IT IS A QUEER CAVE.

MYSTERIOUS CHAMBER ON PORCUPINE ISLAND.

Was This Capt. Kidd's Retreat?-Firearms, Chains and an Old Anchor Were Discovered, with Hundreds of Living



The pirate frequented this part of the coast, which afforded many an ideal harbor for his ship. The newly found cave is close to an excellent anchorage, writes a New York correspondent.

Bald Porcupine is one of the many islands in Frenchman's Bay, which, on account of its inaccessibility, has not been made a place of visitation by the summer tourist. It has been used for sheep raising.

Harvey Hodgkins and Eri Bunker, of Bar Harbor, were strolling about the island recently and when near the highest point saw a dark spot on the cliff. The top of the rough cliff towered fifty feet above.

Bunker let himself in for a dozen feet, but soon appeared again and said it was dark as night within and that the passage led away to the right into a big chamber. The two men then procured torches and lanterns. They knew that men were then digging for Capt. Kidd's buried treasure near Ellsworth, only a score of miles away, and they thought that if the pirate had buried his wealth anywhere on the Maine coast he could not have selected a better place than the cave on Bald Porcupine, which guards the entrance of a harbor fitted by nature for a pirate's retreat.

When they returned the light from a torch lit up a vaulted chamber about 50 feet long and from 15 to 20 feet in height. There was a noise as of running water.

The floor of the chamber was found to be level, and it was covered with an cosing mud to the depth of a foot or more. The light from the torches began to grow dim and the men realized that the foul air was fast sickening them. They hurried out into the open air with blanched faces, but with anticipations of the possible treasure to be found in the cave.

The secret leaked out in Bar Harbor, and the discoverers consented to take a few friends to the spot. In the party were Serenus Rodick, Milton Rodick and Fountain Rodick, the owners of Rodick or Bar Island, which lies near Bald Porcupine, and who know every spot about Frenchman's Bay. They were enjoined to secrecy and consented to share in the treasure equally.

The party brought with them oilskin and firearms|fezeemo-

suits, long rubber boots, lanterns, torches and firearms. The Rodicks had been n exploring expeditions on Mount

FAME BY ACCIDENT.

The Great French Painter Bastien Lepage Thus Won His.

The French painter, Bastien Lepage, who died recently, was pursued by unmerciful disaster through his youth in

his efforts to study art, says an erchange. His mother worked in the field to keep that sickly boy at school. At 15 he went to Paris alone, starved for seven years, painted without success, but still painted. He had just finished a picture to send to the salon when Paris was besieged and he rushed with his comrades to the trenches. On the first day a shell fell into his studio and destroyed his picture and another shell fell at his feet, wounding him. He was carried home and lay ill and idle for two years. Then he returned to Paris and, reduced to absolute want, painted cheap fans in order to earn for himself a living. One day a manufacturer of some patent medicines ordered a picture from him to illustrate its virtues. Lepage, who was sincere, gave his best work to the advertisement. He painted a landscape in the April sunlight, the leaves of tender green quivered in the breeze; a group of beautiful girls gathered round the fountain from which the elixir of youth sprang in a bubbling

steam. Lepage believed there was real merit in it. "Let me offer it to the salon," he said

to his patron.

The manufacturer was delighted. "But first paint a rainbow arching over the fountain," he said, "with the name of my medicine upon it." Lepage refused. "Then I will not pay you a sou for the picture!" The price of his picture meant bread for months and the painter had long needed bread. The chance of admission to the salon was small. He hesitated. Then he silenced his hunger and carried the canvas to the salon. It was admitted. Its great success insured Lepage a place in pub-lic recognition and his later work a place among the greatest living artists.

SCOTCH HONESTY.

A True Picture of Ancient Life in the Highlands.

At one time in the highlands of Scotland to ask for a receipt or a promissory note was considered an insult, and such a thing as a breach of contract was rarely heard of, so strictly did the people regard their honor. The Presbyterian Witness tells a story of a farmer who had been in the lowlands and had there acquired worldly wisdom.

