A Sign Divine. BY GERTRUDE GARRISON.

"Who knocks?" the waiting angel said;
"What sign is thine?"
"In holy war my blood was shed,
"From battle's heat my soul has sped;

That sign is mine

- "I cannot bid the gate unfold For sign like thine." "To holy works I gave my gold— Gave all—the sum was manifold; That sign is mine."
- "Thy works are grand; but thou hast not The sign Divine."
 "O angel! I have safely brought
 The record of the deeds I wrought;
 That sign is mine."
- " Not that ! Not that ! Thou must yet bring A sign Divine."
 "O angel, angel! tell the King
 That for him I gave everything;
 That sign is mine."
- "Thy life was pure; but give thy Lord His sign divine."
 "O angel, angel ! tell the Lord That all my life ! taught His word; That sign is mine."
- "He knoweth all; but thou must make
 The sign Divine."
 "O angel! I did gladly take
 Great burdens on me for Hi sake;
 That sign is mine."
- "O waiting soul! thou hast not brought
 The sign divine."
 "Sweet angel, for the Lord I fought,
 Yet at His gate I have not got
 His sign Divine."
- "O spirit dear ! I cannot see
 The sign Divine
 That lifts the heavy gate for thee."
 "O angel! see my agony
 For sign Divine."
- "O happy soul! the gate swings wide, The sign is thine; In wee thine arms extended wide Portrays the cross—the crucified— The sign Divine."

WAR IN PEACE-TIME.

Shortly after the conclusion of the last American war, I was stationed at Sims' Fort, a small isolated blockhouse near the head of the Huron, which had been established to hold in check the neighboring American post of Michela Mackinac. But though peace had been proclaimed between the contending powers, and thankfully re-ceived and ratified by all the white inhabitants, the authorities were powerless to com pel the white tribes of Indians, who had been employed during the war, to bury the hatchet, and smoke the calumet of peace with those against whom their evil passions had been so fiercely aroused. On the contrary, the very attempt to suppress them, like oil poured on fire, seemed but to increase their strength, and in the shelter of their native woods they danced anew the war-dance, and sharpened their knives and tomahawks afresh, swooped down on secluded farmhouses and solitary posts like packs of howling wolves.

Our little stronghold was a favorite point of attack. The vast forests around us afforded space and food for the hordes of dusky foes who swarmed within their shelter, and who watched us with the unslumbering vigilance of their race; so that each tree we hewed, each deer we shot, was done by armed parties at the peril of their lives. Meanwhile stealthy bands were lurking around the post, seeking to discover some weak point in our defences, or to detect some unguarded moment among ourselves; and when both endeavours failed, they came rushing in yelling hundreds against our palisades, hoping to overcome as by force of numbers, and were only driven back at the cost of brave lives we ill could spare. It was indeed a troublous time. Again and again were these attempts repeated, until our slender garrison numbered scarce a dezen, and there was no hope of rescue from without-for the Indians lay in a broad belt around us-no messenger could penetrate to tell our needs to the unsuspecting colony; no canoe could venture out upon the lake, even in the dead of night but a hostile fleet would rush out to intercept her.

Such was our hazardous position when the long and rigorous winter of the north, with its deep snows and biting frosts, burst ever us, finding us short of fuel, short of food, of ammunition, and, saddest of all, of hands to use it. It was a depressing condition, and as time passed on, and our unprovoked adversaries continued to increase, re began to foresee that a fearful doom was awaiting not only ourselves, but the hapless women and children, who shared our hardships, and must eventually share our fate. that was left us was to defend our citadel to the uttermost; and many a time during the days of this terrible leaguer, as we watched from behind our loopholes the stir among these savage legions, and the night fell on the boom of the Indian drum, and the shriek of the warwhoop, we did not think that the morning would find us alive. Each man indeed of our little band fought like a hero, and each attack was successfully repulsed, but with every conflict our powder waxed lower, until at length our last shot was fired.

Meanwhile midwinter drew near, bringing with it the wildest weather. One day the fiercest storm which had raged that season swept over the land. The wind howled through the leafless forest, like the spirit of desolation, at intervals dashing down some ancient tree with a resounding crash. The snow swept by us in whirling columns, that blinded eyes, and the intense cold pene-trated every cranny of our badly-joined and ill-warmed blockhouse; and almost froze us at the loopholes where we still held our all but useless watch.

