CHAPTER II.

"Shandon was impatient to be off, and fixed the 22d of February for starting. The sledge and the boat were packed as closely as possible with provisions and spirits, and heaps of wood, to obtain which they had hewed the brig down to her water line. The last day the men ran riot. They completely sacked the ship, and in a drunken paroxysm Pen and two or three others set it on fire. I fought and struggled against them, but they threw me down and assalled me with blows, and then the writches, headed by Shandon, went off towards the east, and were soon out of sight.

"I found myself alone on the burning ship, and what could I do? The fire hole was completely blocked up with ice. I had not a single drop of water? For two days the Forward struggled with the flames, and you know the rest."

A long silence followed the gloomy recital, broken at length by Hatteras, who said:

"Johnson, I thank you; you did all you could to save my ship, but singlehanded you could not resist. Again I thank you, and now let the subject be dropped. Let us unite efforts for our common salvation. There are four of us, four companions, four friends, and all our lives are equally precious.

"We are all devoted to you," said the doctor; "and your words come from our hearts. But what do you think we

"My opinion might appear interested," said Hatteras, sadly. "Let me hear all yours first."

"Captain," said Johnson, "before pronouncing on such an important matter, I wish to ask you a question."

"Ask it, then, Johnson," You went out yesterday to ascertain our exact position; well, is the

field drifting or stationary?" "Perfectly stationary. It had not moved since the last reckoning was made."

A discussion opened at once about what to do. Hatteras wanted still to try to reach the pole, as retreat seemed equally impossible. "We may find rich hunting grounds,"

e urged. barren."

The other three wouldn't listen to such a proposal and Hatteras was declaring he would start for the pole alone, when he felt a light touch on his arm. It was Altamont, the American, who had crawled out of bed and managed to yet on his knees. He was trying to speak, but his swollen lips could scarcely make a sound. Hatteras went towards him, and watched him so attentively that in a few minutes he made out a word that sounded like Porpoise. Stooping over him he asked

"Is it the Porpolse?" Altamont made a sign in the affirmative, and Hatteras went on with his queries, now that he had found a clew.

"In these seas?" The affirmative gesture was repeated.

"Is she in the north?" "Yes."

"Do you know her position?" "Yes."

"Exactly ?"

For a minute or so nothing more was said, and the onlookers waited with palpitating hearts.

Then Hatteras spoke again. "Listen to me. We must know the exact position of our vessel, I will count the degrees aloud, and you will stop me when I come to the right one."

The American assented by a motion of the head, and Hatteras began: "We'll take the longitude first. One hundred and five degrees, No? 106 de-

grees, 107 degrees? It is to the west, I suppose?" "Yes," replied Altamont.

"Let us go on, then: 109 degrees, 110

degrees, 112 degrees, 114 degrees, 116 degrees, 118 degrees, 120 degrees, "Yes," interrupted the sick man. "One hundred and twenty degrees of

longitude, and how many minutes? I will count."

Hatteras began at No. 1, and when he got to 15, Altamont made a sign to

"Very good," said Hatteras; "now for the latitude. Are you listening? Eighty degrees, 81 degrees, 82 degrees,

83 degrees. Again the sign to stop was made. 'Now for the minutes: Five minutes, 10 minutes, 15 minutes, 20 minutes, 25 minutes, 30 minutes, 35 minutes." Altamont stopped him once more,

and smiled feebly. You say, then, that the Porpoise is in longitude 120 degrees 15 minutes, and latitude 83 degrees and 35 min-

utes?" "Yes," sighed the American, and fell back motionless in the doctor's arms,

completely overpowered by the effort he had made. "Friends!" exclaimed Hatteras; "you see I was right. Our salvation lies in-

deed in the north, always in the north. We shall be saved!" But the joyous, exulting words had hardly escaped his lipsh before a sud-

den thought made his countenance change. The serpent of jealousy had stung him, for his stranger was an American,

and he had reached three degrees nearer the pole than the ill-fated Forward. By further patient questioning after a rest, the doctor soon ascertained that the Porpoise was a three-mast American ship, from New York, wrecked on the ice, with provisions and combusticles in abundance on board.

Altamont and his crew had left her two months previously, taking the long boat with them on a sledge. They intended to get to Smith's sound and reach some whaler that would take them back to America; but one after another succumbed to fatigue and illness, till only Altamont remained alive. "Why had the Porpolse come so far

"She was irresistibly driven there by the ice," Altamont replied, feebly. Hatterns looked grim but said noth-

ing more. "Well," said the doctor, "It strikes me that, instead of trying to get to Baffins bay, our best plan would be to go in search of the Porpolse. It's a third nearer, and stocked with everything necessary for winter quarters," "I see no other course open to us,"

replied Hatteras. "If we start to-morrow," said the doctor, "we must reach the Porpoise by the 15th of March, unless we mean to die of starvation.

