

the Pole answered with a snarl over his CHAPTER XII. We drew up swiftly-four hundred shoulder. The next instant there was a rards, three hundred yards, one hundred sharp report, and Reski's horse pitched forward, throwing his rider clear. He And then, with a short, fierce bark was then scarcely thirty yards from Marof rage, the Pole dragged out his renac's sleigh. volver and fired. As he did so, the sharp The Pole was not hurt apparently, for

I shoot!

spect the law.

rapidly vanishing.

get away."

peal

aid.

despite his injured arm he scrambled to his feet in an instant. But he had lost

his revolver in his fall and was helpless.

he began a furious explanation in his na-

tional tongue, dropping the hated lan-

"Speak in German, you Polish dog!"

growled his captor, and then turning on

me as I rode up-"Here, you," he said, "dismount and

stand by your accomplice. If you resist,

I obeyed. From his manner he was

without doubt a policeman. Also I re-

"Now, you," he said, addressing me, "explain, if you can, who is that man

you shot and left in the broken sleigh

down yonder. Remember, it is against

you that you have already tried to es-

"There is the murderer, mein Herr!"

The policeman laughed long and loud.

"A pretty tale!" said he. "This dog of a Pole here has been in mischief.

without doubt; and you, you who are-

"An Englishman," I said proudly.

A Pole and an Englishman! Ah, me!

It was no use to make a further ap

with our captor and his ready pistol be

hind us. In half an hour we had reach

were lodged in a cell infamously damp

and cold. All communication with our

As eleven o'clock hammered from the

from his chest and glared across at me.

"He will have arrived at Knesen," he

It was true enough. Marnac had es-

IV .- THE ANONYMOUS ARTICLE.

In my narrative of the pursuit of Prof. Rudolf Marnac, it will have been observ-

ed that Fortune had been cold to us. In

the incident which I now relate we were

to some extent more favored; for though

our supreme object was not achieved, we

were yet enabled to save the life of her

I have told you of the homicidal ma-

nia which fell upon the professor.

and of the series of events which caused

my cousin, Sir Henry Graden, the emi

nent scientist and explorer, to be asso

ciated with a Heidelberg student, as I

then was, in an effort to contrive his cap-

ture. How we failed to bring about the

who is dearest to me in all the world.

"There is a great choice of trains."

ed some fiendish contrivance."

iome local magistrate.

caped us once again.

Go after him at once, or he will

"We were chasing

"This dog

I cried, pointing to Marnac's sleigh, now

cape and refused to surrender."

guage of his Teuton conquerors.

hum of a bullet, like the buzz of an angry bee, fled over us. I ducked my head at the sound; but I give myself the credit of saying that I poked it up again the next moment.

"May the fiend grip him, but he has a Mauser pistol!" cried Reski, and I saw that the weapon in his own hand was of the common bulldog make. "At this range I can do nothing against him."

He lashed his horses, and they plunged callantly forward. I could see that Marnac had stopped his sleigh and was cuddling his weapon with a perfect cool-Even at that distance I seemed to feel the goggling murder in his eyes.

Zip! zip! He had missed again! I saw one of the galloping Thung! horses stagger, and then his head and ulders seemed to fall away, as if he had dropped forward into a hole. There was a bumping and a twisting wrench, the snow by the roadside seemed to spring up at me, and the next instant I was struggling in cold, blinding darkness.

wriggled out from the drift, gasping, with the flakes in my mouth and The sleigh was twisted across the road, half covering the dead horse. The other two had scrambled to their feet now stood shivering, with drooping heads. The fall had knocked the heart clean out of them. Reski lay beside , huddled where he had fallen. Eighty yards away Marnac had stopped and was watching us. He seemed satisfied with what he saw, for presently he turned and, lashing his team, trotted on down the road.

I don't suppose it was more than a couple of minutes before Reski came round, though it seemed long enough to He had got a nasty thump on the head, but as a matter of fact his wrist turned out to be the more serious business, being very badly sprained indeed. made a sling out of a neck wrap and fixed him up as well as I was able. The man had a remarkable vitality, besides brute courage, for, the moment I had finished, he walked over and examined the sleigh.

ki in th

It looked hopeless enough. One of the runners had been torn almost clean away, and the central part was badly cracked. The body of the poor lad Ivan lay on its back in the roadway, staring up at the I threw a rug over it. sky.

