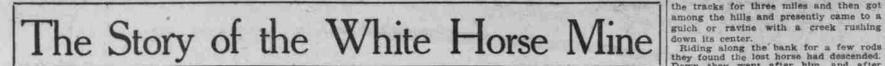
THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, NOVEMBER 18, 1906.

of about an acre in extent.

visited it before.



CHAPTER VI.

THE boys Dave and Sam, out hunting for the white horse "Ned," took up the trail of the animal where they had lost it the day before, and after riding a mile further on they once more came across its tracks.

The horse was now on a walk, and from his aimless wanderings it was clear that he was lost. He had stopped to feed here and to drink there, but had headed straight for the mountains in a general way. The boys pushed on as fast as possible, hoping all the time to sight the animal, but at noon he was still ahead, and they saw by his tracks that he had struck a gallop again. Some thing had frightened him into a run.

The ponles could have run over the ground mech faster than the lost horse was traveling, but here and there he has passed over rocky ground and left no trail, and one of the boys had to get down and search about until it was found again.

They had brought luncheon with them, and at noon they sat down and ate it and let their ponies feed for an hour That the white horse had been alive the day before they felt certain, and it now seemed their best policy to push on and hope to overtake him, even if they had to make camp for the night without any thing to eat. That would be no great hardship for two hearty, healthy boys. They had taken their first rest in

dip or basin, with a fringe of brush growing around the edges of it. In the center was a fine spring at which they

and their ponies drank. Sam was the first to get up after Sam was the first to get up after luncheon, and he climbed out of the dip to take a look around. He had hardly looked back over their train when he took a slide back down the bank and whispered to his brother: "Oh, Dave, but there are at least 20 mounted Indians between us and home!" "You must be mistaken." was the re-ply, but nevertheless the elder brother climbed the bank to look for himself. The sight that met Dave's even sent

climbed the bank to look for himself. The sight that met Dave's eyes sent him down out of sight in a hurry. It was as Sam had said, only that the Indians were not following their trail. nor were they coming towards the hid-ing place. As a matter of fact, it was war party going south. They numbered an even 20, and it was safe to say that they had heard of the white pioneers in The value value value values is may and were first," said Dave when Sam asked him was party going south. They numbered an even 20, and it was safe to say that they had heard of the white pioneers in the little valley 15 miles away and were the little valley 15 miles away and were on their way to attack them. "We cannot pass them and get home first," said Dave when Sam asked him out of sight and then mounted their ponies and rode out of the dip and still toward the mountains. After swhile they came upon the tracks of the white horse again. Again he had settled down to a walk. They followed

There was no getting near him

THE

steam was sweet in my nostrils. I saw my kinsman take their share of the fiesh, and they beckoned me to join them. and they beckoned me to join them, was about to do so, and then, father, and the cannibal convert drew himsel

An Auto Driver With Grit.

Some Very Queer Tricks With Figures

down its center. Riding along the bank for a few rods they found the lost horse had descended. Down they went after him, and after riding up the stream for several hundred feet, the water above their ponies' knees, and the bed of the creek strewn with many big rocks, they came to a cove

Now. Uncle-Bob," said Lucy, "I have a new pencil and a whole pad of paper, and if you please, I'd like a new puzzle." "Very well, then." said Uncle Bob, "do fust as I tell you. You and Fred each write on your paper a row of figures." So Lucy wrote \$, 6, 3, 2, 1, 4; and Fred So Lucy wrote 8, 6, 3, 2, 1, 4; and Fred

of about an acre in extent. This cove was on the left bank, and was as pretty a spot as one could have found for a hundred miles around. It was sheltered on three sides by high hills, while the stream hemmed it in on the fourth, and the green grass was full of wild flowers. The Indians might have known of the place, but the boys folt sure that no white person had ever visited it before. wrote 4, 3, 7, 9, 8, 6, 1, 4, "Now, then," went on Uncle Bob, "add up those digits in your head and sub-tract the sum from your original num-

As Dave and Sam left the bed of the As Dave and Sam left the bed of the stream for the grass they caught sight of the stray horse that had siven then so much trouble. He was standing in about the center of the cove and facing ubtracted, and had a remainder of 43,-So Lucy added up her digits and found As but the grass and given them of the stray horse that had given them so much trouble. He was standing in about the center of the cove and facing two large gray wolves. The three were so earnestly engaged that they neither saw nor heard the arrival of the boys. The purpose of the wolves was to get behind the horse-or at least one of them, while the other engaged his attention in front. If they could have succeeded in this, the one in the rear could have soon this, the one in the rear could have soon the animal and brought him

"So I did," said Lucy, opening her eyes

Und Ned was too wary for them, however. He kept turning as the wolves turned, and if one got behind he lashed out with his heels so savagely that there was no getting near him. The boys watched the horse defend himself for about ten minutes and then Dave lifted his riffe and whispered: "Bow you take the one on the left in amazement. In amazement: Meantime Fred had struck 8 out of his answer, and offered for his uncle's in-spection the figures 4,379,572. "You, crossed off 8." said Uncle Bob. "I did so," said Fred. "Please try it scain."

