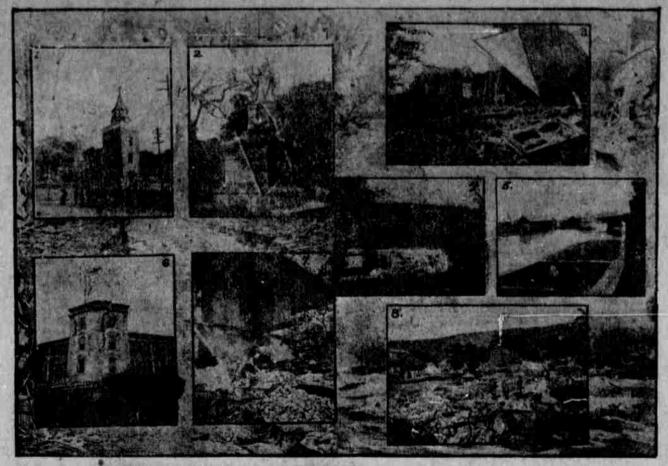
HAVOC WROUGHT BY THE KINGSTON EARTHQUAKE.



1. Ruins of Kingston's most cherished relic, the parish church, where Admiral Benbow is buried. 2. Twisted but not overthrown ; the curious plight of Queen Victoria's statue. 3. The ruins of the Woodbines, the house of Mr. DeLcon, whose wife was killed. 4. Myrtle Bank Hotel after the earthquake, compared by Lord Dudley to a shattered doll's house, 5. A lighter conveying the dying. 6. The wreck of the central tower at Constant Spring Hotel. 7. Ruins of Mr. Grinan's house, where one person was killed. 8. Ruins of the Military hospital, where forty British soldiers perished.

I will teach you !"

late seventcenth century, was the colonists' most cherished antiquity. The main part of the building was original, but the side aisles were of later date. It was first reported that the statue of Queen Victoria had been turned completely round, but the photograph shows that this was not so. It was twisted to an angle of about 45 degrees from its original position and was shaken to the West India Regiment lost their lives.

The Parish Church of Kingston, which dated from the | edge of the pedestal, but not thrown down. The Myrtle Bank Hotel presented, as Lord Dudley remarked, the appearance of a grotesque, shattered doll's-house. One wall was shaken down, leaving the rooms open to view. At the hotel Sir Alfred Jones and his party had lunched just before the catastrophe. After the shock, fire broke out at the military hospital, and forty sick soldiers of the

An Irish Idyll

"I don't seem to have an idea left in my head!"

Molly O'Moore's head was a pretty one, however empty she might think it. Her speech was apparently made to about half a dozen cows grazing sleepworld mattered. lly in a field under a brilliantly blue And all through the exquisite sumsky.

mer weeks that followed Dugdale lin-She was surprised, therefore, when a voice suddenly answered her-a young voice withal. "Can I be of any assistance?" It

said, and a laugh was followed by the appearance of a tall, well-built man of thirty or thereabouts.

Miss O'Moore surveyed him somethe girl to take care of herself. what disparagingly-not on account of his aspect, which was beyond reproach--but because she judged his offer of assistance somewhat superfluous.

"I am afraid not," she said at length. He had stood her scrutiny without flinching; "you see it's for a competition !"

He bowed, but his smile still lin-

Mary O'Moore," she said, "and I am writing of many books and much study usually called Molly." have an end. Bob Dugdale thought it the sweetest name he had heard. After all, there is "something in a name !"

must have experience, of course, and Molly O'Moore went to bed that night

gotten. ing, playing his part to perfection, and from Ireland to a lady of title-a for what they do not need-usually for

from his solicitors which necessitated his immediate presence in England, as much as it was possible, for she

