

FAMOUS SIKH TEMPLE.

Most Costly and Ornate Place of Worship in the World.

You have seen some costly and beautiful churches, especially if you have traveled in Europe. You may perhaps have gazed the religious devotion of a given sect by the money it has lavished on its temple, and if this is your standard do you know who are the most devout religionists in the world? The Greek church in Russia and the Roman church in Italy reveal great devotion, but their piety, as tried by the above standard, is trivial when compared to that of the Sikhs, disciples of Nanaak Shah, in the Punjab, now British India. At Amritsar, about thirty miles from Lahore, where Edwin Lord Weeks painted his wonderful oriental pictures, there is a Sikh temple that is without a peer in the Christian world. It was built when the politico-religious organization was at the pinnacle of its power and all the wealth and splendide decorative feeling of the orient were at the disposal of the builders.

The temple itself, which was at one time served by 600 priests, is sixty feet long and about half that width. It is surrounded by a deep depression, which is called the "Fount of Immortality." The bridge leading across this to the entrance of the temple proper is flanked by plates of engraved silver, each twelve feet square. The bridge is illuminated by gold lamps on marble pedestals. The walls of the temple are marble, inlaid by marvelous mosaics. The roof is composed of three gilded domes, surrounded by small golden cupolas, and the doors are of solid silver. All this is but a setting for the most costly and ornate altar in the world.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HIS COOK WAS LOYAL.

He Stuck by Prince Buelow and Won the Title "Misery."

Some years ago, when Prince Buelow was returning from the ambassadorship at Rome to return home and take up the post of chancellor of the German empire, he summoned his cook, a veritable cordon bleu, to tell him of the change. "We shall not live in our present grand style," he said, "but on a much smaller scale. Perhaps, therefore, you would prefer to find another place?" The cook, doubtless imagining that financial disaster was impending, remained silent for a few moments, then, with the air of one about to perform a sympathetic act, replied: "Well, excellency, I am grieved at hearing such melancholy news, but I shall remain in your service. Whatever may happen to you, I would not for worlds have I said I had deserted you in your time of misery."

At dinner one evening the prince told the story to the kaiser, who had had personal experience of the culinary chef's skill, and was highly amused at the prince's anecdote. So interested, indeed, did the emperor feel in the cook that shortly afterward he sent the worthy fellow a handsome gold watch, on the lid of which was engraved the one word "Misery," by which name his majesty ever afterward laughingly spoke of and addressed him.—Dundee Advertiser.

Ancient Britons' Sweet Tooth.

Mention of the German custom of eating a complate of wild strawberries with roast pork reminds us that our ancestors in England had a decidedly sweeter tooth than we have. In Tudor times it was the general practice to pour honey over the meat, and, indeed, honey or sugar was used in so many dishes (to say nothing of being mingled with the wine) that it is on record that the teeth of most people were black in consequence. Most of our ancestors' dishes would be too rich for us today, for surely even the richest accompanished dinner would shrank from oysters stewed in wine, pigeons stuffed with gooseberries, grapes boiled in butter and mutton stuffed with oysters.—London Tit-Bits.

Ladies and gentlemen, said the manager before the curtain, "It is my unpleasant duty to inform you that Mr. Dust, the star comedian, owing to illness, will not be able to appear to-night. His system has had a very severe shock, and he is suffering from nervous prostration."

"What's the matter?" shouted a voice from the gallery. "Did you pay him in advance?"—London Mail.

"I paid the butcher's bill in full today, dearie," said the lady of the house.

"No wonder the steak is tough," grumbled her husband. "You've got to keep those fellows guessing if you want to get good meat."—Buffalo News.

Terrors.

Weg originally meant a ghost. The Bug word bug signifies ghost. The Hebrew word, which in Psalm xci, 5, is represented by terror, was in the early translations rendered bug, the verse reading, "Thou shalt not need to be afraid of any bugs by night."

His Feet.

"Did you hear about that deaf mute at the wagon factory?"

"No."

"He picked up a wheel and spoke."

Sincerely Wrong.

The most dangerous people in the world are the people who are sincerely wrong. Conscience is like a compass and needs continual readjustment.

Think not that thy word and thine alone must be right.—Sophocles.

CARE WITHOUT CLIMATE IS BETTER THAN CLIMATE WITHOUT CARE.