No time was lost in getting ready to start. A couch was laid on the sledge for the American. The provisions did not add much weight, and the wood was piled up on top.

The doctor calculated with threequarter rations to each man and full rations to the dogs, they might hold out for three weeks.

By 3 in the afternoon everything was ready for the start.

It was almost dark, for, though the sun had reappeared above the horizon since the 31st of January, its light was feeble and of short duration. The moon would rise about half-past 6.

The days wore on. Progress was slow. Blinding snow storms held them back. Moreover, the men, in spite of their iron will, began to show signs of fatigue. Halts became more frequent, and yet every hour was preclous, for the provisions were rapidly

coming to an end. On the 14th of March, after sixteen days' march, the little party found themselves only yet in the eighty-second latitude. Their strength was exhausted, and they had a hundred miles more to go. Rations had to be still further reduced. Each man must be content with a fourth part, to allow the dogs their full quantity.



HATTERAS FIRED AND THE BEAR BOLLED OVER THE ICE.

Worst of all there were only seven charges of powder left, and six balls. A little game was shot, but quickly devoured. The weary men could hardly drag themselves along by now. The dogs had began to gnaw their traces.

ing, was a very sad one-unless help came, their doom was sealed. The next morning Johnson saw a bear of huge dimensions. The old sailor took it into his head that heaven had sent this bear specially for him to kill;

On reaching the right distance he took aim; but, just as his finger touched the trigger, he felt his arm tremble. His thick gloves hampered him, he threw them off. But what a cry of agony escaped him! The skin of his fingers stuck to the gun as if it had been red-hot, and he was forced to let it drop. The sudden fall made it go off, and the ball wis discharged in the

It was the last bullet.

Dr. Clawbonny came out and saw what had happened. He dragged the poor fellow into the tent, where he made him plunge his hand into a bowl of water. Johnson's hands had hardly touched it before it froze immediately. "You are just in time; I should have had to amputate soon," said the doc-

They scarcely went three miles before they were compelled to give up the day. They had no supper but coffee, and the dogs were so ravenous that they were almost devouring each

Another day-thirty-four hours since they had tasted food. Yet they continued their march, sustained by their superhuman energy of purpose. They had to push the sledge themselves, for the dogs could no longer draw it.

Then Johnson drew haggard-eyed and wild. He caught the doctor's arm

that night. "That bear is following us," he cried, hoarsely.

"Terrible. And we haven't a single

"A bear following us?" "Yes, for the last two days." "Have you seen him?" "Yes, about a mile leeward." ball to send after him!" said the doo-

"He is reckening on a good feed of human flesh!" cried Johnson, his brain giving way. "He is sure enough of his continued the poor fellow, "He must be hungry, and I do not see why we should keep him waiting."

"Johnson, calm yourself." "No, Mr. Clawbonny, since we must dle, why prolong the suffering of the poor beast? He is famished like ourselves. There are no seals for him to eat, and heaven sends him men! So

much the better for him, that's all!" Johnson was fast going mad. The situation was desperate. "Johnson," said the doctor, "I shall kill that bear to-morrow!" "To-morrow!" said Johnson, as H

waking up from some bad dream. 'Yes, to-morrow.'

'You have no bullets.' "T'll make one." "You have no lead!"

"No, but I have mercury," So saying, he took the thermometer which stood at 50 degrees above zero, went outside and laid it on a block of ice. At dawn they rushed out to look

at it. All the mercury had frozen into a hard piece of metal ready for use. Just then Hatteras made his appearance, and the doctor told him his project and showed him the mercury.

The captain grasped his hand silently and the three went off in quest of their game.

They soon sighted him, about 300 yards distant.

Hatteras. "We must act prudently. "Yes," replied the doctor, "we have but the one shot. We must not miss. He would outstrip a hare in fleetness!" "We must go right up to him," said

Hatteras. "I have a plan." "What is it?" asked the doctor. "Well, you kept the skin of the seal you killed, didn't you?"

It is on the sledge." "All right! We'll get it Leave Johnson here to watch it." At the snow hut, Hatteras slipped

into the seal skin. "Now, give me the gun," he said. "Courage, Hatteras!" said the doctor, handing him the weapon, which he had loaded with the mercury bullet.