they sat together on the ruins of the is not of the earth-it is from heaven d castle, at whose feet the sea of the Atlantic swept in broad rollers in the But forgetfulness is another matter summer sunshine. altogether-one's memory is apt to be Just for a second the girl's cheek so long-so dreadfully hard to kill! blanched, but she pulled herself to-"Uncle Bob is coming to-day," one "HERE'S A LITTLE OBJECT LESSON." gether again with all the inborn pride of her charges announced one afterof her race. Sorry that he was going noon in late December, as they sat at things that are not good for them. This away, was she? Had she expected him must explain why their clamoring goes tea in the schoolroom at the top of to stay forever? Don't the swallows the house. "He's been over in Ireland, unheeded." flee before the winter weather? Are "Well, it's money I'm clamoring for and he comes back to-night!" the roses always in bloom? just now." Molly poured out the ten with a But in that moment she realized steady hand. "Yes. At the same time I think you what his coming and his going meant "I am glad for your sakes he is comare well aware that I consider your alto her. She knew that what had begun ing," she said; "you are all so fond of lowance quite large enough. It is the in play had ripened into earnest. She amount fixed upon by your father and him." loved. Not for an hour, or a day, or "Oh, he comes here lots and lots, I do not feel justified in raising it." a week-or even a year-but for her really," they told her; "but just lately The girl pouted. he's been awfully down on his luck, lifetime, and beyond that into an end-"Well, I can't make it go around." less eternity. mother says, and so he's kept away. "But do you try?" She loved. He is very fond of coming up to thit -"Of course I do." The man at her side was selfish room, which he says is the nicest in "You mean you think you do." His enough to want to hear it from her the house." quick eyes rested on the girl's hat lying lips, though he knew that it was futile, But Molly, thinking of other things, on the table. "Here's a little object les-"Molly," he cried, possessing himself son," he said as he picked up the hat, did not attend, and the children of her hand. "Is it possible you are "You bought this hat at Mme. Filbert's dropped the subject. sorry-that you will miss me when I She was sitting alone in the schoollast Tuesday. You paid \$46 for it." room after 9 o'clock tea, when a man's am gone?" The girl stared at him. Molly breathed hard. tread sounded on the stairs outside, "How do you know?" she cried. "I shall miss you, of course," she and the door was flung open. "A guardian must know many things said, slowly, "but I knew all along "Molly !" cried a well-known volce ; Very indiscreetly you told who you that we should have to say good-by "at last, my darling !" were as soon as you entered the shop. some day; that it was all just make-"Don't !" she implored. "Please-You are known to be an heiress. This belleve." lease, go away !" immediately advanced the price of any "Was it? Is it all make-believe on "Go away?" he echoed, striding hat you might select." your part?" he broke in. "Oh, Molly across the room, and standing in front "I don't believe it?" -Molly !" of her, tall and commanding, and twice "It is quite true. You finally picked He stretched out his hands, big and as handsome as even her memory had out this hat. Madame condescended to brown, and they closed over her slim pictured him. "What nonsense! At let you have it for \$46. The real price fingers. least, I will go away if you like, but was \$25." Then he bent a little nearer, intoxi-I mean to take you with me, if you "Impossible! How can you know cated at the sight of the soft sweet will go. Molly-Molly !" this?" color sweeping her pure checks. He Molly pushed him from her with all "One of the saleswomen in the place was close to her, very close, his heart her might. is the sister of one of the young men almost beating against hers, when sud-"Do you forget?" she said imperi- in my office. She told him how the denly, sharply, he drew back. "Do you forget Lady Clemenonsly. girls laughed over madame's cleverness "Forgive me, Molly," he cried pastine ?" after you left the shop. The young sionately; "forgive me! I am a cad-"Lady Clementine, blessing on her man thought I would be interested in worse than a cad, and I am not-free heart, ran away with her groom a the story." -forgive !" month before we were to have been "It's a shame !" cried the girl. "I'll Without a backward look he rose married, and I have searched for you never go there again!" and strode away, and Molly sat long ever since, little dreaming I should "Certainly not," said the young man. till the sun set into the sea, its rosy find you here. Molly, before you ask He eyed the hat critically. "Besides, it colors mingling with the blue waters. me another question, answer me. Tell isn't the style of hat that becomes you. She loved-ah! how she loved him. me, will you marry me? Will you love There's too much droop to the brim Woe to her broken heart! me, and be engaged to me in earnest here. It hides your face too much and this time, darling? You owe me that gives you a rakish air." "First prize, Miss Molly O'Moore. fifty pounds, but I'll take your heart She stared at him again. Daddy !" The slim figure, grown a instead. May I, darling?" "Are guardians expected to know all little slimmer during the past three Molly looked up, her smiles fighting that, too?" she asked. months, knelt by the old vicar's chair. with her tears. "This guardian is simply trying to do "Daddy, I've won fifty pounds! "You took that-long ago," she said his duty," the young man replied. "But Aren't you glad, mayourneen?" shyly. then he takes little credit for his knowl-Only the sound of her own voice And then and there he gathered her edge of millinery. When his mother broke the deathly stillness of the poorinto his arms, and the schoolroom bewas a girl she was a milliner and for ly furnished room. came an Elysium. peveral years after she married she had Molly drew back from the figure People when they heard the news shop of her own. It was money she bowed over the writing table with a said that it was the end of a charmnaved that put me through college and cry of fear. Her cheek grew pale. ing Irish Idyll, but the two people who gave me a legal education and a start What was the matter? were most concerned in the affair dea the world." "Daddy-oh, daddy! I haves just clare that it is only just the beginheard," she cried. "Rejoice with me. He paused with the hat in his hand ning !--- Philadelphia Telegraph. and looked at the girl smilingly. darling; I'm longing to buy you all "And it was your mother's money the things that you love-the books The Bachelor Maid. and the coat, and, oh, you know you One day I asked a Bachelor Maid : that started my father on the road to a "What is the reason you won't wed?" ought to rejoice, for you have wept tortune," said the girl softly. 'I wish to live a freer life, with me, too !" "Did he tell you that?" And fight for woman's rights," she said. Suddenly she bent down and touched money the most, when all his plans his shoulder. Then with an exceeding But soon I learned that she had wed, seemed to depend on his getting it, it bitter ery, which reached the faithful "Your fight for rights is o'er," I sighed. was your mother who let him have it-Biddy in the kitchen, she san's on to "To change one's mind's a woman's right, \$1,000, with only his note for security. her knees. And so I've gained my point," she cried. Patrick O'Moore had gone where the -Princeton Tiger. He never forgot it."