A bulletin of the North Carolina state board of health gives out the following bit of advice to consumers, especially to those who are prone to go away to take the "climate cure."

"Care without climate is a far better cure for tuberculosis than climate without care, and unless one has the price for both he had better remain at home and have the best care that he can afford."

The reason for this advice is found in the now well known fact that consumption can be cured anywhere. "And because this is true," says the bulletin, "it is far better for a patient of moderate means to remain at home and take treatment at a nearby sanitarium than it is for him to seek some advertised climate or resort without means to secure the proper care and treatment that his disease demands and that he might otherwise have."

"Rest, complete rest, freedom from worry or care, is now considered perhaps the most vital factor in the cure of tuberculosis, and this the tubercular traveler with moderate means is not likely to have. The secret of the climate cure, after all," says the bulletin, "is living out in the open air day and night, and this is as practical in North Carolina as much of the year as in many of the western states."

"Taking the cure is much of a game, anyway. If you play to win you win; if you are careless and indifferent you are more likely to lose than to win."

A BOY AND HIS FUTURE.

The Serious Matter of the Selection of a Suitable Career.

Given a basis of good character, good health and thoroughness, the choice of life work is the next great influence upon a boy. Many parents foredoom their son to failure by trying to force him to gratify his ambitions in a calling for which he has neither interest nor ability instead of helping him to develop his own individuality.

The false idea that there is social distinction in certain professions is the basis of many failures that might have been successes in other callings. Wherever we look we see failures, many of whom were men of undoubted ability, whose talents were misdirected. You whose sons have their future all before them can guard against shipwreck by studying their tastes, directing their abilities and discussing with them the problem of their future. If you cannot afford to see them through a long term of training for some profession discuss the matter freely so that they will appreciate the necessity of turning their interest into other channels—unless they can work their way through their training without impairment of health.—Isaac Dedham in Mother's Magazine.

The Glare of Light.

Persons who shrink from the glare of light, as distinguished from those who shrink from light itself, suffer from what Dr. Ernest Clarke calls photophobia. It is due to deficiency in the pigment of the retina and is especially marked in albinos. Sir William Crookes invented a glass that cuts off the infra red as well as the ultra violet rays, which cause the trouble.

The Medical Record says that any one with a tendency to shrink from the glare should be careful to shade his eyes with a suitable cap, should work or read with well shaded lights; his desk should never face a window, and his apartments should be decorated in cool neutral tints, dull sage green being the best.

The Zadruga of Servia.

Those who know Servia will declare that the economic system known as the zadruga has saved the Serbs from the ills of poverty and all that flows from it. It is a glorified family. From one house others grow, as the family grows by marriage, until a little community is established on something like headman and his wife live in the big house and direct the industries of the satellite houses. Anxiously as to bread and butter being eliminated, the Servian has become one of the gayest of the races of mankind.—London Graphic.

Smell and Taste.

The sense of smell is most nearly allied to that of taste. Hearing and seeing depend upon nerve responses to vibrations in the air and in the ether. In order to taste a substance it has to be wholly or partially dissolved; in order to smell a substance it must encounter the olfactory organs as a vapor, an emanation, a cloud of particles arising from odoriferous matter.

Stage Type.

"My bride is disappointed about housekeeping."

"What's the trouble?"

"She can't get a maid who will court-tesy like they do in the musical comedies she goes to see."—Kansas City Journal.

Clinging.

"Jones used to say he admired a clinging woman. I suppose he married one."

"Yes, she hangs on to every cent of his salary."—Boston Transcript.

Enough Said.

Strawter—Why do you think you will have any trouble in keeping the engagement secret? Singery—I had to tell the girl, hadn't I?

The Envious man pines in plenty, like Tantalus up to the chin in water and yet thirsty.—T. Adams.

CARE WITHOUT CLIMATE IS BETTER THAN CLIMATE WITHOUT CARE.

The Best of All, Though Not the Swiftest, is the Polar Bear.

Nearly all animals are better swimmers than man and take to the water naturally, while he has to learn to propel himself. The rhinoceros and hippopotamus are wonderful swimmers and divers, while the Indian elephant crosses great rivers with heavy loads. The elk and the reindeer are first class swimmers. The elk keeps his head above water and crosses directly from bank to bank to avoid turning. The reindeer, on the other hand, turns as often as he likes, keeping his head only a little above the surface.