Well, we can't go on, that's certain,' I said.

"Not in the sleigh, mein Herr," he answered calmly. "And how else?"

"There are the horses, one for each When you have freed them of their harwill ask you to assist me to mount.

There was no good arguing with him and I was ashamed to seem less eager a man in his crippled condition. With his clasp knife I cut the twisted traces away and freed them of their collars. At his direction I dragged the murderer's arrest in Poland, through the body of Ivan into the sleigh and left him stupidity of a forest guard, I have althere decently covered.

from th

dence, and I was thus able to intercept it. It was addressed to "Cantab," and had been forwarded, unopened, by the editor of the review. The envelope bore a German stamp, but the post-mark had been smeared and was quite undistinguishable. The letter was neatly written in English. It consisted almost entirely of the most violent personal threats against my father. The writer declared that he would soon find out "Cantab's" real name, and would suitably repay him for his slanders against the greatest scientific work of the century. I was very frightened about it, but several friends to whom I showed the letter laughed away my fears, saying it was undoubtedly the work of some madman and advising me to burn it. This I did. I never mentioned the affair to my father, whose health was giving me great anxiety at the time. During September my father had tak-

en a cottage on the Cornish coast, and when the end of the Long Vacation came, the doctors forbade his return to Cambridge. I had hard work to persuade him that it was best to obey their orders; but at last he gave in, and we

settled down for the winter. The cottage was built at the foot of a low hill strewn with boulders and torn by the autumn rains. Upon its summit the chimney of an abandoned tin mine rose against the sky like a vast flagpole, with roofless buildings grouped

around it in melancholy decay. It was always a depressing spot to me, and I rarely visited it, though the view was splendid. About half a mile before the cottage the moorland ended abruptly in line of glorious cliffs, two hundred and fifty feet of granite and shining porphyry from brow to breaker. This was my favorite walk. I loved to crawl to the edge, that I might peer over at the reefs that sprang out from the tumbled rocks at the cliff foot like the bones of a giant's hand. I have lain thus for hours watching the great rollers advancing in that stately, inexorable march of theirs, rank following rank, until they burst in thunderous green fountains of foam. Some times, when a fierce wind blew from the southwest, the spray they hurled into the air would wet my face, even where I lay infinitely far above them.

"Aha! perhaps you thought you were once more murdering the helpless Boer. Between the cottage and the cliff the ground dipped into a little glen, or goyal, it is no wonder that together they hatchas the country folks called it, choked with storm-twisted trees and deep with gorse and ferns. Through it ran our Reski had seen that already. Side cart track, winding down to the fishing by side we tramped through the snow, village of Polleven, where the tiny, stonecoofed houses clung to a gap in the cliff vall like barnacles on a rock. ed the village we had seen ahead, and

Besides my father and myself, Marory, our cook-housekeeper, who en with us ever since I could rememfriends was refused till the arrival of ber, was the only other inhabitant of the pounds; young drake, six pounds, and ottage. On Tuesdays and Thursdays a young duck, five pounds. red-cheeked maiden, who had quite re-markable powers of breaking crockery, steeple outside, Reski raised his head

ame to help from Polleven. So were we living on Nov. 27. From that date I will chiefly rely upon my diary for the details of my terrible ex-Please do not laugh at the perience. form in which I wrote it. Mr. Harland \$26. The latter loses about \$14 and has asked me to make no alterations, and so here it is.

(To be continued.)

Cheers for John Bunyan. Even the unemployed do not begrude recognition of merit where it is deserved. At least, so it would seem by a story told in the London Daily Mail. A stalwart Bedford police constable was escorting a small army of men who were out of work, the other day, seeing them safely off the premises, as it were, "This is John Bunyan's house we're coming to," he said. "Who's 'e?" roared a dozen men from

murderer's arrest in Poland, through the the ranks. "W'y," ventured one man, "'e wor a

ready explained. By the time I had

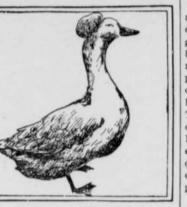


Crested White Ducks. Bulletin No. 64 of the Department of Agriculture says of the Crested