WAY DOWN SOUTH.

Cum along, niggahs, an' a-keep yo' feet a-movia', Bring 'em down a clatt'rin' on de of' cabin flo', Jes' lissen tuh de banjo a-buzzin' an' a-ringin'. We'ze a-habbin' sich a time tuh-nite we nebbuh hed befo'. An' a-fin-tang, twing-tang (wheah's de gals a-hidin'). An' a-zip-zip-shugh-shugh (heah de feet a-slidin'), Dey ain't no oddub niggab kin beat ol' Bill a-playin' Disheah's de music 'at mek de 'tatebs grow, (Det niggab yandeh holleh lak a ol' jackass a-brayin', An' de l'il pickaninnies stan' a-grinnin' en de do)--Bow t' yo' podnehs-ting-a-tang-ting-ting-Swing yo' cawnehs-ting-a-tang whing-tang, Heah! Yo' niggahs-balance all!

(Golly ! Dat yalleh gal got uh fall !) An' a-zook-zook-shugh-shugh, lively ez a June hug-TWANG !! "He-e-ah! Yuh fool niggahs, t'ink I'se gwine pick de banjo all nite? Let disheah ol' niggah git out thah an' show yo' howteh shuffel

yo' feet! Disheah's mo'n dis niggah kin stan' !"-H. L. Marriner.



The girl had an impetuous way of | "I know he didn't. Your father nev mphasizing her remarks. When she er forgot a friend or a favor. Othersaid a thing that she meant should wise I wouldn't be here. He knew m carry weight she threw a peculiar stress and he trusted me-and, please heaven, on her words, at the same time tapping I'll prove worthy of the trust." the floor sharply with her foot and There was a little silence. nodding vigorously.

"I'll have that hat retrimmed," said "You are much too young for a guarthe girl. "Good," cried the guardian.

dian," she said to the young man, and voice and foot and head added empha-"And you'll let me have \$50." He laughed and shooked his head. "See here, Ethel," he said, "I begin

"My youthfulness is an offense that I to think you are not to be trusted with cannot immediately correct." he said. money. Why did you loan Madge Gil-"Give me time, I'll try to live it down." bert \$20 the other day?" "Why, she asked me for it." The girl frowned.