The raging of the storm swelled above the din of the Indian camps and we almost the din of the indican camps and we aimost hoped its violence would keep them within their wigwams, when, suddenly in the gathering darkness, a dozen long flashes of light shot through the rushing maze of snow, right over our heads.

"It cannot be lightning?" said the young-

est among us.
"It is a flight of burning arrows!" cried our brave old captain. "They are firing the blockhouse!" and followed by half the party, he rushed to the upper floor, to assure himself that no arrows were quivering among our timbers.

The next moment a triumphant yell, loud as if from a thousand throats, burst from our unseen enemy, as a red light darted up past our loopholes, and the dense smoke of brushwood came pouring through them.
The burning arrows were but a feint to distract our attention while, they fired our refuge from below, and to our horror, we could perceive in the ruddy glare that the fagots were piled high around our walls, which time and the intense heats of summer had rendered dry as touchwood. For the hun-

dredth time that winter we arraigned the inhuman custom of employing savage allies, who, now that war was over, subjected us to its worst horrors. But there was not a moment to be lost, and every man and woman in the building rushed down to the basement, into which a covered trench led from the lake, and water was thrown freely on the conflagration.

It soon appeared, however, that some combustible must have been mingled with the brushwood, for the flames but hissed and sparkled beneath the descending tor-rents, and then rose higher than before. Higher, and still higher, hiercer and stronger, despite our utmost efforts, until the fire had obtained a firm hold upon the building, leaping in tongues of flickering flame, that seemed to lick our devoted walls, roaring and crackling as they mounted upwards, until we could hear them rioting in fearful revelry upon the roof, while the thick juniper smoke, with its overpowering fragrance, filled every chamber to suffocation, and the so lately inclement blockhouse almost scorched us as we stood.

It was but too evident that our habite

tion was doomed-nothing could save it, nor, as it seemed, ourselves against the fate which made it our funeral pyre. As a last refuge from the overwhelming heat and smoke, we descended to the basement, though the roaring of the flames above our heads, and the grashing of timbers as the heads, and the crashing of timbers as the upper floors began to crumble and fall, warned us that the end was close at hand. The friends grasped each other's hands in a last farewell; and men held to their aching hearts the trembling dear ones they were powerless to save. None but ourselves can know the anguish of that moment; and as if to add another pang to our sufferings, above the howling of the storm, and the crackling of the flames, rose the fierce yells and whoops of our victorious foes.

Suddenly a voice broke the despairing silence. "Let us try the trench."

The words were like a galvanic shock infusing new life. For though the attempt proposed was beset with many difficulties, though the result was more than doubtful and might but lead to capture, still it held out a chance of rescue from a most horrible death. With an eager shout men seized the nearest pickaxes, and in a few minutes the well-end of the trench was laid bare, discovering a pointed aqueduct some five feet high, half filled with water frozen over.

Along this passage we resolved to try our fortune; so sending ahead our axemen to clear the outer end—which debouched upon the lake—of the logs and brush concealing it from view, we crept on hands and knees

into the narrow tunnel. Our escape was not too soon, for as I entered last, the blockhouse fell with a sudden crash, grazing me with the splintered rafters, and blocking up the entrance to the trench, while we were almost stifled by the rush of smoke which swept through as though it had been a funnel. As we slowly on, in doubt and darkness, and thick smoke, grazed by the rugged timbers, and torn by the depending icicles, I many times thought we should not live to reach the outlet, and that we had but exchanged one death for another. But with bent heads and closed lips we held on, battling sternly for life; even the little ones without a murmur groping along the frozen way, until at length the opening was gained, the last barrier broken, and we issued in safety out upon the ice, though we knew not what

Never shall I forget the scene which met our eyes. It was as though they had opened on a world of fire. Flames were every where; roaring and heaving ore us in burning waves up to the lurid sky, rolling in fiery surges almost to our feet; while the snow and ice flashed crimson in the universal radiance, and the passing snow-flakes glowed like gems as they flitted by. The fire had caught the woods, and it was already sweeping onward like a burning deluge; for though the snow lay on the ground, the storm had swept it from the leafless branches, while the sap not having yet risen, the trees were at the dryest. The vengeance of our ruthless assailants had reverted on their own heads, and we could near, above the turmoil of the fire, the affrighted shrieks and yells of the incendiaries

The Indian leaguer was ended, but wellnigh as terrible a foe remained in the con flagration they had kindled, which, as morn ing broke and the storm passed, we could see spreading as far as the eye could reach. Leaping wildly from tree to tree, clothing them in a garb brighter than their autumna foliage; then, as it sped on, leaving their lofty trunks a wilderness of giant torches,

which would blaze for days.