But of all swimmers of all climes the best, though not the swiftest, is the polar bear, who passes half his time in the water swimming and diving. His swimming power is nothing short of miraculous if it is remembered that the water in the regions he frequents is invariably cold and that cold is normally prohibitive to good swimming. There are bears that can swim from forty to fifty kilometers without great effort.

One of the swiftest swimming animals is the squirrel. A sportsman on one occasion, having at hand a squirrel born in captivity, which had never seen water, wanted to see if it could swim and took it with him in a row-boat to the center of a lake. The squirrel turned toward the bank, head and paws above the water, back and tail underneath it, and began to swim so rapidly that it was with the greatest difficulty that the man recovered it when it reached the shallow water near the land. It is said that even many nonaquatic birds will swim like ducks if an attempt be made to drown them.—Pensron's Weekly.

BATTLE FIELD TACTICS.

Operations Involved in Consolidating a Position.

In military reports and accounts of battles one often comes across the phrase "consolidating a position" without knowing just what it means. Consolidating a position means to so prepare it that it will offer the maximum resistance to an attack on the part of the enemy and the maximum protection to the troops holding it.

Where trenches have been captured the first thing to be done is to make them face the opposite way from that in which they were captured. This is done by building loopholes and overhead covers on the side exposed to the enemy, which, of course, prior to the capture was the rear of the trench.

When trenches have been partially destroyed by shell fire or mine explosions and then captured they have to be rebuilt facing the enemy. As no communicating trenches exist leading from the captured trench to the one the attackers came from, they have to be built connecting with this main position in such a way as to prevent the enemy from taking it in the flank.

All this work and any other which may be done to strengthen the captors' hold is meant when a report speaks of consolidating a position.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Winning a Reputation.

An amusing story of how low he won the title of being the champion cocoanut shiner among the clergy is told by the bishop of Chelmsford.

He informed a gathering of clergymen, says the London Globe, that when vicar of Bethnal Green he took a party of workmen to Epping forest and was there challenged to have a shy at the cocoanuts.

He accepted and, paying his sixpence, was given seven balls. Then something happened which would not happen again were he to live to be as old as Methuselah. With those seven balls he knocked off seven cocoanuts. He has lived on the reputation of that feat ever since, and when any one asked him to have a cocoanut shy he said, "You go and knock seven off with seven balls and then I will speak to you."

Pride of Ancestry.

"I've looked up your family tree," said the genealogist, "but I doubt if you will be pleased with it. Your great-great-grandfather was hanged for murder; your great-grandfather was imprisoned for robbery; your grandfather was tarred and feathered for beating his wife. That's not a very good record, is it?"

"I should say it is," replied the other emphatically. "It shows the family is getting better with each generation. I'm an improvement on the entire bunch—never been in jail yet. Let me have those records.—I'm proud of 'em."—Boston Transcript.

The Pedestrian Servians.

All Servian peasants are great walkers. A servant, given a short leave, will think nothing of footing it to his home, five and twenty miles off, and walking back after a short day spent with his family. It is quite in the ordinary way of their business for both men and women to be two days on the road to market.—London Chronicle.

On Three Counts.

"No," said the editor, "we cannot use your poem."

"Why?" asked the poet. "Is it too long?"

"Yes," hissed the editor. "It's too long and too wide and too thick."—St. Louis Republic.

Just a Hint.

The Widower—'Tis a bright little wan, that! The Widow—'Tis, indeed! 'Tis only yesterday he was after askin' if he'd ever have a stepfather.—Puck.

OUR NAVEL ORANGES.

We Got Them From Brazil, Where They Were First Cultivated.

The navel orange first appeared at Bahia, Brazil, as a bud sport of the Portuguese variety of orange, Laranja selecta, and was first propagated by a Portuguese gardener at Bahala in 1822. These statements and those that follow are made on the authority of A. D. Shamel, physiologist of the United States department of agriculture, Riverside, Cal., who results in the Journal of Heredity, the results of an expedition to Brazil made by himself, P. H. Dorsett and Wilson Popenoe.

There are about 50,000 trees growing navel oranges at Bahia.

The navel orange was introduced into the United States in 1873 by William Saunders, horticulturist and landscape gardener of the patent office. He got the American consul to send him some of the trees, which he budded on seedlings of the green in the garden of Mrs. L. C. Tibbetts. He sent two to Mrs. L. C. Tibbetts. He river side to Florida, and the latter never amounted to much, but the former thrived and are still living and bearing fruit. All the navel orange trees in California are their progeny.