White duck : The Crested White duck is what may be called an ornamental duck, much the same as Polish chickens. They are not bred to any great extent in this country, and they are very seldom seen in the showrooms. They have no especial value to the farmer, as better and more easily bred birds are to be

found in the Pekin and Aylesbury. These ducks have a medlum-sized

head; medlum-sized bill, a large, wellbalanced crest upon the crown of the head; a rather long neck; a mediumlength back; breast, round and full; body, round and of medium length;



medium-length wings that smoothly fold; hard, stiff tail feathers, with well-curled feathers in the tail of drake; and short and stout thighs and shanks. Their eyes are large and bright and of a deep leaden blue or gray color. The shanks, toes and webs are of a light orange color.

The standard weight of the adult drake is seven pounds ; adult duck, six

The Robber Cow.

Two cows cost \$40 each a year for Strosnider in Epitomist. keep. One of them yields 4,000 quarts of milk a year, that bring \$86. The other yields 1,200 quarts, that bring reduces the gain on the former from \$46 to \$32. Why do you keep that 1,200quart cow? You would be better off with the one that clears \$46, for you would have only half the investment, half the work and half the feeding, and you would gain \$14 each year.

There would be no surplus butter on the market for years to come and prices would rule strong if all the cows were eliminated which are kept at a loss. Dairy farmers have not yet half waked up to an understanding of the great practical importance of weeding out the unprofitable cows from their herds. Many a man would make a fair profit, that now faces constant loss, if

he would keep only such cows as pay

Profits of Middlemen. Consumers of fruits and vegetables in large cities are charged high prices by the hucksters and grocers. In Chlcago peaches are selling retail for thirty-five or forty cents for a small basket containing about twenty to twenty-five peaches; other fruits and vegetables in proportion. It would be interesting to farmers to know just how much of this is booked as profits. Farmers get no such prices; in fact they are lucky if they get one-third of the prices now prevailing in Chicago. Either some class of handlers is making exorbitant profits or there is an unnecessary exense attached to the business of distribution. It costs money to handle produce. It requires storage, horses and men, and none of these things are cheap in the city, but there is no good reason why the consumer should pay three hundred per cent profit on what the farmers sell .- Farm, Field and Fireslde.

A Splendid Wheat Crop.

The annual crop and business report of the Commercial National Bank of Chicago, covering the Mississippi Valley, and a few of the more important States of the Pacific coast, says, in part:

"The wheat crop of 1906 will be among the largest and best ever produced. The yield not only will be great, but the weight and quality will be far beyond the ordinary. In these respects it may be considered nearly perfect. The period of uncertainty is closing rapidly and the crop may now be called practically out of danger. The yield of soft winter wheat is large, quality the finest and movement free. Inasmuch as this movement has begun early and all grains are now nearly or quite on an export basis (with the tendency of prices downward), a large export business may be expected."

Cucumbers.

I raise five crops instead of one on the same ground, and on the same vines with hardly any extra work. Plant in the usual way. When a cucumber is taken from the vine let it be cut with a knife, leaving about an eighth of an inch of the cucumber on the stem. Then slit the stem with a knife from its end to the vine twice, leaving a small portion of the cucumber on each division. On each separate slit there will be a cucumber as large as the first. By this method you will only need one-fifth the ground that you would need if growing cucumbers in the old way .-- Walter

Marketing Farm Produce.

A small farmer who has made a suc cess of marketing his produce gives sound and ingenious advice in a recent magazine. His preliminary work suggests Hannah Glasse's famous preface to her instructions for cooking hare: "First find a lady customer," is his advice. To her sell nothing but the choicest of fruit and produce. It will not be long before she will acquaint her friends, and they in turn will pass along the word to others. It pays to sell nothing but the best; the inferior produce can be fed to stock, and in a short time the farmer will find he has a good market and a good price, with no leakage of profit to the middleman.

Hog-Ringing Trap. The frame for this hog-ringing tran

SIMPLE HOG-RINGING TRAP.

When the hog puts his head through

the hole in front, jam the lever against

No building on the farm pays better

than a good toolhouse. It should be so

convenient of access that there need be

no excuse for leaving farm implements

exposed to the weather when not in

use. Properly cared for, many imple-

ments that now last only a few years

ought to be serviceable as long as the

tool that has not been rusted, warped

as the first. On many farms the tools

of doors that after the first season they

Olling Harness.