Silently we stood upon the ice gazing on the fiery landscape, with the bleak wind piercing us through, until we shivered despite the neighbourhood of the flames and though deeply thankful to be spared weary, helpless, and well-nigh overwhelmed by our utter desolation. Nothing, indeed, could exceed our wretchedness, for we were hundreds of miles distant from our nearest countrymen, and the burning land before us could neither afford shelter to our children's heads, nor food to assuage the hunger which already made them wail. Nor was there better prospect for the future, since all the game the woods contained had either fled or perished in the flames; and though the lake abounded with fish, and though we had axes to cut through the ice, we had neither hooks nor spears to capture its

The only scheme our despair could devise was to travel along the ice along the shore, is the hope that ere long some considerable river might check the progress of the fire, and that, beyond reach of its ravages we might, by the help of our axes, be able to sustain life in the bush until spring came on, when our countrymen might discover our retreat. It was an unpromising planbut we had no other resource, and at once we set forth upon our melancholy pilgrim-age, travelling on the strip of ice between the burning forest and the open lake, which heaved blue and cheerily in the sunlight. But that tumultuous sea of fire, in all its fear ful splendour, stretched unbrokenly before us, mounting hills, and leaping water-courses in its resistless fury, until we almost despaired. When night overtook us, the only

place of repose we could discover was a nook among the lake side rocks, which sheltered us from the wintry blast; and we were thankful for a solitary fish tound stranded

on the ice to divide among the little ones. Had not the fire tempered the air, I doub whether any of us would have lived till

was our only chance, and we again toiled on. the lighter and more enduring women appearing to suffer less than we did. On the third day we could go no further. What our Indian foes had begun, cold and exour Indian foes had begun, cold and exhaustion had completed; and after all our struggles, we lay quietly down to die in a cave beside the lake. There was neither weeping no wailing now. Children lay scarcely conscious on their parents' knees; and hand in hand, husbands and wives awaited the coming visitant, who would relieve them of all their sufferings.

Our last night seemed closing in, when

Our last night seemed closing in, when, above the still continuous roar of the flames rose a shout of white men, and the next moment a party appeared before the cave. They are Americans from Michela Mackinac where the heavy cloud of smoke along the northern shore had awakened fears for the British post, and our former enemies had nubly despatched a bateau across the lake to rescue us if needful; the crew finding the blockhouse burned, had tracked us across theice, and over aken us just in time to

The next day we arrived at Mackinac, more dead than alive; and though we received every kindness, it was long ere we recovered the effects of our recent hardships and exposure, or ceased to remember with horror the incidents of that siege we had undergone in peace time.

A Good Boy.

"I have a little story to tell you, boys, the old doctor said to the young people the other evening. "One day—a long, hot day it had been too—I met my father on the road to town.

"'I wish you would take this package to the village for me, Jim,' he said, hesitat-

ing.
"Now, I was a boy of twelve, not fond of work, and was just out of the hay-field where I had been at work since daybreak. I was tired, dusty and hungry. It was two
miles into town. I wanted to get my supper, and wash and dress for singing school.
"My first impulse was to refuse, and to

do it harshly; for I was vexed that he should ask me after my long day's work. If I did refuse he would go himself. He was a gentle, patient old man. But something stopped me—one of God's good angels, I think. "'Of course, father, I'll take it,' I said,

heartily, giving my scythe to one of the men.

He gave me the package.
"'Thank you, Jim,' he said, 'I was going myself, but somehow I don't feel very

ing myself, but somehow I don't feel very strong to-day.'

"He walked with me to the road that turned off to the town; as he left, he put his hand on my arm, saying again, 'Thank you, my son. You've always been good to me, Jim.'

"I hurried into town and back again.

"When I came near the house, I saw a crowd of farm hands at the door. One ef them came to me, the tears rolling down

them came to me, the tears rolling down

"'Your father,' he said, 'fell dead just as he reached the house. The last words

he spoke were to you.'
"I'm an old man now; but I have thanked God over and over again in all the years that have passed since that hour, that those last words were, "You've always been a good boy to me."