There are about 100,000 acres of this variety in that state, and about 10,000,000 boxes are produced every year.

The navel orange cannot be grown from seed, as it contains no seed. It is in California generally budded upon stocks from the Mission sweet seedling orange.

THE SEVEN DAYS' KING.

Short and Tumultuous Career of a Neapolitan Fisherman.

In 1647, when the kingdom of Naples was under the grinding rule of Spain, a fisherman of Sorrento was stung to madness by the indignities offered his wife by Spanish officials because she had attempted to smuggle a few handfulls of flour. So furious was he that he tore down an edict that had just been posted by the authorities.

The whole population, including women and children, rallied around him. Forty years of Spanish oppression had made them frantic. They terrified the viceroys, resisted the soldiers successfully and killed many of the Spanish residents. They secured a revocation of oppressive taxes, and full pardon for all who engaged in the insurrection.

The fisherman, whose name was Masaniello, was the leader in all this and became the idol of the people. He ruled Naples for seven days, but his success seems to have turned his head. He became dictatorial and oppressive and was put to death by the populace. Hence he is called the "seven days' king."—Argonaut.

"We" and "They."

In the smaller towns and country districts people say "we" when they speak of governmental activity. "We" built the courthouse and got it done at low cost. "We" organized the high school. "We" pay the expenses of keeping prisoners in the jail.

In the big cities people say "they." "Why don't they do this and so?" People wonder when the city government falls down. It isn't a personal matter with them. The government isn't their government. It belongs to somebody else.

There is a world of difference in the two attitudes. When the people of the cities get to saying "we" about their cities and counties, then they are going to clean house and take possession.—Kansas City Star.

What the Knife Said.

"Some folks want funny inscriptions engraved on their silver," said the jeweler. "Take wedding knives. Many wedding cakes are such mountainous affairs that a special knife is required to cut them. One of last month's brides cut her cake with a knife that was a present from her aunt. I guess not a many of the guests got to read the inscription. If they had they would be talking about it yet. These knives are supposed to be used for cutting the bride's cake and then laid on the shelf for the rest of the time, but the aunt couldn't distinguish, apparently, between wedding and birthday cakes, for she made us engrave on the knife, 'May I serve thee well and often.'"—New York Press.

Passing of the Whale.

The whale is passing and rapidly. Modern means of destroying him have reduced his numbers until, comparatively speaking, only a few remain. Ten years ago the whalers operating from the various Newfoundland stations made an annual catch of 1,500. Today a catch of 200 in a year is considered remarkable. "The whale will soon be extinct at that rate."—Boston Herald.

Scientific Research.

"Well, what is the research up to now?"

"More scientific research. He is conducting experiments to determine the exact velocity with which a man drops a hot potato."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Just a Lapse.

Hokus—I actually caught Longbow telling the truth yesterday. Pokus—Wasn't he embarrassed? Hokus—Only momentarily. He immediately tried to lie out of it.—Life.

Repetition Desired.

He—Dearest, this kiss tells you all I have to say. Have you understood me? She—Oh, please say it again.—Boston Transcript.

A woman nowadays is only as old as her clothes.—Mrs. John Lane.

The Way of the World.

A professor from Indiana university was attending a teachers' convention.

He desired to stay at a certain hotel, but when he arrived at the hotel he found a crowd of teachers bemoaning the fact that all the rooms were taken.

"It won't do you any good to ask the clerk," the professor was assured. "Just watch me," answered the professor. He tilted his derby to one side of his head and stuck a cigar in his mouth as he approached the clerk.

"What the deuce is going on here, anyway?" he asked. "A Sunday school convention?" he added, as he glanced disdainfully at the crowd of teachers in the hotel corridor. As the hotel clerk smiled and volunteered the information that it was a school teachers' convention, the professor returned to the fact that he wanted a room.

And he got it. The hotel clerk was scratching his head, trying to remember what firm the new arrival traveled for, while the teachers who had been "turned down" were wondering what magic the signor used to get the privilege to sign the register.—Indianapolis News.

Two Distant Suns.

The nearest star to the earth is, as far as known at present, Alpha Centauri, in the southern hemisphere. It is a double star, consisting of two suns, each about as massive as our sun and slightly lighter, revolving around each other in a period somewhat more than eighty years at a mean distance apart of about 1,000 million miles.