To give harness a good finish satu-

rate the leather with as much oil as it

will take, and then sponge the harness

with a thick lather made of castile

scap. When dry, wipe gently with a

solution of gum tragacanth, which is

made by boiling half an ounce of the

gum in two quarts of water, boiling

down to three pints, stirring freely

while it is on the fire. When cool apply

How About It?

The coreless apple

Has been born,

But who would ask

cost more for repairs than they save

The Farm Toolhouse.

his neck.

In labor.

Y

1290-Edward I. exiled Jews from land on penalty of death. 1565-Spaniards, under Gov. Mene landed at St. Augustine. 1595-English force under Drake Hawkins sailed on expedition as Spanish settlements in the Wa dies. 1603-Hudson discovered Delaware 1620-English pilgrims sailed Plymouth in Mayflower. 1645-Treaty of peace between the England colonies and Narraga Indians. 1690-King William forced to raise siege of Limerick after great lo 1708-Haverhill, Mass., burned by Fr and Indians. 1757-Battle of Norkettin between Russians and Prussians. 1779-French fleet captured off Chi ton, S. C.

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THE WEEKLY

HISTORIA

1781-Washington and Rochambeau ceived in Philadelphia. 1801-French evacuated Egypt in of the British. 1804-Planet Juno discovered by Harding of Gothingen.

1814-City of Alexandria, Va., ca lated to the British Bombay of Fort Erie continued by the 1816-Treaty signed by Algiers and land, by which Christian slavery

to be abolished. 1818-New York State prison at Au opened.

1833-Twelve thousand houses destr by fire in Constantinople. 1840-Convention at Monterey, Cal

frame State constitution ... Rus captured Fort Achulga. 1854-Maria Christinia, Queen moth

Spain, fled from Madrid to escar wrath of the people.

1860-Street railways first intro in England. 1861-Bombardment and capta

forts Hatteras and Clark, N. C. 1802-Union forces defeated in near Richmond, Ky.

1870-Capitulation of Sedan by French.

1884-Steamer Belmont capsized in river; 15 lives lost. 1896-British bombarded palace of

tan of Zanzibar. 1897-Boston subway opened.

1898-Col. Henry, who forged evid against Dreyfus, committed su Czar proposed an interna

peace conference.

t the ho ing an to be sale d ine A. Or r exper has four whoot and a not ies they with t onsibl irds a h. Stat ts, not afflet by els and 151 fresh cr windo rested he shop t ena ce proprie m, prer r," excl eal her heap for to pay th an make m cheap ker. "D closa lotonie, g AL lus Kahn. to, was uake can lecause his iz a baby in the pa

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pair. I was a fairly good rider, but I was excessively stiff from my long drive. and not a little shaken by my fall. My beast seemed to have the sharpest knifebone of a back that Nature ever gave othing to be gained by grumbling. Perhaps I was growing wiser by painful experience.

A curious pair we must have looked Reski, with his arm in a that morning. sling, and the butt of his revolver peep ing from his waist belt, would have made as good a stage brigand as need be. For myself, I was in too much of immediate pain from the jolting trot of the brute rode to carry a formidable appearance. could never have imagined that torse lived with such adamantine fetlocks as mine seemed to possess,

I have no exact record of the time but I should imagine that it was about half an hour later that we sighted Marnac again. He was then a good three quarters of a mile ahead, but traveling isurely. Also, I was very glad to notice that we were free of the waste lands and that the spire of a church was poking out amongst some poplars ahead of He would never dare to use his him. revolver a second time when men were ut. sleigh and team.

Reski sent his heels into his horse, and we quickened our pace, though the poor brutes were getting very done and drove heavily along with hanging heads. It I led, and that used to make me very was about then that I noticed a man be- angry. hind us.

We were topping a slight rise when I He was then some dislooked round. tance in our rear, but coming up fast. As far as I could make out, he was in a sort of uniform and well mounted. The possibility of official help was very pleas-

We were gaining on Marnac, who had not yet noticed us.

With kicks and curses from Reski, and the application of a hazel branch from myself, we had squeezed a lumbering gallop out of our horses. The sleigh was not more than one hundred yards away. Reski gripped his reins in his teeth and drew his revolver.