Dave lifted his riffe and whispered: "Sam, you take the one on the left and make a sure shot of it. I will ac-count for the other." As the rifles cracked the two wolves fell dead, and after lifting his head and staring at the boys for a moment the lost horse uttered a whinny of recogn and came trotting up to rub noses THE HAPPY DAYS OF

with the ponles. The lost was found, but night was that they were at least 25 miles from home. It was sure that they must pass BOYHOOD Y ES. SIR! Boyhood's happy days, of haven't forgotten the joy of sleeping in an unfinished loft in Winter when our breath froze to the bedding and we had

home. It was sure that they must pass the night where they were, but they were not so badly off. They could camp down under one of the trees, and having matches with them, and there being at least a dozen rabbits in sight, they would not suffer from hunger. They hobbled out the horses, built a fire and roasted a coule of rabbits, and as they were eating Sam asked: "Do you think the Indians found our home and attacked it?" "I think they did," replied Dave, "but father would be on the watch to beat them off. Unless they crept up and took him by surprise he could held the cabin against the whole band." (To Be Continued.)

-"then, father, I remembered was Friday."

Des Moines Capital.

In New York State, some time ago, Louis Lieber was running an automo-

blie in a rocky, hilly country at a speed of 60 miles an hour. He was alone in his big machine. After he had been swinging around curves, near dangerous precipices for some time, he suddenly turned a corner and saw another big our coming, containing a driver and two girls, all of whom he recognized. The road was narrow and escape for all of the party was impossi-ble. Lieber decided quickly that if anyone were to die it must be himself, doublies facilite that he was to blame. doubtiess feeling that he was to blame for the speed and the resultant situation. He swung his machine out of the road and into a rocky hillside, dash-ing himself to death before he could possibly come in contact with the other machine. The other car contained two daughters of R. Fulton Cutting, a well-known cliazen of New York. The Cut-ting girls and their driver escaped from the altuation with slight bruises. Lie-ber did not die instantly, and after re-gaining consciousness inquired "if the

Uncle Bob told them instantly what is ures they had crossed out. Then they tried it a third time, and to puzzle them still further. Uncle Bob told them that they might jumble their figures all up and, as long as they kept the real figures they had, they might offer them to him in any rotation. Uncle Bob told subtract their sum from the next multiple of 9. That sounds complicated; but it is not at all. If the sum of the figures given you adds up to 23, the next multiple of 1 is 37, and the number you're in search of is 4. If the row of figures adds up to 29, the number struck out was 6, because that added to 39 makes 45, which is the

This time Lucy's original row had read 9, 2, 3, 6, 4, 8, 1. The sum of these digits was 33, and consequently, after subtracting, she had 9,235,448. She struck out one of the 4's and mixed up the others, so that they stood 883,942. This row she handed to her under the that she that ther stood 883,942. This row she handed to her stood 883,943. This row she handed 10

multiplication table." "That's right," said her uncle, "and the only time the rule work to when the number crossed out is either a 9 or a 0. As you can see for yourselves, if the digit added up to 45, you wouldn't know whether a 9 or a 0 had been crossed out, because either of those added to 45 would result in a multiple act 6."

stood 868,942. This row she handed to her uncle, who immediately told her that she had crossed off a 4. Fred had taken a short number this time. He had put down only 6.3, 2, 1, 4. These digits amounted to 16. After sub-tracting, he had remaining 63,198. He crossed out the 9, and, mixing up the others, gave his uncle the row, 1683. Uncle Bob looked at it abstractedly. Then he closed his eyes. "I seem to see a 0 floating in the air." he said. "I think, my boy, you crossed off a 0." "No, sir!" cried Fred triumphantly. "Ah, wait." said his uncle, placidiy; "I spoke too hastily. I see there is a tail i

answer, and offered for his uncles in-spection the figures 4.379,572. "Tou, crossed off %," said Uncle Bob. "I did so," said Fred. "Please try it gain." So they tried it again, and this time when the children were about to present their lines of figures to him for inspec-tion, Uncle Bob said, "You may write".

came down again immediately to breakfast We often dream and wake to weep for the days gone by when the hay was ripe. We recall the old swamp that always had we recall the old swamp that always had to be cut by hand. We recall little stones that we rasped the edge of our blades on. We recall the pretty snakes we stopped on with our bare feet. We remember it all with solemn gladness. Well, well! How it all comes back to us!