But the orbit is so eccentric that at one point in the revolution the two suns are not farther apart than the distance between Jupiter and our sun, while at the opposite point they are nearly as far apart as the distance of Uranus from the sun. Thus the two suns in Alpha Centauri rush around their common center of gravity, now sweeping nearer to each other and now farther apart, all their evolutions being performed within a circuit much smaller than that of the solar system.—New York Journal.

His Caller.

"Some time ago Brown said to Smith: 'I envy you. You come in contact with all kinds of men. You actually know and talk to burglars and other criminals. All I know about them is what I read or imagine about them in the news.'"

"I don't mind you meeting a good burglar I want you to send him to me. Give him a card to me and tell him I will pay his curfew and expenses. I will talk to him and see how criminals differ from other men."

Smith promised to send along the next good specimen of a burglar that came his way and forgot all about the matter until some weeks later he received this letter from Brown: "Your friend came, but I had not expected him professionally. If you will let him bring back the family plate and Mrs. Brown's jewels you and I will resume social relations."—New York Globe.

Some of New York's Islands.

Hoffman and Swinburne islands are quarantine stations under the state board of health. Governors island is the headquarters of the eastern division of the United States army. Bedloe's island is occupied by the star-shaped Fort Wood and the statue of Liberty.

This island is the immigrant station of the port of New York. Blackwell's island contains the City hospital, the Metropolitan Homeopathic hospital, the City Hospital For incurables and the City Home For the Aged. Ward's island is occupied by the New York State Insane asylum. Hunter's island is the site of the Little Mothers' summer home. The city cemetery is on Hart's island. Randall's island contains the children's hospitals, schools and house of refuge.—New York Times.

To Thread a Hair Through a Walnut.

To pass a hair through a walnut without boring a hole seems an impossibility, but the feat has often been done. The hull of the walnut when examined with a strong glass is seen to have innumerable small openings, some of which lead entirely through the nut. The trick consists in using a very fine hair and an infinite amount of patience. Pass the hair into one of these minute crevices and urge it gently along. Sometimes it will appear on the other side at the first trial, but if it comes out at the hundred and first you will be very lucky.

Disraeli as a Turk.

At one period of his life Disraeli had decided leanings toward the life of a Turk, "very much confirmed by my residence in Turkey." And the Turkish grandee who told him that he must be one of the eastern race "because he walked so slowly" won Disraeli's heart at once.—London Standard.

Editorial Amenities.

An editor stopped using the headline "Local Intelligence" in his paper not long ago. A friend from another town asked the reason. The reply was, "There ain't any."—Hartford Courant.

Hot Air.

"Have you hot air in your apartment?"

"Have we? You just ought to hear the landlord telling what he is going to do for us."—Baltimore American.

So Piebald.

Doctor—This prescription will supply iron in your system. Rich Patient—Iron is so common, doctor. Couldn't you make it gold or silver?—Boston Transcript.

Cause For Grief.

"Why did everybody cry in that last death scene?"

"Because they knew the actor wasn't really dead."—Topeka Journal.

War and Social Changes.

"War," says Emerson, "passes the power of all chemical solvents, breaking up the old adhesions and allowing the atoms of society to take a new order."

This was pre-eminently true of our own war, the opinion of Professor Fred Lewis Pattee in his "History of American Literature Since 1870." "The change wrought by the war," he says, "was far more than a rise of new activities and a shifting of population. A totally new American grew from the ashes of the great conflict. In 1860 north and south alike were provincial and self-conscious. New York city was an enormously overgrown village, and Boston, Philadelphia and Charleston were almost as individual and as unlike each other as they had been in the days of the Revolution. There had been nothing to fuse the sections together and to bring them to a common vision. Until 1860 there had been no passion fierce enough to stir to the very center of their lives all of the people, to melt them into a homogeneous mass and to pour them forth into the mold of a new individual soul among the nations."

The Better Judge.

Some years ago the Oldham amateurs were producing one of Handel's oratorios, under the personal tuition and conductorship of the late Sir Charles Halle. Among the orchestra was the famous and gigantic bassoon player, George Seal of Ashton-under-Lyne. At the first rehearsal Halle went to George and, indicating several bars for the bassoon, told him not to play them on the night of the performance. George was inwardly boiling with indignation, but said nothing. On the night of the performance George played the banned music.