After returning to his native place he needed some money, and requested a loan from a gentleman in the neighborhood. The latter, Mr. Stewart, complied and counted out the gold, when the farmer immediately wrote a receipt "And what is this, man?" cried Mr. Stewart, on receiving the slip of paper.

"That is a receipt, sir, binding me to give ye back your gold at the right time," replied Donald.

"Binding, ye, indeed! Well, my man, if ye canna trust yurself, I'm sure I'll not trust ye. Such as ye canna hae my gold!" and gathering it up he returned it to his desk and locked it up.

"But, sir, I might die," replied the needy Scot, unwilling to surrender his hope of the loan; "and perhaps my sons might refuse it ye, but the bit of

ARNOLD'S COUNTRY PLACE. Where the Traitor Once Entertained

Ham and Eggs Are Now Sold.

If you wander far enough through the broad drives and cross the ample fields of Fairmount park, Philadelphia. you will presently encounter a commodious stone building, surmounting a wooded knoll, set down between two subsidiary ones of the same material, into and out of which a small crowd of people, mainly women and children, are constantly passing, says the New York Press. It is now known vaguely and generally as the "Dairy" and is a pleasant enough little place for icecream, tea and other light refreshments, pleasantly dispensed by a neat maiden, in the employ of the lessees of the house. But probably not one in 1,000 of the persons who so indulge them-selves is aware of the fact that this quiet little refectory, with its trim gravel walk in front and its grassy banks in the rear, sloping gently down to the Schuylkill, was once the country seat of Benedict Arnold.

It was conveyed to him in 1776 by John McPherson, a Philadelphia merchant, for 16,240 pounds, subject to a mortgage of 1,760 pounds and a lease to Don Juan Mirailles, the Spanish minister. In this sumptuous mansion, with its high ceilings, decorated walls, massive mantelpieces and deeply carved oaken doors and windows, Arnold lived and entertained for more than three years. The north room on the first floor, where the visitor now sips his tea and leisurely munches his sweet rained ankle by giving the new

ance, the morning-room of Arnold and the gay party he constantly gathered about him. In the fine wide hall, where the guests were wont to be received with stately courtesy, is now a row of small tables on one side and a confectionary counter on the other. The portion in front, to which queued gallants and powdered dames were wont to retreat in the cool of the evening, is now covered with small signs, calling attention to the ham sandwiches, ham, and eggs and other delicacies that may be procured by the hungry. When Arnold was attainted o

treason in 1780 this property was confiscated by the government and was subsequently owned, among others, by the Hon. Edward Shippen, chief justice of Pennsylvania; Gen. Jonathan Williams and Baron von Steuben, inspector-general of the army under Gen.

Where She Got It.

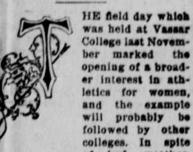
becoming angry.

"Don't need them," was the reply.

VASSAR GIRLS. TE

RECENTLY FORMED AN ATHLETIC CLUB.

the Owners of a Fleres College -What Will Become of the Men o Marry Those Young Womenne Field Records.



of bad weather, hundred girls, whose enthusiasm d not be damped by the fog, which the curl out of their hair, put on rshoes and mackintoshes and hied m to the college oval, where they te the gray and dismal day glorious h their shouts and cheers.

he Athletic Association is the ling of the hearts of ever so many s, and so is the president of the ociation, Miss Marie Champney, the ighter of the popular artist, J. Wells ampney. So, as a little surprise for , when the basket ball game was progress the enthusiastic girls sered her pluck in playing with a



MARIE CHAMPNEY. Washington. It was acquired by the MARIE CHAMPNEY. city of Philadelphia in 1868. ow-wow-wow-wow-wow (very long

rawn out), V. C. A. Arah!!!" On paper, this looks like Weish, or "I tell you I need nothing," she saidome other unpronounceable language,

conclusively, preparing to shut their when it comes in the musical voices door. "But," pleaded the peddler, despair pring to a degree. The athletic or-ingly, "surely I can sell you some little anguation, now that it has officers and thing or other-hairpins?" But the woman laughingly shock her rom stature and able to take care of short, curly locks, showing that she tad, allowing only for the chance of had no use for such articles.

