rocks covered with snow and the huge masses of ice, which took the forms of icebergs and hummocks, though on dry

On call sides nothing could be heard but the noise of cracking ice and fall-

The travelers had to be very careful in avoiding hills, and even in speaking aloud, for the slightest agitation in the air might have caused a catastrophe. Indeed, the suddenness is the peculiar feature in arctic avalanches, distinguishing them from those of Swit-

zerland and Norway. Often the distodgement of a block of ice is instantaneous, and not even a cannon ball or thunderbolt could be more rapid in its descent. The loosening, the fall and the crash happen al-

most simultaneously. Happily, however, no accident befell any of the party, and three days afterwards they came to smooth, level

On the Fourth of July there was ceedingly dense fog that it I New York Weekly. was very difficult to keep the straig

snowshoes. At Bell's suggestion torches were

the darkness, except the loss of Helf's

contrived, made of tow steeped in splyits of wine and fastened on the end of a stick, and these served somewhat "o help them on, though they made bot | Society Has Not Yet Provided small progress; for, on the 6th, after the fog had cleared off, the doctor took their bearings, and found that they had only been marching at the rate of

eight miles a day. Determined to make up for lost time, they rose next morning very early and started off. Bell and Altamont as usual going ahead of the rest and acting as scouts. Johnson and the others kept beside the sledge, and were soon nearly two miles behind the guides; but the weather was so dry and clear that all their movements

could be distinctly observed. Storms blew up again and the tent was pitched in a ravine for shelter, as the sky was dark and threatening. and a violent north wind was blowing. "I'm afraid we'l have a bad night,"

said Johnson. "A pretty noisy one, I expect," replied the doctor, "but not cold. We had better take every precaution, and fasten down our tent with good big stones."

"You are right, Mr. Clawbonny. If the hurricane swept away our tent, I don't know where we should find it again."

The tent held fast, but sleep was impossible, for the tempest was led loose and raged with tremendous violence "It seems to me," said the doctor, during a brief lull in the deafening roar, "as if I could hear the sound of collisions between fcebegs and fce fields. If we were near the sea, I could really believe there was a general break up in the ice."

"I can't explain the noises any other way," said Johnson. "Can we have reached the coast?"

wonder?" asked Hatteras. "It is not impossible," replied Clawbonny, "Listen! Do you hear that crash? That is certainly the sound of teebergs falling. We cannot be very far from the ocean."

"Well, if it turns out to be so, I shall push right on over the ice fields." "Oh, they'll all be broken up after such a storm as this. We shall see what to-morrow brings; but all I can say is, if any poor fellows are wandering about in a night like this, I pity them."

(To be continued.)

TRADE AT PUNTA ARENAS

hilling Merchanty Favorably Disposed to Buy in United States. Consul J. E. Rowen sent to the businem men at Punta Arenas, Chile, a circular letter with the following ques-

 What percentage of your trade is with the United States of America? 2. What objections have you to trade with the United States of America? they began to call these women." 3. What suggestions could you offer to improve trade with the United States of America?

question reveal the fact, says United States Consular Reports, that while the trade of Punta Arenas has increased 50 per cent in the past fifteen years, the United States exporting In less than fifty years we find "miss" houses have only 5 per cent of the thoroughly established. trade of the ten leading importing houses of Punta Arenas; 75 per cent of the remainder of the trade is with England, France and Germany.

The answers to the second question are varied, but may be condensed un der the following heads: 1. Lack of good facilities for transportation 2. Higher proportional freights compared with Europe. 3. Lack of interest of American exporting houses, mak ing a strong contrast with the persistent efforts of European houses 4. American exporting bouses forward ing goods which do not meet require ments of the trade here and which do not answer to the description in catalogues. 5. Not giving reasonable credits, American credits being out of all comparison with those of European