"You seem to delight in treating the "And do you give money to everyone subject flippantly," she said. that asks you?"

"What would you have me do? Be-"How did you know about that?" moan my lack of gray hairs and wrin-"She told her father. He didn't like kles? Sit down and fold my hands and it at all. Madge has an allowance that wait for rheumatic twinges to seize is quite large enough. Her father brought the \$20 to me this morning."

"Madge is a silly. She said she must have the money. Then you have \$20 of "Don't you think I'm old enough to mine. I want it."

els to the statement.

The young man smiled.

choose my own guardian?" she cried. He handed her a bill. He smilled. He seemed to have an "Make that answer until the first."

he said. she clutched the bill with a little

"I don't suppose it would be polite for me to say that you are the stinglest and nothing else in the whole wide since dead, though by no means for- fancy I'm a pretty lively infant. I'm guardian I have ever had," she said. the sort of infant that knows enough to

He smilled at her accusation. "I can't help it," he answered. "I would rather have your good opinion. of course, but I'm trying to do what

whither he had gone for salmon fish- riage some weeks after his departure soung man. "But infants often clamor your father expected me to do. When he asked me to serve as your guardian

I demurred strongly, but he insisted. You are young,' he said, 'but I can trust you. My girl has neither father nor mother. She is a little spoiled, a little headstrong, but she has a good heart. You must be firm with her and she will respect you all the more for it. Whatever you do I am sure will be for her good.'"

> o see the dying father, to hear the The girl turned her head away.

"Then I have a hated rival?" this?"

father."

"Perhaps."

far as I know the boy has a good repu-"Douglass told you he didn't enre for tation. He is a little foo boyish for his

years, perhaps, but that isn't a serious

"And you would interpose no object

She was silent a moment. Then she

"You mustn't forget that Wednesday

is my birthday, and you are to take supper with me here. There is to be an

"I remember," he said. "I will Some.

As he went down the front steps the

"George," she cried, "will you see

Douglass at the office when you get

"He is usually there at this time."

"Tell him I'd like to see him, please."

As he walked away the young man's

"Poor George," she murmured, "But

he's too silly to deserve any pity. As

if I couldn't see that he loves me s

transparent as glass. Poor George !"

Gaines looked a little worried.

"I'm fine. How are you?"

"Ver ywell. Mr. Edgar gave you my

"Yes." He looked at her anxiously.

"Yes I-I was afraid it might b

"It may prove serious," said the girl.

"You haven't seen dad, have you?"

"Maybe you know what he wants?"

"Then you know he wants me to man

"Are you pleased?" he stammered.

must not show my feelings until-well.

until you make yourself more definite.

"No," he blurted out. Then he mus-

tered all his courage. "I like you first

rate, Ethel. You're a jolly girl all right.

B-but I don't like you in the way-

well, in the way father wants me to like

"That isn't flattering, Douglass, Your

"You know why father wants you in

the family? It's your money he wants.

"That sounds dreadfully unromantic

"I don't want any of it." he hastly

cried, "I'm just asking out of curi-

The young man drew a long breath.

"I wish some one I know had a little

noney. Enough at least to impress

How much are you worth, Ethel?"

osity. How much-a million?"

"That isn't fair," said the girl, "I

He looked at her helplessly.

"It was kind to come so promptly."

"Hullo, Ethel," he said.

exchange of surprises, you know."

"Not if you love him."

fault.

tion?"

smiled.

Good-by."

there?"

girl called to him.

"I will tell him."

face clouded.

to see you."

nessage?"

"No."

ry you."

you.

father___'

omething serious."

"Maybe I do."

Are you pleased?"

The girl frowned.

He interrupted her.

and calculating."

"Yes. He likes someone else much: better. It's Emily Robbins. You know who she is. And you are to speak to Douglass' father about her and use your best influence to help them." He drew himself up a little stifly.

"I'd rather not," he said.

"I promised you would," murmuredhe girl.

He drew a quick breath.