ALL NIGHT IN A CAVE.

Curlous Plight of a Girl Chased by

a Bear.

ross Fork (Pa.) Cor. Philidelphia Record. Sadie McMackin, the 15-year-old daugh-

ter of a farmer residing in the New Bergen district, lately had a terrifying experience. She had gone alone, at 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon, to fetch the cows from a natural pasture in a sugar maple grove, nearly a mile from the bouse. Among the eight cows that constituted the drove, were two black heifers, both under size. The girl caught the sound of the bell on the wether cow, and started on a short-out across the corner of deep woods that ran for miles beyond the ma-

when in the thick of the timber she spled what she at first supposed to be one of the undersized black helfers browzing among the bushes. An instant later, how-

THE CONFESSION OF A

stance of his success goes to show how the man-cating black will put a curb on his perverted appetite if the proper in-

The little gray ants of the Malay Pe-ninsula appear to be a mora industrious race, though they appreciate the great convenience of having one on "horse-back" smoore them

back" among them.

back among them. Gravedigging Taught as Trade. An odd educational establishment is the school for gravodiggers in Belgium. It was founded by the directors of the Great Evere cemetery and all candidates for posts as sextons in Belgium must under-go training in the school and pass an ex-amination. There are several schools of housewif-ery in England, the principal of which is connected with the principal of which is school of cookery in London. · Every

school of cookery in London. . Every branch of household management is taught at this school; the keeping of ac-counts, the principle of domestic sanita-tion, and a certain amount of sick training being included.

ments. He found that while the main body of gray ants were always on foot. they were accompanied by at least one of their own sort mounted on one of these larger ants. It mounted and detached

The scientist was soon satisfied that this species of ant employs a larger ant (possibly a drone of the same species.

(possibly a drone of the same species, though he had no means of proving this) as we employ horses to ride upon; though as a rule only one ant in each colony seemed to be provided with a mount. Some ants maintain others in their service as servants or slaves. Certain warrior ants of South America confine their own physical efforts to raiding and plundering, while all the ordinary offices of life are performed for them by slaves. The little gray ants of the Malay Pefluence is brought to bear. These particular cannibals took rather Indee particular cannots took rather kindly to Christianity, and it was not difficult to persuade them to come into the fold and abandon their grosser super-stitions. But to wean them wholly from cannibalism was another thing. It was easier to teach them to forgive their ene-mies than to abstain from eating them.

The man-sating custom was not merely a cultivated physical taste, but an ap-proved tradition associated with their

to thaw us out with a hot flatiron every morning. Morning, too! We got up at 4 A. M., pitch dark, 84 below zero and still going

down! We had to get up, hustle out and feed and milk the lowing herd, curry the rear elevation of the family mule, wake the roaster up to crow, thaw out the pump, chop four cords of wood and shovel away the snow to make room for

shovel away the snow to make room for the sun to rise! Sometimes we went to school in the Winter-not often. Only on the days when it was too cold and stormy to go outdoors. Then we sat on a nice, cool board about 50 feet away from the stove and gayly blew at our fingers and picked icicles from our hair. And, as we sat, we listened to a wooden image with a teacher's license as he handed us misin-formation and permanently crippled our m and permanently crippled our intellects.

Then came the merry Springtime! Rise at 2:30 A. M. More lowing herd! The herd owing to the supply of fodder being low. Then the hired man, who had hiberlow. Then the hired man, who had hiber-nated in the forest, came forth seeking whom he might make happy with his presence. And we, being in need of extra joy, were allowed to sleep with this woolly hireling, who snored like the boom of the sad sea waves. He was a good fellow, this hired man. He taught us to chew tobacco and swear. These gentle pastimes procured us more violent lick-ings than any other joy in our whole young life.