I will give a few concrete illustrations of the above. One of the leading importing houses of Punta Arenas gave to a leading boot and shoe house of the United States a large order with special requirement as to the height of instep and width of toe. The order was filled with no attention to the requirements and the goods remained in the possession of the firm largely unsold. As to the lack of interest on the part of American exporters, the head of one of the leading firms o Punta Arenas informed this office that his firm had seen only two American

commercial travelers in fifteen years. European firms give three, five and six months' credit. Some European firms accept an order with the understanding that 50 per cent of the pay ment is to be made in three months and the balance in six months. One of the best importing firms in Punta Arenas, a firm giving the United States one-tenth of its trade, informed this office that American exporters seem to show little interest in Punta Arenas trade and they felt repelled by their attitude. A large importing firm of Punta Arenas made the suggestion that American exporting houses should send to Punta Arenas special agents to study trade conditions here. The latered was it with cones and sharp, lofty | ter suggestion has been made by several prominent Punta Arenas houses

and it is sound advice. An Evolutionary Danger. "Do you believe that physical char-

acteristics are influenced by environ-"I don't know," answered the New Yorker. "I hope not. This habit of gazing at the tall buildings would cause us to look as if we were modeled after the giraffe.-Washington

A Ready Explanation. "What is the reason you were so late

in discovering the north pole?" "Well," answered the explorer, "you see they have such long nights in the arctic regions that I overslept."-Washington Star.

Foreign Visitor-Does it cost much to live in New York? Host-No, sir; it doesn't cost much to live in this city, but it costs like Sam Hill to keep up appearances.

Dwellings in Gotham.

erts that her potato erop

Form of Address for the Unmarried Man.

DEMAND IS HARD TO SATISFY.

Origin of Some of Our Appellatives and Their Significance-"Miss" Used in 1662.

It is not to be supposed that the demand for a new title to distinguish bachelors from married men will ever be satisfied. The British empire at large is invited to suggest one, but we seem to have lost the faculty of devising new words. It would be convenient.

We can scarcely grasp the condition of society, raised high above the stage of barbarism, where titles other than those pertaining to office are unknown. It always puzzles an intelligent schoolboy to read one of the little speeches in Greek or Latin his tory, where a rough fellow addresses some great personage by his bare name, as it might be "Thomas" or "Jones," with no intention or disrespect, as a matter of course. But if "lord" and "lady" were restricted to persons of rank, as is generally supposed, it was the same with our own people, so far as appears. Many vocabularies survive from the tenth century downward, but it is not until the thirteenth that we find "mayster.

Those good old words, "gaffer" and "gammer," call for more notice than is granted them generally. "The "gaffer" was the farmer, but any man of standing could be described as Gaffer So-and-So. It may be suspected that this usage was antique; that It should have escaped record of notice is not extraordinary.

The origin of "miss" is so curious that one must be circumspect in dealing with it. The obvious derivation is from mistress, but it is by no means so simple as it looks. A date for the introduction can be assigned within very few years-which itself is remarkable. John Evelyn gives a number of references-the abbreviation was new and shocking to him. 1662 he goes to see the "fair and famous comedian Roxalana," and there hears talk of misses, "as at that time There is redundant evidence to the same effect. Never did word undergo a stranger transformation! The rea-The aggregate answers to the first son is that it supplied a "felt want." growing more and more urgent continually, and the public seized upon it, regardless of its associationsbrushed them aside and forgot them.

FEET OF SEA BEASTS.

Their Appearance When the Skin Is

Stripped Off. Of all the feet that I have looked at know only one more utterly ridiculous than the twisted flipper on which the sea lion props his great bulk in front, and that is the forked fly flap which extends from the hinder part of the same. How can it be worth any beast's while to carry such an absurd apparatus with it jurt for the sake of getting out into the air sometimes and pushing oneself about on the ice and being eaten by polar bears? The porpoise has discarded one pair, turned the other into decent fine and recov ered a grace and power of motion in water which is not equaled by the greyhound on land. Why have the seals hung back? I believe I know the secret. It is the baby! No one knows where the porpoise and the whale cradle their newborn infantsit is so difficult to pry into the domestic ways of these sea people-but evidently the seals cannot manage it, so they are forced to return to the land when the cares of maternity are on

I have called the feet of these sea beasts ridiculous things, and so they are as we see them. But strip off the skin, and, lo, there appears a plain foot, with its five digits, each of several joints, tipped with claws, nowise essentially different, in short, from that with which the toad or frog first set out in a past too distant for our infirm imagination. Admiration itself is paralyzed by a coutrivance so simple, so transmutable and so sufficient for every need that time and change could bring.—Strand Magazine.