"Douglass will be very grateful," said the girl, "and so will Emily-and so wIII L."

He fumbled in an inner pocket and, rought forth an envelope, from which be drew a letter.

"Here is my surprise, Ethel," he said. 'It's my resignation as your guardian. Your father made this optional with me. If on your twentleth birthday I. deemed it wise to give you full possession of your property I could do so. This was the finest birthday remembrance I could bring you-your freedom."

The girl slowly smiled.

much that he's actually afraid of me. "I don't notice that this sudden ac-And all that pretense about lecturing ession of liberty makes any difference me for my extravagance! Why, he's as in my feelings," she said. "But you meant it well, of course, and I thank That afternoon Ethel Lamberton had you." Her clear gray eyes regarding caller, a chubby faced youth with him steadily. "George Edgar," she clothes of extreme cut and a hat with slowly added, "I begin to realize how a partl-colored band. It was young much I owe to you, how faithful and Douglass Gaines, and young Douglass lovingly you have served me. - But you deserve something better than mere thanks." She hesitated a little, then "How do you do, Douglass? I'm glad bravely continued. "It seems to me

that you deserve a-promotion." "A promotion, Ethel? What does that mean?"

She flushed a little.

"You know what promotion means, dear friend. If there is in my service any higher office than that of guardian I think you deserve It."

Then he seemed to dimly comprehend her meaning. He leaned forward. His voice trembled when he spoke. "Ethel," he slowly said, "what was

that surprise you promised to give me to-day?"

She suddenly put out her hands to

"Myself," she softly answered .---Pennsylvania Grit.

SHIP WITHOUT A COUNTRY.

Lot of Markentine Alta Which Once Sailed Under Chilene Colors.

Salling from port to port, with no country she can legally claim as home -In fact, a ship without a countryis the barkentine Alta, which left Tacoma yesterday, laden with a cargo of lumber for Callao.

Although owned by American citizens and paid for with American money, the Alta is not an American vessel and is not entitled to claim Uncle Sam's protection or to fly the stars and stripes. The United States will not give her American register and the shipping commissioner would not sign her crew before she departed from this port. She could not even clear her cargo here.

Upon arrival on the Sound the Alta entered at the customs house at Port Townsend under protest, it is said, and from that port she will have to clear. Captain Thonagel states that the vessel encounters the same diffi-

His voice dropped a little. He seemed feeble voice. "Why you tell me

But it semed there was one person inexhaustible fund of good nature, they stood in awe of-an uncle, whose ; "I would prefer not to answer that "Uncle Bob!" It brought back many law you are still an infant." and dreamt that her prince was come, unpleasant memories of a summer long | "An infant!" she echoed. "Well, I

And she had understood why her love But the day came at last when the dream had ended so disastrously, and idyll was brought to an abrupt ter- why her lover had branded himself as mination. Dugdale received letters worse than a cad!

And she set herself to forget him,

Molly O'Moore picked up the threads | The girl tapped the floor sharply with of her life, and went to London as her eloquent foot. "Common," he echoed: "oh, no. I governess to a family of ignorant. don't think so. We had better begin noisy children, who nearly killed her our roles at once, hadn't we? You between them.

He proved so apt an exponent that name she never heard without a start. question," he said. "In the eye of the pout.

losing his heart ere he was aware of it cousin. This same paper informed her to the lovely young daughter of the that it was a family arrangement, bookworm oid clergyman, who was so which would be the means of uniting absorbed in his "ologies" that he left two estates as well as two hearts!

and he communicated the fact of his had forgiven him long ago. Love

That other Bob-Sir Robert Dug- claim its rights. That's just the kind dale. She had never seen him, though of infant I am." gered in the little Irish fishing village, she had read of his approaching mar- | "I fully agree with you," said the

impending early departure to Molly as knows no limit to its forgiveness; it

gered. He did not think it necessary or prudent to inform her that he did not see!

So he waited for further explana tions, admiring meanwhile the dainty pose of the girl's dark head, the flash of her bright blue eyes. The slim, girlish figure wore a much washed muslin with much inimitable grace.