Ings than any other joy in our whole young life. No memory is more loaded with joy germs than the Spring crop working. Can we ever forget the plowing? How we held the plow when we had to reach up with a pike pole to get the handles, how we drove the old plug team, with the lines round our neck; how when the clevis broke the mares walked away with our frail body dragging behind by the ears? When darkness came we stabled the plugs and went forth to milk the brindis helfer. The helfer kicked us across the barn floor and an old cow ob-ligingly kloked us back again. Then what turn to turn

RESULTS FROM POWER OF AN OCEAN SWELL

DROBABLY the greatest single effort that is capable of being directly observed and estimated is that of a great storm wave breaking against an obstacle. It has proved diffi-cult to construct masses of masonry for lighthouses and jetties of such side and weight that the impact of water under such circumstances will not displace them. Instances of the power of waves, and descriptions of some at-tempts to measure or calculate it, are given in La Nature by R. Bounin. Says this writer:

"Oh," said Fred, "that's why you made up that yarn about the tail to the 0." "Yes," said Lock Bob, "and though you may work that little ruse once, if you are cornered a second time it is better to own up frankly that it was sitter a 0 or

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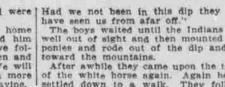
"The power of waves is . . . the sum of two efforts, one dynamic and due to the orbital movement of the water particles, the other static, and dependent on the height of the center of gravity of the mass raised above its normal position. Theory and observation seem to show that the total power of waves is divided equally between these static and dynamic

effects. "If a body of water meets the wall of a atructure, there is a shock, and this is most violent at the water surface, diminishing with the depth. . . At the ment of meeting, jets of water rise so . At the motimes to very great heights. Thus at the old Eddystone lightheuse the waves sometimes rose to a height of 75 feet, overtopping the cupola that surmounted Thus the lantern. At the jetty at Cherbourg breakers 115 feet high have been seen. . When these fall with accelerated speed they often, even in deep water, un-

dermine the structure and cause it to fall. This is notably the case with sca walks. . . and it is also true of the plues of rock that serve as the foundations of

jettles. There are also produced at the moment of shock, reflex waves, which, by their interference with those coming up behind, neutralize some and augment the intensity of others, resulting in concen-trated shocks of great power.

"The maximum power of waves is a The maximum power of waves is a subject that has long been studied, with-out being positively settled. It is a very complex one, like that of the effect of wind on structures. This power is un-doubtedly very great, however, in certain cases. Thus, at the breakwater of the port of Wick, on the northeastern coast of Sectland a monolith of concrete wighing 1350 tons was displaced in 1871, during a storm, and overturned on the support ing rock masses. In 1877, at this same breakwater, another monolith of 2800 tons, that replaced the former, was also displaced. At the Cherbourg jetty in 1836, during a storm, blocks of stone weighing four ions were thrown into the sea be-low, and huge concrete blocks were moved 20 meters (55 feet), some being completely overturned. During the building of the Dhuheartoch lighthouse, in 1872, 14 stone blocks weighing two jons each and locked



A COWARD WHO HAD FEAR OF FEAR

THE talk had turned upon courage and Wilson, the club youngster, waxed eloquent. As Wilson is 6 foot 2, strong as an ox, and never known to resist anything in the shape of temptation, the fight-at-the-drop-of-the-hat, don't-know-the-meaning-of-fear kind of bravery naturally claimed his regard. "Shut up, kid." said quiet Jones, at last. "There's too much voice and too

little gray matter in your conversation. You talk as if no man could do a brave deed unless it came easy, whereas most of the deeds men call courageous probably have been performed in cold terror. It takes courage to forget fear, let me tell you that, baby; a heap more than to do daredevil specialties if you happen to be born of the foolhardy kind."

"The bravest deed I've ever heard of." broke in Grannis, "was done by a man who was born a coward. I know he was, for he told me. All his boyhood he lived in torments of fear both physical and mental. But he had a strong will and a good mother, and he got himself so well and early in hand that few could have believed him naturally timid. At college

he was reckoned more than ordinarily brave

CANNIBAL CONVERT itself now and then from the line, tout rapidly to the head, came swiftly back to the rear, and seemed to be the comman-the rear, and seemed to be the comman-the expedition. The expedition of the expedition of the expedition. Africa, is fond of relating his struggles in reclaiming the cannibal. One in-

brief Winter ride on a rural waytrain. In the car with him were a number of branch men, but only one woman, who sat close to the big end stove because of the bitter weather. The head-on collision that presently tilted the train pinned this woman where she sat, with the big stove slowly sinking toward her. And when the other men had given up trying to keep it from falling, my natural coward slipped into the aperture and held it up th his back. He still had strength to walk when re-

lief came, and the newspapers didn't get name, though they tried to make a tin hero of him without it. And even in the worst of the resultant agony he per-sisted to me, who had seen it all, that his act was not extraordinarily brave, merely inevitable, though he couldn't ex-plain why the other men didn't so regard