Stop, there! Stop, I say, in the name of the law!"

It was the man from behind who halled us, but we rode on. "Stop, or I fire!" I pulled up. I don't think it was very

cowardly when you think of it. Besides, was anxious to explain.

Reski rode on.

me, traveling at an easy gallop. He was sed in a neat green uniform and carried a drawn revolver. Reski rode on.

btained my release. Marnac had again tree, to which I led the stronger of the disappeared. A linguist well provided with money, and on all points but one perfectly sane, had no difficulty in finding refuge in the cities of Europe. I have been in some doubt as to the

best means of briefly describing the presto horseflesh. But, after all, there was ent incident. Miss Mary Weston, with whom I discussed the matter, at once offered to place her diary at my disposal. Upon its perusal I suggested that she

should herself extract the necessary tems, adding such introduction and explanatory notes as seemed necessary. To this she has very kindly consented; and the first portion of this remarkable story I therefore leave in her hands MISS MARY WESTON'S NARRA-

TIVE.

CHAPTER XIII.

It was in the winter of 1899 that my father's health began to fail. In the May of the following year I returned from my school near Paris, and instead of entering at Girton, as my father had previously arranged, I became his secretary. I was then just eighteen. I did the very best I could, and in his dear. kind way, he made me forget my miseries at the endless blunders I committed. You see, there were only we two for my mother died shortly after I was Also, we might procure another born, and I was their only child. saw few people at our little house, which was on the Trumpington road, just out-

side Cambridge. Ladies I met would often pity me for the dull and lonely life We were never dull or lonely. my dear father and L.

It may seem absurd that so distinguished a man as Dr. Weston, M. A. D. Sc., F. R. S., the Regius Professor of Physic at Cambridge, should have relied on the help of a half-educated school girl. But he was always pleased to say that my love and sympathy were worth far more to him in his work than if he had been served by the cleverest woman that ever headed an honor list.

I well remember the appearance Prof. Marnac's book, "Science and Re ligion," which was published simultaneusly in German and English at the be ginning of the June of that year. My father was violently opposed to it, but I was far more concerned over the state into which it threw him than I was about the book, which, as a matter of fact, I never read. He dictated to me a most severe criticism, which at his instructions I sent to the editor of the University Review at 102A, Henrietta street, Covent Garden, London. The article was signed "Cantab," a pseudonym that my The man who had shouted flashed by father often used, as he had the greatest objection to publicity.

About ten days after the August Uni--that being the number versity appearedwhich contained his article-my father

It was all over in a moment. The received an anonymous letter. It was the Arctic region the stranger cried another warning, to which my duty to open and sort his correspon- species of flowers.

"Ay," chorused a dozen more. "W'y, wot's the extry special 'bout being a tinker?" queried a discontented individual, "I be a tinker, too, but nobody's a-cooming around looking at my 'ouse,"

"For two good reasons, 'Arry," "Wot be them?"

"You ain't got no 'ouse to begin with and you ain't John Bunyan, ayther." Loud laughter greeted this sally.

"But wot else did this 'ere Bunyan do asides tinkering?"

"Wy, ye chump, 'e wrote a book called 'Pilgrim's Progress,' or summat.' "W'y, then, that be all areet for us.

We be pligrims sure enough, and we be making progress, so three cheers for owd John Bunyan!"

The hundred and fifty of the unemployed burst into ringing cheers and resumed their march.

Not to Be Trusted.

After a wordy argument in which neither scored two Irishmen decided to fight it out. It was agreed that when either said "I've enough" the tigh should cease.

After they had been at it for about ten minutes one of them fell and im- perience that fat is a desirable quality. mediately yelled: "Enough! enough !"

But his opponent kept on pounding said :

"Why don't you let him up? He says he's got enough."

"I know he says so," said the victor. Washington Post.

Rival News Interest.

Towne-So Greathead is dying, chi Is he resigned?

Browne-Yes, he is now, but the ex citement over the San Francisco disaster had him worried for a time. Towne-Why, how?

Browne-It occupied so much space in the newspapers he was afraid his obituary would be slighted .- Philadelphia Press.

No Pretense.