"It is so stupid," she said, appar ently sufficiently satisfied with her examination to make a confidant of him. "There is a competition in this paper" -waving the Dublin Duchess with deflant hands-"but it is for 'engaged girls!" Fifty pounds is a lot of money, isn't it?"

He saw she was serious, and altered his mood accordingly.

"It is," he answered, feeling somehow glad that she could not possibly know that his income per week amounted to more than double that sum! "One could do a lot with fifty pounds, of course !"

"I was thinking it would buy dad a book or two he has wanted for years, and a coat-his is so old-and we might be able to afford meat more than twice a week for some time to come. Meat is necessary for a man, I think, don't you-a man who is always working his brain? But there" -her face falling and the flush of excitement dying down-"what is the use of thinking about it at all, at all, when I'm not eligible, nor ever likely to be."

A deep sigh escaped her, and her lips quivered. It certainly was hard i The young man caught also the sus

picion of a break in her voice. "Don't despair," he said ; "I think I can help you-that is to say, if you like-if you wouldn't toind, I mean." He paused; the subject was a delicate one, and he was afraid of handling It too roughly.

"You have an idea?" the girl asked quietly. "What is it?"

"You promise not to be annoyed?" "Annoyed?" Molly's voice was mischievous, "Why should I be?"

"Very well, then; it is this: Will you be engaged to me for as long or as short a time as you like, so that you may be eligible as a competitor in this "Dublin Duchess' competition?"

At first the girl looked incredulous then a ripple of laughter broke from

"What a funny idea !" she said. don't even know your name!" "That is easily remedied," he re-

turned, producing a card, and handing it to her.

Molly read it dublously. "Sir Robert Dugdale."

"You aren't already married, I suppose?" she asked.

He laughed, and she did not notice his embarrassment.

"No," he said; "I am not married. and if you like to say the word, and tell me your name, too, we will be engaged for the next month, if it pleases you, and you can go in for your competition and win the fifty pounds!" "If only I could." she said. Then she looked at him a little comically.

"My name is quite a common one

you," he answered. band.

asked.

a naughy girl and I know I've worried you dreadfully. It's a shame." His face flushed a little. "Never mind," he said. "No doubt it's the sort of thing guardians are supposed to encounter. "And you forgive me?" "Why, of course." Her face beamed. "George," she cried, "if you were only twenty years older I would kiss yon.' He drew his breath sharply. "Come, come," he said, "remember that you are no longer a child. How old are you your next birthday?" "Don't remind me of it. Besides, you now well enough. I'm twenty." "Don't forget it. Aud when is your irthday?" "You know that, too. It's next Wednesday." He nodded.

"I make no promises," she answered. "Perhaps I'll have a surprise for you, He looked at her sharply.

have you?" he asked. She tossed her head airily. "And what if I have?" "Well, it's a guardian's business know something about the man. At least, the guardian should be consulted."

She tossed her head again. "Not on that subject." "Very well," he said, "I'll have to find out in my own way." "I wish you joy of your investigation.'

"Thank you." He arose to go. think that will do for this morning. Give my regards to Madame Lubin. Good-by." "Walt, George."

"Well?"

might want to-to marry?" He started a little. "Then there is somebody?" "I-I am not quite sure." "Is it Douglass Gaines?" "Why do you mention him?"

"And do you approve, George?" He hesitated a little.

derful girl." "It's my only excuse for displeasing "Peace, flatterer. Then I know her?" "Yes." She came to him and put out her "Is it Helen Dymont?" "No!" "You must forgive me, George," she "How emphatic you are. Is it Mabel said in her quick way. "I wouldn't Critchley ?" wound your feelings for the world. I'm "No." "You'll jar the globes from the chandeller. Is it Emily Robbins?" 'Yes. How did you guess?" 'Never mind. And you profer Emily Robbins to me?" 'Yes. You don't care very much, do you?" "Don't I look as if I cared?" He studied her face. "I think you are pretending to care. Don't you like Emily?" "Yes. She is a charming girl." "She's a peach all right. I wish father thought so, too. But Emily's folks are not rich. That's what influences dad." "And you want to marry Emily?" "Of course." "Does Emily know?" "She knows. It's all right-except for dad." "Suppose I bring a little influence to bear on your father?" "I may have a little surprise for "Can you-will you?" you," he said. "If you are real good." "Would it do any good to have George Edgar talk to him?" "Of course it would. He's the very man. Whatever George Edgar says always goes with dad. There isn't a finer "You haven't been falling in love," fellow on earth than George. ought to hear what they still say about him in college. He was the great halfback of his year, you know. But he wouldn't speak to dad, would he?" The girl smiled. "I am quite sure he will if I as him." The young man arose. His ruddy face wore a broad smile, "Ethel," he said, "you're an eighteen karat brick all right!" It was a dainty little birthday dinner to which the girl invited her guardian, and the guardian looked at the arrangeas appreciation. "Am I the only guest?" he asked. "The one and only,' she answered.