"You're a fool. Grannis," snapped Jones, flinging his cigar at the ash tray. "It wasn't so much heroic as automatic The man simply had formed the habi of doing whatever he feared to do and doing it quickly. He was more afraid of fear than suffering; that was all." He strode out of the room, frowning,

and Grannis followed with something de precating in his manner. When the steps had quite died away in the distance, Wilson, a little pale and startled, laid a surprised hand on the silent listener's

'Ever go in the swimming tank with Jones?" he asked softly. "Well-I did this morning. Got an awful scar or his back!

Odd Schools of the World.

Russia possesses a school for policeme Aussia possesses a school for potential where young men are trained for the force. The school is situated in St. Pe-tersburg, and in a museum connected thereto the pupils make themselves fa-millar with linearies deline chirals and miliar with jimmics, drills, chisals, and other tools used by professional thieves. A particular branch of the school is the Russian passport system, which every budding policeman has to study in detail. A remarkable educational establishment s the school for judges opened recently n Paris. Here make believe trials are held by the pupils under the supervision of well-known attorneys. The whole pro-cedure, from the issuing of a warrant for arrest to the summing up and the judge's verdict, is carried through in a businesslike manner.

Slave Ants.

It has long been known to naturalists that several species of ants maintain and feed another sort of insects for the sake leed another sort of insects for the sake of the wax that they exude and which the ants use as food. These ants are said, therefore, "to keep cows." But it has been discovered only within recent years that there are ants that rise on the backs of others and are thus the cavallers of the insect world. Within this period a constant is the

Within this period a scientist in the employment of the Smithsonian Institu-tion observed, while traveling in the Malay peninsula, a species of small gray ants that were new to him. These ants were much engaged in traveling; they lived in damp places, and went in troops To the scientist's great surprise he no-ticed among them from time to time an occasional ant that was much larger than the others and moved at a much swifter rate. Closer examination revealed the interesting fact that this larger invariably carried one of the gray ants on lis back

scientist noted down many inter-The esting facts with regard to their move-

"Bob" Ingersoll to Live in Bronze. Philadelphia Inquirer.

A dancing bear grotesque and funny

And cheerful if the day was sunny.

There cottage children circling gayly,

Pandean pipes and drum and muzzle,

Still, year on year, and wear and tear,

Age even the gruffest bear. A day came when he scarce could prance.

He in their midmost footed daily.

But like a philosophic bear,

He let alone extraneous care

And danced contented, anywhere,

wood.

Earned for his master heaps of money.

Frederick E. Triebel, the well-known New York sculptor, has been awarded the commission for the execution of a statue of Robert G. Ingersoll by the In-gersoll Monument Association of Peoria. II. The statue is to cost \$10,000 and will be unvelled in August 1977 on the angle III. The statue is to cost \$10,000 and will be unveiled in August, 1907, on the anni-versary of Colonel Ingersoll's death.

The missionary's pet convert shared this falling with the others; but all the evidence went to show that he had long resisted his inclinations to the fleshpots, and was living the simple vegetarian life. But suddenly he disappeared from his teacher's ken, and was gone for several nights. On his return the priest taxed him with a relapse to evil ways, and lectured him severely. The black man lectured him severely.

CHRISTINA

ROSSETTI

BY

G.

BROTHER BRUIN

ladies were safe." He died before reaching the nearest village. He gave evidence of the possession of a heroic spirit. He realized that the occupants of the other car had no responsibility and should suffer none of the conse-quences of the situation. His conduct contrasts beautifully with the selfishness that is often manifested when human beings are thrown into sudden danger. All honor to Louis Lieber. He was a profesisonal chauffeur who did not hesitate to dle to save the

lives of others.

The first Japanese newspaper was pub-lished in 1865, only 45 years ago, and it con fains some news translated from some o the Duitch papers. Today Japan has 150 daily newspapers and periodicals.

the milking was over, what fun to turn heavy wooden latch on the outside had in and teach a fool calf to drink! This acting as dry nurse to a bandy-legged calf was one of the most unmixed joys of fallen into place, and held the door firm, There was no way of reaching the latch on the inside. It was as dark as a dungeon, and her stirring about had disturbed a colony of bats, whose ugly forms, in all. We tied the calf short, set the bucket in front of him, got astraddle of his neck, stuck two fingers in his mouth and their short-circuit flight, bumped against with the other hand jammed his head into the pail. And all the time we were her head and hands and face. She shouted but her voice could not penetrate the heavy door of the cave, and for nearly emptying out abuse on calves in general and this lop-eared lölot in particular. This went on until dad came in and with loving patience horsewhipped us all about four hours she was a prisoner in the cave. At the end of that time a search-ing party came close enough to the cave for Sallle to make herself heard, and she the place.

