

"What land is that, Cabot?" "That is just what I have been asking myself, sir, since we first made it from the method at daybreak. It is not any of our charts."

but perfectly developed, with small hands and feet. In form and feature she was almost the exact counterpart of the Pygmy in the Pagan gallery, the loveliest type of youthful beauty left us by the sculptors of the ancient world.

"I crossed her at hiked up during my wanderings. Her face brightened as she replied in the same tongue. It appeared as if she had seen a white man before, and took us for gods. I made her sit beside me, and offered her some of the food we had brought with us. The meat she rejected, animal food being unknown among these islanders. War, murder and theft appear to be equally unknown. The island, I learned, was called Lagania by the natives, and my new friend's name was Oia.

"Suddenly as we talked the dull boom of a gun came rolling across the water. Afraid, Oia sprang to her feet and fled like a deer into the neighboring thicket, while I, hardly less alarmed, hastened to the boat where I had left the two men. Hurriedly showing off, we rowed to the entrance of the bay. The ship was no longer where we had left it, but was lying close in shore, about two miles distant. The masts had broken out in my absence, and the crew had seized the ship.

"Unwillingly I went to the extreme, we rowed slowly toward the vessel to learn, if possible, the situation of affairs. Suddenly Bates called my attention to a dark object in the water some distance ahead of us. It appeared to be in motion, and we changed our course to examine it. It proved to be a man swimming, and in a few minutes we recognized the boatswain. We drew him into the boat, nearly exhausted by his exertions.

"As it was manifestly impossible to re-occupy the vessel by an open attack, we returned to our former landing place in the bay. It was pretty certain that the first proceeding on the part of the men would be to break open the spirit room and get drunk. We did not anticipate this, and my heart trembled from their treachery. Our hope was that after a few days of unrestrained license the mutineers would quarrel among themselves and become demoralized, when we could either seize the ship by stratagem, or induce the better affected to join us in mastering the island.

"We divided ourselves into watches, taking turns in keeping guard throughout the night. While the others slept in the boat drawn up against the shore, I undertook the first watch myself, and after we had made a comfortable meal upon the provisions we had brought with us, my companions dispersed themselves in the boat, while I took my position upon the shore at a little distance.

SHALL WOMAN SMOKE?

Shall woman smoke? Why should she not, if she is minded to? Why shouldn't she smoke the things that lordly man may do?

TRAVELERS OF THE SKY.

A remarkable story of the flight and return of a stork.

Irish and Irish Banks.

So far as playing a helpful part in the employment of Irish resources and the development of Irish production, trade and commerce are concerned, the banks of Ireland might almost as well be in Mexico.

Loos's Winning Ways.

In order to soften the heart of an offended lover an Austrian maiden has had herself photographed in a coffin dressed in grave clothes.

Islands Sold to a Syndicate.

The Isles of Shoals, eight miles off Portsmouth, N. H., have been sold to a Boston syndicate. The price, which is \$50,000 for islands and the hotel buildings, has been guaranteed.

Arsonic Eaters.

The majority of the fashionable beauties of Sydney, according to an English observer, have peculiarly delicate complexions, languid expressions, fragile physiques and a drowsy way of life.

A Curious Taste For Noise.

What would Ruskin say of a highly cultivated gentleman who not long ago sold his handsome new residence in a quiet suburb and purchased another near the heart of the city and within a stone's throw of the Reading railroad?

A Year's Religious Celebration.

A movement is on foot to girdle the earth with a series of religious conventions on the nineteenth hundredth anniversary of the Christian era.

The Biggest Shells.

The biggest shells are found on a large barrier reef of the Indian ocean, 1,200 miles long, east of Australia.

Popularity of Scott.

There is no failure in the popularity of Walter Scott in Great Britain, at any rate. The new sixpenny edition is having a remarkable sale.

Maine Towns.

Many people who think themselves well informed as to the past history of Maine might be puzzled to locate some of the towns of the state if mentioned under their old time names.

Washing a Bag Carpet.

My rag carpet had covered my dining room floor all winter and spring and was very dirty. I took it up, dusted it thoroughly, then ripped the breadths apart.

Proof Positive.

Taglieh—Old Lawless cannot be such a very bad attorney. He succeeded in securing an acquittal in that Best murder case.

Repentance.

Clergyman (to youthful rustic at last examination before confirmation)—My boy, what is the meaning of the word repentant?

Brilliant Transformation.

A new industry has just started into life which threatens to assume vast proportions. It has been discovered that cayenne pepper, administered to chickens, will in two or three weeks change the color of their plumage from yellow to bright red.

Meanest of the Mean.

No man anywhere has the right to wantonly traduce the character of another, and if done in court the guilty one should be held to even stricter accountability for his cowardice in shielding himself behind his presumed privileges.

Worse Than War.

Famine and cholera have made war upon Russia and prevented Russia from making war upon her neighbors.

Hot Weather Meeting.

A Dutchman the other day, reading an account of a meeting, came to the words, "The meeting then dissolved." He could not define the meaning of the latter, so he referred to a dictionary and felt satisfied.

Righteous Indignation.

Mike—It's like owd time to see you again, Pat. Why did you never write me a letter since last we met?

When to Anchor.

A Brooklyn minister has given this well defined exposition of the text, "And having done all, to stand." On some body of water near his home there was one day a race between two boats.

An Interesting Family.

The "Coincident Clocks" live at Cambridgeport. Daniel, the head of the family, his wife and each of their three children were born on the same day of the month.