Poisoned by a Cobra.

The Morning Star of Jaffna, in Ceylon, reports the death of the taxidermist of the ictoria Museum in that town from the bite of a cobra, under curious circumstances. While feeding a cobra, which he thought was harmless from previous extraction of the poison bag, it suddenly bit his hand. For a few minutes he took no notice, thinking the bite harmless, but pain and nausea soon began. Carbolic acid was applied, ligatures were bound round the arm, an incison was made at the bite, and the blood of the arm was wholly removed. Various antidotes were used, but the unfortunate man lost the power of speech, and soon after every muscle seemed to have become paralyzed, and breathing entirely ceased. Artificial respiration was, therefore, resorted to, and this operation was unceasingly conas they fled before the swiftly-pursuing flames.

tinued for nine hours, when at last the patient made an attempt to breathe, and soon regained consciousness enough to make his ants known He steadily improved until the Friday, the accident having taken place on a Wednesday, and then astonished those around him by stating that during the severe operation of Wednesday night he was conscious of all that was taking place, but was unable to make his feelings known, not hav-ing power over a single muscle. It would seem that the posion paralyzed the nerves of motion, but not those of feeling, for he could see and hear and feel, although the physician, even by touching the eyeball, could get no response either of feeling or consciousness. His partial recovery was, however, followed by a high fever and in-flammation of the lungs, and he died, per-fectly conscious, on the following Sunday.

> THE FASTEST TORPEDO BOAT.—An official trial lately took place at Gravesend of the last new torpedo boat built by Yarrow & Co. for the British Government. A continuous run of two hours was made, during which were six runs of the measured mile. The average speed during the entire run was 22'39 knots per hour. The highest speed on two of the mile runs was 23 knots per hour, or about 26½ miles per hour.

> EFFECT OF LIGHT ON PLANTS.—From series of experiments by Sachs a strange effect of light transmitted through a solution of sulphate of quinine is to be seen upon the blossoming of plants. Germinated and grown under the influence of such light, plants, while thriving otherwise, develop only small imperfect and speedily perishable flowers. Light transmitted through pure water did not impair the blossoming powers.

> ENGLISH RABBITS.-A naturalist, who thinks he is conferring a boon on the poor people along the New Englace coast, is importing fifty English rabbits. He intends to turn them loose, and says that in the course of a few years they will have increased to a wonderful extent. Some Anglo-maniac a few years ago turned a lot of Eng-lish sparrows loose here and now we know the The same may yet be true of the rabbits.

> There are 25,810 doctors in Great Britain, or one for every 1,350 inhabitants. In France the proportion is one for 1,400: in Austria, Germany, and Norway, one for every 1,500: in the United States, one for very 600, while in Russia there is only one

HERE AND THERE.

In North Wales, owing to the mildness of the season, a second crop of peas has been gathered, and wild 1 rimroses are in bloom

A liquor dealer at Charlottetown, P. E. , has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment for a third violation of the Scott

F. W. Kennie, of San Francisco, says that city has 300 young women who are heiresses to \$500,000 or more each, and all are unmarried.

The total number of visitors to the Colonial Exhibition, London, recently closed, was 5,550,749, and the average daily attendance was 33,846.

For six consecutive Sundays Jay Gould has attended church and the New Yorkers who are keeping tab on him are prepared for almost anything in the way of deviltry from this time on.

The Philadelphia Humane Society keeps a boat on runners at the skating club's house on the Schuylkill, ready to rescue any one who breaks through the ice. It would not be a bad idea to do something of the same kind in Toronto.

The French Academy has resolved to petition the Government to revoke the decree expelling the Duc d'Aumale, on the ground that he has proved his patriotism by his gift to France of the Chantilly estates. A favorable reply is expected.

It was an odd Christmas gift that a New York family found in its hallway—a blue-eyed baby, to which was tied a tag with this writ thereon in German script: "Please let me be your child. I have neither father nor mother."

There is money in wood pulp, judging from the demand. One mill in Brunswick, from the demand. One mill in Brunswick, Me., has hard work to keep ahead of its orders, running night and day, and pulp made there has gone to Boston and returned in the shape of newspapers within fortyeight hours.

Charles Zadock, an Anarchist, whose death in New York is announced, was know as "Powder Charley." He could not have been a very successful Anarchist or would have been known by a more terrible name. Powder is a week aud unsatisfactory force in the anarchy line.