"Some new ribbons," urged the man. t ch as well as the members individ-"A dainty powder-puff; a button hook?" , which is the raison d'etre of an "I tell you, nothing," she repeated, tic club. he feeling was so strong in the col-

last season that there should be wide to their homes, the new aslation was started, a constitution

"Don't need them?" echoed the ven- wn up and submitted to the faculty,

There are two more distinctions to be won by the "sweet girl athletes," One is a "V" on the sweater, which may be

worn by any girl who has made a record-that is, won in any event; and the other is the class date borne in the same fashion across the chest of its wearer, who can only attain this honor when she has been admitted to the basket ball team. For basket ball is the football of the girls' colleges, and

the "elevens" are as proud of their prowess as the stoutest and longest haired collegian among the boys. The right to wear the white "V," therefore, and also the date, may be owned by the same young woman, who in such a case would probably be compelled to ask for an increase in her allowance that she might own two sweaters and not have her trophies clash with each other.

Work in the gymnasium is obli-gatory, unless the student is excused by the physician on account of her health; so a good standard of muscular development is kept up, and there was a good foundation to build on when the era of more active athletics was inaugurated. Every girl on entering the college must go to the cosey little office in the gymnasium, where Miss Ballin-

tine and her assistant, Miss May, make a thorough physical examination and record, and tell the student what exercises she can take and what muscles need developing.

Dr. D. A. Sargent's system of physical training is used, and in six months' work in the gymnasium last year, less than two hours per week being required, the average strength of a class of 127 students was increased most materially. One hundred per cent of the class added nearly five kilos to the chest measurement, and improved in the same degree in all parts of the body.

The gymnasium hall is large and well fitted up, and in an adjoining room there is a swimming bath, 43 feet long by 24 feet wide, where the physical director gives lessons in swimming to any who wish to learn. In the theater, above the exercise room, there is a sufficient space for indoor tennis and basket ball.

But, of course, the new Athletic Asociation has in view systematic training in outdoor exercise more than general gymnastics, and in these lines the girls have done very good work, con-sidering the recent date of their interest in the matter. In the 100 yard dash on field day, Miss Wilkinson of '98 won the first heat in 151% seconds, while Miss Vassar's time for the final heat, in which she won, was 16 seconds. In the running broad jump, Miss Baker made a record of 11 feet 5 inches, which was not considered a fair test of her abilities, as the ground was very slippery on account of rain. In the high jump Miss Baker was expected to win, as she had the highest record before, but she sprained her thumb, and, in consequence of this mishap, was best-



THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III., JAN. 19. -JOHN THE BAPTIST-LUKE 3:15-22.

olden Text: "The Next Day John Seeth Jesus Coming Toward Him and Saitht Bebold the Lamb of God Which Taketh Away the Sins"-John 1:29.



ODAY'S LES on includes a pic-ture of the whole life of John as the fore-numer of Jesus the dates and names the dates and names the dates and names because he wished to incorporate the outper linto a gener-si history of the world. John began to preach in the sum-mer of 25, A. D. He preached for two the fourther with the Redeemer. He preached for two the sum of the base sum of the sum of the sum of the sum of the base sum of the sum of the sum of the preached for two the sum of the preached west of the Dead Sea and the preached west of the preached

15. And as the people were in expecta-tion, and all men mused in their hearts of John, whether he were the Christ, or

of John, whether he were the Christ, of not: 16. John answered, saying unto them all, I indeed baptize you with water; but one mightier than I cometh, the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to un-loose; he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire. 17. Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and will gather the wheat into his garner; but the chaff he will burn with fire unquench-able.

able

18. And many other things in his ex-13. And many other things in his exhortation preached he unto the people.
19. But Herod, the tetrarch, being reproved by him for Herodias his brother Philip's wife and for all the evils which Herod had done.
20. Added yet this above all, that he shut up John in prison.

21. Now when all the people were bap-tized, it came to pass, that Jesus also being baptized, and praying, the heaven was opened.

was opened. 22. And the Hofy Ghost descended in a bodily shape like a dove upon him, and a voice came from heaven, which said, Thou art my beloved Son: in thee I am well pleased.