We couldn't expose our little surprise to outsiders, you know." She had never looked more charm ing. The womanly side to her character seemed to him suddenly developed. She was no longer a child. He had never enjoyed a dinner as he enjoyed that one. Yet he knew it must be the last. And when it was ended and they had gone back to the little reception room, he felt that the time had come for him to tell her of his resolve, and so take himself out of her life forever. "That was a mistake about Douglass," she sald. "A mistake?"

"Yes. Perhaps you thought he would be here to-night?" "Yes. What was the mistake?" "I sent for him, you know, and when he came he very calmiy told me be

ily. I greatly esteem his father. As didn't care for me."

culties wherever she goes. The experifond of you. She thinks you're a won ence is no new one

'The Alta's last flag was the Chilean. She is owned by Americans at Manila and when they bought her she was put under a Philippine register for the coasting trade there. The end of her trouble, which has excited more or less comment on sundry occasions, will be when the Philippine Islands are declared a territory. The Alta will then get American register, with Manila as her home port, just as a number of vessels obtained American register when Hawall was made a territory.

The Alta is a four-masted steel barkentine of 1.332 net tonnage. She was built in 1900 by R. Duncan & Co. at Port Glasgow and is owned by A. P. Lorentzen. In Lloyd's register she is given as Chilean, under which fing she originally sailed. Naturally the Alta experiences difficulty in obtaining a crew, as no government officials of any country will sign them.-Tacoma Ledger.

Santa Claus Steeds Save Alaskan "When the white man with his civilization arrived in Alaska the troubles of the natives began," writes Edw. B. Clark, in the Technical World Magazine. "The Innuits, otherwise known as Eskimos, the Aleuts, the Thlingets and the rest, came in contact with the blessings of the Gospel and with the curses of rum and disease. It is perhaps logical from the church point of view to regard it as better that a man You should suffer in his physical lifetime than to be damned spiritually through sternity, but luckily for the Alaskans there were some men, Christians of the right mind, who thought it would be only Gospel like to save the Eskimo from suffering both pefore death and after death-and these men seem to have found the means of accomplishing the end.

"The reindeer seemingly has solved the problem of the temporal if not the eternal salvation of the Alaskan. He gets his food, his raiment and his Gospel on the reindeer range. He has been ment of the table with surprise as well taught by sharp circumstance to look upon the missionary as one who with due regard for the soul of his charge, also looks well after his body."

Our National Air.

"What is the national air of this country?" asked a foreigner of Mr. Fangle.

"At present the national air is mighty cold," replied Fangle, as buttoned his overcoat closed.

A Repeater.

Yeast-Does your wife repeat every thing she hears?

Crimsonbeak-I don't know about that; but I believe she repeats everything she says !-- Yonkers Statesman.

The halr that reaches from one side, of the head, over the bald spot on top. is another ruse of the man that never fools anyone.

A woman hates to move to a big town from a small one, and then move b to the small ene.

"He has seemed to like your society. Other people have noticed it. Walt. His father is my law partner, you know, and he has spoken to me about this attachment, as he calls it. He told me yesterday that it would please him greatly if you favored his son-and he asked me to use any influence I could bring to bear. 1 do not regard it as any "Yes. He said that when he needed breach of confidence to tell you this." The girl looked up at him inquiringly,

"Douglass comes of an excellent fam-

"Have you ever thought that I might