A Fireless Cooker.

A workman's ingenious application of the laws of chemistry to his own purposes is reported by a writer in Tit-Bits. A few minutes before noon the other day a big laborer on one of the buildings now being constructed in Chelsea said, "Well, I think I'll heat my coffee for dinner." He proceeded to do so without the aid of a fire or even the use of a match.

He took his bottle from his hand bag, and with it went over to the wooden contrivance in which mortar was mixed. He put about half a shov elful of sand in a corner of the mor tar-bed, having previously scraped that

part of the bed dry and clean. Then he took a piece of lime about as large as his two fists. He pushed the lump of lime down into the yield ing sand, put his bottle upright the lime, banked up the bottle with sand to hold it in position, and was ready for the important part of the

Dipping about a pint of water from a cask near by, he poured it on the molded sand easily, allowing it to pe colate through the coarse grains. Putting on a little more sand to hold the bottle in position, he went back to his

In ten minutes the noon whist blew, and the laborer went to his fireless heater, took from it his coffe holling hot, in a bottle that had at no time been in danger of breaking in remarked to enjoy

Forgive me if when lilles blow And lanes are all a-trill with song, And hedges gleam with scented snow. And visions fair on mortals throng-Forgive me, of thy gentle grace,

If I can find 'mid scenes so choice No fairer vision than thy face, No dearer music than thy voice.

Forgive me if when bleak rain drips And mist obscures the wintry skies, and June's roses on thy lips, June's heaven in thy radiant eyes. So craving skies forever blue,

And roses ever at my door, Forgive me if I ask of you, For I love much-and more and -I. Zangwill.

The Traitor's Thumb

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"That's grand slam again in no trumps to us, and the rub," said Guy Hardwick as he added some big figures on his score sheet. "What do you make it work out at, Willie?"

Willie Stamford's face looked rather white as he slowly totaled the amount that Hardwick and his partner had won; he was already realizing what a fool he had been to attempt to play bridge against a man with Hard-

wick's notorious luck. "I think," he said at last, "it is exactly £350. I'll have to send you a check, Hardwick."

"All right," returned the other man, easily. "No hurry, old chap. Nobody game for another rubber, eh? Well, it is a bit late."

"You do have the most extraord! nary luck, Guy," said Willie. "Luck!" said Hardwick, "You may

what skeptically,

well say that; I've got a mascot, you Mason, his partner, laughed some

you don't understand, but I'm not jok ing. Look here, if you fellows will hold your tongue I'll show you the thing.

"It is all very well to laugh at what

Hardwick took a silver cigar case from his pocket and held it out to them open. They peered over it eager ly, wonder written large on the faces of all three.

It did not contain cigars. All that there was inside it was a curiously shaped brownish, weezened, shriveled object set in a wide gold rim of an tique workmanship, round which ran a



"HAVEN'T TOU HEARD, SIR?"

somewhat roughly executed inscrip-

"It's a man's thumb," replied Hard wick. "I found it amongst a lot o odds and ends when I succeeded my old uncle at Hardwick. You know be would not have left the place to me only I happen to be the last Hardwick left, and he went and chucked a whole lot of money-all he could, in fact-to impossible charities and things, and thought I was up a tree with the death duties and that. Well, I was rooting about, and as I say I found that grizziv relic and a long rigmarole written on parchment wrapped round it, which being interpreted and condensed formed the reader that the owner of Hardwick who had tried to betray some fortress for the safety of which he was responsible. He was caught red-handed sneaking off with the keys of the front gate, and somebody lopped off his thumb during the resulting unpleasantness. The gentleman was subsequently boiled in oil or hanged-i explained to him how very tight a corforget which—and the thumb tives as a little reminder not to follow his distressing example. As for that chaste and elegant mounting.