Soon a seal was making its way toward the bear. It was a perfect imitation. The bear, greedy-eyed, waited. the monster sprang forward with a



rolled back on the ice, (To be continued.)

His Favorite Novel.

"Yes; he's fine!"

"How about Scott?"

like best, 'Ivanhoe,' or-"

exclaimed with fervor.

as good as 'Ivanhoe.'

quizes," said Mr. Cumrox.

Bobby.-The Delineator.

she tittered.

"I think he's just glorious!"

He regarded her keenly for a mo-

ment, "Which of his works do you

"Oh, 'Ivanhoe,' by all means!" she

He smiled. "Of course," he said, de-

liberately, "you've read Scott's 'Emul-

"But," she added, "I don't think it's

What he thought of it he did not

say. He simply put the question to

the girl on the other side of him, and

Mistaken Identity.

which Hamlet comes out and solilo-

"I always did enjoy that scene in

"My dear," replied his wife, "you

are confused again: You have got-

ten Hamlet mixed up with that vaude-

ville person who comes out and rier-Journal.

"Dickens?"

"De-licious!"

If the girl hereinafter mentioned Their last meal, on the Sunday evento show her own reading qualities was this man.

and quantities. "You've read Dumas?" he asked. and withing waking his comrades, he seized the doctor's gun, and was soon grand!" "And Hugo?"

in pursuit. air.

sion'?"

CHAPTER IIL That morning they had no breakfast. Pemmican and salt beef were both gone. Not a crumb of biscuit remained. They were obliged to content themselves with half a cup of hot coffee and start off again.

other.

throws his voice."-Washington Star. Actions Speak Louder than Words. The Sunday school class was singing "I want to be an angel." "Why don't you sing louder, Bobby?" "I'm singing as loud as I feel," explained

> Cholera. No race is safe from cholera. It h deadliest to negroes.

China has ten cities with populations of over half a million.

DISPUTED DA VINCI BUST.



Dr. Bode, who was responsible for the purchase of the "Leonardo da Vinci wax bust" that has aroused so much controversy, is the director of the Kaiser Friedrich museum, Berlin, and it was for that institution that the work was bought for \$40,000, Dr. Bode is as firmly convinced that the bust is, in very truth, the work of Leonardo as are certain others that it "Friends, this is no idle sport," said is the work of R. C. Lucas, the British a constant improvement to the land. sculptor, who flourished in the middle of the nineteenth century. Indeed, the more the doctor examines the bust the more certain he is that it is a genuine early sixteenth century work.

BASHFUL STANLEY.

His Response to a Speech of Eulogy at a Banquet.

William H. Rideing tells in Clure's Magazine of a dinner of the Papyrus Club in Boston at which Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, was the guest of honor:

"Whether he (Stanley) sat or stood, back. They cost me \$15 each for all he fidgeted and answered in monosyllables-not because he was unamiable When the seal was ten paces away or unappreciative, but because hethis man of iron, God's instrument, whose word in the field brooked no contradiction or evasion, he who defied obstacles and danger and pierced the heart of darkness-was bashful even in the company of fellow crafts landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. One

"His embarrassment grew when after dinner the chairman eulogized the first nine years of our history was him to the audience. He squirmed a horseless "age" in New England and averted his face as cheer after The colonists in Virginia differed from cheer confirmed the speaker's rhetori- the sober-minded Puritans of New Encal ebullience of praise. 'Gentlemen, | gland in being fond of sport, loving I introduce to you Mr. Stanley, who, fast horses and trying their speed on etc. The hero stood up slowly, pain- the race track. The horses imported fully, reluctantly, and, with a gesture were English hunters and racers. of deprecation, fumbled in first one Fearnaught, brought over in 1764, left and then another of his pockets with his mark on a numerous progeny of out finding what he sought.

"It was supposed that he was for his notes, and more applause took the edge off the delay. His mouth twitched without speech for another awkward minute before, with a more erect bearing, he produced the object of his search and put it on his head. It was not paper, but a rag of a cap, and with that on he faced the company as one who by the act had done as threw off his disguise, knelt on one all that could be expected of him and knee and aimed straight at the bear's made further acknowledgment of the heart. He fired and the huge monster honors he had received superfluous. It was a cap that Livingstone had worn and that Livingstone had given him."

A Curious Experience.