Mrs. Joseph Paxton, of Rupert, Pa., celebrated her 100th birthday on Christmas day. She was born in the same house in which she now lives, and until ten years ago was active in household duties. Now her mind is active, her appetite good, she reads much, and keeps well informed on the news of the day. Her descendants are 9 children, 29 grandchildren, 3 great grandchildren and 2 great great grandchildren.

During the first two days of the recent fog in London the receipts of one gas company were increased by £10,000, and it was shown that the fog of twenty-four hours' duration necessitated an increased supply of gas by the Gaslight & Coke Company by 37 per cent., or over 35,000,000 feet! It is estimated that twenty-four hours' fog in London increases the consumption of coals by one gas company alone to the extent of 3,500 tons.

The Hunger Cure.

Not favoring anything which may be fairly called starvation, it is unquestionably true that there is a manifest advantage, as a curative means, in resonable fastening, at least to an extent to allow the system to rid itself of all obstructions. As when we have more labor on hand than can be possibly done to-day, some of it must remain till to-morrow, so when we take more food than can be digested in the allotted time, or that so difficult of digestion that it cannot be dis-posed of in the usual time, there must be an accumulation, something which serves as an obstruction, an accumulation of materials which need to be disposed of, the whole sy-

stem being more or less clogged.

Fasting, therefore, under such circumstances, is among the most important of the remedial measures. When this is not done, nature, as the next best means to be employed, throws off such offending matter by vomiting or purging, thus avoiding other forms of disease, if as disease these friendly manifestations may be regarded. I well know that there are persons who believe that one must eat or soon die, but they forget that Dr. Tanner lived for forty days, taking only water, and that others have lived still longer, and that in high fevers and acute diseases, when the appetite is entirely suspended, several weeks may pass while the patient is fasting.

The danger of starvation is not as great as

is usually supposed by any means, since the body is composed mainly of the elements of air and water, which, we suppose, may be appropriated in an emergency. Therefore, I am firm in the opinion that at the commencement of an acute disease, decided sick ness may be averted, in nine cases out of ten. by reasonable fasting, at least so long as there is no appetite, with extra bathing, friction of the surface, quiet, rest, a good supply of air and sunlight.—Dr. Hanaford.

A Wonderful Memory.

In the old days of Louisiana many of the Representatives were Creoles who could

On account of the large Creole element in the State all acts of the Legislature were obliged be to published in both French and English, and all speeches made in the Sentature, and all speeches the large of the Legislature were obliged by the speeches made in the Sentature, and all speeches made in the Sentature, and all speeches made in the Sentature. and an speeches made in the Senate were rendered in both languages. For many years Gen. Horatio Davis, of New Orleans, Clerk of the Senate, translated the speeches, and such was his memory that after listening to a speech an hour or two long, he would immediately deliver it in the other language, and with perfect account. in the other language, and with perfect accur acy. And this was accomplished without the use of any notes, and apparently without any effort.

No one could have filled his place, and his services were so highly appreciated and widely known that rival candidates for the office rarely presented themselves. To correctly repeat a long speech requires an excellent memory, but to translate it as it is delivered, must require almost marvelous

A NEW FUEL, -A citizen of Pocahontas, Ia., has invented a new fuel, which bids fair to take the place of coal in the prairie countries. He grinds cornstalks and coarse prairie grass together and moistens them. This pulp is pressed into blocks about twelve inches long and four inches thick and dried. One block will give an hour's steady heat. This fuel can be produced for \$2 a ton, and the inventor claims that it will last twice as long as the best soft coal.

THE HAUNTED

Will Some Scientist Investigate the Squande Mystery?