don't know who put that on. "I felt pretty desperate when I found what a trick old Uncle Guy had played on me, and as I stood one day with that thing in my hand an idea flashed

into my head. "'Good luck you bring, do you?' I said to myself. 'Well, Mr. Traitor, we

will try your luck." "I did. I went off with my last hundred pounds and a single ticket to Monte Carlo and made that bank sit up there. The traitor certainly was all on for roulette. Then I tried the stock exchange and paid off the death duties and all little worries like that Apparently, all is fish that comes to my lamented ancestor's net; we scoop lunch time today, sir. It's terrible bad the dollars gaily in, even when we play bridge for penny points or beggar by neighbor with somebody's children.

Well, good-night, you fellows." He lounged out laughingly, putting the silver cigar case carefully back into an inner pocket as he did so. "I wish," said Willie Stamford, as

they parted on the club steps, "some kind ancestor had left me a mascot." "Get Hardwick to lend you his," sug- never be entirely and completely happy gosted White, the man who had been until every man can print his own his partner; and he and Mason halled money."

WORMS AND WORMS.



The most recent benefaction of John D. Rockefeller is the gift of \$1,000,000 to a commission of twelve scientists, educators and business men to investigate the "hookworm disease" in the South, with the object of checking its ravages. The disease does not exist north of the Potomac river, as the worm thrives only in a certain temperature. But in the South there are 2,000,000 victims infected by this parasite, which virtually sucks away the vitality of those in whom it finds lodgment.

The hookworm is a hair-like parasite, which enters the human system to some extent through the mouth, but generally through the skin. It ultimately lodges in the intestines, where it feeds on the mucous membrane, forming a poison which, while rarely fatal, renders the victim anaemic, retards development, and, by lowering his vitality, makes him easily subject to typhoid, pneumonia, consumption and other more serious diseases. Much of the so-called laziness and shiftlessness observed in certain sections of the South and which seriously interfere with economic development are due to the hookworm. The disease, however, can be successfully treated, and it is to this end as well as to introduce sanitary precautions by which the malady may be prevented that the Rockefeller gift is made.

a belated taxicab, leaving Willie alone in the murky night, for Hardwick was aiready out of sight.

"Five hundred and fifty pounds," groaned the young man to himself as he walked along the deserted street 'Heavens! Why, I can't raise fifty let alone five hundred. Briefless barristers shouldn't play bridge." Suddenly something lying in the mud by the curb caught his eye as the hazy light from a street lamp fell upon it. He picked it up. It was a silver cigar case with a crest engraved upon it-Hardwick's. He opened it, his hands shaking with excitement as he did so There was no mistake. Inside-sintster, creoked, loathsome-lay the gold-

mounted traitor's thumb. "Hardwick's luck," he exclaimed "By George! He must have dropped it out of his pocket and not noticed. I'll take it round to him in the morn-

ing. It is too late now." He slipped the silver case into his pocket, and suddenly White's words as he climbed into the taxi after Mason flashed into his brain. "Get Hardwick to lend you his," hammered and churned seething in his bead. pulled out the case again. "Why not borrow the thing for a bit?" he told himself. "Not keep it, just borrow it for a week or two to pull things round a bit and set me on my feet. Hard wick might refuse if I asked him, so will say nothing about it. If it doesn't bring me luck I'll return it at once. At any rate, it is too good a chance to

be thrown away." He closed the case and again put it in his pocket as he reached the front door of the old house where he lived

and pulled out a latch key. After he had drawn the bolts he felt in his pocket the last edition of an evening paper at which he had not yet troubled to look. He unfolded it and glanced absently through its columns. "By George!" he cried. "Florida has won the Grand National. A 60 to outsider, and I have a fiver on the beast. Hardwick's luck has started