The necessary explanations are as fol-

The necessary explanations are as fol-lows: 17. "Whose fan is in his hand." The form is not a fan in our sense; it is a broad, light, wooden showel, with which the grain is thrown up to the breeze, so that the wind may carry off the lighter othat the wind the beat. "Is floor." Threshing-floor, which is usually a circular area of beaten earth, surrounded by a fow bank. Here the grain is separated from the straw by a sledge drawn by animals. The threshing-floor, with its mingled wheat and chaff, is a type of the Jewish nation and of the world in which we live. "And will gather the wheat." The fruit of his works ne earth; those, who, by believing on him, become fit for bis kingdom on earth and in heaven. "Into bis garner." Granary; the right place for wheat; the king' the refuse, the useless, representing all who onthing, harmful. Those who refuse to be converted, and thus to be made into good wheat. "He will burn with fire un-goed wheat. "He will burn with fire un-tor, and point in view, in order to im-preached he." The word means "Preached he." The word means preached good tidings," "preached the sone."

19. "Herod . . . being reproved by him." This story is placed here by Luke to complete the account of John before en-tering upon the ministry of Jesus. A fuller account is given in Mark 6: 14-20. "Reproved . . for Herodias . . . and for all the evil things." Herod was then living in open adultery. He had gained Herodias by the basest perfidy. He was guilty of revellings. oppressions, and rained Herodias by the basest perfidy. He was guilty of revellings, oppressions, and murders. John could not conscientiously, or effectively reprove the sins of the peo-ple, and not the sins of the great who could inflict injury upon him. Unre-proved crime in high places endorses and multiplies crime among the people. More than this, the sins of Herod were inflict-ing great evils upon the people. John stood up as their champion, like David before Goliath. Aretas, an Arabian king, whose daughter Herod had divorced for the sake of Herodias, indignant at the affront Herod had put upon him, had de-clared war; and at the very time of John's reproof, preparations for war were ac-tively going on. John sought to stop the flood of horrors the war would roll upon the people. Near Mead's, a lumber station, twelve miles from Ashland, Ky., Robert Jenkins accidentally shot and fatally wounded Charley Gudgell, while hunt-ing wild turkeys. The men had separated after locating the feeding ground of a flock of the fowls, and each ing the flock of the fowls, and each Answers which each took for the cries of the flock reached both, and working toward the supposed flock, each kept as closely beneath the underbrush as possible. Finally Jenkins saw some-thing he supposed was a turkey and fired. Gudgell, with a cry, fell to the ground, struck with six buckshot, two of which penetrated his lungs, the others lodging in his breast and shoulders.

"Ha!" exclaimed the peddler, sud-

"The very thing. Let me sell you a June, before the girls scattered far pair of suspenders."

denly catching sight of her bloomers. he definite athletic stand made, that

Desert Island before, and built a big fire at the entrance to the cave. In half an hour the party entered, and the light from the half dozen torches and the bonfire illuminated the cavern, disclosing an ideal retreat for smugglers or pirates. The space before them extended half a hundred feet in one direction, upward to the height of twenty feet and was about twenty feet in width.

As the men stepped into the room they sank in the mud a foot or more and cautiously poked their, way along the floor, oftentimes knee deep in slime. On the side walls little scintillating glimmers cautioned them that there were snakes in the cave. A hissing noise all about caused the men to stop and listen.

Coiled in a corner was a huge bunch of snakes of all colors and sizes. The men fired a volley from their guns and blazed away with revolvers until the corner was strewn with brightlycolored bits of snakes and writhing remnants of tails. It is estimated that there were 200 snakes in the bunch.

Suddenly one of the party stumbled across a rust-eaten anchor and chain. The links of the chain parted on being lifted, and the anchor crumbled at a touch. Further on were a number of sheaves hewn out of the stone, and near by was a passage extending beyond the ceiling, which appeared to lead to the top.

A few pieces of old crumbling iron and half a short sword rewarded the searchers. This part of the cave had also been used for a fireplace.