'So you want to work?" "Please don't misunderstand me. I don't want to work, but I've got to."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Within the Antarctic circle there has never been found a flowering plant. In the Arctic region there are 762 different grade of stock on the farm will bring

a profit on their keep. should be made of 2x4-inch lumber bolted together at corners. The dimen-

Water Needed by Corn.

Much interest has lately been manifested in determining the exact amount of water required for the growth of plants. This is just as important in the east as in the irrigated region, for we often have droughts which made necessary the most careful cultivation to prevent plants from suffering. Professor Clothier has found that after corn becomes two feet high each stalk uses up three pounds of water a day until the ears mature. This is equivalent to an inch of rain a week. / In regions where the average rainfall is lower, and where a good, milky quality of sweet corn is desired in the garden during August and September, it is obviously necessary to have the soil in the most perfect state of cultivation so slons are 4 feet 2 inches long, 2 feet 4 as to retain as much molsture as is needed.

Fattening Stock.

Weight is the main object of the farmer in fattening stock for market. and this weight is easiest obtained by feeding corn in order to produce fat. Farmers have long been taught by ex-

I've and that it adds to the attractiveness of a carcass on the stall. It has been

demonstrated at the experiment stahim until a man who was watching tions, however, that the weight can be secured at less cost, with a greater proportion of lean interspersed with the fat, by feeding a nitrogenous ration, which means that, in addition to a libbetween punches, "but he's such a liar eral supply of corn, an animal should well the second and third year of use receive a variety of food that is not so

rich in oll, starch and sugar as is corn. are so much injured by being left out This fact is worthy of consideration.

Heavy Horses.

The weight of a horse is an important item in estimating his value for draft purposes, for the fine-boned horse, with well-developed muscles, may do as much work as the heavy-boned one for a short time, and is even better for road

purpose. But in plowing, or other heavy, steady drawing, the light horse is less useful. Then, in price, the weight is an important item. If a good horse weighs over 2,000 pounds he may possibly sell for as much as \$7 per pound, and from 1,800 to 2,000 pounds. for less, the price rapidly declining. 1,200 to 1,500 pound horses selling at

from 10 to 30 cents per pound, though It is considerably more than any other if the horses are well bred.

For cobless corn? -New York Sun-

It lightly on the leather.

2-Volcanic eruption of Mo 1903-Caleb Powers found guilty complicity in Gov. Goebel murd Kentucky.

1904—Desperate attacks of Japanes Liaoyang repulsed by the Russian 1905-Edwin I. Holmes, Jr., indict the government cotton report scaJapanese and Russian envo Portsmouth reached peace agree

The College Bred Farmer. Prof. L. H. Bailey, director of the nell university college of agricultur the third of his series of articles for Century, gives the result of his in among his students as to what pra-use they expected to put their educa-Of the 179 replies received, seventy were those of students reared on the Of these, sixty-eight desired to go practical farming and then to tea and experimental work. Of the sixty students reared in town or city, four wish to go into practical farm fourteen into teaching, eight into inches high and 1 foot 6 inches wide, scape gardening and the rest und There is a sliding door at the back end. Of the fourteen women student want to become practical farmers twelve teachers of nature study and culture. Of the eighteen foreign st fifteen wish to return to the farm hree to enter experimental work. Bailey says that the agricultural is now teaching from the farm rather from the academic point of view.

A New Aid to the Blind.

Dr. George M. Gould, the Philad ye specialist, writing to the New Science of the recently improved R sen device for the reproduction of s known as the telegaphone, sugges farmer lives to need them. Besides, a this be employed to take the pla cumbersome, expensive, slow and ing embossed letters and points which books are now made availa the blind. In this way a book e read to the sightless or to the while the patient lies in bed, and let concerts, recitations, etc., may be will. Letters may be dictated or upon the thin sheets of steel, and after being sent by mail to a di friend, will reproduce the voice sender exactly as to inflection, pitch emphasis. The record may be used as

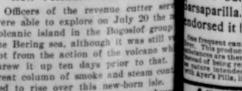
surface was still warm and soft the

piorers ascended to the summit.

and again.

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orsed it |



leanic island in the Bogoslof grou the Bering sea, although it was still hot from the action of the volcano threw it up ten days prior to that. great column of smoke and steam co ned to rise over this new-born isle