Lombroso, the famous Italian crimiwas silly, the man was mean. Let it nologist, once had a curious experibe a lesson to girls not to pretend, ence. He was in a printing office corin order that mean men may not have recting the proofs in his "Delinquent the chance to make fun of them! Man" with the chief reader when on The New York Times prints the story. reaching a page which dealt with a She was young. This may account young man who, impelled by jealousy, for it. Besides that, her companion had stabbed his fiancee, he made a surwas well read, so she naturally tried prising discovery. The proofreader

"Suddenly," Lombroso said in telling the story, "he threw himself at my "Oh, yes," she replied. 'Ain't he feet, declaring that he would commit suicide if I published this story with his name. His face, before very gentle, was completely altered and almost terrifying, and I was really afraid that he would kill himself or me on the spot. I tore up the proofs and for being practiced in a number of localiseveral editions omitted his story."

At the Darktown Culture Club. Chairman (including an address of introduction)-An' now, ladies and gentlemen, I hab de honor of presentin' to dis audience de speaker of de ebening-Prof. Johnsing of de Westville seminary-who will proceed to define de indefinable, depict de indepictable "Of course," she replied, indignant that he should ask such a question. and unscrew the unscrewtable.-Life.

A Frequent Insincerity, "The man's own words prove him a prevaricator," said Mr. Quibbles. "In what way?"

"He writes me an insulting letter and signs it 'Yours Respectfully.' "-Washington Star. Before Election Out West.

"Our ticket is bound to win in Frozn Dog." "All over but the shouting, eh?" "All over but the shooting," explain-

ed the native politely,-Louisville Cou-

The Wrong Party. Bill-Congratulations on your mar-

riage, old man. Will-Congratulate my wife, old boy; she got the best of men .- Harvard Lampoon.

A Braggart.

"Pa, what is a braggart?" "He's a man, my son, who is not afraid to express his real opinion of himself."-Boston Transcript.

Riches have wings, but poverty hobbles around on crutches



Profit in Crop Retation. Farmers in lower Delaware are a four-acre field. Last spring he maharrowed and peas drilled in. The were sold at a net profit of \$92.

As soon as the peas were removed, plows again turned the soil over and it fine crop of fodder was saved, to supply the demands of the world's yielding a net profit of \$65. The ground now has a fine set of scarlet clover on it, the seed having been sown at the last harrowing of the corn, with every indication of \$40 worth of clover hay in the spring and

Construction of Colony House. During the dull season our local lumber dealer and his assistant built some portable colony poultry-houses as follows, writes an Indiana correspondent of Orange Judd Farmer: The frame is securely bolted to the sills, which are made sled-runner style. The walls are made from closely-fitted tongue and groove drop-siding. The floors are tight, and the ventilators covered with screen wire to keep out rats, weasels, etc.; the cover is roofing felt. Each house is painted. The size is 6 by 8 feet; 6 feet high in front and 4 at the material and work. Very likely they could be built for less in places where umber is cheaper.

First Imported Horses.

It is said that the first horses imported into New England were brought is money in it and no need to depend over ic 1629, or nine years after the stallion and seven mares survived the voyage. From this it will be seen that uncommon beauty, size and speed.

Keeping Up Spraying Fight.

The fight against insect, scale and fungus diseases in our orchards must not be dropped with the harvesting of the fruit crops. It cannot be hoped that you have, by your spraying operations during the summer season, killed all the scale insects and fungi, and doubtless during the press of work on the farm during the midsummer season the matter will have been negsected, or very little done, since the cruit was formed, and it can be depended upon that there will now be on your orchard trees a fine collection of all sorts ready to hibernate and come forth in the spring stronger than ever.

How West Has Developed.

Five years ago it was freely predict ed that land values in the West had reached their height, but they are 20 to 40 per cent higher now than then. The families of the first comers are grown. The second generation has come to the fore and is taking part in the business of the communities. They have grown up with the country and know what it can produce and just how valuable it is for the purpose of production and for a home.-C. M. Harger in the Atlantic Magazine.

Good Roads of Sawdust.

Making good roads with sawdust is ties in the South. Two ridges of earth are thrown up (a road machine being required to do the work) at a certain width from each other, the space between being filled with a six-inch bed of sawdust. Dirt is then mixed with the sawdust, and it is claimed that heavily loaded vehicles in passing over this kind of a road make no impression upon it. It is estimated that the cost of building is about \$250 per mile.

Feeding Culves by Hand.

It is always best to feed the calves by hand, because one knows just what they are getting and how much. It is really not such a terrible task to feed a dozen calves, but is quite a nuisance to go through the motion just for one or two. Perhaps a great many dairymen who object to raising calves or their own herds would change their minds if they should practice it in a wholesale way.