At snother part of the cave a stream of water trickled through from the mountain side, and this explained the mud on the floor. At one end the roof sloped into a dark, narrow passage through which Milton Rodick squeeze himself against the protests of his comrades. When he emerged he said that the passage led down a steep hole, and that he was compelled to retreat, but that he believed it led to another room as big as the one they were then in. A battered pewter mug was found in a crevice on the southern side of the Another expedition to fully explore the strange cave is now being orsanized. The mysterious pasage will be investigated and a search is to be made for buried treasure.

He Shot a Yellowstone Huffale. A vandal pot hunter named Courtney shot and killed a buffalo in the Yellowatono park recently and sold the head to a taxidermist in Butte, Mont., for \$150. He was traced by the United ditates officials and was arrested a few days ago. He will be tried in Wyoming for the offense.

paper would compel them." "Compel them to sustain their dead

father's honor!" cried the enraged Celt. "They'll need compelling to do right, if this is the road ye're leading them. Ye can gang elsewhere for money, I tell ye; but ye'll find nane about here that'll put more faith in a bit of paper than a neighbor's word of honor and his love of right."

No Right to Think.

"If you don't take care what you are about you will simplify cavalry movements to such a degree that any fool will be able to drill a regiment," was the remonstrance addressed by Lord Cardigan to Gen. Sir James Scarlett, his coadjutor on a committee appointed about forty years ago to bring into harmony with utility and common sense the then prescribed evolutions, which were so fanciful as to suggest a circus show and so complicated that the binomial theorem might be accounted comparatively simple.

The indignant reproach of the light cavalry hero to the heavy cavalry hero was, however, but the keynote to a principle which formerly governed military superiors in their opinions and subordinate officers in their actions; for these latter never presumed-at least in theory-to entertain any "opinion" whatever. "I thought, sir-" might be the exculpation of some unwary subaltern, wigged by his colonel. "You thought! Who gave you leave to think?" was the stereotyped reply, heedless of the obvious mental rejoinder: "The great God who gave you leave to breathe."-Blackwood's Magazine.

Spanish Tradition.

A tradition in the Spanish army requires that an officer should never fall farther back than the first rank and it is considered the proper thing to precede it-a bit of bravado which costs Spain many valuable men every time she indulges in the pastime of street fighting with barricades. Lieutenant Winston Churchill, who has been observing the Spanish campaign in Cuba, noted with asionishment the manner in which the officers exposed themselves to the insurgent fire.

Diphtheria and Seram

In Germany 6,626 cases of diphtheria have been treated by serum inoculation, 3,460 of them in hospitals, according to a report of the government's medical department. Of these 86.5 per cent recovered, 12.9 per cent died, and the rest were still under treatment. In the hospitals alone the cures were \$0.5 and the deaths 19.5 per cent. The remarks attached to the reports of the cases were highly favorable to the treatment in 4.571 and unfavorable in staty. structures of the cantilever type,

"How do you keep your blomoers) gave their approval, and then the der. up without suspenders? By will power, I suppose," he added, sneeringly. "Sort of," she asserted, tersely. "Call it hypnotism."

"Hypnotism, eh?" said the man, packing up his wares. "Keep your bloomers up with hypnotism! Where

do you get it?" "I get it----" Here the woman glanced complacently over the bewitching bulginess of her

curvilinear figure. -from the hip!" And the door banged slammily .--New York World.

Almost Incredible Coincidence.

The recent accident in Manitoba in which A. M. Bell of Portage La Prairie fatally shot J. Muir of Pembina, N. D., mistaking him for a deer, formed part of an almost incredible coincidence. On the same day, a similar accident took place near Sault Ste. Marie, in which a son of Mr. Bell figured. The son was out hunting with a doctor of the town and mistook the doctor for a deer that he was stalking and shot him. The wound, though dangerous, has not proved fatal, and the victim is recovering. A more remarkable coincidence has seldom occurred, father and son on the same day, hundreds of miles apart. mistaking their comrades for deer and shooting them.

How She Valued Her Life.