Then when we had carried in the wood, brought 40 gallons of water from the spring and eaten about eight pounds of owing to the fright of the bats and fear solid food we went joyfully upstairs-and of reptiles in the cave

And when his master looked askance On dancing bear who would not dance, To looks succeeded blows; hard blows Battered his ears and poor old nose. From bluff and gruff he waxed curmud-

geon; He danced indeed, but danced in dudgeon, Capered in fury fast and faster-Ah, could he once but hug his master And perish in one joint disaster.

But deafness, blindness, weakness growing.

Not fury's self could keep him going. One dark day when the snow was snowing,

His cup was brimmed to overflowing;

Growled once, and shook his head and died. The master kicked and struck in vain, The weary drudge had distanced pain And never now would wince again.

He tottered, toppled on one side,

The master growled; he might have howled. Or coaxed-that slave's last growl was

growled. gnawed by rancor and chagrin,

One thing remained-he sold the skin. What next the man did is not worth

Your notice or my setting forth; But hearken what befell at last: His idle working days gone past. And not one friend and not one penny, Stored up (if ever he had any Friends, but his coppers had been many), All doors stood shut against him, but The workhouse door which cannot shut. There he droned on-a grim old sinner Toothless and grumbling for his dinner, Unpitied quite, uncared for much (The rate-payers not favoring such). Hungry and gaunt, with time to spare-Perhaps the hungry, gaunt old bear

Danced back, a haunting memory. Indeed I hope so, for you see. If once the hard old heart relented. The hard old man may have repented



"Starting from such facts, attempts "Starting from such facts, attempts have been made to calculate the power of the waves that displaced these masses, but the results have not been conclusive. Such calculations depend on hypotheses regarding friction and the strength of ce-ments, and on formulas of the strength of materials whose application appears to be doubtful in the case of such enormous

In 1812, the writer goes on to say, the English engineer, Thomas Stevenson, at-tempted to measure these forces with an instrument that he devised for the purinstrument that he devised for the pur-pose, consisting of pistons acting on pow-erful springs. This was able, however, only to give the maximum pressure of a wave at a given moment and on a very small element of surface. More recently, Captain Galllard, of the United States Army, has constructed improved instru-ments with which he has measured both the static and the dynamic effects of waves, chiefly in Lake Superior. His con-clusion is that the effect of a mass of water on a vertical wall is the same as clusion is that the effect of a mass of water on a vertical wall is the same as that of a current of water with the same surface as that struck, having the speed of propagation of the wave plus that of the orbital motion of its particles. The writer suggests also that a careful meas-urement of the length, height, speed and periodicity of waves would enable us to make a comparative table of their power, though this could not be given absolutely in pounds or tons. Something like this is now being done by the French Lightuse Administration. Mr. Bounin goes

on to say: "We thus see how difficult it is to get at the power of waves exactly. Stevenson, at the conclusion of his numerous experi-ments, stated that the maximum pressure at Skerryvore lighthouse. Scotland, in violent tempests, was 30 tons to the square meter.

'Mr. Quinette de Rochmont, Inspector-"Mr. Quinette de Rochmont, inspector-General of Roads and Bridges, in his work on maritime engineering, estimates that on the coast of France and Algeria the pressure is not over 20 tons. Waves producing pressure of 15 to 18 tons are rare, he says, and occur only on the rocky coasts of the Atlantic. He adds that when the wave breaks on a cartie slove its the wave breaks on a gentle slope its power would appear not to exceed eight to ten tons to the square meter. Finally, in most of our ports, damage to masonry structures may be caused by pressures of four to mix tons. These figures, of course, apply only to the case of direct shock, for in oblique shock, which is more frequent, the force of the water is much

Those Bank Sleeping Rooms.

Springfield (Mass.) Union. One Chicago bank is instituting a new feature in connection with its offices, the installation of a sleeping-room for direct tors. But why a sleeping-room? Surely recent events indicate that bank directors have every opportunity to sleep. Now let some wide-awake institution fit up a wak-ing-room for its directors. Wide-awake and not sleepy directors are what the public demands.