A St. John Globe reporter had a talk with a gentleman who came from Bathurst. He says the ship Squando still lies on the bar about a mile and a half from the beach and about six miles from the town of Bathurst. He has been on board the vessel on two or three occasions. He says that the two watchmen declare that there is something supernatural on board. They have not seen anything, but they have heard strange noises. One night both men laid down to sleep in the cabins, one in the forward cabins and the cabins, one in the forward cabins and the cabins. ward cabin and the other in the after cabin. The man who was sleeping aft was aroused during the night by hearing a terrible commotion going on in the forward cabin. He called out to his mate, and asked him the cause of the noise. Receiving no reply he went to the forward cabin. Stretched on went to the forward cabin. Stretched on the floor was the body of his companion. Finding that he could not arouse him from his faint by shaking him he dashed a pitcher of water in his face. This brought him to his senses. When asked how he got off his bunk, he said he did not know-he was thrown out by some invisible hands. another night the two men walked the deck all night to ascertain if the noises were caused by some practical joker from the shore. No one came on board, but the noises were still to be heard in the cabin as if a struggle was going on. The men say they do not believe in ghosts, but they are at a loss to account for the strange, weild things they have heard. The captain of the He has had his cloths torn off him when sleeping at night, by invisible hands. One night he pulled the clothes over his head, and no sooner had he done so than they were stripped off him to his very feet. He, too, declares that he has not seen seen any supernatural beings on board. These tales have awakened considerable interest in the vessel along the North Shore. When the Bay becomes sealed with ice it is probable that a determined effort will be made to lay the ghost, or ascertain from whence the supernatural sounds proceed.

A Legend of the Flight Into Egypt.

"Arise, and take the child and his mother into Egypt," and they fled through the sc-lemn darkness of the night.

The next day they came upon a man sowing corn. Some mysterious influence attracted him to the travellers. From the countenance of the mother, or from the earnest eyes of the child she bore in her arms, a softened gleam of grace descended into his heart. He was very kind to them, and permitted them to cross his field, and the young mother, folding her babe yet more closely to her heart, leaned forward, explaining to him that they were pursued by enemies, "and if they come this way," said the sweet, love voice, "and ask if you have seen

"I shall say you did not pass this way," was the eager interruption.
"Nay," said the blessed mother, "you

must speak only the truth. Say: 'They passed me while I was sowing this corn.'" And the travellers pursued their journey. The next morning the sower was amazed to find that his corn had sprung up and ripened in the night. While he was gazing at it in astonishment, Herod's officers rode up and

astonishment, Herod's officers rode up and questioned him.

"Yes, I saw the people of whom you speak," said he.

"They passed while I was sowing this corn."

Then the officers moved on, feeling sure that the persons seen by the sower were not the Holy family, for such fine ripe corn must have been sown some months before.

Business Courtesy.

In visiting business offices one meets a great variety of persons. Most are kind, courteous and accommodating; others are fair to medium in that respect; another class—fortunately very small—are in ill humor nearly all the time, full of gruffness and cranky, having much of the nature of such unpleasant and fretful animals as bears and porcupines; a fourth class are lan; and and indifferent in their replies to civil questions, and are apt to be tinctured more or less with a sort of sperciliousness and a well-devoted self-importance. These persons appear to think that if they should un-bend, throw off their awful dignity, and try to be accommodating, they would not be estimated at their true worth and importance. This class is generally composed of young men who have more conceit than sense, and it requires a good many years for some of them to get cured, the time required for a cure depending upon the vigor of their men-tal constitution.—Shoe and Leather Gazette.

THE NEED OF EXERCISE .- M. Buchardt. professor of hygiene at the Paris Faculty of Medicine, declares that aged people should have exercise for the benefit of all the organs of nutrition and locomotion as well as young people. He says that the tendency to rest brings on a gradual diminution of strength. Moderate exercise, particularly walking, is commended. It is well known that the disuse of any organ impairs its powers. Why then should not the aged lose the use of their members the sooner from giving way an inclination for rest?

DURATION OF HUMAN LIFE. -The average duration of life has been made the subject of fresh investigation by a German statisti-cian, who finds that the lowest average is for the day laborer (thirty-two years), and the highest among those who engage in manual toil is among the gardeners, sailors and fishermen, fifty-eight years. The professional occupations come even above regular open air occupations, as the averages given show forty-nine years for physicians, fifty-four for jurists, fifty-seven for teachers and sixty-seven for clergymen.

THE DISTANCE OF THE HORIZON. - What s the distance of the horizon from the seashore? Owing to the curvature of the earth's surface the distance between a spectator on the seashers and the direct the tator on the seashore and the dip of the horizon becomes greater according to the height of the spectator above the level of the sea. The rule for measuring this distance is as follows: To the height of the eye in feet add half the height, and extract the square root of the sum, the result being the distance in statute miles. Hence, if the spectator's eye were six feet above the level of the sea the distance would be three miles; if his eye were ten feet above the level of the sea the distance would be nearly four miles, and so on for any height above the sea level.