me off with £300." Three months later Willie Stamford. poor briefless, obscure no longer, enhad loved for several years, but whom he had not dared to ask before to share the fortunes of a younger son, stood waiting for the door of Hard wick's flat to be opened for him. In his pocket he carried the silver cigar case and its withered, crooked con tents which at last he was returning to their owner. He was going to make a clean breast of what he had done. Hardwick, he knew, was never a fellow to bear malice. Even as a boy at school he had been a generous-hearted lad Willie felt certain that when ne ner he had been in when the traitor's thumb came into his possession would understand and overlook what Willie acknowledged to himself had been a breach of honor, though lapse had made him a rich man rising

fast in his profession. As he thought over these things, growing nervous and uncomfortable, the door opened, and Hardwick's man

Stamford screwed up his courage "Is Mr. Hardwick in?" he asked.

The man's mask-like face twitched with a sudden gust of feeling. "Haven't you heard, sir?" he said in a voice that only rigid affort kept steady, "Mr. Hardwick was run over

and killed by a motor bus just before

business."-New Orleans Times Demo-Bad Either Way.

"Don't you think there was method

in his madness?" "Not so much as there was madness in his method."-Boston Herald.

man once said, "We shall

JAPANESE PRINTERS' TRIALS.

Work in a Babel of Noise with the Aid of Many Assistants.

If the typesetters of the western worlds have their troubles, they are nothing compared with those of the Japanese composing room, an exchange

The Japanese, like their brethren, the Chinese, employ a written language what might be called a literary dialect-that is quite different from the colloquial tongue. In other words, they do not, as we, write as they speak. This proceeding requires the printing of their journals in two languages, the "Kana" and the square characters serving as a key to the other. These square characters are modeled on Chinese ideographs, a jumble of geometric figures, crosses, etc., presenting a pictur-

enque zigzag effect. There are 4,000 to 5,000 of these ideographs in everyday use. The compositor must therefore be something of a scholar, in the oriental sense, toable to recognize the characters at sight. In order to facilitate his task as much as possible, the arrangement of his workroom is something like

The compositor seats himself at a little table, upon which are apread forty-seven Kana characters. As he receives copy he cuts it into small strips, handing each strip to a boy. This boy marches along the room until he has finally been able to collect from a number of cases arranged in files down the room the different ideagraphs desired. About six or seven boys are thus employed in the average Japanese composing room running hither and thither. As they go their rounds in search of the ideographs they keep up a dirgelike chant, which would certainly be very trying to the

nerves of any but an oriental. When the bors have collected all their ideographs they place them before the compositor, who then has recourse to a pair of goggles in order to decipher the characters, fish out the corresponding types in the character, and finally set up the whole for proving. The proofs are sung aloud by one reader to another, thus adding to the confusion of weird

sounds already reigning in the room.

by a writer in St. Paul's Magazine.

Self-Control. The self-control of the Japanes even in times of the utmost stress, and their courtesy, which begets quietness and discretion, are both brought or

"Cry. It will do you good," I said

once to a poor Japanese woman, who crouching beside her dying husband was controlling herself with an effort that would, I feared, make her ill, She laid her little slim brown finger spon her trembling red lip and shook

her head, then whispered, "It might "Cry. It will do you good," I said the next day, when the man was dead and she seemed almost prostrate with

grief and over-enforced self-control. "It would be most rude to make a hideous noise before the sacred dead."

Comrades.

came the soft reply.

To complain is not a fault of age alone: It is a favorite pastime of youth also. A writer in the Argonaut talks the following story of an incident in a Western university. The dean the institution was told by the dents that the cook was turning food not "fit to eat."

lectured him on his shortcomings. conditions were bettered. "Why, sir," exclaimed the cook,

oughtn't to place so much import on what the young men tell you my meals! They come to me the same way about your last

Up to date, every loke mention of a gumdre