Postmaster Ed Voris of Crawfordsville. Ind., has received word that he has been left \$500 by the will of Mrs. Eliza J. Tolman of Minneapolis, Minn. Several years ago Voris was traveling in Germany and rescued Mrs. Tolman from being run over by a train at the risk of his life. He had his foot injured and was tossed from the track and severely injured. He had almost forgotten the incident until he received word of \$500 having been left him by her will.

Wife Sale it England.

In 1859 hundreds of people assembled in the town of Rudley, England, to attend a wife sale. The first bid was three half-pence, and ultimately rose to sixpence. The husband, in his ignorance, thought that, after the coremony had been repeated three times, she actually had no claim upon him.

Bridges of China.

That wonderful poople, the Chinese, are said to have constructed bridges from very early times, but those known to us date from comparatively late perieds, and many of them are timber

ers for the coming year were ted. These are: President, Miss te Champney of the class of '96; president, Miss E. Lester Baker 7; secretary, Miss Amy Wentworth, and treasurer, Miss Marie Rhei-'97.

tere are five branches of work un the auspices of the organization, th does not include the regular nasium work-basket ball, battle lawn tennis, golf and bicycling. captains for these divisions are Harriet Sketchley Banks, of Engle-, class of '96; Miss F. B. Scott,

of '97, and Miss Harriet Isabel ntine, the gymnasium director. Banks is captain of both lawn tennd basket ball, Miss Scott of battle and Miss Ballintine of golf. e captain of the bicycle corps has

et been chosen, for, although many ie students ride, the faculty has tet been willing to allow any conin wheeling, feeling that they be very dangerous on the nar-



MISS E. L. BAKER. rack around the oval, which is the

ovailable racing ground at preseffese captains and the regular of of the association form the Exes Board, and all questions are setty them, except in cases where a opinion is necessary, when a

meeting is called in the college and matter of rewards and disthe for athletics there are not nas yet, the whole interest in the st being so new. There is a banni which are the words "V. C. A. Ald Day," and under that is to b the year of the class which wins thner each field day, the winner to class which gets the most points te athlei, running, jumping and vor. In November the banner win by " '97," which class proudly as it off the field and will point to itielr pride and glory as it stands

intymnasium all winter.

MISS HARRIET BANKS. en by Miss Brownell, who made 48 inches, which height Miss Baker had made in practice before field day.

Same Old Story.

Answers which each took for the cries | 2-6).

Money in It. Jimson-"Hello, old boy, I hear you spent several hundred dollars learning a new, sure, quick and easy way of getting rich." Jamson-"Yes, I did." "Making any money?" "Lots." "How ?"

"Teaching other people the new, sure, quick and easy way of getting rich."-New York Weekly.

"When I was in India," said the man who had traveled, "the native thieves stole the sheets from under me while I slept and I never know it."

Yes, and when I was in the north west during the boom," said the man who will never admit that America can be outdone, "I had to sleep in a room where there were four real estate agents and one of them stole a porous plaster from my back without awakening me."-Indianapolis Journal.

Bear Trapping.

Bear trapping is a profitable business in Maine this year. One trapper, of Brighton, realized \$31 on one bear last and two gallons of oil at \$4 a gallon.

Buoyed by His Breeches

A queer acident befell a fisherman in Puget sound recently. He had on a pair of combination rubber boots and trousers, reaching up to his armpits. By some mischance he fell overboard head first; the air in his trousers rushed upward and buoyed up his feet on top of the water as though held there by a lifebelt and the fisherman was unable to get his head above the surface. He cut such an odd figure, apparently walking in the water head downward. that his companions were unable from mirth to help him for a few seconds, and when they got him out he was more than half drowned.

NOTED BLIND MEN.

Thomas Blacklock, D. D., one of the most learned men of the eighteenth century, was blind at the age of three months

Francis Huber, the Swiss naturalist, lost his sight at an early age, becam an eminent entomologist, and wrote on bees, ants and other insects.

David Macheth, the inventor of the string alphabet for the blind, was been hlind. He was an accomplished musician, a perfect prodigy in matheweek-\$18 for the skin, \$5 for bounty | matles, and an inventor of no mean order of merit.