When the affair was over Halle went up to Seal in a great rage and, pointing to the notes, said, "I told you to leave them out, didn't I?"

"Aye, you did," said George, "but Handel told me to put them in, and he was a better judge than you."—London Amateurs.

Washington's Home.

Mount Vernon, historically the most interesting of all American mansions, was erected in 1743 for Lawrence Washington, the half brother of George, and so named in honor of Admiral Edward Vernon, R. N., under whose command Lawrence Washington had served during the British expedition against Cartagena in 1741. The property passed into the hands of George after the death of Lawrence in 1752, and the house was later improved and enlarged. When Mrs. Washington died in 1802 Mount Vernon became, in accordance with Washington's will, the property of his nephew, Bushrod Washington, who in turn bequeathed it to his nephew, John Augustine Washington, from whom it passed to a son of the same name, and in 1858 it was purchased from him by the Mount Vernon Ladies' association.

Took Away the Sting.

A pleasant retort was that given by Admiral Marsden at a dinner in Malta several years ago. It was given on the Fourth of July by him to the American officers on a man-of-war, and all the English officers in the harbor were guests. They were no better bred than many Englishmen of that day, for when the regular toast, "The day we celebrate," was read, they set down their glasses unostentatiously. The venerable host added gently, "The day, gentlemen, when England celebrates the coming of age of her eldest daughter." Every face cleared, and the toast was drunk with hearty cheers. Wit never finds its way to the mark so swiftly as when aimed with kindness and good will.

Dumas and a Duke.

Dumas on the day before the production of his "Henri III." called on the Duc d'Orleans and practically demanded that the latter attend the performance. The duke, amused, declared it impossible, as he had a dinner party invited to his home. But Dumas, armed with abundant brass and determination, suggested that the dinner be set an hour ahead and the play begun an hour later so that the entire party might attend. Dumas had reserved all the grand circle in anticipation of his success in the encounter, and the duke owned himself routed and did as he was "ordered."

Legend of the Pearl.

The ancient inhabitants of India had a very pretty superstition concerning the origin of pearls. They believed that at certain seasons Buddha showed dewdrops upon the world, which the oyster, floating on the waters to breathe, received and held until they hardened and became pearls.

A False Alarm.

"I know something, I do, about a member of this family," said little Bobby Silthers triumphantly to his older sister, Maud.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Miss Silthers. "Half a dollar is all I have, Bobby. Will you promise not to tell if I give you that?"

"Sure, I will," answered Bobby in surprise. "But it ain't nothin' on you, sis. It was the cook and the iceman."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

What She Learned.

Mrs. Wulshay—So your daughter is home from domestic science school. I suppose she has learned several new ways of washing the dishes. Mrs. Gillis—No, she seems to have learned several new ways of getting out of washing them.—Judge.

Don't Worry.

Mrs. Wulshay—De agent says if we ain't got de rent nex' Monday we's got to get out. Sam Wulshay—Nex' Monday? Den we doan' need to worry fo' de nex' fo' days.—Puck.

There are only two roads by which any important goal can be reached—sheer strength and perseverance.—Goethe.

WORK OF A VOLCANO.

Result of an Eruption in Alaska Forty-seven Centuries Ago.

Every traveler on the upper Yukon river has noted a conspicuous white bed, four to six inches in thickness, that occurs on the volcanic banks. This is made up of volcanic ash derived from a volcano located in the northern margin of the St. Elias range, more than 100 miles to the south. Though, geologically speaking, the material is of recent age, yet it was probably erupted 1,400 years ago.

There are, of course, no historical records of this eruption, but in the course of explorations in Alaska much has been learned about the distribution and thickness of the material ejected. It originally covered an area of over 140,000 square miles, and some of it was carried over 450 miles from the volcano.

The deposit varies in thickness from 300 feet near the volcano to an inch or two at the margin of the area covered by it. A rough estimate indicates that over ten cubic miles of material was ejected at the time of this eruption. During the eruption of Katmai volcano in southwestern Alaska in June, 1912, about five cubic miles of ash was ejected, and about the same amount fell from the Krakatoa eruption of 1883. This Yukon eruption is therefore comparable in intensity with some of the larger eruptions of historical time.—Geological Survey Reports.

THE OLD CLIPPER SHIP.

Now Almost Vanished, She Was Once Queen of the Seas.

In memory of the ship W. P. Fry, John Gould