Light in Cow Stables.

The light in a cow stable should come from the rear of the cows, so the milkers can see to clean the cows properly for milking. This arrangement is accomplished in modern stables by building them thirty-four to thirty-six feet wide and having two rows of cows facing toward a feeding alley in the center.

Piblic Troughs Dangerous,

Be careful about letting your horses drink from public watering troughs that where neither the lime nor income where there are any contagious dis-

World's Wheat Crop, 1909. Broomhall's final estimate of the greatly interested in an experiment 1909 wheat crop of the world place just concluded by Capt. William E. the total wheat production of the Lank, who has thoroughly proven the wheat acreage of the world at 3,34 advantage of the rotation of crops on 000,000 bushels, an increase of 2 000,000 bushels over the production nured the four acres, which had been 1908, a 427,000,080 bushel increase in corn the previous year. The manure the crop of 1907. The production is was plowed under, the ground well Europe aggregated 1,872,000,000 bush els, being 160,000,000 bushels over the crop grew well, and in June the peas 1908 crop. The crops of North and South America reaches 1,040,000,000 bushels, or 80,000,000 bushels over last year. It is likely that this great prowas planted with corn. From this a duction will not be more than enough population.

> Conservative Corn Policy. It is, after all, but evidence of desire to speculate when the corn be

farmer, particularly the one located b the northern part, plants a type of corn which is too big to mature b the season lying between the limits a killing frosts in spring and fall. Where an exceptionally favorable

season makes possible the proper ms turity of such corn one year, then will be a half dozen seasons when a will get hit with the frost before it he ripe and sour and mold in the cra It is better to play safe and grows smaller and earlier maturing type.

Feeding Substitute for Corn.

In these days of high priced con here is a lesson in the experience a Boyden Pearce of Hancock County, Me., who says: "I have been forced to depend upon my farm for my port and have learned that plenty of ruts baga turnips, clover and one bag of corn will put a hog through the wh ter; then to pasture till fall. It makes good pork and at a low price. Then upon the West for pork."

Salt for Milking Cows. Your cows will get enough sait by simply putting a lump of rock salt is the manger. A cow giving a good for of milk, well fed, ought to have two ounces of salt a day, an ounce in the morning and an ounce at night. Some advise giving this to them on their es silage, when you feed ensilage and grain. You can take a small piece d salt in your fingers and weigh it, and will soon be able to judge the amount

in an ounce. Cleanlineas in Dairy Counts. Cleanliness in all lines of dairying

counts for quality of products. After milk vessels have been washed will soap and hot water they must be find ly rinsed with scalding water. What scalding water is used no drying with rage will be necessary, as the beat from the water will dry the vessels without aid. Sunning after cleaning is to be commended.

Animal and Bird Farm Aids. According to the Department of As riculture of France a toad is worth \$9; a lizard, \$9; a swallow, \$20; a th mouse, \$8; the robin, \$4; a mat, \$80 an owl, \$12; a screech owl, \$16; 4 fern owl, \$30. That looks had when some of us come to think it over mi call to mind how many of our friend

we have killed. Providing Salt for Pigeous.

On one of the largest squab plans in this country sait is furnished the breeders by dipping the small sail in water and then allowed to dry til they become hard and firm. These are then placed in the lofts and the pigeons pick out the salt through is sacks. Never give common granulated salt loose.

Whitewashing the Houses.

Nothing is better for poultry bulls ings from a sanitary point of viet than a good coat of whitewash. Esp cially is this true when getting the poultry houses ready for the winter All may not be aware there is quite science in whitewashing. There as different kinds, and each is adapted for a different use.

Working for Top of Ladder. Do not hesitate to work on the in rounds of a ladder in the poultry but ness. The higher you get the last crowded it is, and therefore the ter the business pays, says a writer an exchange. You may feel a little lonesome at times, but it is the kill of loneliness that is right easy bear.

The Power in Gasoline. The power of gasoline is really man velous. The man who has used gasolis power for years does not marvel at a as does the recent purchaser. A sale of this liquid will easily carry passengers ten or fifteen miles, or will grind feed cheaper than the me with horses that need the exercise do it. Great is gasoline.

Innoculation of Atalfa-The results from more than 100 0 operative experiments in growing a faifa, located in over one-half of its counties of New York State, tadle eases in the country. The trough is a ful crop is not more than 20 per and distributing center for infection. or one chance in five.